

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 280 | Object!

Saoirse had not spoken empty words and had actually arrived.

She was recently working on a new movie, and the party she would be collaborating with was within the area. Coincidentally, Javier was there as well, which was why she had flown over.

As for whether Saoirse had flown because of her movie discussion or Javier... It was probably an obvious answer.

However, there was one thing Javier was very sure of...He could not go all night that day.

After around half an hour later, Saoirse, who had just gotten off the plane and was covered in dust, hurried to the hotel Javier was staying at

The moment she entered, Javier carried her in his arms all the way to the large bed.

It was around an hour later by the time they were done.

At the time, Javier was feeling refreshed and satisfied, both physically and mentally.

Javier, I don't want you to call me your aunt from now on. I don't want to sound so old."

With Saoirse's gentle voice ringing by his ear, Javier asked, "What do you want to be then? My wife?"

Saoirse shook her head with all her might. "No, absolutely not. What would that make me if that were to happen then? I was originally your aunt, so this is all inappropriate. How am I supposed to face the world if I become your wife now? It would be possible for others to criticize me and scum me until the day I die."

Saoirse fell silent for a brief moment before she continued. "I'll be your secret lover instead. I've thought about this carefully myself. I don't see myself genuinely loving you. Instead, I only like you because I've been lonely for so long, plus the men around me don't interest me, which is why I'm pouring out my emotions on you. I don't want to feel that lonely anymore.

"In actuality, I don't have that many feelings for you romantically. I thought about Jade and Ciara, only to realize I didn't have any envy or jealousy toward them at all. I only feel that you can belong to whoever you want, or have whoever you want.

"Which is why I don't think what we have is love. After all, love isn't supposed to feel possessive, right? However, I don't mind it. You can go ahead and be with whoever you want. I don't have a single complaint about that.

"As such, I think we should be secret lovers and resolve our own needs to fill up the loneliness we both feel at times. However, I'll say this now. If I ever come across a man I love, you are not to pester me and not let me go!"

Javier was stunned. 'Is this even a thing? We've gone through nine years of education, so why is she so much better at this than me?'

Javier had not thought there would be a woman who could differentiate her feelings and situation to such detail and with such calmness, for that matter.

It was as if they were sharing apples in a basket, where they would split them equally without giving the other person a chance to try and fight for more.

However, strictly speaking, Javier was also only interested in Saoirse's body rather than pouring out his feelings to her.

Of course, they were not without feelings for each other completely. However, the feelings they had were more toward family.

It was the kind where they could do it but could not be together.

Javier had already thought this, but he did not say it out loud.

However, now that Saoirse had mentioned it, they seemed to be able to get along with much greater ease.

Still, Javier probingly asked, "Are you sure this is all right?"

Saoirse replied in all seriousness. "What's not to feel all right about this? We aren't in a serious relationship and will only get together in search of happiness and return to search for our happiness when we leave. Don't you think that's swell?"

Javier was rendered speechless. Instead, there was only one question running in his mind-the very same question that had initially popped in his mind. 'How is she so much better at this than me despite us going through the same nine years of education?

However, at that very moment, it was a waste to spend their time talking when Javier had such a beautiful woman right next to him.

There was a saying among the people of East Tres, where one shouldn't resort to talking when they could just get it done and be over with it after! Thus, just as Saoirse got out of bed and was about to take a shower, Javier immediately pounced at her, and they entered the bathroom together.

Chapter 281 There Will Always Be Hope

Javier rushed to the factory early the next morning. However, it was not just because he had to go to work but because he wanted to wait for Quinna's news.

'Quinna said that she's going to report it to the chairman today last night, but it's already 10:00 am now, so why hasn't she said anything yet?

Javier knew that he should not feel rushed about the situation. Instead, he should calm down and wait for her, which he had, in fact, done so. However, he could not help but still feel slightly anxious.

Actually, Javier was not the only one feeling anxious at the time. Quinna was as well.

She had already arrived at the company early that morning.

After meeting up with the chairman, she explained the hydrogen fuel propulsion system to him.

Walt Schrader, the chairman, was especially excited. As a veteran in the automobile industry, it was only natural that he knew what the introduction of the hydrogen fuel propulsion system meant and what impact it would bring to the market.

However, that was not his own company at the end of the day, nor did it belong to a single person. Thus, this matter needed to be discussed with the others from upper management before it could go through. Coincidentally, they were going to have that very meeting that morning, so Walt had planned on bringing up this matter for discussion during that meeting.

As the company chairman, it would not be convenient for Walt to express his true intentions since it would involve too many levels.

Thus, he had Quinna take charge and bring up the topic to be discussed. She was also to introduce everything about the product's profit margins, market research, future development for their brand, and its effects. In fact, she was also required to give a ballpark comparison of what the company's future sales and expenditures would be like.

However, it could obviously be seen that Quinna had put in a lot of effort for this very matter because she could explain everything seamlessly.

Moreover, the people inside the meeting were veterans in the automobile industry, so they could understand how huge this proposal would affect the company's future.

If it were just from the company's point of view, this would indeed be a marvelous matter, especially when they were able to save all of the development cost, which was probably a huge fortune.

However, many other issues still needed to be considered, rather than just surface value. The moment they saved up on this development cost, they would have a much weaker hold on this product.

After Quinna finished explaining her proposal, Walt took a look at the higher-ups seated before him. "Does anyone have any opinions of this wonderful proposal?"

"Wonderful" was more than enough to show Walt's stand in this proposal.

Still, there was someone who declared his difference in opinions-Jesse Hanson, the company's deputy general manager.

"Mr. Schrader, I think this isn't appropriate. At the end of the day, our company isn't a conventional enterprise, which I'm sure everyone understands very well. On top of that, our company's products have a certain degree of influence within the country, a sentiment.

"Now, what we've been presented with is to use an outsider's technology to manufacture our cars, even going as far as to change the brand. As such, I don't think this is appropriate. Instead, we should maintain our conventional strengths in our products and only equip our cars with our own technology.

"This is the only way that we here at Heisenberg Group will be able to continue to enjoy our biggest success, and it is also our biggest responsibility as members of this company!"

Jesse's statement won him a lot of followers.

Everyone began supporting his statement, while some of them even criticized Javier for his arrogance. They thought they were being kind to him by offering him 30% of the profits, but Javier had the nerve to want to take 70% instead, deeming him a madman.

Quinna was furious when she heard all this.

She was wondering if it was Javier who was being arrogant or these higher-ups in front of her instead.

Since the beginning, the Heisenberg Group had built a vision where their products would become well-known throughout their country.

They wanted to manufacture decent and cheap cars that every citizen of the country would be able to drive. Yet, these higher-ups were throwing away that very opportunity at that very moment.

Their reason for this was because the Heisenberg Group was a high-and-mighty brand whose products could not be driven by just anyone.

At that moment, Quinna was furious. 'If they want to bring this company to great heights, why are they driving A8s' to flaunt their wealth?

