# Hey Girl You Deserve the World

## Chapter 1

“Let’s get a divorce!”

Mike coldly put out the cigarette butts in the ashtray, and said lightly.

He folded his legs, buried in the sofa lazily, and did not look up at his wife, Jean, whose lips were tightly pressed on the opposite side, and her face was so pale that there was no blood.

He didn’t wear anything, and his lower body was just casually wrapped in a white “color” bathrobe. The “s3xual” and strong muscles could not hide in the air.

And there was a disgusting smell in the depressed air… However, the woman who was under this strong body was not her!

She didn’t know who it was. She only knew that when she brought snacks into his office, she saw this nauseating scene!

“Who is she?”

she asked him, her voice still trembling.

Finally, Mike lazily picked up his eyes and looked at her. His eyebrows frowned, and he seemed to be very dissatisfied with her attitude, only saying, “Who she is is not important at all. What is important is that we… divorce!!”

Jean’s hand holding the eco-bag stiffened slightly for a second.

Tears began to keep rolling in the eyes, “Mike, in your heart, what is marriage? What am I?” “Jean, stop humiliating yourself, you should be very clear, for you

in my heart, it is nothing at all!!! If it weren't for our Blair family, I wouldn't bother to marry you back then!"

So, the reason for marrying her is just to use their Glover family's power to help the Blair family? !

So, after nearly two years of marriage, he has never, never been willing to touch her? ! Even more, they chose hidden marriage.

Jean was shaking her hand in her handbag, her tears slid out of her eyes uncontrollably…

"Okay! Mike Blair, you want a divorce, don't you? I will fulfill your…"

She pretended to be a strong voice, still trembling.

Regarding her altogether, Mike seemed to be a little stunned, but for a moment, his thin lips with a sense of s3xual desire rose slightly, "Very good! See you at the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine o'clock tomorrow morning."

" See you or leave!!"

Jean's little hand dropped on her side became tighter and tighter.

In the next second, she turned around and stepped out of this filthy lounge! !

She was afraid that if she stayed on, she would suffocate sooner or later! !

The door was closed heavily, but tears surged like a flood from a bank.

Finally, she hid in the blocked elevator, curled up like an abandoned child, crying hysterically.

“Ding Ding–” The harsh mobile phone ringing suddenly exploded in the elevator, one after another, ringing frantically, severely stimulating Jean’s weak eardrums.

She didn’t want to take care of it, but the person on the other end of the phone was too stubborn. She finally couldn’t help and picked up the phone.

“

Jean, where are you?” It was a call from her manager and friend Kelly.

“Kelly ……” Jean holding the phone, like a poor child like, whimpering, “Kelly, Mike does not want me, he really does not want me, ooo, ooo ……”

Jean The whimper made Kelly on the other end silent for several seconds.

“That beast that is inferior to pigs and dogs!!!” An angry curse came from the other end of the phone.

“Baby, don’t cry! I said earlier, that b@stard is not a man at all! Your life should have been separated from him! Listen to me, I just received a call from the company, the next month our work will be carried out in Japan!! The plane at 7 a.m. tomorrow!” Kelly is always very enthusiastic about work.

“Kelly, he asked me to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine tomorrow.”

Jean wanted to reject Kelly’s work arrangement, and she couldn’t concentrate on work at all with her current mood.

At the other end, Kelly was silent for a long time before saying, “Jean, I hope you think about it again. This trip to Japan is really a very good opportunity for the upper ranks! I know that you have been trying to act as a good wife during the day, but now he does not want you, you are nothing for him, think for yourself? Also, the divorce certificate when not to sign? It should not be tomorrow? Think it through clearly!”

Ten o’clock, Jean went home, and the deserted room still greeted her.

Her husband did not go home! !

She quickly filled the refrigerator full of fruits, drinks, pasta, etc., as she needed it during the day.

Everything was ready in the kitchen, and she turned back upstairs.

The man’s cloakroom.

From tomorrow, she will go to Japan for a whole month, so she must match all the clothes he will wear in this month, so that even if she is not there, he doesn’t have to worry about anything in his life…

When everything was in order, Jean smiled knowingly.

How could Mike be willing not to like a meek and virtuous little wife like her? ! So, he must be in just a moment of anger, right? What she saw can’t be true!

She comforted herself like this.

Thinking of this, she hurriedly dialed a phone call to her husband. At first, no one answered.

The piercing ringtone kept “harassing” a couple entangled on the bed.

## Chapter 2

The girl complained, “Mike, your phone is so disappointing!!”

“Go, help me get it and pick it up!” “Oh…” The girl got up from him in disappointment, and went to pick up the phone on the sofa with her little feet. After a while, she smiled coquettishly, “What to do? It is your little wife who chased you via the phone.”

Mike's face was suddenly Changed, but did not forget to remind her of the wording, "Ex-wife!!" The girl just smiled, "Then I shut it down?"

"No need! You can pick it up for me!"

"Should I pick it up?" The girl was shocked.

"What? I'm worried that she won't hear your voice?" Mike smiled at her.

The girl smiled softly, "Sooner or later, she has to know!" While he was speaking, she had pressed the answer button, and her slender and white legs had moved closer to the man on the bed.

"Hey, hello!" The gentle female voice rang on the phone, and then there was an ambiguous hum, and she sat on the firm waist of Mike without any shame.

