

Apex Chapter 518

Chapter 518 He's So Nice to You

The explosions lasted for little more than 10 minutes before everything went silent. Throughout this entire time, nobody had seen who their attacker was, so unless they were experts, they would not be able to tell whether this had been done by a battleship or a fighter jet. After pushing aside a large slab of rock, Javier, Jade, and Maya stood up with soot covering their faces.

They were also able to clearly see how bad Maya's injuries were. She had just a minor flesh wound, so she was going to be alright.

Javier hurriedly looked at Jade, who was thankfully safe. Only then was Javier able to relax.

The area where the lunch banquet had been held had not been bombed, which meant that neither Zephiel nor Angelina were injured.

Hence, nobody related to Javier had been injured during the attack, which was the best-case scenario considering everything that had happened. The island was now in a miserable state. The conference hall had been attacked very hard, leaving nothing but destruction behind.

The island was also covered in thick clouds of smoke, which was an after-effect of the fire caused by the explosions.

On-site staff was rushing over to help put out the fire, everyone doing their own job.

Javier then called Jade and Maya as they headed to the lunch banquet area, helping whoever they came across that needed it.

By the time the trio arrived, everyone had already left the banquet venue. Zephiel had left the place with Angelina, but the old fox instantly got furious when he saw Javier.

Then, he stormed toward Javier and gave him a tight slap. "Whose life is more important? Mine or yours?! The Kerseys have been doing business for generations, yet you couldn't even weigh in and make the right decision at a critical moment? I may only have a few years left to live, so why did you have to save me?!" "How could I leave my own grandfather?"

Javier might have been slapped, but he still felt warmth in his heart.

The old fox was clearly more worried about his safety, as he valued Javier's life way more than his own.

Zephiel shot Javier a glare and carefully checked him for any injuries. He was able to heave a long sigh of relief after making sure that his grandson was alright. Then, he walked far away from them and took out his cell phone to make a phone call.

In fact, Zephiel was not the only one making a phone call. Piers and Thomas were doing the exact same thing

If these families were compared to empires, they would be the emperors, so how could they not feel furious when they had been bombarded while having an emperor meeting? While they were all making phone calls, Jade helped Javier wipe off the soot on his face.

“Are you an idiot? Why would you come look for me at such a dangerous moment?” Javier curled his lips into a smile. “You’re my wife. Who else am I supposed to protect in such a dangerous situation if not you?”

Javier might not have meant anything with those words, but the amount of weight they had as they entered Jade’s ears caused her to cry uncontrollably.

She had no idea what kind of good deed she had done in her past life to be blessed with Javier’s love. Next to them, Maya softly asked, “Why are you crying when he’s so nice to you? That’s so weird!”

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Jade wiped her tears and forced a smile. “You’re right. He is treating me very nicely, so I should be smiling, not crying.” Meanwhile, Angelina appeared next to Javier while Jade and Maya were talking.

She shot Javier a glance before taking a packet of wet tissues out of her bag and handing it to Jade. “I genuinely envy you. You’ve got a wonderful man who loves you.” After putting the bag of wet tissues in Jade’s hand, Angelina turned around and left before Jade could even thank her.

At that moment, Angelina knew one thing very clearly: No matter how hard she tried while she was still alive, she would never be able to replace Jade in Javier’s heart. However, Angelina was not bitter. In fact, she was very happy.

She was very happy that she had fallen in love with a man who would not abandon his loved ones, and that very man had even saved her at that dangerous moment, which was enough for Angelina.

Originally, the feelings she had shown Javier had not been pure. They had been mixed with the intention of having the two families unite.

Therefore, this was already the best end result for her. She might have been envious, but she was satisfied... After 10 minutes and numerous phone calls, Piers finally hung up his last phone call and walked to the center of the crowd.

“We were attacked by a fighter jet that defected, and it’s already been shot down. I’m really sorry for scaring everyone like this.”

Piers then bowed to show his sincerity. After all, he was feeling very embarrassed that he had allowed his guests to face such a dangerous situation despite being the host. However, nobody there would actually blame him, as this was genuinely something out of his control. After saying that, Piers began to brief everyone on what had just happened. The fighter jet had originally been in charge of flying around the island, so the air defense

system had allowed it to re-enter the island. Otherwise, the system would have immediately fired at the fighter jet when it had flown within range after giving it a warning, so it would not have the chance to fire off its missiles and attack the island.

When they were briefed on this, Piers actually embarrassed himself rather than bragging about how powerful his air defense system was.

After all, a fighter jet assigned to patrol their island had actually ended up being used by the enemy to attack them.

Everyone would have surely been dead by now if the fighter jet had not gotten its target wrong, and neither of them would have had a chance to stand there and lash out in anger. "There's a bunker on the island, so let's all head in there. Renly, take our guests down to the bunker with you. I'll be there shortly."

After sending Renly away with the others, Piers walked to Javier's side.

"Well done, you... You actually rushed past me and left me for dead. I may seem like a grandfather to you, but you actually chose to leave me be, even ignoring my very existence at that moment."

Javier was embarrassed. He chuckled and feigned ignorance as he said, "I'm sure God had your back at that moment. Plus, I saw that the Whites' ancestors were protecting you, so I didn't dare go anywhere near you out of fear that I might end up ruining your luck, which was why I ran past you."

"F*ck off. Don't you dare think for a moment that you'll be able to talk your way out of this with this superstitious nonsense!"

After shooting Javier a fierce glare, Piers approached Maya and looked at her injuries with a heartbroken expression. "How's your leg, May-May? Are you badly hurt? I'll get you a doctor right away!" Before Piers could even call the doctor, Maya replied that she was alright and she just had a flesh wound.

After saying that, she told him everything that had happened just now, "The fire was so big! If Javier and Jade hadn't saved me, I'd probably have been hurt by the fire!"

'Hurt?' Piers knew that she definitely would have been crippled, or even dead.

He could immediately tell that nobody would have been able to survive when the residential area was now in complete ruins and the fire was still burning through.

Piers lovingly stroked Maya's head before turning over to look at Javier once again.

However, he said absolutely nothing. He only extended his hand to pat Javier's shoulder.

Javier had no idea what this meant. 'Is he complimenting me? Acknowledging me perhaps? Or was that his way of thanking me?'

'In any case, it wasn't criticism, so I shouldn't think about it anymore.'

After taking Maya and Jade with him to get some rest, Javier caught up with Piers and headed to the bunker with him.

"I don't care who planned this attack. Since they're planning on killing us entirely, I would never allow them to remain alive in this world, even if they were my son!"

At that moment, Piers was completely furious.

He had good reason to suspect that the only person who would be able to launch such a targeted attack against the Whites and know everything about the island was none other than his son, the traitor who had escaped from the island!

'He's even resorted to destroying his entire family...D*mn that unfilial son!'