'Is it because the Heisenberg Group's cars are just so far up the chain that they're not worthy of driving, perhaps?

It's exactly because of you hypocrites that have caused this company to come up with cars that are so expensive, refusing to find ways to make them even cheaper.

*Our cars are too expensive for those who wish to purchase them but too unworthy of the price for those who can afford them. We've directly sent our market right out the door thanks to this.

Now, we're about to receive the support of a new technology that can revolutionize this industry, plus they're even willing to bear the responsibility of duplicating the Heisenberg Group. Isn't this just a wonderful thing?

Yet, you idiots are refusing this opportunity, especially you, Jesse! You even claim you want to maintain our conventional strengths in our products and only equip our cars with our own technology? Bullsh*t!

Quinna was no fool, nor was she a blind woman. They had had to throw millions and millions of capital into developing their current technology, yet why hadn't there been any return after all that money was thrown? On top of that, their development team consisted of foreigners.

'You call this our own technology? Nonsense! Absolute bullsh*t!'

Quinna began to openly retaliate against Jesse, using the effects Javier's technology would bring to their company. She also pointed out how their current development team was filled with foreigners and that their company would not have been relying on their strengths to equip their cars with their own technology.

Jesse merely laughed it off and waved his hand. "You're just making baseless arguments now."

That was enough for Jesse to render Quinna speechless.

She felt as though she had memorized the entire multiplication table, only for someone to tell her that she was memorizing it wrongly and that he would not listen to her any further.

'I'm making baseless arguments? How so!?'

Quinna furiously threw the document in her hand on the conference table. "I, on the other hand, think that you're a high-and mighty person, whereby all you had to do is to say the word, and something could be deemed to be sensible or not instantly, Deputy General Manager Hanson. Any word you say would make you invincible, the strongest man in the world, even!"

Jesse was very unhappy as he would forever be stuck as the deputy general manager no matter how hard he worked his entire life because of his surname. And now, despite the fact that he was already stuck with that post, Quinna even brought up his entire title, sounding as though she was purposely poking fun at his insecurities.

This was especially after Quinna stated how he would become invincible with a single word and be the strongest man in the world. Obviously, it was nothing more than her scorning him for being blind to reason.

Jesse had a cold expression as he looked at Quinna, who had her arms crossed in front of her chest with a hostile expression. "Miss Aurum, this is a business, not a children's playground, and most certainly not a place for children to throw a tantrum. If there's anything you still don't understand about this, you should head home and ask your father for guidance."

Quinna grew more and more furious as she could understand the meaning hidden with in Jesse's words. "I came to this company solely based on my own capabilities. It has nothing to do with who my father is! Unlike somebody I know, who managed to enter this company out of the blue without showing any proper capabilities and is now doing something exactly befitting of his status!"

Naturally, Jesse was the person Quinna was talking about.

At that moment, Jesse's furious expression changed. But just as he was about to retaliate, Walt suddenly spoke up.

"Enough. Miss Aurum doesn't know the rules of our company yet because she's still young, but you're a different matter entirely, M 1. Hanson. Why would you argue with her? This is a meeting between upper management, not the marketplace, for you two to argue. If you have issues, I suggest leaving the room and dealing with them. Otherwise, we will now resume discussing the hydrogen fuel propulsion system."

Jesse, who had already stood up, immediately sat back down. "Fine. I've already made my stand. I disagree with this proposal, discussion over."

Chapter 282 I Was Wrong

Jesse was very domineering at that moment.

Walt had already taken the initiative to declare they were going to discuss the hydrogen fuel propulsion system, yet the deputy general manager ended up saying that he disagreed, even going as far to say that the discussion was over.

So, who was actually the chairman of that company?

This proved that Jesse really was bold enough to do whatever he wanted, however disrespectful it was. Most importantly, he was only a deputy general manager.

After that, the other upper management each gave their own opinions, but all of them revolved around Jesse.

Although they had not been as direct as Jesse, they indirectly expressed their objection, which was still a no-go at the end of the day.

In the end, half of them remained silent, while the other half disagreed with the proposal.

Walt said that the proposal was decent, and Quinna stood her ground as well, but they still could not defeat Jesse, who seemed to have the mass on his side.

In the end, the meeting about the hydrogen fuel propulsion system came to an end without a clear direction.

Walt stated that the meeting was “postponed to another date”, which was unknown if he did that because of his helplessness or he was stalling.

In any case, the proposal could not proceed for the time being.

After the meeting was over, everyone left while Quinna lit up a cigarette and sat on a chair.

She took a deep puff, exhaled the smoke, sighed, and scratched her head.

“There’s a saying within the automobile industry where a little horse would pull a big car, which represents how the car could not be pulled because of how heavy it was...

‘I feel like the little horse right now. I’ve got the stamina, the drive with unlimited capabilities, but with a finite amount of energy.

‘Not only do I have to pull the big car, but I even have to deal with Jesse and his minions, who are pulling me back.

‘I’m already f*cking fed up with having to pull Heisenberg Group and have finally found the hydrogen fuel propulsion system, which can help us make our journey into a downslide. I’m trying to push forward at high speed, but Jesse and his minions are adamantly trying to pull the big car backward.

‘They’re f*cking pulling the car backward to the largest mountain in the world! Are they trying to pull it so high up that it reaches a height that nobody will ever be able to reach!?’

Feeling very frustrated, Quinna could not help but recall why her father had reminded her repeatedly to be careful when she returned from the overseas company.

‘A decent horse will never be able to pull ten lazy mules forcefully. Most importantly, I’m just too tired from having to pull this big car around...’

After a long sigh, Quinna extinguished her cigarette in the ashtray.

Seeing that it was lunchtime, Quinna took out her cell phone and gave Javier a phone call. “Let’s meet up. We’ll have lunch in the canteen later...”

Javier had waited for an entire morning, so he had hoped that everything would proceed smoothly without a single hitch.

However, the moment he saw Quinna's depressed expression in the canteen, he knew that it was nothing but wishful thinking.

He then placed his food tray opposite Quinna and asked, "Who's trying to hold us back?"

Quinna was slightly startled before letting out an embittered smile. "You seem to understand what's going on."

Javier ate as he replied, "Only a fool wouldn't be able to tell what's going on. As the country's most favored company with the most invested resources, the Heisenberg Group has the best resources. They're about to be outfitted with branded running shoes and coupled with the best coach, yet a few country bumpkins suddenly show up barefooted and run off somewhere unknown. Do you think something like this would have happened if someone had not been pulling them back from behind the scenes?"

Quinna took a deep breath and lost her appetite as she looked at the dishes in her tray.

Suddenly, she raised her head and said, "Since you're so rich, why don't you open up your own factory? I'll jump over there and help

you manage it."

This time, it was Javier's turn to be slightly startled. He looked at Quinna in surprise and asked, "Are you sure you're not saying this on a whim?"

Quinna fell silent for a moment but carried on to fiddle with the food on her tray. "I am."

