

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 8

Chapter 8 The “Scandal” in the Office

Jade’s pretty face froze in shock. Never in her wildest dreams would she have guessed that Javier was actually serious and would transfer 1.5 million dollars to the company account. It took her a good ten seconds before she came back to reality and asked in disbelief, her eyes wide open in shock, “Where did you get so much money?!”

“The wind blew them to me; the rain showered them on me; they grew out of the pot plants too...”

He rambled off some nonsense then tapped the index finger of his right hand on the additional clause printed on the contract. Javier continued, “There are actually many ways I can get the money but, right now, I think we should focus on another topic, shouldn’t we?”

Looking at where Javier’s finger was pointed, Jade immediately understood what he meant. A delicious pink flushed over her fair cheeks as a look of embarrassment appeared on her face. Now, she felt that her actions earlier had been too hasty. She should have let Javier brag all he wanted just now. Why the heck had she been so foolish to add such a ridiculous term? Now, look at what has happened! She shot herself in the foot with her own gun! She had just dug her own grave and jumped into it!

Jade looked down awkwardly and kept her eyes on the additional clause in the contract. She stammered in a voice barely above a whisper, “J-Javier...”

“Hmm, what’s the matter, Ms. Odell?” Javier feigned confusion and asked with a face of pure curiosity.

Mortified, she choked out, “W-what I added just now wasn’t appropriate...” She felt as horrible as her stutter.

“If Javier Kersey deposits the agreed-upon sum of 1.5 million dollars to the designated account stated in the contract within 24 hours in full, I, Jade Odell, shall be his girlfriend and will not pursue any legal action against anything that may happen thereafter. Signed, Jade Odell.”

Reciting the additional term on purpose, Javier asked with a smile, “Ms. Odell, do you mean this additional clause?”

The woman who was red in the cheeks nodded in embarrassment. “Yes, that one.”

Javier made an “oh” sound. “It’s okay. The day is still early. The sun hasn’t even set yet. There’s no hurry.”

This only served to redden Jade’s cheeks even further. What did he mean there was no hurry? He made it sound as if she was the one eager to do that thing with him.

“I didn’t mean it that way. I mean, can we forget about the additional term?”

“Of course...not!”

As the both of them were discussing this in Jade’s office, Terry stood at the company entrance, looking very much like a dog wagging its tail at its owner. The person he was fawning over was Zack Dilley, the heir to a local automotive seat manufacturer.

Zack had met Jade last year at an annual year-end party for automotive suppliers. He had been captivated by the woman’s beauty and voluptuous

figure and had spent a good half a year pursuing her. It was just that...Jade was not interested. The man was sadly in for unreciprocated love.

When he arrived at Zack's side, Terry bowed slightly in an obsequious manner, like a minion ready to serve his master.

"Mr. Dilley, I've done what you've asked. Jade's investment has been cut and it's the perfect opportunity for you to save the damsel in distress!"

Zack wore a pleased grin as he patted Terry's pockmarked face. "Not bad, not bad. Your limp and pockmarks are kind of off-putting but you're rather resourceful. Alright, send me your bank account number after this. I'll transfer the payment to you."

"Thank you, Mr. Dilley. Thank you!"

Even though Zack had insulted his looks, that did not stop Terry from thanking the man profusely. In his head, Terry rejoiced at the thought of the eight thousand dollars he was about to receive. After that, Terry silently guided Zack to the general manager's office. Just as he was about to knock on the door and announce Zack's arrival, they heard Jade and Javier's voices coming from inside.

There was a whiny hint to Jade's voice, "We're in the office! If the others were to see us, it wouldn't look good!"

Javier sounded indifferent, "Don't worry. It'll be fine. No one will see us."

"I'll take it off myself!" Jade's voice said in a shy voice.

“It’s all right. I’ll take it off for you.” Javier replied insistently.

This short snippet of conversation caused Terry’s hand to pause in midair as a dark look overcame Zack’s face. With gritted teeth and his jaw clenched tightly, Zack questioned with a glare, “Who’s that man inside?”

“J-Javier Kersey, a lowlife in the office,” Terry answered in shock.

Before he could make any further introductions, the pair in the office spoke up again.

Jade was heard whimpering, “Ah! Go softer.”

“It’ll be fine,” Javier coaxed gently.

Without another word, Zack kicked the office door open as Terry gloated and cheered inwardly.

For getting it on with Jade right in front of Zack, the man would at least rip that piece of trash a new one if not kill him. Javier was definitely a goner this time!

“Trying to take what’s mine? Go to hell!”

To make sure that Javier suffered, Terry did all he could. Once Zack kicked the door open, Terry immediately shouted, “Javier Kersey, you b*stard! How dare you lay a finger on Mr. Dilley’s woman? Who do you think Dr. Dilley is?!”

Right after him, Zack’s voice boomed in the office.

“Jade, how could you sleep with another man?
You...disappoint...me?”

His exclamation had started loud and indignant but the last few words came out in an unconvincing squeak as they left Zack’s lips.

The reason? It was simple. Zack saw Javier kneeling by Jade’s feet and massaging the woman’s ankle. A glittery silver high-heel shoe had been tossed casually onto the floor. From the looks of it, Jade had probably sprained her ankle.

The reality that lay before their eyes was evidence that what happened in the office was nothing as Zack and Terry had imagined. The two men were flabbergasted. As they stood frozen by the door, they looked dumb and dumber.

Jade, who was seated in her chair, flushed a red so deep that it looked like her cheeks were about to drip blood. The next second, a fire grew in the pupils of her eyes as she questioned incredulously, “Terry Hamer, who are you calling Zack’s woman?!”

“And you, Zack Dilley! Coming to my office and accusing me of such nonsense! What’s the meaning of this?!”