

Apex Chapter 493

Chapter 493 You're Still Bullying Me

Javier was not just saying that. He followed it up with his action. It was just that Audrey glared at him when his hand came into contact with her tights-clad legs.

"Can you have some self-respect and stop bullying me? Don't you feel like you're a beast sometimes? Not caring about anything and just wanting to take and own?"

Javier laughed. "You're indirect as well. You might as well call me an animal!"

Audrey rolled her eyes. "I didn't say that, although what you think is a tiny bit right." Javier wanted to quip, but Suzanne came down to the bar. After greeting Audrey, she asked, "It's all taken care of?"

"Mn, it's done. Nothing much left." Javier nodded.

Suzanne made an "oh" sound and turned to Audrey. "Lady boss, can I have a glass of wine on the house?"

Audrey chortled. "Good one, Ms. Quinn," she said while she poured Suzanne a glass of wine and then left the bar with an excuse.

After Audrey left, Suzanne pinned Javier with a jealous gaze, so the latter asked purposely, "What's gotten into you, Suzanne? Why are you staring at me like this?"

Suzanne answered in a jealous tone, "You ask why I'm staring at you like this? I've been wondering if you've gotten back only to discover that you and the pretty boss have gotten to the bar. You even stayed here for a long time. Tell me, do you like her?"

Javier did not avoid the question. "I do have the mind to sleep with her, but she's rejecting me!"

Suzanne was disgruntled, a frown evident. "You b*stard! You're with me, and you think about sleeping with other women. Are you not considering how I feel at all?"

Judging by her expression and tone, Suzanne did seem like she was furious. However, who was to say her current anger was real or fake when she had forged even her identity?

Javier treated it as a genuine emotion anyway and quickly coaxed her, finally managing to mollify her after some time. It was then he received Audrey's call.

Audrey was going to sleep when she suddenly felt an inexplicable stomach ache. It was not the type for the toilet as the pain made her curl into herself. When she turned around, fat droplets of sweat fell and hit her pillow,

After enduring it for some time, she wanted to get up and pour herself a glass of warm water, only to realize that she could not do it. The excruciating pain made her think of asking for help, and fortunately, her phone was within reach, so she grabbed it. Unlocking it with her fingerprint, she did not care which number she called as she simply hit the call button. When the dialing tone ceased, she did not even wait for the other party to say a word as she cried directly, "Save me..."

That was all she could muster before she lost consciousness, passing out completely

When Audrey woke up again, her surroundings had turned all white—the hospital white, with a drip attached to her arm. Her lower abdomen was not in pain anymore, and the clock told her that it was almost 4:00 a.m.

Just as she wanted to see who had sent her here, the door to the bathroom in the ward opened, and Javier came out, wiping his hands.

“You’re awake?”

Audrey smiled bashfully. “Thank you for saving my life.” Javier waved in dismissal and came closer to her before he replied, “It’s not that serious. You just had acute gastroenteritis. According to the doctor, you’ve probably had too many cold things, which then triggered your digestive system. You’ll be fine after some rest and a drip. It’s no big deal. It doesn’t even hinder me from lifting you up and putting it into you face to face.”

Audrey was rendered speechless. “Look at me now, and you’re still bullying me.”

Javier nodded seriously. “Yup. It’s not like you’re hurt where it matters. It’s no problem. And I think an adequate workout in bed is beneficial to your recovery. Come on, let’s warm you up.”