Indeed, she had said that on a whim. She suddenly had the urge to leave home after having felt very uncomfortable staying there.

Nonetheless, after returning to her senses, she immediately suppressed her urge.

After all, as uncomfortable as it was staying there, it was still home. Quinna had decided to return there at the time, so she could not be a disloyal woman who ran away just because of the troubles she was facing.

But...

"I just don't get it. Some people have no lack of money or power already, so why would they be so adamant about staying their ground when there's clearly a road for them to improve themselves? Why!?"

When Quinna was obviously feeling confused, Javier asked, "What car are you driving at the moment?"

"An Audi Q5. What about it?"

Javier then asked, "What car are you planning on changing next?"

"I'm not planning on changing for the time being. But if I were to change, I'd change it into an A9!"

Javier chuckled. "There's the answer to your question. An A9 wouldn't be even more comfortable to sit in than the Q5, and the added features don't seem to be necessary, but you still want to change to that. By the time you've changed into an A9, your next car would probably be an R8 or even higher.

"Who wouldn't complain about having too much? I wouldn't, at the very least. If I were to find 10 dollars on the ground, I'd definitely bend over and pick it up. Although that amount wouldn't change my life at all, why shouldn't I pick it up? Would you choose not to pick it up if it were you?"

Quinna seemed to have understood what Javier was saying but then shook her head helplessly.

She was not shaking her head because she was not going to pick up the money, but because she was helpless. She would not complain about having too much herself either.

"Maybe this is the reason Jesse and his minions are always pulling the company from moving forward!"

Javier waved his hand. "You're underestimating the situation. The reason for that is much more complex than you think. You think that it's only because of the economy and their benefits..."

Javier stopped at that point, but Quinna could clearly understand what he wanted to say.

Javier did not finish his sentence because some things should not be said. At the same time, Quinna understood what he was trying to say but still did not say it out loud because she did not dare.

Businessmen should stick to doing what they should do, stay out of things that weren't their business, and refrain from saying anything they shouldn't.

However, Quinna still felt unhappy about the situation. "Are we really supposed just to watch as a huge opportunity passes us by?"

Javier smiled and said nothing.

However, that smile seemed very dangerous in Quinna's eyes. It was not dangerous to Javier nor herself but to the entire Heisenberg Group. She could not help but feel that the opportunity was genuinely about to flash past the company's eyes.

She thought that Javier's calmness and smile meant he could look for another company to collaborate with if the Heisenberg Group chose not to do so.

In fact, Javier could even open up his own company if he wanted.

If that were to happen, everything would remain status quo if Javier's company did not grow popular throughout the country. However, if it became popular, the Heisenberg Group would end up becoming the biggest laughingstock of the world for throwing away a perfect opportunity for them to grow to even greater heights because of their arrogance.

This was something that Quinna could never accept as a member of the Heisenberg Group.

However, the moment she thought about how she would have to deal with Jesse and his minions, she became depressed and was struck with a headache once more.

Seeing how depressed she was, Javier knocked on the table in front of her.

“Go on, eat. There will always be hope. Who knows? They might even be finished tomorrow.”

Quinna merely rolled her eyes at Javier’s marvelous techniques for consoling others.. ‘That’s a huge wish that will never come true. If everything could be resolved through wishes, why would I still feel depressed? I will be praying as much as I can right now.’

Quinna put down her utensils, losing her appetite to eat. However, at that very moment, she realized that someone from the neighboring table was secretly watching her and Javier.

Chapter 283 I Really Am Innocent!

The person watching them was not a bystander but the member from the supervising department that had “found the truth of the situation” yesterday.

He had casually found a table with his lunch that afternoon before he ate while chatting with his tablemates.

However, just as he had been happily eating away, he raised his head and coincidentally saw Quinna and Javier chatting away in private

This was a huge discovery! He had suspected Quinna was wearing Javier’s shirt yesterday, and now they were sitting at the same table and chatting away in private, which proved that whatever he thought was the truth.

Oh no, oh no, oh no! I’ve ended up invading Miss Aurum’s privacy again! She’s not going to reprimand me for this, is she?

The guy was mumbling inside, wondering how he could be so unlucky to have run into Quinna’s private matters twice in a row.

Coincidentally, Quinna had raised her head to look at him at that very moment, causing him to immediately pretend to have seen nothing and carry on eating his food.

He was silently praying that Quinna would not end up lashing out at him in revenge.

Quinna thought nothing of the sort. She only thought that the man was obsessed with finding out about the secret relationship she had with Javier.

That was especially so when the man was evasive of her gaze, which made it seem as though he had found out about the truth.

Quinna was furious and kicked Javier in the shin while the latter was eating his food.

Feeling the pain from her high-heeled shoe, Javier instantly jumped. “What’s wrong with you?”

Quinna scowled with a low voice embarrassingly, “You’re the one who’s wrong in the head. This is all your fault. Would any of this b e happening if not for you?!”

Javier was dumbfounded. He was originally dumbfounded after being kicked, but now that he heard this, he was left even more dumbfounded, confused about what was going on

“Hold on! What have I done to make you so angry? It’s not my fault that you don’t have an appetite, so can you not be unreasonable about this!?”

“What do you mean you have nothing to do with my appetite? What nonsense are you on about?”

Just as Quinna embarrassingly got up and was about to leave, Javier suddenly said to her, “I’m not coming back to this factory anymore.”

Quinna instantly sat back down. “What do you mean? Are you going to look for another company to negotiate?”

This was the biggest problem in Quinna’s head at that moment. She did not want to stand and watch such a perfect opportunity slip past the company.

It was exactly because of this that she returned to her seat despite her embarrassment a moment ago.

However, Javier’s answer allowed her to heave a long sigh of relief.

Javier smiled and said, “Of course not. Even if it’s not because of you, I need to look out for myself. I’ve never failed to do anything I set my mind to. The word defeat has never existed in my dictionary, nor have I experienced it before.”

Deanna felt relaxed. ‘Anything’s fine, so long as he doesn’t pull back his proposal.’

Because of this, Quinna was able to laugh to her heart’s content mockingly. “You’re such an arrogant one, claiming that you’ve never tasted defeat before.”

Javier replied in all seriousness. “It’s true. If you can’t shake off Jesse and his minions, I suggest you surrender now and become my woman. If you do that, I’ll help you deal with them thoroughly.”

“You shameless idiot.”

This was Quinna’s answer to Javier. In fact, she did not even need to ask how he was going to deal with them.

.

On top of that, she did not believe that Javier was that capable, nor did she want to become his woman.

After all, Javier already had Jade, and she still had a whole street of decent men trying to pursue her, including men of all ages and all countries. Some were rich and powerful, so why would Quinna choose to squeeze herself in between Jade and Javier when she

had a whole street of men to choose from?

Quinna then spoke her mind, adamantly refusing to fall for Javier’s trap, let alone his bed.

Javier merely smiled at Quinna’s stubbornness. “As you wish. You can go ahead and deal with this problem yourself. I’m leaving now.”

