

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1077

Emily smiled with slight embarrassment.

On the other hand, Gerry did not expect her to throw herself at him so quickly. Hence, he frowned at her. "My woman?"

She blinked a few times while agreeing with him. "Yes, yours." Emily might not be the young miss of the Jackson Family anymore, but she still has a great figure. She has ample breasts and hips whereas her waist is tiny. I suppose it's not too bad to have fun with her.

He licked his lips and he spoke to the waiter, "Serve another two bottles of XO."

Emily quietly sat at the side while scanning her surroundings.

Similar to how she behaved in the past, she looked down on the venue, but she had to abandon her dignity to entertain Gerry today.

The more she thought about it, the more Emily felt annoyed.

She inhaled deeply before accepting the glass of alcohol from the server. Then, she downed the alcohol at one go.

Gerry looked at her in amusement. "Miss Jackson, why did you come all the way here to look for me? If I recall correctly, you refused my invitation in the past, no matter how I tried to ask you out."

"I..." The moment Emily wanted to reply to him, he handed her another glass of alcohol. He is asking me to drink it.

She hesitated for a while and his expression changed drastically.

He hissed coldly, "Forget it if you don't want to drink it. Server, send her off."

“No!” Emily accepted the glass from Gerry and she reassured him in a girlish voice. “Young Master Gerry, I’ll drink it.”

Gerry lifted his hand to grope around Emily’s thigh and he guffawed. “Miss Jackson, why do you have the time to keep us hooligans company?” I recall her looking down on hooligans in the past, didn’t she? She even called me the trash of society on Twitter. However, she is trash now. This is rather amusing.

After drinking two glasses of liquor, Emily felt her body becoming hot. She patted her cheeks while speaking in a girly, but sensual tone, “Young Master Gerry, have you forgotten that your father is very fond of me? He told me many times that he hopes to have the Jackson and Davidson Families become in-laws.”

“That is true.” Gerry smoked his cigarette casually. However, things are different now.

He did not say the last part to her. After all, if Emily is throwing herself at me, it’ll be nice to fool around with her. However, she no longer has the right to marry into the Davidson Family.

Emily turned pale instantly and she felt a chill run down her spine. What is Gerry implying? What gives him the right to look down on me? If it weren’t for Janet, would he have the chance to have a drink with me? He is nothing but a piece of trash. What gives him the right to mock me? However, as long as I can drag Janet down with me, I’d be able to return to the Jackson Family. I will make sure Brian takes revenge on the Davidson Family.

“Young Master Gerry, please don’t say that.” She had a 180 degree change in attitude and she looked hurt by his words. “I wasn’t mature in the past, which is why I have said many bad things about you. I know my mistakes now, so I’m here to beg for your forgiveness.”

Gerry cocked a brow at her and he reached out to touch her chest. “It’s great that you’ve figured things out.”

Emily's facial expression stiffened immediately while Gerry smirked at her. "Don't be nervous. We are here to fool around."

She nodded and she sat at the head position of the table.

"It turns out the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family is beautiful. Let me introduce myself—I am Young Master Gerry's friend. My name is Thomas Benson." A blond man extended his hand toward Emily.

I know Thomas Benson; he is the Young Master of the Thomas Family. Their family business isn't as huge as Gerry's, but he is a young master of a rich family.

Emily chuckled and she raised her glass politely at him. "Nice to meet you, Young Master Thomas. Allow me to punish myself with a glass of alcohol since I interrupted you earlier."

Thomas cocked a brow at her. Then, he reached out to stop her from downing the glass of liquor. He smirked at her mischievously. "It won't be fun if a beauty like you gets drunk. It's best that you drink fruit juice."

"Thank you, Young Master Thomas." She accepted the glass of fruit juice from him before she took a tiny sip.

"Is it tasty?"

"It is delicious."

"Great. In that case, drink a bit more." Thomas pushed the bottle of fruit juice in front of Emily.

She had no idea why those people were being friendly with her.

I suppose they haven't seen such a beautiful woman like me. Haha! In any case, men cannot escape from my seduction. If I had the chance to spend time with Mason, he might even abandon Janet and keep me instead.