"Ah..."

Girl's "groan" came through the phone, penetrating Jean's eardrums, causing her, who had lost her blood, to instantly turn red.

"I... I'm looking for Mike..." Her voice was shaking, and the small hand holding the phone was shaking more.

"He's so busy! What do you want to say? Say it to me, it's just the same! I am his fiancee..."

Her heart is like being run over by a blender, painful!

'fiancée'? She hasn't divorced yet, but has he already found a backup wife over there?

Jean took a deep breath and forced herself to cry, "Excuse me, please tell Mike that I can't go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow..."

It took Jean almost her entire body to finish this sentence. Before the person on the other end could answer, she hung up the phone.

Tears rolled out from the eye sockets like broken pearls, and the delicate body fell desperately on the cold floor. The next moment, she covered her face, crying in tears.

Mike, what did I do wrong, why you have to treat me like this! ! I love you so hard, but what about you? Have you ever felt sorry for my attachment to you for a second? ! !

In the middle of the night, at two o'clock-

Hearing the sound of the door lock, Jean sitting on the sofa stiffened slightly for half a second.

Of course, she quickly pulled out a far-fetched smile, before he could put on her shoes, she happily greeted the man at the door with only his jade feet.

"Mike, you're back!!"

Her eyes full of water were filled with the cuteness of the little wife and the joy was deep and real.

She thought that he would not come back! She thought that even this last night, he did not bother to see her.

But he is back! !

When Mike saw the joy on Jean's face, his eyes froze for a second. In the next moment, his eyebrows frowned, and he didn't pay attention to her enthusiasm. He changed his shoes and entered the house, saying, "Jean, we must sign for a divorce tomorrow!!" The smile froze on Jean's pale face.

After a while, she heard a low voice until she spits out her lips, “Tomorrow I won’t have time…”

Mike spins around, staring at her with indifferent eyes, and then, the next second, a sneer sneered. He said, “Jean, I guessed that you are not so straightforward!”

Jean took a deep breath without a trace, and forced the tears in her eyes back, pulling out her beautiful lips. A far-fetched smile, “Mike, let’s not talk about this for now, okay?”

She admitted that she really couldn’t do it so simply!

Mike looked at the woman opposite with disgust, and the steps under his feet “forced” towards Jean step by step.

The slender fingers clasped her pale chin tightly, so hard that Jean frowned.

Mike’s words overflowed with mockingly cold lips, “Jean, didn’t you hear the scene on the phone just now? Or can you ignore it completely? A woman can be so mean At this level, even the most basic dignity can be dispensed with. It is really ridiculous and sad to the extreme!!” Mike’s harsh words hit her, like a sharp blade, ruthlessly, pierced her heart, suddenly, blood flew like a note.

The weak shoulder was trembling with pain.

“Jean, are you still expecting me to love you? I will tell you again, I don’t love you! No matter if it was in the past, now, or in the future, I can never love you! ! ” “

I will …… you sick !! ” finally, tears, no longer uncontrolled leakage to the eyes” exposed “out.

However, Mike didn’t even look at her at all, just turned around and went upstairs.

# Chapter 3

At two o'clock at night, Jean went crazy, sweeping out all the ingredients in the refrigerator and throwing them into the trash can.

It's like, that b@stard man, without mercy, stepped her heart and her love on the soles of his feet without mercy, and then threw them into the trash can with disdain…

Five o'clock in the morning At that time, Mike was still asleep, but Jean had left the house with her luggage.

Kelly and her assistant were already waiting downstairs in the exclusive commercial vehicle.

When she saw Jean with a lonely expression and pale face, Kelly was shocked. The next second, she hurriedly greeted her and took the suitcase in her hand.

"Jean, cheer up! This month, I think it's a vacation in Japan!"

"En…"

Jean responded with an obscure smile.

At seven, the plane took off on time.

Kelly wanted to use her free time to talk to Jean about her work schedule for this month, but when she saw that she was in a bad mood, she had to give up.

With a low sigh, she put the papers in her hand aside, and persuaded her,"

Jean, to be honest , I heard that you are going to divorce the b@stard Mike , I am very happy for you!" Kelly said, let Jean's stiff heart moved slightly, her cheek pressed against the window, not responding to her.

“Jean, if it weren’t for this empty marriage, you would have been as famous as your sister. How could you have been wandering in the entertainment circle outside the third line.” Kelly’s words all revealed a little Regret.

Yes! In her opinion, Jean has the capital to fight for first-line red stars, and can even do better than her sister, but many high-ranking opportunities have been rejected by her. The reason is only that her husband Mike, doesn’t like his wife to show up too much! For a while, she even had the urge to retire from the entertainment industry for the sake of Mike, but fortunately, she was persuaded by Kelly after all. After all, film and television have always been Jean’s dream.

“I’m sorry…” Jean turned her head and apologized in a low voice, “In fact, you can lead a better artist, but you haven’t given up on me! Kelly, thank you, really…”

Kelly just smiled, “That’s because I see the value of your future! Jean, believe me! You will definitely become the brightest red star on the summit in the future!! The premise is, don’t foolishly ruin yourself for the kind of beast-like Mike! He! He is really not worth your effort!!”

