

Apex Chapter 530

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As if Everyone Can't Get Enough of You All that should happen happened naturally, so it was two hours later by the time everything came to an end.

It was with Jade's urging that Javier left the bathroom. Once he stepped into the bedroom, he received Trevor's call.

Trevor was now the general manager of the Chinese car under Reivaj Group. He had the authority to make decisions. Why was he calling this late at night?

Javier picked up his phone and a cigarette to go to answer the call and smoke on the balcony.

It was not anything grave as Trevor reported all sorts of good news, like how much the sales had increased, how many 4S Shops directly under the Chinese brand were opened, the research state of the new car, the state of overseas sales, and whatnot. They all shared the similarity of soaring up high.

In the end, he told Javier, "Not trying to brag, but the annual profit of our Chinese car has gone past 1.5 billion dollars!"

1.5 billion dollars sounded like an astronomical figure at first. The total asset assessment of Reivaj Group had just come to 1.5 billion dollars previously, and Reivaj Automobile's annual profit alone had surpassed a billion dollars. It was great, but it was also nothing under a lateral comparison.

Just doing a lateral comparison of 2017's profit earning, Volkswagen Group's annual profit was more than 6.3 billion dollars, and that was in China alone. Its total global profit came up to 18.4 billion dollars. Toyota Group was even more infuriating. It was making a profit like a farm harvest, making an annual net profit of 22.5 billion dollars. Compared to these big automobile brands, Chinese still had a long way to go as an automobile brand.

Furthermore, it was not like the 1.5 billion dollars was pocketed for savings. Research and development of cars and engines all required money. Take the gearbox, for example. Everyone knew that automatic gearboxes were divided into CVT, DCT, and AT.

CVT, continuously variable transmission, seemed simple but was intricate. There would easily be minor issues here and there once the car hit 100 thousand kilometers in mileage. Forget about DCT, dual clutch transmission, since there had always been minor issues with it. Manufacturers had always been recalling cars, for that matter.

AT, automatic transmission, was the most stable, Gear changing and accelerating were smooth and streamlined, and there were hardly any problems with it. It was just that the design process of the AT gearbox included many technology patents that foreigners had long applied

This meant that it was not that they could not research and develop the AT gearbox locally, but patents hindered the process, so they could only import it. What was being researched and developed the most locally was the DCT gearbox since the cost was low, the patents involved were few, and it looked lofty.

Chinese cars were not going to use this gearbox, however. Javier and Trevor did not want to

see their cars being recalled once they were sold. This was basically self-sabotage to a new brand.

After a short talk with Trevor on the phone, Trevor mentioned the main reason he had called,

“Mr. Kersey, Heisenberg’s come up with a new car, and they’ve been meaning to use their own eight-cylinder engine, but now they’re switching to our hydrogen propulsion system. I need to ask for your opinion on this.”

Javier had no opinion about it. They could use it if they wanted to. Heisenberg Group was possibly the only local brand that could be tied to luxury cars. Since Heisenberg Group was their local confidence, they should use only the best. Trevor then told him, “I agree to let them use it too, but you need to come and sign the contract personally. After all, Chinese Cars belongs to Reivaj Group. You’re the chairman, so you should be signing the contract.”

It was normal, so Javier asked about the time, and Trevor replied that Heisenberg Group thought the earlier, the better. After the phone conversation ended, Javier stubbed his cigarette in the ashtray.

“Where are you going again tomorrow?” Jade’s voice came from behind him once he finished the call.

Javier saw Jade coming to the balcony with fresh laundry to dry. He answered, “Heisenberg. I need to go there tomorrow to sign a contract.”

Jade made an “oh” sound and quipped, “You’re smoking on the balcony again. My clothes are going to stink like cigarettes.” She sounded disgruntled, but a further thought cleared the air up. Was that the point? That was not the point at all. The point was that Jade was reluctant for Javier to leave. As expected, Jade muttered softly, “You must be delighted now since you can see Quinna again, huh?”

Amused, Javier pulled Jade into his embrace and groped her indecently. “I smell jealousy, so much jealousy. Are you hungry again? Should I fill you up?” “No. As if everyone can’t get enough of you. Hurry and leave, might as well make it tonight. I could get a good night’s sleep then.” “Really?” Javier asked with a grin. Jade pushed through her gritted teeth. “Of course, I – Ah! Let go of me. What are you doing? Let go!”

Javier was not about to let go. He hauled Jade up his shoulder and carried her right back into the bedroom.

The next moment, one sensual woman was laid on the soft bed before a man pounced...