Chapter 284 You Want to Find Out Who’s Richer, Eh?

Seeing that Javier had put down his utensils and was about to leave, Quinna hurriedly called out to him the moment she recalled Javier saying he would not return to the factory anymore.

“Wait! You can’t leave! Absolutely not!”

Javier was slightly startled. “Why not? Do you businessmen resort to restricting a person’s freedom?”

Quinna did not want to explain herself, but she knew she would not be able to make him stay if she hadn’t. Thus, Quinna told him about what had happened the previous day without a choice.

“He has already misunderstood that you and I are in some sort of relationship, so wouldn’t it seem like I’m trying to hide something if you leave? I won’t be able to explain myself at that point, so how am I supposed to carry on staying here in the company if word of this spreads?”

Javier then understood why Quinna had kicked him out of the blue at that moment. He then sat down and looked at Quinna’s reddened and rather seductive cheeks.

“But what does that have to do with me, my dear? I don’t mind them misunderstanding me, actually.”

Quinna despised being called “my dear” very much. She suddenly had the urge to pick up her fork and jam it against Javier’s throat.

However, that urge was never going to become a reality, so she could only helplessly say, “Please..Consider it a favor for me, okay?”

Just think about it. If I get trapped in this rumor, I will never be in the mood to deal with Jesse and his minions.

“You won’t be doing this just for me, but for our careers as well. Furthermore, you really were the one who caused this.”

Quinna did not want to seem like a weak woman, but she had no other choice since she genuinely could not bring herself to behave sternly in front of Javier.

I’m already counting my lucky stars that he didn’t come at me forcefully, so there’s no way I’d be brave enough to provoke him of my own accord.’

Javier agreed to do this favor. “Alright, then. But, I have a condition.”

Quinna gnashed her teeth in anger. ‘I knew this shameless b*stard wouldn’t play along that easily.’

Thus, she tried her best to reveal the perfect smile. “Please go ahead, Mr. Kersey.”

Javier admired Quinna’s attitude and said, “I much prefer you call me honey. How about you try calling me that and see?”

Quinna was so embarrassed that her anger rose to the top. Her hands were now balled into little fists, her fingernails even close to digging into her flesh.

She wanted to refuse but could predict Javier would end up walking away if she did that.

Thus, since she could not allow Javier to leave, she had no choice but to force herself to do as he wanted, sacrificing her dignity a little in the process.

She softly said with her reddened face, "Please, Honey... Could you please stay here?"

Javier readily agreed. "Sure, I'll stay by your side forever. I'm never going to leave you."

Quinna instantly bent the fork in her hand, and her beautiful eyes seemed to be spitting fireballs.

Javier could tell that he was in trouble and hurriedly got up to leave. 'If I push her any further, she's probably going to flip over the entire table!

After Javier left, Quinna felt her blood pressure rising, her chest even slightly rising as she huffed and puffed.

'I've sacrificed a whole lot today! I've been forced to call him "Honey"...Aah! This is so embarrassing I want to die!

Quinna wielded her fork and gnashed her teeth as she stabbed her tray of food with it as though she was trying to kill Javier.

However, the staff member who had "found out about the truth" did not think so. Instead, her actions horrified him.

"Oh sh*t, oh sh*t! Miss Aurum's threatening me not to say a word of whatever happened to anyone else, or she's going to stab me to death!

He hurriedly nodded at Quinna and covered his mouth, gesturing he was not going to say a single word.

Quinna saw this and was so furious she wanted to slam her head against the table.

'What in the world is wrong with these people!? I'm clearly the one being bullied, yet I'm being accused right now!?' This is

infuriating!

Meanwhile, since Javier had promised Quinna to stay, he was not going to leave.

Coincidentally, he could take that opportunity to learn more stuff from Graham.

Alexis just so happened to walk over when Javier was about to seek more guidance from Graham.

Although they would usually meet one another in the workshop, Alexis would cause a lot of trouble the entire time. However, he had become much more docile after Tiger taught him a lesson.

However, that day was a little different. Alexis was feeling a little snobbish and not the usual kind.

There was a strict no-smoking rule inside the workshop, yet he walked over with a cigarette in his mouth, with Tiger and the others behind him.

'Looks like Tiger's not the one leading the charge today. It's Alexis who's in power.'

Alexis seemed very high and mighty when he stood before Javier.

He shot a glance at Javier and Graham as though he was trying to make his decision.

Finally, he pointed with the fingers holding the cigarette at Javier and haughtily ordered Tiger, “Bust him up. Make sure his face is swollen first before we talk any further!”

Chapter 285 It's Nice Being Rich

Alexis was really impudent. Javier did not even know where he had gotten his confidence from.

Tiger across from him was walking over with his men, obviously looking for a fight without a care about 150 dollars. Javier was not about to play nice either, thinking to subdue these pieces of trash first.

Just as they were about to make a move, Graham rushed forward to stop Tiger and his men and told Alexis, “What are you trying to do? You went against the rules by smoking and fighting in the workshop. Those are enough to get you fired!”

“Fire me?” Alexis snorted in amusement. “You’re thinking about firing me and threatening me with the rules? Graham, oh Graham, you’re so interesting. Did you think I’d take a threat?”

“Fire me? I’ll tell you now, I quit! I’m f*cking rich now!”

Alexis then accessed his phone and showed his bank account balance to Graham and everyone around them.

“See? I’m rich! I have 80 thousand dollars. I won 80 thousand dollars from the lottery.

“You poor *sses can stay jealous of me. Hah! It’s useless even if you’re envious. You can only watch. You aren’t as lucky as I am. 80 thousand dollars! This is 80 thousand dollars!

“You poor men will have to work for over a hundred months nonstop for this. I’m so rich now, I can enjoy my life, and I can start a business. I’ll be living my life happily, and you tried threatening me with being fired?”

“I’ll have you know that I quit! I just want to teach you both a lesson today.”

Alexis felt invincible. Where did he get his confidence from? It was the 80 thousand dollars that charged him to feel indomitable in the world with that amount in hand!

He then pointed at Graham. “Aren’t you the greatest? Weren’t you already poking your nose into my business before this? F*ck, I’m beating you up today as well!”

Alexis turned to tell Tiger. “I’ll give you a total of 800 dollars. Beat these two up for me. I’ll be responsible if anything happens to them!”

Tiger was the typical thug who accepted payment without caring who the target was. He would do anything for money-what was more, beat someone up.

Graham wanted to say more, but Javier pulled him back. He looked at Alexis, who was gloating, and asked Tiger with a beam, “It isn’t nice that this is what you’re doing after accepting my payment, is it?”

Tiger was gloating as well. “150 dollars and you’re thinking it’ll protect you for life? I deserve more than that.”

Javier looked like realization hit him. “You mean you’d do anything as long as you’re paid, yeah?”

Tiger cackled. "Not necessarily, but I wouldn't be doing a thing without money!"

In that case, Javier did not want to get physical. He pulled his phone out and dragged Tiger to him. "Come on, tell me your bank account number. I'll wire you 1.5 thousand dollars."

