

Submit 547

Chapter 547 Find A New Sugar Daddy

When Jeanne looked up, the Mr. Wilcox side also saw clearly her face. He narrowed his eyes and seized Jeanne up and down.

The woman had her cheek covered in hair, and he couldn't see clearly her face. Looking at her now, he found her quite handsome.

Vickie had been hesitating before she was asked to hurt Jeanne. She looked at the scratch on her friend's face. Her friend's injury and Mr. Adams's support gave her courage.

Vickie looked at Jeanne and said, "Don't blame me for being harsh!"

Jeanne stared at the woman coldly. She didn't believe that this woman dared to hurt her!

Saying, Vickie was to slap Jeanne's face. Suddenly, a voice came. "Wait!"

Startled, Vickie looked around and found it was Mr. Wilcox who asked her to stop. She was even more shocked.

He asked her to beat Jeanne and then asked her to wait. What the hell?

She didn't show her displeasure. She looked at Mr. Adams flatteringly. "Mr. Wilcox, what is it?"

Mr. Wilcox stared straight at Jeanne and tutted, "Such a pretty face. I would feel it a pity if it was smashed."

Caitlin aside was turned pale with disappointment. She hurriedly held Mr. Adams's arms and said coquettishly, "Mr. Wilcox, she beat me. Look at my face..."

As she said, tears welled up in her eyes. It seemed that she could break into tears the next second.

Mr. Wilcox waved his hand and cast a glance at Caitlin. He then said somewhat impatiently, "You're badly hurt. Well, I'll have my man escort you to the hospital and get your wounds treated."

Then, he asked one of his subordinates to come over. Caitlin, though apparently reluctant, didn't dare to refuse and left with the subordinate.

followed because she had no reason to stay if her friend

and Jeanne who had been silent were left in the

seemed to have been playing in a nightclub nearby. He was accompanied by several men who were

was to leave. However, she was stopped by Mr. Wilcox's sidekicks.

frowned. "What

Little beauty, you think you can just walk away after

he again looked at Jeanne up and down without covering his

else

wondering whether this Mr. Wilcox was the one that came back from . Now it seemed that he was merely an

my girls, so you should be my girl to make up to

Mr. Wilcox and

who had just pulled her hair stopped her with his

know who I am? You'd better not

should have been reduced to such a spot! She wouldn't allow

thought of everything, the angrier she became. She

see how ugly

bypassed the bodyguard. dumbass.

Mr. Wilcox darkened his face when he heard her words. The other bosses were also shocked by her words. Mr. Wilcox said coldly, "Humph! Don't cherish your opportunity. Then don't blame

Find A

Jeanne and pushed her in front of Mr. Wilcox.

the bodyguard's hands were like clamps. She couldn't move a bit under the hold of the bodyguard. At this moment, Mr. Wilcox suddenly reached out

I hate one kind of woman the most. The kind who doesn't cherish my kindness. You think you can escape from me after fucking

plus several bodyguards. Knowing what they intended to do, Lucia was frightened. She said with all her strength, "I am the wife of August Adams. You'd better

Mr. Wilcox smiled. "The August Adams that died and resurrected? The useless August Adams? You might frighten me with his name in the past. But now, everyone in

sugar daddy for yourself. What