Jean squeezed a faint smile, “I will work hard…”

Soon after, Jean really did what Kelly expected, she can successfully reach the top. Become the most shining star in everyone’s eyes, and put Mike and others, all on the soles of her feet! Of course, these are all things to do.

On the fifth day in Japan, Jean’s personal cell phone still didn’t ring, and Mike had never given any calls.

In the daytime, it was like a growing bacteria. The madness gnawed at her festering heart. As time went by, it gradually deepened and intensified.

At night, after the magazine photo was taken, she said that she wanted to walk alone, so she left Kelly’s care.

Walking aimlessly on the streets of Japan, she stopped in front of a lively nightclub.

Staring blankly at the hustle and bustle of the hall inside the glass door, Jean's expression became extremely dazed, and the steps under her feet moved inwardly.

Maybe she should really get drunk! !

When you are drunk, you don't remember anything! If you don't remember, you won't feel hurt!

She didn't know how much wine she had drunk. In short, this was the most she drank since she can remember.

"Mysterious" "Mysterious" looking at everything in the hall vaguely, there will always be cute Japanese boys coming up to talk, and most of them are cowboys in nightclubs!

Jean refused to answer them, but took out her mobile phone, to make a call to Mike without knowing it.

"Mike, what are you doing?" On the phone, she cried and asked the man over there.

Mike's attitude is very cold, "Jean, I am very busy now, if you have something, tell my secretary!!"

"It is night, what are you busy..." Jean drank some wine and played a little s3ductively, "You'll find a secretary every time!

Mike, my husband is you, not your secretary, woo woo ..." "Jean, are you drinking?" On the other end, Mike's tone became awe-inspiring.

But here, Jean's heart was slightly happy.

“Mike, you still worry about me…” She smiled, very satisfied.

“Worry?” Mike sneered, “Jean, I just want to remind you, if you are going to get drunk crazy, go find someone else! I’m very busy, I’m not free!! I’m going to sleep!!”

# Chapter 4

While Mike was talking , it seemed to be accompanied by a girl’s complaint, “Mike, it’s so late, who is calling you! Hang up! Come on, so sleepy…”

“Toot toot–” The woman’s voice fell, and the phone was cut off mercilessly by the person over there.

Only Jean remained, holding the phone stiffly, motionless.

Tears flowed silently from the eye sockets… the palm of the hand was icy, and the small hand holding the phone was still trembling.

“Hmm–” All of a sudden, she felt a violent churn in her stomach.

Busily got up, staggered, covered her mouth and “fumbled” to the bathroom.

Jean doesn’t know how long she has been walking in the corridor, she only knows that every step she takes, the steps under her feet become heavier, and the consciousness in her head becomes more and more chaotic…

Tears are like broken pearls. The eye sockets surged out, and the churning pain in the stomach seemed to affect the internal organs, and the whole body was also aching.

Pushing open the door of the ‘toilet’, Jean lives.

And inside, everyone was stunned for a second at the same time, erecting a defensive wall for the drunken woman who suddenly broke into the box room.

Jean stared at this high-class washroom

inside … Inside, the lights were dim, and there was a breath of mystery that was overwhelming.

A group of black-clothed men, their faces coldly “faced”, lined up on both sides, standing in an orderly manner.

And at this moment, the “fascinated” drunken Jean didn’t even notice. The men held a new high-end pistol in their hands, and the muzzles were aimed at her chest neatly.

With a single order, Jean could be battered on the spot.

And in the middle of the crowd, there was a man in black, specifically, a handsome man in black! !

Under the faint blue light, what kind of a charming and mysterious face is that?

Even Jean, who met countless handsome men in the entertainment industry, was stunned at that moment.

The man possessed a pair of magical eyes, like the boundless sea, glowing with a deep blue light.

The light eyes’ “color” is mysterious and unpredictable, and there is no way to figure it out.

The tall nose bridge is like a manual peck, so delicate that no dead spots can be found.

Below the bridge of the nose, a pair of arrogant thin lips rose slightly, and a presumptuous smile hung on the lips, but it was so cool that everyone shuddered.

He, standing by the window under the cold moonlight, if he is independent of the world, he cannot be prying into the mystery.

And those strange strong eyes were straight, staring at the slightly drunk woman at the door.

The sight of that “forced” bullying, if it can see everything.

“Yes… I’m sorry, I looked for the bathroom, it seems I went wrong…”

Looking at the cold scene in front of her, the alcohol in Jean’s mind seemed to wake up a lot in an instant.

In the gloom, the coquettish man seemed to pass a glance to his subordinates, and he heard someone say, “Miss, the toilet is this way, please here.” The black-clothed man graciously led her into the exclusive bathroom of the private room.

The slightly drunk girl didn’t notice any dangerous aura. Now she just wanted to expel the pain in her stomach quickly from her body.

As soon as she entered the bathroom, she squatted in front of the toilet, vomiting uncomfortably.

It felt like if all her internal organs were to be vomited out, tears overflowed from the eye sockets like broken pearls, one by one, painfully falling into the water, “swinging” circle after circle. Muddy ripples…

Mike, three words, like a sharp ice skate, slammed into her weak heart! ! So painful, so painful! !

“Mike Blair, you b@stard!!”

She cried, and screamed into the toilet as if she broke down.

