

Apex Chapter 527

Chapter 527

She's Really Riled Up Now Mary Jane had always been good at reading the room. All it took her to understand the situation was Javier's suspicion being directed at her latest guest. Few people in the company possessed the authority to circumvent her in the company's decision-making process, and even fewer still would do something explicitly for Mary Jane's sake, all for an unselfish reason.

Javier was definitely not the one. Chad had no motives. Other higher-ups were not at all close to her that such an act would seem conceivable for them to do.

Sensing both of their suspicions locking on her, Jade froze, a little perplexed. "Uh, what did I do this time? You two are looking at me like that." "Is it just me," Javier asked, "Or have you become even more beautiful?"

Jade glared at him. "Be serious!"

It would be a fool's wish to get Javier to do that, so Mary Jane stepped in. "You're the one who's been helping Clark Gould, aren't you?" Jade reeled back in realization. "Oh, so this is what it's about? Yeah, it's just me. I've appointed Nebula Design Inc. as our lead interior design and refurbishment partner." Mary Jane deadpanned in disbelief. "I knew it! It was you! Damnit, why didn't you talk to me about this before you made a decision like that?" Jade smiled. "What's there to talk about? You've contributed so much to the company's success, ma'am, and you're my mentor. This is the least the company could do for you." "But Clark doesn't know jack about the things he claims he knows! What good can he even do? His handiwork is a disaster. Don't you have any idea of that?"

Jade smiled and dismissed Mary Jane's concerns with a wave. "Don't worry, ma'am! All we need to do is send another company to pick up his slack, am I right? We hardly feel the cost. If anyone deserves favors like this, then it has to be my beloved mentor!"

Jade's reply only ignited a landmine rather than appeasing her. She practically erupted. "Are you for real!? You're the boss of an actual company, Jade! Open your eyes! This isn't a game. You're not roleplaying as a boss of a fictional business group! If you ever pull this stunt off again, so help me, God, you don't get to call me your mentor anymore! I won't embarrass myself like this!"

"God, Clark is my nephew. How could I possibly not know that he's an incompetent, disappointing twerp? If he were even remotely useful, do you really think I would have just left him there without using him? The fact that I've never put any stock in him should have clued you in!" She continued, fuming. "But no, you decided to harm the company's profit simply because you wanted to 'do me a favor!' All those times spent as the GM have eroded your sense, haven't they?!"

Mary Jane knew Jade was only trying to show gratitude. There was no malice in Jade's intention, but Mary Jane deliberately set that aside and lambasted the younger woman for her judgment. She sincerely wanted the best for Jade, just as the latter wanted for the former.

It was why she was adamant about stopping Jade from being an unmeritocratic leader.

Jade knew why Mary Jane was shouting at her, so she was not indignant. She just wrapped her

arm around Mary Jane's own and pulled it, cooing. "Oh, I get it, I get it! I'll listen to you and never do this again. Promise!"

Having her arm rocked around like this made Mary Jane remark, "Okay, stop. Last I checked, I'm not your darling Javier. You can shake my arm as many times as you like, and it still won't bring you any... good.' You know what I mean!"

Jade's cheeks flushed. "Oh God, can you not?" Mary Jane shot Jade one last scowl. She grabbed her phone and released a statement about a cessation of partnership involving Nebula Design Inc. After that, she called Clark personally and practically roared, "You annoying punk! If you ever dare contact anyone from Reivaj Group without my expressed consent again, so help me, God, I'll disown you as my nephew! You can die in a ditch somewhere and become a bacterial colony, and I still won't give a damn!"

She took out her umbrage at him and went all the way. The poor Clark did not stand a chance. When the call ended, she turned her attention back to Jade and Javier before administering a warning

"I'm gonna be upfront, kids. Don't ever interfere with our family issue again, you hear? Don't know what you people think I am, but I'm not some super moralistic saint who wouldn't ever engage in nepotism. I'm not as unbiased and impartial as you two imagined me to be. If there's anything I know my family could benefit from, you can bet I'll plant them in the most suitable roles!" she proclaimed. "So what does it mean when I deliberately ignore placing one of my own in our business, huh? It means that person is a lost cause!

