

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1079

“Is that so?” The people around Thomas winked at him playfully as they joked around. “But she seems to be more into you just now.”

Thomas extinguished his cigarette in displeasure. “What are you talking about?”

He could already tell that Emily had her own motives, so he had no intentions to be involved with such a woman.

On top of that, he liked virgins.

With just a glance, it was obvious that she had slept with many men.

Yet she still tries to act as an innocent girl! Green apple? It doesn't suit her at all.

Once everyone in the room had left, Gerry finally held the woman on the couch in his arms.

A drunk and semi-conscious Emily realized that something was wrong, so she slightly opened her eyes.

Immediately, his handsome face appeared in front of her.

Why isn't Thomas here?

Emily felt slightly disappointed, but she could not muster up her strength. Apart from that, she was also well-prepared before she came here.

She had already expected something to happen tonight.

Hence, she closed her eyes and leaned on him.

Gerry licked his lips and booked a room at the reception.

Then, he walked into the room and placed Emily on the bed before undressing himself.

However, she did not have any reactions at all.

This had doused Gerry's interest, so he slapped her cheeks. "Wake up."

Amidst her drunken state, Emily opened her eyes. When she saw his naked body in front of her, she blushed.

"Give me some reaction. Don't be like a corpse," he said in annoyance.

Emily bit her lips as she moved together with him.

After all, she was quite skilled in pleasuring men and she had a great body as well.

After a night of 'vigorous exercise', both of them stayed in bed until noon.

As Emily had been used to the dark room she rented, she felt the sun extraordinarily piercing after she opened her eyes.

When she slowly opened her eyes, she realized that she was completely naked.

Then, she looked at the bed next to her. In an instant, she let out a shrill scream.

Gerry covered his ears instinctively and complained, "What's wrong?"

Emily froze for a few seconds before she turned. It's Gerry, not Thomas! Why?

The pain suddenly shot through her head.

She could still remember the way she rode on Gerry last night.

Soon, the embarrassing memories of last night slowly returned to her.

While looking at her pale face, Gerry snorted in laughter. "What happened last night was consensual, but your technique is pretty good. I bet you've done it with many other men," he spoke in a sarcastic tone.

Even though Emily did not feel comfortable about this, she could not hold a grudge against anyone since everything had already happened.

Apart from that, she was the one with personal intentions when she voluntarily approached him last night.

Emily lips moved as she answered in a hoarse voice, "Young Master Gerry, don't joke around. I'm not that promiscuous."

With that, Gerry felt as though he had heard the joke of the day, but he replied nonchalantly, “I don’t care how many men you’ve been with in the past. I won’t treat you poorly if you follow me.”

Initially, he had just wanted to try it out with her. Unexpectedly, her techniques and taste were exceptionally good.

Since she could serve him rather well, he thought that it would be a good idea to let her stay by his side.

On top of that, it was something to flaunt to his friends—the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family was now his woman.

A frown was formed on Emily’s face and her eyes drooped.

Gerry stretched out with his hands to caress Emily’s small face. “Don’t be unhappy about it. Just tell me your needs and I’ll try my best to satisfy you.”

Since she had already slept with him, there was no other way.

In the next few days, Mason and J’Adore’s engagement party was to be held. Hence, it was a good time to please him.

I’ll talk to him about that two days later. When she thought about that and was about to reply to Gerry, he looked impatient upon seeing her sullen expression. “If you don’t want to be with me, then forget it. I’ll pay you a sum of money as compensation.”

“No, Young Master Gerry. I hope we can forget about the past. I will be your woman obediently.” Emily pursed her lips and leaned into his embrace.