“How can you treat me like this? You can be so cruel, woohoo…”

“Do you know how much I love you? Mike! Mike Blair……”

Jean squatted by the toilet, curled up her injured body whimpered in pain.

Later, she didn’t know how she stepped out of the bathroom in despair. When she was passing by the hall, she was confused and thoughtless, picked up the whole *** on the bar counter and poured it into her little mouth.

Obviously, it doesn’t hurt if she is drunk, but she still hurts so much, so she is not drunk yet! She is still not drunk enough! !

In the hall, no one came to stop her extreme behavior.

The enchanting man just leaned on the sofa, slender legs folded lazily, one hand propped his gorgeous face, his phoenix eyes narrowed, and an outsider watching the majestic scene before him.

His lips curled, a touch of wanton laugh…

Cold, deep, instructive, elusive, but shuddering.

She knew she was completely drunk.

In front of her, there was no longer the cold face of Mike, instead, it was a coquettish charm.

“Who…who are you?”

she asked him vaguely with her drunken eyes.

The man laughed, strange and cold, “Jack Allison! My name, remember me.”

# Chapter 5

The nice voice is like a cello outline, magnetic “s3xy”, calm, and seemingly cold.

And his tone was not a mere statement, but an order.

The man’s hand touched Jean’s sweaty forehead, and the palm of his hand was cold.

“You look so good…”

Jean couldn’t help but let out a soft compliment, “Are you also here… Cowboy?” On the side, all the men in black couldn’t help shed a drop of cold sweat.

Unexpectedly, they could only hear their boss, and replied indifferently, “Yes…”

“…”

“And, you have already bought me…”

“…”

God! ! Who dares to buy Jack, Mr. Allison of the Allison Mafia Sect? Who can afford this dangerous man who can’t be measured by value? ! !

“Tonight, I am your man!”

“…” It’s a dream! This must be just a gorgeous dream! !

Not only was drunken Jean thinking so, but even Jack’s men thought so.

How could a young man from Allison Sect treat a woman so tenderly? How can he be willing to be a woman’s exclusive man? Even, admit that he is the

Cowboy here? ! This is definitely not something Jack, a young man from the Allison Sect, would do! !

All night, “lost” and “stumbled” in confusion. “No, I don’t want this…” At the last moment, she seemed to grab the edge of the line of reason and stretched out her hand against the man’s strong chest.

Tears still kept rolling in the eyes, “We can’t do this…”

This man, he’s not Mike! !

She can’t be so close to any other man except Mike!

Even though, this man is nearly a hundred times better than Mike! !

“Why not?” The man’s magnetic voice whispered in Jean’s ear and asked her.

“I…I am married!! I am a married “women”…”

Even though, her husband never touched her! Even though, her husband will divorce her soon!

The man smiled coldly, “So what?”

He didn’t care.

“You like me to touch you, that’s enough…” While speaking, his slender fingers flicked across her tender b0dy frivolously as if they were magical, and provoke her sensitive are@s, shaking involuntarily, softly begging. She said, “Don’t… don’t do this…”

“Little fairy, your b0dy is much more honest than your little mouth…” With a coquettish smile, he said arrogantly, “Jean, this world is so small, we were even early We met…”

The next day– she woke up.

The thin morning light spilled lazily into the room through the glass window, giving Jean who was sitting on the quilt outside with a golden halo.

Was everything last night just a dream?

There is no cowboy in a nightclub, nor a man who looks like a fairy…

but her clothes are still neatly dressed, and there is no trace of being touched!

It seems that she was really drunk last night! !

“Ding Ding…”

Suddenly, the cell phone in the handbag rang like a bomber.

“That’s it!” Jean seemed to be thinking of something, and the little hand knocked her chaotic head annoyedly, “Missed the work time!”

Of course the call came from Kelly.

# Chapter 6

“Jean, where are you?” On the other end, Kelly’s patience seemed to have been polished by her. “Do you know what time it is now!” She yelled at the Jean on the phone.

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry…” Jean apologized hurriedly, “I’ll be back soon! Quickly…”

Jean started washing up while calling.

At the other end, Kelly’s anger seemed to be suppressed a bit, and she only said, “Where are you, I will send a car to pick you up.”

“I…I’m…”

Jean glanced around at this strange but extremely luxurious presidential suite.

Why is she here? Also, where is this place? Did everything last night…

Isn’t it just a dream? !!!

“Jean?”

“Ah…” she came back to her senses, her face paled, “Um…Kelly, you don’t want to pick me up, I will just take a taxi and go back by myself!”

“But…” Kelly was obviously still a little worried.

“Don’t worry! This is in Japan, no one will recognize me!”

Besides, even in China, no one might know her, because she is just a very third-rate ordinary actor!

“Well then!” Kelly nodded, “Then be careful on your way.”

“Ok, I will…”

Jean finally breathed a sigh of relief. If Kelly knows that she not only entered the nightclub last night, she even got drunk, and she seems to have had some intimate behavior with a completely strange man…

Kelly’s fiery temper would surely make her scolded bloody.

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She have been busy in Japan for nearly half a month.

On this day, at four o'clock in the afternoon, it was rare to close work ahead of schedule.

Jean was sorting her cosmetic bag in the dressing room, and suddenly she saw Kelly and her assistant walking in with a rack of small dresses.

"Jean, this is a dress sponsored by sunshine. You can try them all and choose the two most suitable ones."

