

## Apex Chapter 492

### Chapter 492 You're a Classic Jordan was released.

No matter how insolent he had been outside, he didn't dare to act the same way in the police station. He left the station after he dutifully and honestly admitted his mistake and wrote a repenting letter. Audrey asked in concern when they got out, "How do you feel? Jordan, are you hungry? Should we take you to supper first?"

Audrey was truly a little overboard with her concern. It was not like she would treat her biological son like this—and it was exactly because Jordan was not her biological son that she was so nice and patient with him.

She did not receive Jordan's acknowledgment in return. "You freaking busybody! What does me being captured have to do with you? You could've let the police keep me inside if you're so good. I haven't done anything. They'd have let me out without you poking your nose into this!"

Javier thought there was no other way but to give Jordan a slap regarding his parasitic and ungrateful attitude. He did just that right after thinking about it, causing Jordan's ears to ring and putting him in a stupor with the slap.

Audrey felt a little bad, but Javier spared her no chance of speaking.

He scoffed, staring at Jordan. "Who do you think you are? She feeds and houses you, but you mock and bully her. Does she owe you this? No! You're the one who owes her instead! "You're only a few years younger than me, and I'm already the chairman of Reivaj Group. What about you? Leeching off your stepmother?"

"To be honest, pieces of trash like you are worse than gigolos to me. At least gigolos work hard to serve and please, make a coin or two and bring it home to their parents! Scum like you deserve to die in the street. No one will care even if you rot there!"

"You want the police to detain you? That's so cool, huh? Why were you looking like a coward when you crouched on the floor just now? Where did the coolness go? Was it on loan, so you had to return it?"

"And you objected to me being together with Audrey. Let me tell you. Forget that we're not together. Even if we were together, you'd have no right to object. Do you know how much trouble and effort it is for her to cater to you?"

"In order to take care of you, she willingly stays single all these years, giving up on her own happiness just for you. Does she owe you this? No. I dare say she doesn't even owe this to your parents. Whatever sentiment there has been has long been requited. "And you still act high and mighty and get pissed at her all day long. Where's your brain? Where's your conscience? Did they all go down the sewer, or were they fed to the dogs?" Javier snarled at Jordan beside the car, the latter not daring to make a sound, It could be because he was scared of Javier's commanding presence that what Javier said actually went to Jordan's head

Audrey, on the other hand, teared up from his words, What Javier said went right to her heart, Someone finally understood the sufferings and wrongs she had gone through all these years

Someone finally noticed it.

The concern felt like a sore pinch to her heart, and her tears were uncontrollable no matter how she tried to stop them. Ultimately, she crouched on the ground and cried, hugging her head, loud and helpless like a child, and making one who looked feel bad for her.

This was Jordan's first time seeing Audrey cry, especially so hard. He had always been under the impression that she was a woman of steel and would not cry at all. This sight tonight made him realize that he had been wrong. His stepmother was not made of steel at all. She was just pretending to be tough, plastering on a smile despite being hurt by him. Jordan did not know what to say. He felt tendrils of regret. It was not really guilt-perhaps, he did not want to acknowledge that it was guilt. He just felt that he should not have said those harsh words since it was so troublesome when women cried. He ought to prevent her from crying. Because of that, he thought he should refrain from saying such hurtful things in the future.

After helping Audrey up from the ground, Javier took her and Jordan in the car and drove back to Hotel Garcia. When they got out of the car, Jordan said nothing. In the past, he would certainly be cursing or snapping. Not tonight, though. He had even stopped several meters away from the car and said softly, hanging his head, "Sleep early, Mom."

His voice was so soft that it felt like a mosquito's murmur, but Audrey, who kept her attention on him all this while, heard it. Her tears fell again. "Yes, sure." All these years of her sincere efforts finally received an answering response today. She thought that she had Javier to thank. They went to the hotel bar, where the guests had left. It was past 11:00 p.m., and they had already gone to sleep. Turning on the light, Audrey poured Javier a glass of red wine before she did the same for herself.

She picked the glass up and told him, "Thank you. If it weren't for you, Jordan wouldn't have changed so much."

Javier smiled and raised his own glass to clink it against Audrey's.

"This should be a toast to you. If you hadn't done so much and put up with so much before this, how could he have changed with a few words from me? I think he's a kind soul. He could feel what you've done for him as well.

"Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked Butch and his men here only after I was alone. He was picking on only me, not you. This proves that he has inwardly acknowledged you, but habitual bullying, reckless youth, and arrogance stop him from giving in for fear of embarrassing himself."

Audrey smiled and agreed with Javier. "But he still relented, changing his term of address and attitude because of you, so I should thank you." Javier nodded. "Sure. Then drink more. I can lift you up and do it facing you when you get drunk."

Who knew if it was the light wash of red from the wine reflecting off the light or the flirting that embarrassed Audrey? She blushed either way and finished her wine without saying anything. It was only after that she asked Javier, "You're a nice man, and you're kind in your ways of doing things. It's just a little wicked sometimes. Why are you such a jerk at me,

though?" Javier put down his glass and answered frankly, "Because you're pretty and hot!" Audrey was rendered speechless. "There are so many more pretty and hot women. Your girlfriend's one. Better and at least younger than I am." With said girlfriend mentioned, Javier smiled without telling the truth. He knew that Audrey was talking about Suzanne, but the latter was...a mystery he could not figure out!

As Audrey pressed on, Javier answered, "Because Suzanne's being my woman for life. Of course, I won't force her. If you're willing to become my woman for life, I won't force you either."

Audrey kept quiet. She did not want that. She did not hate Javier, but she did not like or love him. Her stance remained the same too, one man for one life.

Since she had decided that it was Jordan's father, she willingly guarded what they had even after his death

With the weak intoxication she was under today, she told Javier about it.

Javier was powerless when he found out. "You're really...a classic."

Audrey chuckled, "That's very indirect of you. You might as well call me conservative." Javier did not deny it. It could be understood that way if Audrey did not mind. He had one thing he wanted to make clear to her, however. "I'm not interested in you emotionally either. I'm only interested in your body, so I haven't changed my mind. I want to lift you up and do it with you facing each other, "I think it'll make me so happy. You too!" "Jerk!"