

Apex Chapter 528

Chapter 528

Don't Worry While Clark was kissing the check victoriously, Mary Jane entered and picked up a square plastic stool on the floor as she made her way toward her nephew. Just as Clark turned his head when he realized that someone was walking toward him, the stool crashed against his head with a loud crack. The square plastic stool was pretty much harmless, but the broken shards easily cut Clark's face and made it a bloody mess. Clark was bewildered, looking at his aunt, who had swung a stool in his face so violently. Mary Jane crossed her legs as she sat on the couch and asked Clark, "Do you think your aunt's very good? That I can rein Reivaj Group? That no one dares offend me? Not even Javier and others?"

"Do you think your aunt's prowess in finance is peerless? That no one can replace me? So I can do whatever I want and even let you, my nephew, do whatever you want? That you can mock Javier right in front of his bodyguard?" Clark wanted to reply when he realized that the check he was holding earlier was now torn in half with blood staining it to the point where the bank would not acknowledge it. Thus, he was furious.

"Mary Jane Gould, are you f*cking crazy? This is 1.6 million dollars. 1.6 million dollars that Javier's given to me!" This was the nephew of the year, all right. How dare he curse at Mary Jane and address her by her full name so rudely?

Mary Jane huffed a chuckle out of anger. "Clark Gould, if my elder brother didn't have you as his only son, I'd rather you died. Do you know how much Javier has to spend if he wants to kill you? "You have no idea. He doesn't even have to spend a single cent to get you killed. It's easier for him to kill you than to squash an ant!"

"Why has he rather lost a bit of pride and given you 1.6 million dollars? Why didn't his bodyguard beat you up when he heard you insulting his boss? It's because of me. You know that, right?"

"But you really think I, Mary Jane Gould, am irreplaceable? No, I'll tell you clearly once and for all – no! Javier can find hundreds and thousands of Mary Jane Gould if he wants to have me replaced! I'm successful in the finance field, but I'm not the only one out there!"

"He let you off because he cares for my relationship with him. That's why he'd rather lose his pride and keep mine. You? I came to ask you to stop this, only to run into your marvelous act."

"Good job for scolding Javier in front of his bodyguard's face! He's doing you a favor, and you think you deserve it? Clark Gould, you're already in your thirties. That's all you have? All fats and sh*t!?"

"Never mind, I don't care anymore. Since you're trying to catapult yourself to death, then go! Do it!"

Standing up, Mary Jane made her way to the door. "I don't have a nephew like you from now on. Take care."

She closed the door with a loud slam.

Clark, who had been berated, was stunned. It was only then he snapped back to himself. It was secondary that he had lost 1.6 million dollars. His aunt was his primary concern. Who was she? Mary Jane Gould. She was worth tens of millions. What were 1.6 million dollars compared to her?

Especially when he thought that Mary Jane had no children, he was even more anxious about losing his aunt, whom he had just cursed at.

Not caring for the blood on his face, he flung the door open to chase after her only to be greeted by the backlights of Mary Jane's car disappearing after the corner. He could not keep up with that, so he pulled out his phone to call and apologize.

"Sorry, the number you're calling is unavailable..."

Clark called his aunt again using his new number and got through, but when Mary Jane heard his voice, she hung up on him right away. When he called again, the operator answered the call once more. Both his numbers were blocked.

He was doomed. Clark could feel his heart dropping. He fell to a heap on the road as there was nothing he could do. With his aunt cutting ties with him, it felt like his backbone was stripped off, and he had lost strength.

Javier was taking a stroll around his residential area around eight at night and ran into Mary Jane, who drove back. They stayed in the same area as Javier had bought Mary Jane and Chad's mansions.

"Where did you go, Aunt MJ? You're home so late. On a date with some other old men?" Mary Jane glared at Javier without any heat. Only an old flirt could raise a young flirt like this. After a momentary silence, she approached Javier and said, "Javier, I have a favor to ask." Javier was taken aback. "So serious? What is it, Aunt MJ? Tell me what I have to do. No need to make it a favor."

Mary Jane was embarrassed as she told Javier what happened tonight, including Clark's comment on him.

Javier smiled when he was informed. "And here I thought it was something huge. It's fine, Aunt MJ. I don't care. Besides, you watch me growing up. Am I that aggressive? Taking revenge just because of a comment from others? How's that possible?"

Mary Jane sighed in relief. "I think that's impossible too, but this is the only nephew I have. I have no kids either, and I've raised him as if he's my son. He's got to be there for my retirement and funeral, you know? It's just that I'm worried about your bodyguard, Herschel!"

Realization struck Javier. "Don't worry. I'll call him now. I won't let him do anything recklessly." Javier called Herschel right after that and told him about the matter, to which Herschel replied in understanding, "Don't worry, boss. I won't act rashly. I am aware of his relationship with Aunt MJ."

Javier hummed and ended the call. "There. Are you relieved now, Aunt MJ?" Mary Jane was truly relieved. She believed that Javier would not pick on Clark, but her concern

had still clouded her logical sense.

"Alright, alright. It's all fine now. If you still feel antsy, I can help you relax a little?"

The offer came from a place of concern, but Javier's action of massaging his upper body made it feel wrong.

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Mary Jane hurled her purse to hit him. "You little brat. Trying to pick up even your Aunt MJ? I'm going to kill you!" Of course Javier was not actually trying anything with Mary Jane, nor was the latter really hitting him. The banter quickly dissolved the tension. After that, Javier asked her, "Aunt MJ, how's your investigation going with the force that launched a financial attack on Reivaj Group the last time?" Mary Jane tucked her purse away now that a more serious matter was brought up. "I've kept my eyes on several bigger suspects, but it's not clear whether it's them in particular. There's no way to find out either. We can only wait for them to attack again and verify it through our monitoring in advance. "But what I can guarantee is that as long as they make another financial attack and it's within my range of suspects, I'll be able to catch whatever tiny tail it has and drag it out so you can beat it up!"

"Sure! I'm reassured now with your promise."

After a short chat with Mary Jane, Javier sent her home on his walk. Just as he was about to return to his place, he met a familiar face.

The thing was, not only was he attracted to the face right now, but he was enticed by the shapely figure that followed.

Her black lace under silver moonlight, her voluptuous figure, her slim waist, and long legs clad in tight-tch, tch...She was enchanting and sl*tty. It hardly made one contain their most primal instincts!