She looked at Kelly in a puzzle, "Isn't it all over for today's itinerary? This is..."

"Yes! The trip is over, but..." Kelly smiled cheerfully, "Jean, you are making a big deal this time!! I just received a call from the president of sunshine personally, saying that there is something important tonight The banquet lets you attend!"

Jean blinked suspiciously, expressing her confusion.

In fact, when she was in China, Kelly always received calls from many wealthy businessmen asking Jean to attend various important dinners. Although each attendance cost was quite high, they were all rejected by Kelly.

But this time, it's different!

"Actually, it seems that you are not in a good condition recently, so I wanted to push it away! But then the organizer said that a distinguished guest would be there. So, I don't care what you think this time. In short, you must Got to participate!!!"

"Guest?" Jean couldn't help but frowned.

"Allison!!"

"Allison?"

A young man from Allison Sect, anyone who is active in the upper class will hear about this person.

The Japanese mafia has few masters in Allison men, and has a mysterious and huge social background. The consortium has spread from the service industry to the communications industry, and even spread to the current film and television industry, leaving his glorious footprints everywhere, especially in the political world. Call the wind and call the rain, cover the sky with one hand.

It is a rumor that he is evil like a demon, but as fierce as a demon.

It was a rumor that he was angry, and Asia was shaking three times. However, he rarely gets angry.

Such an unfathomable man easily turned the entire Asia, and even the entire world, into the palm of his hand.

However, no one knows his origin, except that he is of Chinese descent, with one-third of the British aristocratic blood flowing in his body, and is now based in Japan.

She heard that the young Allison seems to have plans to return to China for development recently, so many domestic movie stars and singers are rushing to him, and even Kelly is reluctant to let Jean pass this great opportunity.

“Hurry up and change clothes!” Seeing Jean hesitated, Kelly urged, “Jean, I don’t care if I can make it, but there is one thing we must admit, if we are lucky enough to climb the tall branch of Allison, even if we only know Acknowledge, that also opens up a path for you in the future!”

Indeed, Kelly is right! Therefore, she has no reason to refuse.

The banquet was held in the hall of Jinluang.

Very few distinguished guests were invited, but in the preliminary count, fewer than twenty.

The hall, however, is decorated with magnificent majestic, majestic atmosphere, and impeccable exquisiteness.

The elegant and beautiful violin sounded through the ears, circling and "swinging" in the hall, making all the people in the hall immersed in this elegant atmosphere, it was difficult to extricate themselves...

"Allison is here..."

Suddenly, she heard a cheerful low voice from the crowd.

Everyone subconsciously looked at the Jinluan Gate that was gradually being pushed open, startled and stunned.

And when she saw the dazzling "confused" face that was as cool as a demon, she completely jawed.

Is... Is it him? That, the coquettish man who came out of her dream!!!

# Chapter 7

She saw him wearing a purely handmade black "color" windbreaker with a pure "color" classic shirt inside, and the three buttons down the neckline were casually loose, "showing" a large piece of the ancient appearance of the copper "colored" skin instantly made his enchanting temperament even more charming.

He calmly walked in from the outside, his deep eyes were glowing with a deep blue "color", and he only glanced at the audience faintly, but the emperor's noble temperament had nowhere to escape.

Undoubtedly, such a man was born to create pressure on all things in the world.

“Even… it turned out to be him…” Jean couldn’t help murmuring, but a small heart beats like a drum, restlessly beating.

“Jean, what are you muttering?” Kelly lowered her voice and asked suspiciously about her whose face was slightly wrong.

“No, nothing.”

Jean raised her eyes and looked at the man in shock who walked in surrounded by men in black.

And it just so happened that his faint gaze also settled on her…

Two people face each other.

However, he just glanced at her, and then faintly swept away, the dazzling Phoenix eyes never showed half ripples, as if not even a bit of stunned.

“Allison, please…”

The boss of sunshine organizers greeted Jack respectfully.

The originally quiet hall became lively in an instant, and the elegant tunes flowed through the hall again.

With a red wine glass in her hand, Jean sat in a daze on a sofa in the corner of the hall, while Kelly was busy socializing among the people.

“Miss Jean, can I invite you to dance on behalf of Allison?”

Suddenly, a polite question sounded above her head.

She was stunned and looked up, but she met the slightly down-to-earth smiling face of President Sunshine William.

Mr. William smiled and pointed in the direction opposite to Jean.

Jean looked in the direction of his fingers, surprised.

The man on the opposite side is not someone else, it's that, mysterious and invisible, Jack Allion!!!

At this moment, he was not looking at Jean at all, but focused on talking about something with the lady on the side. The corners of the enchanting lips were still the wanton and dizzying smile. .

"Miss Jean, if you have to seize the opportunity, this is the only time the world will lose pie..."

Mr. William reminded her with a 'kind' smile.

Jean finally nodded in response, but not just to seize this opportunity, but because she still had a lot of puzzles to ask the man.

Romantic music rang throughout the hall.

A beautiful duo, with absolute grace, enters the luxurious dance floor and dances to the moving music.

Outside the dance floor, there were pairs of envious eyes, as well as Kelly's incredible expression.

"Jack...Allison?"

Finally, Jean tentatively asked the man who danced with her.

"In this world you are the only one who dare to call my full name!!"