Tiger had been disgruntled that he was dragged over like a child, it felt humiliating, but he did not care after hearing he would receive 1.5 thousand dollars. Money was more precious than his ego!

After telling his account number to Javier happily, Tiger received a text notification on his phone in seconds. Without having to look at his phone, the grin on his face was evident he had received the money.

Javier called for Graham and continued installing the screws on the seat with an air wrench.

"Tiger, you accepted the payment. Remember to beat him up and drop him to me after that."

Tiger was pleased and yelled generously, "Don't worry, bro. I'll make sure not to kill him!"

Tiger, who Alexis had brought over, now led his men over to the latter.

Alexis was frightened at once. "No, wait, Tiger! What's the meaning of this? You're calling anyone who pays you mommy?"

Tiger slammed Alexis' face once he got in front of him. "Mommy your *ss!"

Seeing that Tiger was really going to beat him up, Alexis stopped him frantically. "No, don't hit me. I'll pay you too!"

Alexis felt more assured upon stopping the thug with that. Now that he was not being threatened, he grew furious.

"You're f*cking competing to see who has more money, aren't you? I'll show you how rich I am. I won't even bat an eye if I drown you in them!"

Alexis was rich now, so he would not accept being insulted. He ought to live like a proud man. He asked for Tiger's bank account next. "Here, I'll transfer you 3 thousand dollars. Beat him up!"

Tiger was not dumb. "Transfer the money first."

He now realized that Alexis was trying to see who had more money with Javier. That was great. Tiger did not just want to earn from one side—he wanted to reap cash from both sides. Whoever had no money ultimately would be unlucky and get beaten up. He was not refunding anything.

Tiger was pleased as he successfully received 3 thousand dollars from Alexis. He had not done anything, yet he had earned 4.5 thousand dollars—easy money!

Tiger happily led his men toward Javier, who was working in the workshop.

"Hey, bro, stop working. He sent me 3 thousand dollars. You—"

Before Tiger finished his sentence, his phone rang with another text notification, and Javier told him, "15 thousand dollars. Beat him to pulp and drag him to me."

Tiger was flummoxed. This guy must be f*cking bluffing. He had 15 thousand dollars, and he was here to f*cking work?

When Tiger checked his phone, though, he was baffled to see that he had received 15 thousand dollars. He flashed a thumbs up after snapping out of his daze. "Bro-No, big bro, you're amazing!"

Tiger approached Alexis after that.

Alexis sucked in a cold breath. What the f*ck? He could still play along when it was thousands of dollars, but Javier had cranked it up to 15 thousand dollars directly. Alexis only had 80 thousand dollars. How could he last in the game?

He was still shocked by the 15 thousand dollars when Tiger approached him and gave him a resounding slap.

"15 thousand dollars, the big bro over there paid me 15 thousand dollars. F*cking transferred the money too. Pool, are you calling it quits?"

Tiger slapped Alexis as he spoke and angered the latter.

"I-..." Alexis finally braced himself and shouted, "17 thousand dollars!"

He wanted to shout 15.1 thousand but could only gnash his teeth and add two thousand dollars upon thinking 100 dollars was not exactly generous. Even then, his heart was bleeding. He would not have put up the front today if he had known.

He had already lost 20 thousand dollars just like that, and it pained him. However, he only received Tiger's slap in return.

"You f*cking miser. Scrooge! Hurry up and transfer the money!"

Alexis felt utterly wronged when he had to pay and get beaten up at the same time. Once he saw Javier working leisurely without regarding him, though, he felt ignored and enraged.

Alexis felt his confidence soar again upon transferring 17 thousand dollars to Tiger.

"Beat him up for me! Beat him up!"

Just as Alexis yelled, Javier transferred another sum to Tiger. "30 thousand dollars. Drag him over as a beaten pulp."

Chapter 286 It's Not Quite Right

Alexis was honestly intimidated. He thought that he was rich enough, having 80 thousand dollars, but Javier seemed to be richer than him and did not even bat an eye when he spent it, working all the time,

He was filthy rich but was still working. Alexis saw it as mockery.

The truth was far from that. Javier just did not find it in him to glance at Alexis as the latter was unqualified for it.

Similarly, Graham was in the workshop with Javier. The guy spoke softly. "I know you're rich, but you can't waste it like this!"

Javier replied with a beam, "Don't worry. Tiger's just holding it and looking at it. He's not yet capable of taking my money."

Graham wanted to say more, but Alexis' growl came from the outside. "33 thousand dollars, I want him beaten up today!"

Tiger clicked his tongue. "You're really something, huh? Adding a few thousand dollars at a time. Take it from the big bro over there. He's so swift and direct, that's being rich!"

"Didn't you say you have 80 thousand dollars just now? I've done the calculation for you. You have about half left now, so you might as well transfer them all to me. I don't care whether he's adding more money either. Give me all your money, and I'll cripple him for you!"

Alexis honestly did not have that much money as he kept transferring money to Tiger. He really only had less than half of his cash prize left, and Tiger had set his eyes on it.

Many people were watching too, seeing if he could defend his pride. Alexis was too embarrassed to refuse. It was just that he was really reluctant when he thought of losing 80 thousand dollars of lottery prize just like that when he had been so lucky to win it in the first place.

Javier, who was in the workshop, asked Graham suddenly, "Do you think he'd be willing to?"

Graham did not even spare Javier a glance as he answered, "I'm not as bored as you guys. I'd rather install a few more screws."

Javier was amused. "Graham, oh Graham, you're really..."

As they chatted, Alexis finally made his decision with a clenched jaw. He went to Tiger.

"Tiger, bro, give me back what I transferred to you earlier and just beat me up."

He did not want any pride now. Ego was too expensive. It was 80 thousand dollars!

Tiger was surprised. He did not expect Alexis to do something so cowardly.

It was not just Tiger. Those watching from the side could not help mocking Alexis as well.

"Alexis, shame on you. You brought the men to beat up Javier and acted rich, but you're backing out now? What? All that bluster gone with a prick?"

"Don't do it, Mr. Holm. You won 80 thousand dollars. We go big, or we go home. Go big! Beat up, Javier! What's money got to do? Your pride matters the most!"

Whether the others were mocking him or instigating, Alexis was determined and refused to change his mind. He had thought about it. Having 80 thousand dollars was better than none at all. The interest alone would make dozens of dollars in the future!

He backed down now, giving up on competing or his pride. He did not want any of that ego. All that could say goodbye!

He begged Tiger again. "Tiger, please, give me my money back. I—"

"F*ck off!" Tiger was enraged. There was no way he would make a refund when he was paid. He threw Alexis to the floor with a punch and pounced with his men to beat up Alexis.

Even then, Alexis was yelling with hands over his head, "You're beating me up now. Remember to give me my money back!"

The more he yelled, the harder Tiger hit.

