

## Chapter 13

As Sasha swaggered away, she sent a message to Amy. "It's a success!"

She left Jessamine locked outside on the balcony. Jessamine felt her pockets—she didn't have her phone with her. She didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

Thomas must have been asleep at this hour. He had a mild condition of insomnia and found it hard to go back to sleep after being woken up, so she didn't dare to yell for help. It would wake Thomas up.

Jessamine sat down with her back against the door. She wrapped her arms around her legs. She couldn't help wondering what Thaddeus and Amy were doing.

Then, she laughed at herself for being foolish. They were a couple that had just reunited after being separated for a long time. What else could they be doing?

As the night breeze grew stronger, Jessamine couldn't help surrendering to her fatigue. After everything that had happened last night—from the almost-rape to ending up in bed with Thaddeus—she was exhausted. She drifted off to sleep while leaning against the door.

"Jessamine? Wake up ..."

Jessamine couldn't tell whether she was dreaming, but she felt herself end up in a warm embrace. She cracked her eyes open to see a sharp jawline and protruding Adam's apple. She couldn't help reaching out to touch it.

"Don't move. You're burning up."

Jessamine retracted her hand in trepidation. She'd always been obedient. She only started warming up when she was brought to the room and wrapped in a cocoon of blankets.

Thaddeus left and returned after a few minutes with some water and medication. Jessamine looked at the medication anxiously. She wasn't sure whether she was pregnant, but she supposed she couldn't take the medication just to be safe.

She stared at Thaddeus and asked apprehensively, "Could you draw me a bath? I want to soak in one."

Even as she spoke, she couldn't help thinking about how ridiculous she was being. How could Thaddeus possibly do something like that for her? Was she even worthy of that?

To her surprise, Thaddeus handed her the water and medication, saying coldly, "Drink this yourself. Don't make me serve you."

Maybe Jessamine was getting special treatment because she was sick. Thaddeus stuffed the water and medication in her hands before heading into the bathroom. The sound of running water rang out—he was filling the tub.

Jessamine took this chance to hide the medication. Then, she downed the glass of water.

After a moment, Thaddeus came out of the bathroom. When he saw the empty glass, he asked, "Have you taken the medication?"

"Yeah."

"Take off your clothes and get into the tub. The bath's ready."

Thaddeus pulled a clean towel out of the closet before heading to the bathroom. Jessamine wondered what he was up to. Before she could ask him, he said, "Come on. I'll help you."

Jessamine's face burned. They'd been married for three years, but they'd always had sex in the dark. She didn't have the courage to bare herself before him, let alone have him help her bathe.

Thaddeus put the towel in the bathroom. When he saw that Jessamine hadn't followed him, he went back outside. Jessamine was leaning against the headboard, looking dazed.

He smirked and teased, "What are you acting so shy for? Is there any inch of you that I haven't seen or touched? I'm just worried you'll fall asleep in the tub and drown or something. Don't let your imagination run wild."

Jessamine's face became even redder at his words. "I ... We're getting divorced, so things are different now. Please keep your distance from me."

Thaddeus wasn't too happy about being reminded that they were getting divorced multiple times on the same day. He tugged his tie loose and threw it by the bed. Then, he rolled his sleeves up, lifted the sheets, and swept her into his arms. He turned to head into the bathroom.

"The divorce isn't finalized yet, which means I'm still your husband. Remember that you should always come to me first whenever you run into any problems."

He was referring to the robbery last night, but Jessamine didn't seem

Chapter 13

to catch his drift.

"When will it be finalized, then?" she asked.

That simple question was enough to piss Thaddeus off. His plan had been to carry her to the tub and help her strip. Now, however, he just dropped her. 1

Jessamine fell right into the tub. The water splashed out, wetting most of his shirt.

As for Jessamine, the skimpy nightgown she had on clung to all of her curves. Her clothes were still on, but the way she looked was no different compared to if she were naked.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support