In the azure eyes of the sea, a faint “color” appeared, staring straight at Jean’s eyes that were pure as water.

Between the lips, there was a wanton smile, dizzy “confused”, if warned, Jean shuddered.

“Sorry.” She lowered her eyebrows and apologized softly.

After a few seconds, she looked at him again, “Mr. Allison, have we… seen somewhere?”

Jack’s beautiful phoenix eyes squinted dangerously, staring at her coolly, without answering, his coquettish lips collapsed into a straight line.

“Is it really just a dream…” Seeing him not answer, Jean couldn’t help muttering suspiciously.

“Nightclub!” Suddenly, Jack said, breaking the doubt in her heart, “We saw each other in the nightclub!”

As if as a warning, the arms around her slender waist tightened quickly, making her tender body and his icy key body closer.

Jean opened her red lips slightly and stared at him in shock. After a while, she returned to her senses and blushed to apologize, “Yes… I’m sorry, I really drank too high at that time, so I thought you were…”

“Cowboy!!”

Two words, elegant to Jack’s thin lips overflowed.

“Yes… I’m sorry…”

OMG! What did she do since she was drunk? She actually regarded the Allison Sect Young Master as a cowboy in a nightclub? !

“It seems that I really drank too much that night! I’m really sorry, Mr. Allison, I hope you don’t mind.”

Jean blushed and was so embarrassed that she could only find a hole and bury herself!

“I don’t mind, it’s just… that night we really had too many things that we couldn’t care about…”

Jack’s arms tightened, and he easily made her soft breasts, without a trace of seams against his sturdy body, he laughed, all enchanting, thin lips close to Jean’s sensitive ears, ambiguous Whispering together, whispered, “You have a lot more style than those unmarried little demons…”

“You…” Jean was instantly “chaotic” by his ambiguous words, her small face flushed even more, her delicate body twisted a few times, trying to keep some distance with the dangerous and evil man in front of her. “Mr. Allison, I know what happened that night was wrong, but I hope you…Don’t let me down, just assume we have never seen each other before!”

“So, you want to say that we are…one-night-love?”

“…”

Jean bit her lip, lowered her eyebrows, and said nothing.

# Chapter 8

Jack smiled wantonly.

With his thin fingers, he hooked up Jean’s slightly pale jaw, and chuckled in a deep voice, “Miss Jean, there are countless women in this world who want to play with me for one-night love! But, those who dare to play, don’t worry if you can’t afford it, you are still the first one!!”

His meaningful words made her to take two steps back in terror, and her flushed face instantly turned pale.

Just in time, the music stopped.

There was thunderous applause outside the dance floor.

Jean stared at the dangerous man who was like a demon on the opposite side…

He just smiled.

Suddenly, he stepped forward and approached her.

The big hand held her pale little face, and without warning, she pressed a kiss on her slightly red lips.

"What…"

Next to the week, the audience gasped.

The lips were pulled apart, his unique fragrance still filled the lips, and the blue eyes stared at the woman in front of him deeply, "Jean, before you become servant of Jack, please protect yourself for me. The chastity! One day, I will willingly let you bear under my body and call me respectfully, "Master"…

When the voice fell, he exited the gorgeous dance floor like an aloof king, leaving only the dazed Jean standing in the middle of the dance floor for a long time unable to return to her senses.

"Baby, you are so awesome!!"

Kelly rushed into the center of the dance floor excitedly and hugged her, "I knew that you would never let me down! Believe me, you will be the most

shining red star in this circle! Even the young master of Allison Sect If you can handle it, what's a small entertainment circle?!"

Jean's emotions hadn't recovered from the scene just now, obviously she was just dancing with Jack, but she felt that the whole person was like an emptied soul, and she couldn't lift a trace of strength.

"Kelly, I'm a little tired..." After Jean finished speaking, she quietly retreated from the dance floor.

The panic in Jean's eyes still has time to fade away, but between her lips, it seems that the smell of that man still lingers...

Cold and icy.

The trip to Japan was like a nightmare for Jean.

Since then, Jack's enchanting face will always appear in her mind from time to time, and the last words he left, whenever she thinks of it, always make her 'hairy' creepy.

However, Jean didn't expect that after returning to China, a bigger nightmare had been waiting for her.

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Jean dragged her heavy luggage and stood outside the entrance, her fingers kept pressing the code on the door lock.

Again...

Twice...

Three times...

Four times, five times, six times, seven or eight times…

As if she did not want to believe it, she stubbornly pressed the password button over and over again, but every time the voice prompt was a cold sentence…

“Wrong password…”

“Wrong password…”

“…”

How could this be?

The password was changed privately by Mike? !

Feeling hurt and angry, Jean hurriedly pulled out her mobile phone from her handbag, shaking her hands and dialing the man’s phone.

However, the call was not answered by Mike, but was directly transferred to his secretary’s mobile phone.

“Where is he?” Jean’s tone was cold, and she faintly trembled.

“Sorry, Miss Jean, Mr. Blair said that he has been very busy recently and has no time to answer your call.”

Look, look!!! Even his secretary bullied her!!!

“Let him answer the phone…” Jean shouted angrily into the phone.

At the other end, Secretary Alice was also frightened by the sudden loud noise from jean, because in her memory, no matter how much grievance this young “milk” or “milk” suffered, she always lowered her eyebrows and plucked her eyes and accepted it. It was really the first time for such a big fire.

