

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 32



Chapter 32 Open It up Now

Beads of sweat started forming on Janice's forehead. Anyone would suffocate to death by staying for one hour in such a big water tank.

"What's wrong, young lady? Are you saying you're not going to serve me? Cut the crap. Throw her in." The man looked unhappy and seemed to have ignored her words.

An employee who was not on Cerulean's staff list was like an abandoned child. No one cared if they were dead or alive.

Janice was baffled. As she looked around, her coal-black eyes caught sight of Jessica who was passing by outside. Looking as if she had lost her mind, she rushed outside and brought Jessica in.

"Mister, she can do it. She'll do anything you want as long as you pay her. Please let me go. I promise you, she'll definitely do it better than me," Janice implored.

Jessica was expressionless. For the past few days, she could only smile in front of her children.

Apart from that, she looked no different from a zombie.

“Jessica, tell them you can do it. Hurry up!” Janice was exasperated. She anxiously held Jessica’s shirt and pushed the latter

back and forth.

“Uhm... Mr. Whiteburn says Janice is the only target,” the subordinate softly reminded the big-bellied man.

“I know, but this pretty cripple is quite interesting. I’ve never seen a cripple perform before.” The big-bellied man gazed at Jessica

with an expression that seemed to say it would be a waste to not see her perform.

“Give me 1500 dollars,” Jessica said grimly, instantly attracting the crowd’s attention.

“Jessica, have you lost your mind?”

“Jessica, come out now. This has nothing to do with you!”

Quincy and Fanny shouted outside. A bet worth 750 thousand dollars had already caused her to end up in a terrible state. Doing

such a dangerous act for 1500 dollars was even less worth it.

“I’m only offering her 750 dollars. Why are you asking for double the amount?” The man took a puff of a cigarette, getting more interested in the crippled woman.

“Because I’ll give you the satisfaction of watching a crippled woman struggle before dying.” Still looking expressionless, Jessica

turned around to glance at the large tank behind her, pursing her lips in a straight line.

Right then, the room door shut, and the people on the outside could no longer see anything on the inside.

“Very well. Two are better than one. I’ll watch you perform, then I’ll watch hers. But I’ve got to warn you about this. If I get too engrossed and forget to call someone to rescue you, that’s your fate.”

Without a word, Jessica removed her high heels and limped up the tank’s steps barefooted.

“As long as I get 1500 dollars, I’ll get to transfer all the money into the bank card by tonight. It’s been so many years, Trevor. I

can finally escape from you,” she thought to herself.

Spash!

She could already imagine herself escaping from Trevor and living peacefully with her children.

With that, she leaped eagerly into the tank.

The icy water soaked Jessica's clothes instantly, and she shuddered subconsciously.

She could swim, but she could not reach the top as the tank was already covered. It was completely sealed.

As time passed by, the suffocating feeling within Jessica grew more intense. Unable to hold on any longer, she pounded both her hands on the glass, frowning deeply.

"Boss, she can't take it anymore," the big-bellied man's subordinate reminded anxiously.

"Let's wait for a little longer. What's the hurry, anyway?" the big-bellied man answered nonchalantly, grinning as he watched

Jessica suffering in the tank.

Water started entering Jessica's body through her nasal cavity, leaving her with a very uncomfortable feeling of having

something foreign in her trachea. She wanted to cough it out, yet she could not do so under the water. The pain from the

suffocating feeling made her clamp her hand over her throat.

Bang!

The room door was kicked open, and a slender-looking person charged into the room, exuding a murderous aura.

“Open it up now!” Trevor grabbed the big-bellied man’s throat. The former’s eyes were filled with anger, and the veins on his forehead popped.

☐ ☐ ☐