## **APEX Chapter 442**

Mr. Kersey Isn't Angry Manny pleaded profusely, even promising to fork out some money in exchange for not exposing what he had done with the vaccine.

However, this was obviously not going to happen since this was Javier's entire objective for his trip.

Thus, how could he possibly agree to Manny's pleas?

Seeing that he was not going to get anywhere with his continuous pleas, Manny had no choice but to agree with a depressed expression.

Javier patted his shoulder. "Alright, then. I've already told you about both matters, so you go ahead and do as you see fit. I'm going to be leaving now, bye."

After extinguishing his cigarette against the desk, he picked up his cell phone and walked away. Before Javier left, Manny's face still seemed depressed, obviously helpless and powerless in his situation.

However, that expression of his instantly turned sinister the moment Javier walked out.

Manny had not been planning on forking out a

single cent since the very beginning, nor was he going to admit that he had deliberately cheated Suzanne to obtain the vaccine's patent.

"You want to take my money away from me? Dream on! I earned that money by living through my days in fear, so why the hell should I give them to you? The patent's mine and mine alone. Even that d\*mn little girl hasn't come to claim that it's hers, so who

are you to do such a thing? You're a dead man!"

Manny took out his cell phone and dialed a number while angrily gnashing his teeth.

"Hello, Thorin. I need you to help me with something , and I'll send you overseas after that..."

When Javier left the hospital and entered the parking lot, he got onto the Volvo Herschel had exchanged with Saiorse.

Sitting in the back passenger's seat, Javier seemed to be in a good mood as he played an oldie, even humming to the tune.

"Fireworks are painting all over the sky, but who are they for? They're nothing but flowers in the eyes of the drunk. Look, even the flower seems to be drunk...

"Sure enough, oldies are still the best songs to listen to. I just can't understand what's up with recent songs with all that rap or those original soundtracks for cartoons. What's up with all those? Especially some songs that have other languages mixed within, what are they trying to do? Make it seem unique?" Herschel felt something on a deeper level after Javier said that to him.

"You're absolutely right. Forget songs that are too old, just the ones from the past 10 years are enough to make me reminisce about when I would secretly skip classes to patron cyber cafes. They were so popular back then! Now that I listen to the recent songs, I'm not getting the same feeling out of them!" Javier nodded and agreed with Herschel. "I suppose it's like what the Internet describes us as...We're just people without artistic germs running inside of our systems!"

Herschel laughed out loud. "Yes, you're right! We don't have those germs inside of us. Instead, we're all-

As they were laughing away, Herschel suddenly fell silent and took out his cell phone.

"Running Man, there's a silver SUV with 272 at the end of its number plate driving to your left. It's been following me for a while now. Look into it."

"Understood. I noticed it when it still followed you after you made a wrong turn and turned back."

Herschel was about to have Running Man stop that SUV and look into who it was, but Javier suddenly spoke up.

"Leave him be. Let him follow me as much as he likes. Some people have a death wish, so it's only right for us to oblige him. Otherwise, we would be wasting his efforts!" Javier had realized that someone was tailing them the moment he left the hospital.

However, he did not seem to mind and allowed the person to follow him as much as he wanted. "He can go ahead and try stabbing me directly if he wants, but he'd better make sure he doesn't miss.' Javier then carried on humming to his tune as he leaned against his seat. "Quicksand fills the entire sky, but who's going to be worried about it but you? That's the same as fate, which comes and goes like water..."

Javier did not have much to do that afternoon, so he headed for Lloyd's office.

"Despite being the CEO, I haven't taken a look at my company yet. I should go take a look and see if there are any gorgeous women to look at. If there are, I can't just allow you to have them all to yourself, Lewd. Instead, I should take them with me."

Lloyd was rendered speechless because his name was changed while his secretary was following right behind him.

