

# Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

## Chapter 6



Those words stabbed at Jessica's heart like a knife. "Must he expose all of my flaws and destroy me completely?" she thought to herself. With a smile on her face, she said, "You know what? Forget it. While I do want money, I also want the experience that comes with it. If I have to do it with you, then I'd rather give up on the 3 hundred thousand." Throughout the past five years, Jessica had gotten less brave and more tolerant. She would rather anger him and get thrown into the sea than to sleep with him for money. Jessica was okay with sleeping with any other man in the world for money, just not with Trevor. Angered by her doubting his capabilities, Trevor grabbed her top and tore it off in one swift motion. A second later, Trevor froze in his tracks when he saw the nasty scars all over her body. The fact that she was able to survive being in a war-torn country like that was a miracle

in itself. Jessica flashed him an emotionless look as she said sarcastically, “Trevor, you’re the reason my body is so disfigured.

What if you find out one day that I wasn’t the one who took Samantha’s life? Do you think you’d ever be able to repay what you

owe me?” With a look of hatred in his eyes, Trevor squeezed her by the chin and said, “You stole my company’s secrets and

conspired with that son of a bitch to kill my sister. You should consider yourself lucky I didn’t just shoot you on the spot, Jessica!

You want to talk about repayment? Then how about you start by atoning for your sins?” He then tore off her skirt and climbed on

top of her, only to have the room door open all of a sudden. Trevor quickly pulled the cover over Jessica’s body and shouted

angrily at the person that came in, “You got a death wish or something?” The man at the door quickly lowered his head as he

explained, “The door was left open by a crack, Boss. Old Mr. Gulliford wanted to see you urgently, so I forgot to knock. I’m sorry.

It won't happen again." Trevor got up impatiently, tidied his shirt, and rolled up his sleeves. "What is it about?" "It's about your engagement with Ms. Melissa. Old Mr. Gulliford wants you to head back and pick out a date." "Got it. Get the car ready," Trevor replied. "Yes, Boss," the man said and left the room. Jessica's mind went numb as she lay motionless on the bed. "Melissa and Trevor are getting married? Heh... After so many years, she finally gets to be with him like she always wanted, huh? Do I hate her? No, I don't think my heart is capable of that anymore. It died long ago on the battlefield, and all that's left of me is an empty shell of a woman..." she thought to herself. "You stay right here. If I don't see you when I get back, I'll... Well, you know me, Jessica," Trevor threatened as he grabbed his coat, draped it over his arm, and left the room. Melissa hopped off the bed with a snicker the moment the door slammed shut behind him. Not wanting to stay and be humiliated even further upon his return, she

seized that golden opportunity and made her escape. “Mommy!” “Mommy!” All six of Jessica’s kids came rushing toward her the moment she came home. Being the elder siblings, Asher, Bennett, and Caleb helped hold her steady as they knew she had difficulty walking. In that instant, Jessica felt as if her dead heart had been brought back to life. She tried her best to hide her pain and asked with a forced smile, “Have you kids been behaving yourselves today?” “Yes, we have!” “I helped Monica sweep the floor today!” “I made you a paper airplane, Mommy!” A gentle look filled Jessica’s eyes as she watched her kids compete with each other to report their achievements. “This is good enough for me... These kids are all I need for the rest of my life...” she thought to herself. The next day, Jessica took the day off and brought the kids to the mall as promised. She had been so focused on making more money ever since her return to Horington that she barely had time for her kids, so this was her way of making it

up to them. Faye tugged at her hand before they entered the mall. “The stuff here are too expensive, Mommy. How about we shop somewhere else instead?” Jessica’s heart ached when she heard that. She had grown up in a wealthy family, so her kids were supposed to enjoy that same luxury as well. However, everything was ruined because of her. “But this is my first time getting you all presents, Faye. It’d break my heart if you kids reject it.” Noticing their conflicted expressions, Jessica continued, “You can all buy me gifts in return when you all grow up and make money, okay?” “Okay!” The kids nodded obediently with determined smiles on their faces as they entered the mall. Although Jessica’s disability drew a lot attention from other shoppers, her kids held her steady and refused to let go. As the seven of them entered a store selling children’s clothing, the salesgirl came over and said disdainfully, “Our clothes here are worth hundreds and above. You aren’t allowed to try them on unless you’re

going to buy them.” Not wanting to ruin her kids’ mood, Jessica replied with a faint smile, “Don’t worry; we’ll buy them.” She then turned toward her kids and continued, “Just point out the clothes that you want, okay? This salesgirl over here will help you try them on.” “Okay!” the kids replied with a nod. They then picked out a few clothes that they liked and went to the changing room with the salesgirl. While waiting, Jessica sat down in a corner of the store and started flipping through a magazine on the table. A few seconds later, two figures appeared in front of her. They looked so intimidating that Jessica swallowed nervously in response. “Have you not learnt your lesson, Jessica?” Trevor asked with both hands in his pockets.

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