

## Apex Chapter 521

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You and Your Smart Mouth Javier fondled her, sating his hunger with the warmth of that body. It was at that moment that the room was suddenly lit up. He instinctively turned to the source of the light and froze. A bathrobe-clad Jade was standing by the bathroom door.

But if Jade was standing over there...

Then who the hell was wearing Jade's nightgown and lying right here?! He turned back to the bed, feeling taken aback.

M-Maya White? No, a flustered Maya White with her hands all over her cheeks! It was palpable how beet-red the young woman's erstwhile, fair neck had turned!

Javier panicked. "Oh my god! How the hell did you get here?"

His panic was not unfounded. He had been enjoying himself because he had thought it was Jade. But now that the lights were on, he realized he had been fondling Maya this whole time. It would have not been a problem at all, except Jade had turned on the light.

In other words, Javier had walked into Jade's room and felt another woman up right in front of her face. This could only be interpreted as an act of provocation! As Javier was at a loss and had no idea how to explain himself, Jade spoke first. "May-May's still traumatized by what happened, so I invited her to sleep in my room tonight. Her room was also destroyed by the explosion, so I lent her my nightgown."

It was believable enough of a reason, but Jade should not be the one giving an explanation. He should be the one explaining himself!

"Honey, I can explain! I didn't know it was someone else! I thought it was you—" Javier began speaking frantically, but Jade waved him away haplessly.

"I know. It was a misunderstanding. No need to explain further," she replied. She was sure of it; Javier had risked his life trying to save her today. She could not possibly be blind to the depth of his love for her. He might get handsy and horny for other women out there, but he would never do that right in front of her face.

Jade believed in Javier. She believed in him completely.

Javier sighed, relieved that he did not even need to explain himself to be shown mercy. The next question, though, was this: What about the deeply blushing Maya lying about on that bed?

Javier hurled another awkward look at Jade, who responded with a speechless, deadpan gaze. While her partner was the one feeling this other woman up, she had to be the one to explain his bum away! God, this sucked.

Not that she had a choice in the matter. It was a misunderstanding through and through-she had to help!

She signaled at Javier to leave before shutting the door behind him. "Listen, May-May. Javier was just playing a game, okay? He thought you were me, so he played a little game. Don't take it to heart."

Maya sheepishly removed her hands from her body, her cheeks burning. "A game?"

Jade nodded and ruffled her hair softly. "'Yep. Just a harmless little game."

"Oh," Maya murmured before adding coyly, "I didn't like it at all, though. It tickled and made me feel kinda funny. My entire body just felt weird and everything...felt like I was hoping he would do something."

Maya might be slow, but her body was miles ahead of her. Jade had to make up a patchwork of explanations just to wave it all away, telling her that that was exactly how the game was played. She did, however, remind Maya to keep it a secret and never tell anyone. If people heard about the game Javier had played with her, they would prevent her from ever visiting Jade again.

The thought of being forbidden to see her best friend spurred Maya into waving frantically. "Okay, that's a big no to me. No one's allowed to stop me from seeing my best friend! I won't ever tell anyone about this. Not a soul."

Lying to Maya was quite a source of guilt to Jade. After successfully lulling her to sleep, she crept out of the room and found Javier smoking in the living room.

Poor Javier was in one of his most troubled moods yet. If Piers ever found out he had, well, kissed and suckled on that young woman's skin, this sh\*t was never going to end, was it? And Javier knew he was the one in the wrong. Sure, it had been a misunderstanding, but he was still in the wrong!

Fortunately, Jade had managed to convince Maya not to tell a soul about it. Knowing that she had made sure it would remain a secret allowed Javier to let out a long sigh. He pulled the young woman into his arms and cuddled her in his seat. "I didn't mean to do that, honey! I really thought it was you!"

Jade shot a glare at him before grumbling. "So, how was it? Was she extra smooth to the touch? How does her figure feel?"

Admittedly, Maya had a terrific body. Very, very tactilely rewarding if Javier was honest. However, now was not the time to express honesty in any place other than his head. His lips had to say something else. "No, girl. I even started wondering when your body started shrinking in volume, man. It used to be super-shapely...And the skin! Oh, it just wasn't as smooth and silky as I remembered. I told myself it was probably because of stress. What happened today must have stressed you out enough to cause this! So I didn't ask..."

Being crowned the superior one in their unofficial competition added a little satisfaction to Jade's sulking mood. "You and your smart mouth!"

"Oh, it's better than smart. It has a mind of its own, and right now, it wants to eat!"

That was all the warning Javier was willing to give Jade before pushing her down on the couch

Maya White had to say goodbye to her friends the next morning, even though she wished they did not have to leave. Javier and Jade still had their own affairs to handle, which made it impossible for them to stay on the island purely to keep Maya company.

A temporary runway had been built overnight for the two of them to leave. By morning, it was ready to be used.

As the two of them boarded their plane, Maya leveled a lonesome look at them. "Jade, Javier? Promise me you two will come back to play with me in the future, okay? We're best friends, aren't we? Best friends don't forget each other, so don't forget me! I'll be happy to play our little game too, really! Don't forget to come back and hang out with me!"

Javier could feel his heart skip a beat at the mention of their "little game." Oh god, the implication was terrifying!

Renly, who had tagged along with his sister to see them off, was puzzled. "What kind of game are you talking about, Maya?"

Maya remembered the promise she had made to Jade and shook her head, hushing. "It's a secret, and I'm not telling you!"

Renly considered the determination on her face and thought about Jade doing yoga with Maya yesterday. That had to be it, right? He was sure it was yoga, or at the very most, something enjoyed by women in private. He should probably not pry, as it would be inappropriate of a man to ask, especially if it was one of those private topics discussed between women. Then, he remembered. Maya had come out of Jade and Javier's residence this morning. His eyes widened. Could the "game" she had mentioned...be the kind of game adults played?!