“You… wait, wait…”

Secretary Alice handed her mobile phone to Mike Blair, who was looking down and busy reviewing the documents, “President Blair, Miss Jean’s call, you… you should answer it yourself!”

Hearing what the secretary said, Mike picked up his head, curled his eyebrows, looked at Secretary Alice unhappily, and said coolly, “I can’t even deal with this little thing, why would you please?”

“No, it’s not…” Secretary Alice’s face turned pale, “Mr. Blair, for my sake, having been with you for more than two years, you have a large number of adults…”

Mike glared at her coldly, until he answered the phone and said, “Go out first!”

“Yes…yes!” Secretary Alice squeezed her cold sweat and hurriedly left the president’s office.

“What are you looking for?” Mike’s tone was poor.

On this end, Jean took a deep breath, trying to reduce the pressure of the fire in her chest a bit, only said, “Mike, the door lock code, you changed it?”

“Yes!” There was a cold sneer between Mike’s lips, and he leaned against the backrest lazily, raising his sword eyebrows, “What? There is a problem?”

“What’s the password?” Jean asked him, enduring the pain in her heart.

“No comment!!”

Just know!!!

She knew it would be the answer!!!

Jean held the phone in small hand and tampered with it a little bit.

The heart also throbbed violently with this compression.

Mike, do you have to “force” me into a blind spot. Only when I can’t retreat will I give up? !

“What’s the password…”

Her trembling voice asked him again.

## Chapter 9

The duffel bag on her back has pressed her a little bit out of breath.

Over there, fell into silence.

“Mike, what is the password?! This is my home, you are not qualified to expel me!!!”

Finally, she roared at him on the phone like a vent.

Tears had been rolling in the eye sockets for a long time, but they were all forced by her and swallowed back into the abdomen.

“19880316.”

Mike at the other end reported the lock code.

Then, she could only hear him say, “Jean, take your things and get out of this house!! Also, at nine o’clock tomorrow morning, the Civil Affairs Bureau will sign on time!!!”

After he finished speaking, he didn’t wait for her to regain her senses, so he cut off his mobile phone.

She was stunned, and she didn’t return for a long time.

When she came back slowly, there was only a icy beep in her ear.

“Mike, even in daytime if you want to get out, you get out!! This is my home, my home!!!” Jean yelled at the dull beep on the phone, venting the anger and humiliation in her heart.

After roaring, Jean fell on the suitcase as if she had been drained, a little lost in her soul, her expression in a trance.

She doesn’t know how long she sat outside the door, until the neighbor opposite came home from get off work, she hurriedly closed her emotions and pressed the lock code.

19880316…

This set of numbers is very familiar, as if she had seen it or heard it somewhere, but at that time, she didn’t even have the intention to think about it so much, until she learned the result, Jean’s whole body collapsed… ¦

All emotions were violently subverted in her life!!!

Entering the house, she quickly packed her luggage, changed her casual clothes, and went straight to the kitchen.

When she was wearing the apron, she was shocked to find that the apron had been replaced by a new set by Mike.

This surprised her very much, but she still carried some joy, because Mike would never “work” for their family at all, but he’s been married for nearly two years.

The bad mood just now improved a little at this moment. When she opened the refrigerator and was preparing for dinner, she was caught by the dazzling array of ingredients in the refrigerator.

All kinds of fruits and fresh vegetables were piled up like a mountain, but what made her even more shocked was that there were rows of original sour milk neatly stacked on the edge of the refrigerator.

This is the thing Mike hates most, but it is Jean's favorite!!! Even if it is not her favorite flavor, this is enough!!!

Seeing all the incredible things in front of her, the corners of Jean's beautiful lips couldn't help but bend and bend.

Mike, you are not so unrelenting to me after all…

"The password is correct."

Jean was flabbergasted when she heard the password lock on the hallway ring.

After hesitating for half a second, she went out of the kitchen door and smiled to greet the husband who came in.

The two people met in the hall.

"Mike…"

Jean called him softly.

Not seeing him for a month, he seems to be doing well, at least, there is no sign of losing weight.

However, she has had a particularly bad time this month. In this month without any news from him, she missed him, and she was almost crazy.

She lost weight, in just one month, she lost a full ten pounds!

Mike's gaze fell directly on her apron, and then turned to the sour milk in her hand.

“Who told you to wear it?”

Mike’s tone was very cold, and he quickly stepped forward, approached her, and coldly reached out and grabbed the sour milk from her hand. The next moment, he rudely untied her apron, “Jean, This is not your thing, you are not qualified to touch it!! I remind you again, this home has no place for you!! Pack your things and get out!!!”

The last word of “Fun” in Mike was loudly shouted, almost deafening!

“You…what do you mean?” Jean only felt a dry throat, and asked her little finger at the sour milk that was snatched away by him, “You said these are not mine?”

Her voice floated fragilely in the air, very weak.

“Then…who’s that? Who is she? Mike, who is that woman?”

As if she was crazy, Jean threw herself into Mike’s arms and beat his strong chest with resentment, “Mike, tell me, who is that woman who makes you so crazy? Why do you like her so much… Oh oh…”

She was nestled in his arms, crying in tears.