Hence, he corrected Javier and said, "Mr. Kersey, my name's Lloyd, not Lewd." Javier seemed to be embarrassed. "I'm so sorry. I mispronounced it for a moment just now. Sorry about that, Lewd." The secretary following behind them chuckled silently while Lloyd helplessly rolled his eyes. He now understood that Javier was doing it on purpose. It was not a mispronunciation, no... Javier was deliberately calling him Lewd.

Sure enough, Javier carried on to say, "Hey, Lewd, do you have any beautiful women here in your company? Or is your secretary the prettiest here? Not bad, though. You've got a pretty good eye, keeping the best for yourself."

Javier caused the secretary to feel embarrassed upon hearing this.

Meanwhile, Lloyd covered his forehead. "Mr. Kersey, I doubt you've come all the way here to tease me, have you?"

Javier snapped his fingers. "Right you are! Teasing you isn't as fun as teasing my Carmen. Speaking of which, where is she?"

Lloyd instantly launched a stern resistance. "What do you mean 'your Carmen'!? She's mine, okay!? You already have Jade, Saiorse, and even Ciara with you. Also, there's that Miss Aurum who was with you when you won the WCOTY Award previously. You've got the most beautiful women you need! So, stop targeting my Carmen! She's a really pure woman, so you'd better not soil her!"

Javier purposely stopped in his tracks and said to the secretary, "Just look at him, look at how anxious he's become. He looks like a kid who's gotten his lollipop stolen away from him. Come on, I'm already an adult, so would I resort to stealing his lollipop? Surely not, right?"

The secretary covered her mouth to chuckle . That was the first time she witnessed her boss, who was usually so stern, being teased and bullied!

Meanwhile, Lloyd was utterly helpless to Javier's teases. "Mr. Kersey, is there a reason for your visit here today? If there isn't, I will attend a meeting now!"

Javier waved his hand. "There's nothing, so go ahead and do whatever you want. However, tonight's dinner is on you. I'm getting Saiorse to join, so go ahead and call whoever you want."

"Seriously, Mr. Kersey? You've already such a wealthy man, yet you've come all the way here just to make me buy you dinner? Well played!"

Lloyd then called for his secretary and walked away without saying goodbye to Javier.

As Lloyd's secretary followed behind him, she softly asked after they had walked away quite far, "Mr. Young, won't Mr. Kersey be angry at you for treating him like that?"

Lloyd curled his lips lightly and revealed a smile. "Angry? Of course not! You don't know him well enough yet. He's not a person who gets angry easily. In fact, he has a really good temper."

The secretary thought that Lloyd only meant whatever he said on the surface. However, what she failed to realize was that anyone capable of incurring Javier's wrath basically wouldn't receive good endings. As such, Javier did not need to be angry at all.

Of course, Lloyd had to admit Javier did not have the usual bad temper that wealthy young men would have since he could speak to Javier like that without any repercussions.

In his opinion, Javier was easy to get along with.

Javier was not someone who would be bothered about trivial details. Regardless of whether someone was his subordinate, Javier would never look down on anyone and would treat them all with respect. In fact, he would even treat them as equals and friends.

It was also because of this that Lloyd had dared to say such things just now and why he was willingly working for Javier.

The secretary was mumbling to herself as she said, "Mr. Kersey's quite attractive and charming." Lloyd felt slightly unhappy. 'Looks like I'm going to have to change to a new secretary...She's openly complimenting that another man is charming...'

That night, Lloyd picked up Carmen, while Javier

picked up Saiorse. After that, they all headed to the private room Lloyd had reserved.

Herschel was originally going to eat out with Running Man and GTR, but Javier ended up calling him together.

"You can't possibly be my bodyguard forever and risk your life. Instead, you should explore more to become a leader yourself."

"I'm not interested in such a thing. However, I am interested in Kenzo's position. If you put 10 women and a single gun in front of me, I'd rather choose the gun."

Although Herschel had said that, he was especially grateful for the care Javier was showing him. He felt that it would be worth risking his life to take a bullet for Javier, such a wonderful boss! However, what Herschel had not expected was that someone was indeed arriving with a gun that day...