"I don't need you to give me special favors. I'm not that high and mighty. A lot of other people working with us see Reivaj as their career and future too, okay? Have you ever thought about how these people will think if you two act like children and run this company to the ground?" She then added, "This is why I'm warning you. Don't ever let this happen again!"

After that severe lecture-cum-warning, Javier and Jade were kicked out of her office.

The couple exchanged a speechless glance at one another. It was only when Jade was standing near her office that she told Javier, "I know what it looks like, but I didn't have any better plan. When Clark found me, he was all tears and begging me, and I just ...Sigh. I did order an investigation into his background and found out about his incompetence, but I couldn't say no." She paused and then added, "Miss Gould has done so much for this company, and yet she refused to be compensated with surpluses. That's why I thought of using this. I just...well, wanted to return the favor to my mentor."

Javier nodded and pulled her into his arms. He patted her back reassuringly. "You did the right thing. I would have done the same if I were you."

His explicit support at least mollified Jade's guilt.

After seeing her off in her office, Javier returned to his own place and wrote a check worth 1.6 million dollars. Then, he called Herschel and told him to come to his office. A while later, the man turned up with a photo. He approached Javier and set it on his desk. "There. I've only managed to track down how he looks, but nothing more than for the time being, boss."

Javier glanced at the picture and instantly recognized the rotund head and large ears. It was Clark Gould!

Javier smiled and overlaid the check on top of the photo before pushing it back to Herschel. "The man in the photo is Clark Gould, the nephew of Mary Jane Gould. Take this check, give it to that guy, and tell him it's the penalty on Reivaj Group's behalf for terminating our contract."

Herschel stared at Javier in disbelief. "The hell? All I've managed to get was a photo, while you already knew all there's about our guy already!"

Javier chuckled. "Can't be your boss if I can't do something as elementary as that."

Herschel was just as cocky in his tone when he bit back. "Please, all you've got is luck!"

Javier grabbed his ashtray and raised it high as though he was going to chuck in on Herschel's face. The latter, of course, had already swept his things up from the table before making a run for the door.

It was all just harmless fun-both of them were in on it. After fighting a war side-by-side, the bond between them had long transcended the rigid formalities of a superior and his inferior.

Herschel departed to the Nebula Design Inc. building. He was greeted by the bespectacled accountant, who claimed that their boss had gone to the hospital, though he had no idea which one. Herschel was not dumb enough to think searching every single hospital in the vicinity was a good idea, so he demanded to know the address of Clark's private residence.

The accountant was very cautious at first-he would not divulge anything at all. But Herschel flashed the check on his face and threatened, "If you ain't telling me, then I guess I'll just have to rip this apart. If I'm being frank, I don't really wanna give him this anyway."

The accountant panicked. If his boss found out about the ripped check-well, Clark was going to rip him into pieces too!

He gave Herschel the address to Clark's private residence.

By the time Herschel paid Clark a visit, it was already night.

"Oh, you're from Mr. Kersey, aren't you? Please, come inside, welcome!" Clark exclaimed warmly even when the bandage around his head made him look like a mummy.

Herschel was not in the mood for courtesies and chit-chats, so he slapped the check on a nearby table and declared, "My boss wants to give you this. It's his wish to terminate the contract between Reivaj Group and Nebula Design Inc., so here's the penalty we're paying you."

"W-What? Terminate our contract!?" Clark felt his heart skipping a beat. He had just finally found himself a fat cow to leech on, yet it was already gone!?

As Herschel started toward the door, Clark's disappointed eyes drifted to the amount written on the check. A split second later, his eyes lit up as though they were ablaze. "Ha, I knew that p*ssy wouldn't dare offend me! F*ck him, man! Who doesn't know who my aunt is, huh? Mary Jane Gould, baby!" he

exclaimed. "After all that tough guy act, he still has to give me money like a good doggy! Chairman of Reivaj Group? So what, huh? He still has to pay me money like a b*tch!"

While Clark was stroking his own ego, Mary Jane had been standing by the door, seething.

Herschel saw her. He snickered and turned away, leaving.

It fanned the flames in Mary Jane's blood even harder. She recognized that mirthless laugh Herschel was infuriated by Clark's insults against his boss. And as a proud employee hired by the same boss, Mary Jane Gould was just as riled up and pissed as Herschel was.