Alexis could not even make a huff six minutes later as he lay on the floor with bruises and footprints all over him. Who knew if it was an internal injury or the inside of his mouth was busted? After forcing himself up, he spat some blood out and told Tiger with difficulty, "Tiger, give me back my money!"

"F*ck! Give you back your what!"

Tiger landed three kicks to put Alexis back down on the floor and waved in authority. "Let's go, guys. We're done. We have tens of thousand dollars. We'll have a feast today!"

Tiger left, obviously not wanting to give anything back, including Javier's money. The latter did not care either as he focused on work, letting the thug leave with his money.

It was then Alexis roared, "F*ck you, Tiger. I'll get someone to kill you!"

Tiger cackled, "Sure, wait up then I'll come back and beat you up after I have my feast?"

He was audacious arrogant, and victorious—a stark contrast against Alexis, who had lost all his pompousness.

Alexis forgot about his grudge with Javier now as he scrambled to him. "Javier, let's go ask for our money back from Tiger. That's our money. Why should he get away with it?"

Javier brushed him off to the side. "I'm not in need of that money. You can ask for it yourself if you need it."

Alexis was stunned before huffing in reply. "You fool!"

Javier scoffed and turned to tell him softly, "You're the fool from the moment you said you're getting someone to kill him. I'm not fighting over such honorable glory with you. You keep it safe!"

Ignoring Alexis, Javier continued to the next car. Like what Graham had said, he would rather install a few more screws if he had the time

Tiger left the bar Wild Rooster around 11:00 p.m. feeling pleased. It felt so nice to have money in his pocket. The girls used to look down on him, but they greeted him with all smiles now, especially when they leaned down and pressed themselves against him. Tiger felt like he had come to the pinnacle of his life. It was great!

Given how gleeful he was feeling, he considered if he wanted to stay the night at a hotel. He was rich anyway and felt like enjoying picking up the phone as he lay in bed and hearing: "Sir, would you like our special service?"

It must feel incredibly gratifying!

With that in mind, Tiger decided to try it out. He was rich anyway. He was about to wave for a taxi by the road when a black van stopped in front of him.

"Heh, a black taxi like you has good judgment, knowing that I'm flagging a cab when I stand here and stop."

Tiger got inside as he spoke and felt that something was wrong. There was someone sitting next to him who wore black headgear

He asked in surprise, "Why are you wearing headgear in the middle of the night? Are you going to rob a bank? What a fool, banks aren't open at night!"

Herschel, who wore said headgear, was amused. "I don't f*cking know why I have to end a scum like you. It's soiling my hands."

Despite what he said, he was precise with the dagger in his hand as he stabbed it into Tiger's thigh with a wet squelch.

Tiger cried in pain, but Herschel stuffed a piece of rag in his mouth before his voice could come out. Herschel was familiar with things like this after all,

He then told GTR, who was driving, "Let's go. Drive to the burial mound so we can bury him easily."

Tiger was terrified as his legs trembled before he... washed the inside of the van for Herschel for free, except that it smelled like a public toilet

Chapter 287 Duty

Javier had not thought of killing Tiger and had only asked Herschel to teach him a lesson. Since Tiger had taken 150 dollars from him, he should have done something worth that money. Yet, the man had taken the money and had come to him for trouble. It was not quite right as no business in the world went like this.

Therefore, not only did Javier get his own money back that night, but he collected Alexis' share as well. He did not take the money, though, giving it to Herschel and the guys so they could have fun with it.

As for Alexis, he was taken away by the police when he went to work the next day. Tiger had made a police report, and Alexis was suspected of causing intentional injury, kidnapping, and blackmailing.

The man panicked. "I didn't do anything. I really didn't do anything!"

The police officer asked, "Did you say you were getting someone to kill him yesterday?"

Alexis grimaced. "I was just running my mouth. I wouldn't dare. It's really not me."

The officer nodded. "Yes, we didn't say that it was you either. We're just asking you to come with us and assist in the investigation. Please give us your cooperation."

It was said to be cooperation, but the police officers got Alexis into the car, pinning his arms and pushing his neck.

At the same time, another team of police officers went to Javier to find out what had happened yesterday. Javier told the truth but said regarding Tiger, "I have no idea. I don't know anything. I stayed in Ediedash Hotel last night and was there the whole night. The hotel will probably have surveillance recordings of me as proof."

The officer who was questioning him froze. "You...were staying in Ediedash Hotel?"

Ediedash Hotel was a five-star hotel and the most luxurious hotel here. It was not just a five-star standard, but a true five-star hotel as the cheapest room there cost hundreds of dollars even with a discount.

Javier was only a regular worker. Was it a joke that he actually stayed in Ediedash Hotel last night?

The police officer was unable to figure it out, so he took Javier away as well. "It's just to assist our investigation. We'll send you back if there's nothing."

Javier made an "oh" and told Graham, "Hey Graham, I'm taking time off. Don't cut my salary."

The police officer was confused. The man had stayed in Ediedash Hotel for the night and had spent dozens of thousand dollars beating someone up, but he cared about half a day of salary?

Javier was questioned again when he was taken back to the station, where he had been last night, where the money he had given Tiger came from, and whatnot.

Javier was cooperative. "I earned it. It's only dozens of thousand dollars. Where else could I get it from?"

The police officer was angry at his pompousness. "You really aren't scared that you'd bite your tongue, huh? Only dozens of thousand dollars? Only? How much do you have? How much do you have that you dare speak like this?"

Javier thought about it seriously and answered, "1.5 billion dollars, I think!"

Another police officer who was drinking from a mug on the side spat the water he drank and said after some time, "This is a police station!"

He meant it implicitly, but he was asking Javier to stop bluffing his way through.

Honestly, though, Javier was not doing that. The earth probably could not contain him if he were to bluff. After all, he was filthy rich and powerful.

He told the officer seriously and honestly, "Officer, you can run a check on me. My ID is with you, and you'll probably be able to find out my business registration. Look me up on the Internet if you're really that lazy.

"Javier Kersey, chairman and general manager of Reivaj Group. Look me up!"

Javier was only assisting in the investigation, and he was not locked up or anything, so he pulled out his cigarette to smoke after that.

The two officers exchanged a look before the older one gestured for the younger one to search for Javier online.

Once they did...

“Sh*t, it’s true. Reivaj Group was established less than a year ago, and it owns Reivaj Media as well. Economists call it a

phenomenal corporation as its growth is faster than any other company in the world. Its total assets have come to 1.5 billion dollars within one year...”

The police officer ran through Reivaj Group’s introduction and took a look at the photo of the company chairman, and holy sh*t, there it was—the man they had asked back to assist in the investigation.

The police would never verify one’s identity through a random Wikipedia page online, so they went through more Internet information. As expected, what the Internet said was true. This Javier they had was the chairman and general manager of the phenomenal Reivaj Group.

Both the officers were baffled. It had never crossed their mind “No, but you’re the boss of a corporation. What are you trying to achieve by working as a production worker in a factory!?”

