

GOSSIP EX-WIFE

Chapter 12 Give Her to Me

Pressing his lips together, Jeremy stared at Sherry for a long time. At that moment, it seemed that he had figured it out. After coldly glancing at her, he turned around and left.

Was she trying to publicize the fact that she was the daughter-in-law of the Ou family? How ridiculous!

The door slammed shut as Jeremy drove away.

Once she was completely alone, Sherry immediately collapsed on the sofa.

'How could he talk to me like that?'

Her body slowly slid down to the floor.

After a long while, her eyes lit up. She was now

angry. Having sat on the cold floor for a considerable amount of time, she felt as if her legs had turned to jelly when she stood up.

After reluctantly pulling herself up to the sofa, she rubbed her numb legs and forced a wry smile on her face.

'Jeremy, from now on, we're done. I'm cutting off.'

In the afternoon, Sherry left the house and went to the barber shop.

"Could you please make my hair wavy?"

It didn't take long for the hairdresser to turn Sherry's long and black hair into curly waves.

"Wow, you look completely different!"

the hairdresser praised when Sherry turned to look at herself in the mirror.

Sherry merely gave a polite smile before she turned and left.

She needed this change.

It didn't take long for her to spot Steve standing from a distance. She tried to avoid him but it was too late—he had already approached her.

"Oh my God!"

He looked at Sherry in disbelief as he had to confirm if it really was Sherry in front of him.

"Miss Xu, we haven't seen each other in a while but I have to say that you look amazing!" It really was a rare thing to be pure and charming at the same time.

Sherry slapped away the hand he had placed on her shoulder as she walked past him, a cold look on her face.

However, Steve was persistent. He caught up with Sherry and blocked her from going any farther.

"Miss Xu, you should at least greet your friend." He smiled flirtatiously. "How would you like it if I treat you to a meal?"

It was obvious that he was quite interested in Sherry.

Just then, his phone rang. He continued to use his arms to block her from leaving as he took his phone out from his pocket.

"Where are you? Why aren't you here yet?" Jeremy's

voice came.

Just as Steve was about to respond, Sherry took advantage of the situation by hurriedly attempting to leave.

"I... Hey!"

Before he could finish his words, Steve stretched out and grabbed her arm to stop her from leaving.

Sherry's scent filled his nose as he reached out and pulled her into his arms.

"What do you want?" Sherry said sharply, eyes widened. She tried to push him away with all her strength.

He roared at her in his anger. Undeniably, Jeremy could hear what was happening over the phone.

When Steve yelled at Sherry, Jeremy had heard it.

Thus later when Steve met up with Jeremy, Jeremy had a strange look on his face. Steve suddenly laughed and made strange expressions from time to time, which further annoyed Jeremy.

Jeremy couldn't shake off the feeling that the reason for the strange look on Steve's face was Sherry.

"What? Do you have a new target?" asked Jeremy casually.

Jeremy lowered his head to hide the displeasure in his eyes. However, when he did this, his eyes fell on Steve's hand.

Steven's hand seemed to have been bitten as it was purplish.

Jeremy opened his mouth but in the end, he decided against saying anything.

Still, he was unable to calm himself down.

He knew for a fact that only a woman could have left that bite mark.

There was no other possibility but Sherry.

This made him even more upset. He looked down at the cigarette in his hand, his eyes as cold as ice.

Meanwhile, Steve's mind was still racing—he was still so busy thinking about Sherry that he had failed to notice the shift in Jeremy's mood.

"Jeremy, she's so interesting."

Steve then explained in case Jeremy didn't know who he was talking about. "It's the same woman who came to the old mansion with you that day. She's so adorable, almost like a wild cat.

Look at my hand. She's the one who bit me. Wow! It was so exciting! Well, Jeremy, since it seems as if you're not interested in her anymore. Why don't you just... give her to me?"

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