

# Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 19



## Chapter 19 I Took the Initiative

“I-It’s not your child,” Jessica stammered in reflex. She was fearful that if he followed the clues, he would discover the existence of the six children.

She reminded herself, “No, I definitely cannot allow him to find out that they’re alive!”

“Not my child?” Trevor slammed his fist on the bed, his eyes flashing with contempt. “Six years ago, it was I who took your

virginity. Since then, I had my men follow you to make sure no other man would have you. Thus, who else can the child’s father be other than me?”

Taking a deep breath, Jessica closed her eyes in the face of his interrogation.

Once the lie had been violently torn apart, reality became nothing but a joke.

“It’s not important anymore.” Her voice was soft, while her tone sought to assuage his anger.

“Mr. Gulliford, given how things stand now, does the past still matter?”

“You killed my sister, and subsequently, my child. Jessica, how can you be so vicious?!”

Staring at the woman underneath him with his teeth clenched tightly, Trevor thought, “That’s my child. What right does she have to unilaterally decide to abort it?”

Overwhelmed by anger, he felt his blood rage through his veins as uncontrollable lust took over his being.

With his gaze fixed on Jessica, he pulled away his tie before tearing Jessica’s top with his slender fingers.

“You owe me a child! Since you aborted it, you will need to bear one more in return!”

The atmosphere in the room grew so intense that Jessica had no chance of resisting.

Despite losing track of time, she suffered with every second that passed.

“Jessica, I don’t mind that you resent me, but why did you have to lead me on and cheat me five years ago?”

Trevor muttered while lying by her side.

When he returned to the country then, he was mesmerized by her elegant charm. He was 20 years old back then, while she was just 17.

Despite his best efforts to court her, she rejected him with ridicule and contempt. Even then, he wasn't disheartened at all.

It wasn't until he was 22 that he was overjoyed over their marriage. Nevertheless, her attitude toward him was just as frosty.

Since she enjoyed snooker, he finally won praise from her when he hired a professional coach to train her day and night.

Thinking that it was a good start, he ended up feeling suffocated by the lies and hurt she brought him when she was by his side.

His worst fear was that she was trying to cheat him out of his company secret, which was worth millions of dollars, for the sake of another man.

The last thing Jessica could hear was his words, for she was overwhelmed by the stinging pain down below that forced her to

catch her breath intermittently.

Even then, silence was all there was.

Trevor was on the brink of madness as he thought, "Does she hate me that much, to be so unwilling to answer me?"

Bam!

The door suddenly opened to reveal Melissa's figure standing at the entrance. She quickly understood what was going on when she saw the two of them with their clothes strewn all over the floor.

Racking her brains, she swiftly came up with a conservative solution.

"Jessica, how can you do this to me? Trevor is my fiancé, for goodness sake."

As her eyes rapidly reddened, Melissa turned around in tears and ran downstairs to inform Jonathan, Vincent, and the others about what had just transpired.

Fighting the soreness in her body, Jessica got to her feet and put on her clothes. Even though Trevor had clearly forced himself

on her, she was cognizant that Melissa would spin the story into one where she had seduced him instead.

Just when Trevor had gotten dressed and was putting on his tie, Jonathan barged furiously into the room.

"You shameless creature! You have the cheek to even seduce your sister's fiancé. I will no longer recognize you as my daughter.

You're nothing but a disgrace!"

Walking up to Jessica, Jonathan raised his hand up high before swinging it toward Jessica's face with all his might.

Suddenly, he felt a tight grip on his hand before his slap landed.

“I was the one who came on to her.”

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