Javier answered matter-of-factly, “A partnership, duh. What else do you think I’m doing in the workshop? Physical training?”

The police officers were struck with a realization. The boss of a phenomenal company indeed was reasonable in his ways of doing things. It was only by going straight to the production line to observe the equipment and consider the partnership that he could see what was real and accurate. The man was awesome!

“Uh, so, let him go. Let the chief know and get the best car we have in the station to send Mr. Kersey back. Right, let the relevant department in the factory know that Mr. Kersey’s only giving his cooperation to assist in our work. Don’t cause a bad impact on him.

“Oh yeah, keep Mr. Kersey’s identity confidential as well. This is his business secret. We can’t be exposing him.”

The young officer who was in charge of recording scratched his head. “Isn’t this wrong, deputy chief? We haven’t cleared the investigation!”

The deputy chief picked up his mug without sparing the young officer a glance.

“Okay, give me a reason a billionaire would kidnap and blackmail someone for 80 thousand dollars. Come on, one reason.”

The young officer failed to come up with any...

The truth was, the deputy chief had not made his judgment solely on this. It was mainly because there was no evidence to prove that the case was related to Javier, so they might as well send him back nicely instead of inviting trouble for detaining a billionaire.

Otherwise, if they did offend him and he went to lodge a complaint at the city council office and ceased investment, heh...

Javier was sent back to the factory shortly and unscathed. The police had even informed relevant staff about it to prove that he was only giving his cooperation for the investigation and nothing more.

Alexis, on the other hand, was not as lucky. He returned in the afternoon, but he came back by himself. There was no proof to show that he had done it even though he really had not done it.

In contrast, however, Alexis was fired since he had broken the rules previously by smoking and fighting in the workshop.

The man was irked. He had lost his job and had less than half of his 80 thousand dollars' worth of prize money. He felt utterly unlucky.

When he left the factory, though, he realized more misfortune was waiting for him!

Tiger had left the hospital with a limping and bleeding leg, disregarding objections from the doctor. He had been waiting for Alexis with a few of his men there.

"F*ck! You really dare mess with me and take my money, huh? I'll make sure you pay for it today!"

Alexis was on the brink of tears. Who had he provoked and offended? His money had been taken too, and he had been beaten up. Why was he still being revenged on!?

Chapter 288 A Mole

What happened with Alexis and Tiger passed. Javier did not pay attention to what it ended up in, nor was it worth his regard.

He was more focused on two things now. One was whether Quinna could resolve the delay and objection from Jesse and others to reach a business partnership with him on hydrogen-fueled vehicles, and the other was the conflict between William and Arthur.

It had been days, yet both of them stayed quiet. It did not feel right!

Did Arthur swallow it down again and was waiting for a chance to end William once and for all? If that were the case, his uncle was really patient, and he would have to watch out for him in the future.

Nevertheless, the next afternoon after Javier thought about that, he received a call from Ciara.

"Javier, William's lover outside was r*ped and killed, and several people did it."

That meant it was a group assault and a purposeful action to make William a cuckold!

Ciara then told him that William had ordered an investigation in rage and traced it to Arthur's man. The coincidence was that the man was the one William had bought over, but he now found him as a corpse.

William understood that it was Arthur's revenge, and the latter was telling him explicitly that he killed the woman and the spy he had sent was wiped out as well.

"Both of them fought at home. You have no idea, Javier. Uncle Arthur put up such a great act. He was seemingly weak and sickly previously like he couldn't even fight a woman, but when he fought William, he killed one of his bodyguards on the spot.

*If grandpa hadn't arrived there in time, William might have just died. Anyway, Uncle Arthur broke a few of his rib bones and his spleen, so William's hospitalized. Grandpa's punishing Arthur to kneel at home."

Arthur was trained in martial arts. Javier knew as much when he returned the last time. After all, not everyone could kick a solid wooden reclining chair into bits.

It was just that he did not expect Arthur's revenge to be so brutal and direct, beating up William until he ended up in the hospital. From what it seemed, he believed in his relationship with Sigmund.

It was a good thing. Javier was not hoping for Arthur and William to fight aggressively but that they were not in the mood to pick a fight with him or the people around him.

After understanding what happened in the family, Javier warned Ciara again.

"Cici, don't poke your nose into anything happening at home. Just pretend you don't know anything. This has nothing to do with you. As long as you hang around grandpa every other day, none of them will dare lay a finger on you."

Ciara replied, "Alright, Javier. I understand. Don't worry. I won't let them have the chance to hurt me."

Ciara was growing up and growing more sensible now. It relieved Javier.

The girl then asked, "When are you coming back?"

Javier chuckled. "You're missing me when I've only been gone for a few days? Why didn't I notice that you're quite insatiable in the past, huh?"

"Nonsense! That's not true!" Ciara whined on the phone before pressing, "So when are you coming back?"

"I've been a bit busy recently. The old fox's assignment isn't simple. It's quite troublesome. Maybe some time later. I'll get someone to bring you here if there's a safe chance.

"One thing for sure, you're absolutely not allowed to leave on your own!"

Javier's commanding order pleased Ciara. She knew that he was only this stern because he was concerned about her. Moreover, he had promised to take her out if there was a suitable time, so it filled her with happy anticipation.

Both of them sweet-talked on the phone for a while before they hung up.

At the same time, Quinna brought up hydrogen vehicles again in the executive meeting. She was well-prepared this time and knew which point to hit. She was not hoping for Jesse to step back but his lackeys to realize their conscience and awaken their morals and patriotism, so the Heisenberg Group could soar again.

In reality, she overestimated the lackeys and underestimated their thirst for profits once again.

When Jesse declared that the discussion was over, once more, his lackeys stood behind him in support and refused to budge.

Like the chairman, Walt, had said, this was not his company alone, so a decision must be agreed by more than half of the people.

What was sad was that Jesse's lackeys were less than half of the number, but most of the others opted to stay silent.

That caused people who supported Quinna to be few, and it made her feel both angry and helpless.

"It's good that young people want to build something and achieve something, but one must not act in haste. One should still be grounded. You eat spoonful after spoonful, so you walk step after step. We win by being secured!"

Quinna scoffed at Jesse's smiling mockery. "Any more secured, and we'd have moss growing on our tortoiseshell!"

She was comparing the Heisenberg Group to a tortoise in describing how slow it was. Everyone in the meeting understood it, but no one chorused it. They were probably thinking, 'Let it be a tortoise'. At least the tortoise was alive and fed. It would not be worth it if it turned into a hare and died from exhaustion

After the meeting ended, Quinna grew angrier the more she thought about it. She honestly did not understand how a good piece of news like this was blocked. She grabbed the document, stormed into the chairman's office, and threw said document on Walt's desk.

"Everyone would fight too if this was in a foreign company or other local automobile companies, but the fight would be over who's taking charge of the project to grasp this special achievement in their own hands and include it in their portfolio for future promotion.

"Here, though, it's obviously something great, but why are there so many obstacles? Why can't it work? Mr. Schrader, can't you think of a solution? It's always a meeting, then another meeting, then more meetings! You're the chairman!"