“Jean, you are enough!! Don’t go crazy anymore!!”

Mike pulled her body and pushed it on the opposite sofa without mercy.

He stood there, domineering, “I’ll tell you again, who that woman is, has nothing to do with you!!”

After he finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave, but suddenly paused and warned again, “Don’t touch her things!!”

“Asshole!!! Mike, you asshole! Devil!!!”

"..."

When Jean cleaned up the house, her eyes were soaked by the black lace bra in front of her.

Therefore, during the month she was absent, another woman occupied their home and her husband...

The hand, holding the dazzling bras, trembled violently.

Mike, if it wasn't for loving you, how could Jean have let you trample on me like this!!!

## Chapter 10

The next day, at nine o'clock, Jean still did not appear at the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Today is her first day of work.

This was the next costume play three months ago, and this play was also the first time she collaborated with her sister Emma.

However, the elder sister plays the heroine of this play, and she is just a bad girl next to the villain heroine.

But I didn't expect that the first play of the day would be the rivalry between her and her sister, and it was still the main play of the palm.

"Director, this play...does it have to be slapped?"

In the rest pavilion, she heard her Sister Emma discussing with the director.

"Of course." The director nodded solemnly.

“Can you… fake fight?”

“Of course not!”

The director’s answer made Emma frowned.

Seeing that the director didn’t mean to ease, Emma couldn’t keep begging.

“Sister, it doesn’t matter.” Jean touched up her makeup while comforting her sister.

“Don’t you just slap? I can stand it! Besides, we are all professional actors. Don’t these scenes often happen?”

It is impossible for a third-rate actor like her to encounter this kind of drama on weekdays, so it is impossible to have any special attention, so of course not this time.

She is actually used to it!

“But…”

“The actors are ready to be in place!!”

Hearing the assistant director shouting loudly, the dialogue between the two sisters could only stop temporarily.

Numerous actors quickly took their place, while Jean and her sister Emma stood in the middle of the camera and confronted each other.

“Action!”

As the director shouted loudly, the clapperboard was struck hard, and Emma rushed over without saying a word, raised her hand, and slapped Jean.

“Crack…”

Jean was caught by the director before she could react.

“Emma, the action is not strong enough!! Come again!!!”

Emma looked at her sister in embarrassment, “Jean, does it hurt?”

“Sister, I don’t feel anything at all! Come again!”

In fact, it was still a bit painful, but she could clearly feel that her sister had been very merciful.

“The actor is ready to be in place, action!!”

“Snapped…”

Another neat slap fell on Jean’s cheek, and Jean was swept away by the wind of the palm and turned her cheek to the left.

“Crack! Crack!”

The director yelled again, looking a little angry, “Emma, how did you do it? This is a very intense scene. If you don’t get the spot in your slap, the anger of the characters will not burst out!! Come on again, more strength!!! Try again!!!”

“Yes…” Emma was depressed.

“Jean, I’m sorry…”

Jean shook her head and chuckled, “Sister, don’t let the director and other actors look down on our sisters!!”

“En…” Emma nodded heavily.

And in the rest pavilion not far from the venue, a mysterious man in a black windbreaker was quietly enjoying the good show in the venue.

The dazzling “confused” Phoenix eyes, squinted playfully, and between the “sexual” lips, there was a faint smile, “Emma, dare to touch my Jack’s kitten, but there is a price to pay…”

“Come again!! Action!!” Following the director’s exhilarating shout, “pop…” a crisp and neat applause resounded throughout the venue.

“Ah…” Kelly on the sidelines couldn’t help taking a cold breath, “Jean…”

In the field-

Emma’s red palms were still aching fiercely, and she was still shaking when she hung beside her.

And Jean stood there ignorantly, her eyes were already blank, and there were uncomfortable buzzing sounds around her ears, frantically stimulating her fragile eardrums and pulling her brain nerves.

When the wind swept through her palms, her pink face instantly became red and swollen, and she was tinged with blood. From a distance, she looked like the peach that could be broken by a bomb, crystal clear, but also extremely annoying. People pity.

Ok… it hurts!!!

There was soreness in Jean, her nose was sour, but she endured it all.

If she can’t bear even this bit of pain, how can she become an outstanding actress? !

Outside the court, inside the pavilion, Jack's mysterious and blue eyes, like the sea, fold and shoot out with radiance, and the corners of the mysterious lips rise slightly, condensing into a wicked arc. The forest is so cold…¦shudder.

He got up, surrounded by bodyguards, left indifferently.

"Okay, this one is over!"

As the director shouted, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Jean, are you okay?" Emma greeted her with a guilty expression and apologized, "I'm sorry, Jean, I…I didn't mean it."

"Sister, don't do this… I know you didn't mean it."

Kelly brought the makeup artist to greet her, "God! Baby, how can a face become red like this! Oh my god, it must hurt to death!!"

"No, nothing…"

Jean pretended to be strong.

"Quickly, take the "medicine" first! Otherwise, this face will swell even more." Kelly helped Jean go.

"Jean, I'm afraid I can't take "medicine" yet…" Emma held her sister, a little apologetic, "There will be another scene to be filmed soon!"

"But her face is already swollen like this…" Kelly frowned dissatisfied.

"The next scene happens to be the scene after being beaten…"

So, is she now saving even the makeup on her swollen face? !