

## Chapter 483

I Apologize on His Behalf At that moment, Audrey was so embarrassed that she began to panic. She originally thought that Javier was a major customer, which was true. However, he was a relentless \*sshole with no boundaries.

Aside from the fact that he had forcefully flirted with her, he was now even trying to force her into...that! Audrey had already decided she would rather not have his business than have her honor tarnished

However, right at that moment, there were a few knocks on her door, which were rather rough. The moment Javier turned around to take a look, Audrey was able to grab that opportunity and escape, hurrying over to face her desk, even pulling open a drawer.

Inside the drawer was a can of pepper spray. She thought that she would spray it onto Javier's eyes if needed. However, the person knocking on her door suddenly stopped and forced his way inside instead.

Audrey's office door was clearly unlocked, so it was a wonder why whoever was behind would choose to knock on it rather than enter directly.

Audrey knew very well that the person who was entering was definitely her late husband's son, her stepson, Jordan Dowling.

Audrey treated Jordan like her own son, but the young man, who was 10 years younger than her, had not shown her any respect throughout their entire time together.

In Jordan's point of view, his father should have remained loyal to his mother after she passed away, never to remarry.

It was also exactly because of this that Jordan had never taken a liking to Audrey, always going against her. Especially after his father's passing, he had even been calling Audrey a b\*tch who had caused his father's death.

Audrey was very hurt by such words but still treated Jordan as her own son.

As for Jordan's disrespect toward her, Audrey merely thought of it as their differences in personalities, like fire and water.

Still, Audrey was very troubled that Jordan had not learned how to be something for himself. He would spend his days hiding away as much as he could. However, he was somehow different that day, barging into Audrey's office, leaving the latter feeling very happy.

Sure enough, the person who entered her office was the very young man Javier had kicked into the lake...Jordan,

At present, Jordan was feeling frustrated. After climbing out of the lake, he stormed into the | reception area and found out Javier had entered Audrey's office. Hence, he had changed into new clothes and arrived at her office.

Initially, he had knocked on the door because he did not wish to see Audrey that much himself,

Nevertheless, upon recalling that Javier was inside, he could no longer suppress his anger and stormed inside. 'F\*ck all this!'

Upon entering, he noticed Audrey's reddened face and directly charged toward Javier's direction, and swung his punch when he was close enough.

Jordan's punch seemed tough and very strong, obviously incomparable to some of the rich kids that one would usually come across. However, this was still not powerful enough for Javier. He casually reached out his left hand and wrapped Jordan's fist in his palm, clenching tightly with his fingers as he pressed against Jordan's hand.

Javier seemed to have sprained Jordan's hand, which was not that big of a deal. However, Javier kept on pressing on it, causing the sprained wrist to become more and more painful, so much that Jordan could not help but gnash his teeth. Even so, Javier did not seem to have any intention of stopping as he carried on pressing Jordan's hand even further. It was as if he would not stop until he dislocated Jordan's hand completely. When Audrey saw how much pain Jordan was going through that he was even now on his knees, his expression completely distorted, she finally regained her senses. "Mr. Kersey! What's wrong with you two!? Let go of him!"

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Audrey did not think that Jordan had rushed to save her, so she knew that something must have happened between Javier and Jordan. In fact, this was exactly the case. Javier slightly released the tension from his grip and kicked Jordan, who was on the floor. "Go out, say whatever you want to say." Jordan was a tough man who would not hesitate to yell out whatever he thought, no matter how much pain he was going through. "F\*ck you! There's nothing I want to say!" "I like your spirit!" After Javier gave that assessment, he clenched Jordan's hand once more, instantly causing him to howl like a dying wolf, which was absolutely tragic. It was so tragic that Audrey felt heartbroken as she tried to persuade Javier to release him once again.

Javier was not in a hurry to answer. Instead, he turned around and looked at Jordan. "Do you have anything to say now?" "Yes, yes I do..."

Jordan hated the fact that he was giving into Javier's violence at that moment. No matter how much spirit he had, he was not going to let it get over him to the point where his wrist would get dislocated. After begging for mercy, Javier finally released his grip slightly. Jordan tried to break free a few times but failed, causing him to say whatever had happened just now, albeit reluctantly.

Audrey felt a little angry upon learning what had happened.

"This really is Jordan's way of doing things, trying to pick a fight for no good reason, picking another fight before the first one was even resolved, and picking another fight right after that. Then, I have to clean up his mess for him.'

However, what else could Audrey say when she was his stepmother? After all, Jordan was not her biological son, so she could not beat or scold him. Without any choice, Audrey's only option was to

apologize to Javier on Jordan's behalf. "I'm sorry, Mr. Kersey. He's my stepson. Allow me to apologize on his behalf for offending

you."

"F\*ck you, you lustful b\*tch! I don't need you to apologize for me! Stop trying to throw your charms everywhere!"