Walt rubbed his forehead looking powerless.

"Do you think I don't want it? How many times have I told you that I don't own this company alone? I'd have given this project a big green go if it were solely mine, but it's not mine. Not only that, above it is..."

Walt clamped his mouth at that. Some things were better left unsaid, as long as they understood it. Furthermore, the ones above the company were not people any Tom, Dick, or Harry could try and talk through.

"This isn't up to us to decide. You don't understand."

Quinna scoffed, crossing her arms. "Yes, I don't understand. I only understand that a business should be making money. It's like how a security guard should watch the security at the door, and a worker should work properly. This is their duty, this is our duty!"

“When a business isn’t prioritizing profit and leaving a lucrative business, leaving a battle we could win, and go on about things businesses should have no business in, why should this business even exist!?”

“It might as well fail, and we can change our name. Don’t call it Heisenberg, call it Failure. It’s failing sooner or later, might as well live up to its name!”

Chapter 289 Pathetic

Walt saw red when Quinna suggested renaming the corporation to Failure Group. He slammed the desk so hard and furiously that the pen jumped out of the pen holder.

“Quinna Aurum, watch your words. You’re a high-level executive of this company too!”

Walt was seething, but Quinna was the same.

After his slam on the desk, she took off her heel and knocked the heel of it on the desk, crying angrily after that, “You think you’re the only one who can knock the desk? Were you elected as chairman to knock on the desk? Was it based on you knocking it loud enough or rhythmically enough? Go slam your palm on the desk in front of Jesse Hanson if you’re so good. Why are you slamming it in front of me?”

“Was I wrong in this? It’s Jesse and his lackeys who are wrong-not me!”

“And you slam the desk at me? What gives you the right? Are we playing the authority card now!?”

The Heisenberg Group’s chairman was thoroughly infuriated by Quinna. He felt his blood pressure shooting up and black dots swimming in his vision. It took him some time before he was able to calm down and cool off enough to lower his blood pressure.

He was honestly powerless against the old chairman’s daughter. She was a human chili, hot and spicy. What Quinna said was not only grating to hear-it was piercing to the heart.

Truthfully, it was not Quinna’s fault, but he had slammed the desk before her. It made no sense. Walt breathed in deeply to recompose himself and said, “I’ve been trying. Everyone wants the best for their own company. Do you think I don’t want the same? I don’t even dare look at news about us when I go online. I know people out there are scolding and insulting me.

“They ask me to eat sh*t, call me a pig, say that it’s even more useful to replace me with an actual pig.

“What can I do? Tell me, what can I do? You saw how Jesse is. The conservative ones who prioritize profiting and follow him won’t budge. They insist not to reform. They insist they want to be tortoises with moss on their shells and live their days in waste until their death. What can I do?”

A long sigh later, Walt waved his hands. “Forget it, never mind. This is the end of our talk. I’ll figure something out. You can leave now.”

Quinna picked up her document and headed out of the office but turned around when she came to the door. Looking at Walt with gray hair on his sides, she knew that it had not been easy for him as the chairman. She recalled his hard work and effort over the years and her earlier attitude, feeling embarrassed.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Schrader. Just now, I—”

“Get out, get out. Stop making me angry. My blood boils once I see you!”

Walt chased Quinna out, but when the door closed, he looked fond. It was not just because Quinna was the former chairman’s daughter-it was more because she was someone who genuinely wanted to do great business.

It would be marvelous if everyone in the company was as capable, courageous, determined, and proactive as Quinna was. It was too bad it could only be a dream, a fantasy reality that only existed in one’s hope.

While Quinna left Walt’s office, Jesse went to Javier, who was laboring away in the workshop.

Javier’s name was now widely known as the police had come to the factory for him and sent him back, as well as making a statement to relevant departments.

As the company’s deputy general manager, Jesse naturally found out about Javier and his real identity through various channels. When he came to Javier now, he came as someone informed.

It was just that Jesse was a little peeved at the sight of Graham. The rock in the shithole was a reeking and stubborn one. He had demoted him from being the supervisor of the workshop to a small shift manager, and the man was still not pandering and begging him.

Willful people like this incredibly repulsed Jesse because he was not the same kind. It only disgusted him more. Nevertheless, he was not here today for Graham. He was here for Javier, so he asked Javier out directly

Jesse spoke calmly in an isolated corner. “Mr. Kersey, since you’re here in our company, you should know who I am. I’ll skip the introduction then.”

Jesse sounded calm but aggressive, claiming that Javier should know him since he was in their company, so the latter asked curtly, “Who are you?”

Jesse did not expect that when he was about to dive straight into the topic. He was disgruntled, but there was nothing else he could do except state his name and position.

Javier looked like realization struck him. “Oh, Deputy GM Hanson. I’m sorry, my bad. No idea. My apologies.”

Jesse was annoyed instantly. He did not like people calling him Deputy GM Hanson-he hated it. What Javier said sounded unsophisticated as well, but Jesse was not here today to teach him literature, so he did not correct him.

He told Javier, “Mr. Kersey, I’ll be direct with you and privately tell you our company’s decision. After our discussion, the Heisenberg Group does not agree to partner up with Reivaj Automobile.

“Personally, though, I admire the hydrogen fuel propulsion system you have, so I can make a recommendation to Toyota for you.

This way, you wouldn’t waste your research, and I’d have made a good judgment, if only slightly.

“You must know that Toyota is an impressive brand as it has top sales in the world. People in Sammius recognize the brand too. If you work with them, you’ll be able to sell your hydrogen vehicles to the world in a short time and become wealthy very soon.”

What a scam. Javier finally saw what a mole Jesse was. Heisenberg paid him, but he sent whatever that was good out of the company-what was he thinking? Was he a Toyota spy?

Javier did not say that out loud but asked in feigned ignorance, “Really? How much profit will Toyota give me?”

Jesse thought that there was a chance since Javier looked interested and began painting the picture.

“It has top sales in the world after all. Hmm, they decided to give you 30% of the profit, but I can do this for you. I can talk to them and try to get you 40%. Don’t look down on the 40% of profit, you know? 70% profit of a bun and 40% profit of ten buns can’t be compared. You’re a small company boss. You should be wiser.”

“Wise enough to say f*ck you.”

Jesse was fantasizing about keeping 20% of profit to himself and enjoying the money without having to do anything in the future. It would be great as he would be rich! He had even thought of where he would migrate to and where to lavish his money at.

It was simply unexpected that Javier would say that to him. He thought that his ears had tricked him, so he asked in surprise, “What did you say just now?”

Javier replied, “You like being cursed at, huh? Perk up and listen now. I said, wise. Enough. To. Say. F*ck. You!”

Each word was punctuated with a pause and enunciated without hesitation, going straight for the kill.

Jesse was flummoxed. “Did you just...curse at me?” Javier looked amused. “Did you think I was complimenting you? You’re a real fool. 100% genuine fool.”