Episode 466

Lady Luck Their dinner that night went rather smoothly. Javier only helped Suzanne cut up some of her meat and did nothing else.

In fact, while they were returning to their rooms that night, Suzanne wanted to return to hers as soon as possible so that Javier could not take advantage of her. However, Javier did not actually have such an intention. In fact, he even reminded her to keep her door locked and stay safe.

"I'll be safe so long as you're not around."

Even though she said this, Suzanne locked her door and leaned against it with a faint smile on her face.

She then recalled the time Javier had held her waist and how Javier had helped her cut up her meat.

Suddenly, she realized that *sshole Javier had unknowingly walked into her heart without her even realizing it.

She tried to forget about it but realized that it was rather difficult. Then, when she tried to think about it, she realized she actually did not want to forget what had happened.

In any case, she felt a little nervous, so much so that she did not even know what time she ended up falling asleep. She only knew that it was extremely late...

The next morning, Javier and Suzanne had breakfast before heading to Heinfensmirtz Inc.

On the way, Suzanne asked, "Where are Herschel and the other two? Are they not coming with

us?"

Javier replied, "We can't see them, but they can see us."

Suzanne did not understand what he meant, so a whole bunch of images related to the use of advanced technology popped into her head, including the use of a satellite or some kind of surveillance system. It was not until Javier pointed up to the sky that she realized that a drone was flying above them.

When Suzanne looked at it, the drone even seemed to bend its wing, as if to wave at her.

Suzanne thought that the drone was rather cute. "Your subordinates seem to be a rather playful bunch fooling around however they want. You, on the other hand, seem to be a rather forgiving boss, as you're allowing them to do whatever they want."

Javier merely smiled and said nothing. 'They're not doing it because it's fun, but there are times when they can see what we can't. 'GTR's job is to look at our surroundings, which is another job he has to do aside from driving. 'Then again, I can't help but salute the guy for his ability to multitask so well. If I were to try and do what he's doing, I'd probably end up driving this car into the sea or banging it against someone.

'Running Man is also pretty good at what he does. He can follow me without me even noticing

his presence, but he's actually there. 'I once noticed that he followed me for a little more than a mile, but he managed to change his disguise five times.

'If I hadn't paid extra attention, I would never have realized that the man who walked past me a moment ago was the very man who stood behind me moments later.

'In fact, I'm actually very interested in what he packs inside his luggage. I wonder how many sets of clothes he's got in there...'

As they carried on casually chatting, the two of them arrived at Heinfensmirtz Inc.'s office building

Javier had already notified Adolf, the second-in-command of the company, who had given Reivaj Hospital's purchasing department a phone call in the past. When Adolf realized that Javier had arrived at his office building, he got very excited, especially when he heard that Javier was prepared to purchase a lot of products from him.

"Oh, my dear Javier, you really are a godsend by Lady Luck herself. Thanks to you, I managed to accomplish my final quota and successfully get promoted to the company's chairman. Now, I was just about to try and prove to them that they made the right choice by promoting me. I needed new sales orders, and here you are, right in front of my eyes!

"I'm sure you've been sent by God, so I'm going to come down and pick you up. Please wait for me!"

Javier was actually surprised by how friendly Adolf was. He had never thought that the products he had purchased would have such a huge influence on Adolf's sales, so much so that he'd be able to be promoted to chairman.

Now that I think about it, the 105 million dollars I spent previously was probably the thing he needed the most to succeed!'

Without thinking too much of the matter, Javier said that Adolf did not need to welcome them himself. Then, Javier and Suzanne were ready to head inside the office building.

As soon as he hung up the phone call, Suzanne's face was filled with shock. "I've seen you speak other languages before, and you were really fluent in all of them, including Yuzuian and Hildegard...

"My goodness...How many languages do you even speak?"

Suzanne felt nothing but heartfelt respect for Javier's language skills.

However, Javier did not seem to mind it at all. "The way I see this, my language skills are just like your medical research. I'm also in awe of it, as I would never be able to do what you've done no matter how hard I tried. So... I suppose you could say that we've all got different things we're talented at, mine being languages." "Talented ?" Suzanne was slightly stunned as she went on to ask, "What about your business management skills? They're really decent as well." Javier smiled. "That's not a talent. I'm sure you'd be as good at business management if your family was rich too. "Actually, you shouldn't think that managing a business is a very difficult thing to do. Most of the time, many people would be able to identify opportunities when they show up in front of

them, but your problem right now is that you haven't got enough capital to do so. Just take our reticent financial war for example... Basically, many people are aware that the price of gold will definitely increase once the war begins, albeit a little bit. However, it's still enough to ensure that this would certainly be a profitable investment.

"Still, how much you'll earn depends on how much you've invested in the first place."

Suzanne seemed to understand something. "It's just like the media thinking of a certain family's son as a business prodigy. His father gave him a few million dollars to spend, but rather than squandering it all away like others might do, he managed to earn a few hundred thousand from it.

"In fact, he's not actually a prodigy, but just a man who doesn't squander his family's wealth. If I or any other ordinary person were in his shoes, we would surely be able to do the same thing. The higher the capital we have, the more ways of earning money will be available to us. Even if we only invest it in something with an extremely low risk, we will still be able to guarantee a return rate of around 30-40%."

Javier nodded his head. "That's a pretty good way of putting it. However, once you've become rich to a certain level, the same rules won't apply to you anymore. This method is only applicable to those who intend on earning and taking low risks with little ambition. After all, it's really tiring and slow to earn money like that.

"When you reach a certain level, there will be more ways of earning money, like stocks and funds... There are just endless opportunities."

Suzanne finally understood. "It's not easy to try to become rich, but it gets very easy once you do. It will only get very difficult again if we try to become even richer than that." Right after she said that, Suzanne felt a hand spank her round *ss. The spank left her *ss stinging from the pain and a burning sensation. In fact, she felt very embarrassed. At that very moment, Javier shamelessly said, "Your intelligence is as decent as your *ss. They're both really attractive." Suzanne was now super-embarrassed. Thank goodness he's speaking Elizabethan, or everyone else around us would be laughing at me right now!'

By the time she decided to get back at Javier, the man had already begun walking up the stairs with a chuckle.

Suzanne hurriedly chased after him, adamant on slapping him back. Thus, the two of them headed up the stairs like children chasing one another around. Just as they were about to enter the office building, the uniformed security guards stopped them. They might be in uniform, but they were no different from ordinary guards. Javier suppressed his playfulness and waved his cell phone at the guards. "I just spoke to Adolf, your chairman."

The guards were immediately surprised and gave them flattering smiles. "You must be the esteemed guests from Yuzuia."

Javier felt very unhappy."No, I'm from Chinea. Also, I would like to correct you. I don't know that many Yuzuians who are esteemed, which was proven during the second World War. I

believe I don't have to prove it again, do I?"

Javier might have seemed unhappy, but the guards were even unhappier. "You're from Chinea? We haven't heard that anyone like you two would be coming here from internal management, so you two will have to wait out here!"

After saying that, the guards very disdainfully blocked the entrance, refusing to let Javier enter!