Hey Girl You Deserve the World

Chapter 11

At this time, Kelly really didn't know whether to say that Emma was too dedicated, or did not take her sister seriously!

At nine o'clock in the evening, when she returned home from work, Jean's face was already swollen like a bun.

There was still a hot pain on the cheek.

She didn't expect her sister's last slap to be so strong! However, she has nothing to say. She believes that her sister has only put such a heavy hand for the plot.

After a whole day of busying, Jean was already tired like a puddle of muddy water. She leaned on the entrance door faintly, pressing the lock code weakly with her fingers.

"Wrong password, please re-enter!"

An icy reminder sounded, and Jean snapped.

The heart, for a second, if it stopped beating.

Finger, re-entered the password again dumbly, but the cold voice still answered her.

She froze, and for a moment, there was a blank in her mind!!!

She... after a long day, when she was almost exhausted from exhaustion, suddenly, the facts told her... she was once again locked out of the door by her cruel and ruthless husband!!!

Inside the room, a faint voice sounded...

Like a male voice, but also like a female voice!!!

For a while, the black lace corset of a woman came out of Jean's mind, and suddenly, her chest was pierced by sharp ice ribs, and it hurts her. , A little choking.

"Mike, are you inside?"

She knocked on the door very lightly.

The whole body has long been unable to use any more energy.

And the voice, almost desperate.

Inside, it was quiet, and for a while, there was a girl's low chuckle.

Mike's cold voice came out from the door, "Jean, are you sure you want to come in? You have to watch me make love to her before you give up?"

He sneered, cruelly like a devil, "When are you going to insult yourself like this? And, my home...When are you going to be shameless?"

His tone was not heavy, but he was extremely mocking.

And his words, like a handful of fine salt, sprinkled mercilessly on Jean's already broken heart, it hurt her... her internal organs were almost convulsing.

The hand dropped to the side, a little bit clenched into a fist.

Tears, endlessly spinning crazily in the eyes...

The tears eventually spread, seeping through her red and swollen cheeks and into the skin, making her sore that she couldn't help but choke.

Once again, she was cruelly rejected by her husband...but in the house, it was him and another woman.

"Ahhh

Jean clutched her ears, screaming as if she had been severely irritated, and ran away frantically from the staircase.

And that voice, like a curse, kept resounding in her ears, and it couldn't escape.

She squatted on the side of the road, covered her ears with her hands, she was very strong, but her expression was trance like a poor woman "lost" and lost her mind...

Jean, enough!!! Really, such a man is not worthy of you to be sad for him, sad for him! Let it go!!!

In her heart, she told herself time and time again, but the tears continued to flow out like a bank burst.

The night sky, I don't know when it will rain heavily...

It fell on her cold body, but she didn't notice it at all.

"Hey..."

Quill, a harsh brake sound completely cut through the desolate night sky.

A dark “colored” Maybach, like a warrior, stopped right in front of Jean.

The door was opened...

“Exposing” a fascinating and fascinating face like this.

The faintly blue eyes, like eagles and falcons, “forced” the bull to stare at the weak and delicate shadow in the rain.

As soon as Jean raised her eyes, she unexpectedly crashed into his mysterious vortex of dark blue “color”, stunned...

“Jack...Allison?”

Why is he here? Isn’t he in Japan?

“Come up.”

The enchanting pupil narrowed and ordered her.

The sound is as thin as water.

Jean stared at his dazzling and handsome face like a demon, and she couldn’t get back to her senses for a moment.

Seeing her motionless, the cold voice came out from Jack’s thin lips again, “Give you three seconds...”

“Three...”

“Two...”

He counted down lightly, expressionless, as if it didn’t matter to him.

But staring at Jean’s phoenix eyes, he was as sharp as a sharp blade.

If the eyes can kill people, Jean thought, maybe she is already full of holes.

“Wait, I’ll get in the car!”

Jean took a deep breath, got up, and got into Jack’s car.

Now she really has nowhere to go. Since someone is willing to take her in, what reason does she have to refuse?

What’s more, would this powerful man like a king really give her a chance to refuse?

“Drive...”

Only a faint command sound from Jack sounded, and the car smashed into the rain again, and quickly disappeared in front of her neighborhood like a midnight elf.

“Jean, put away your cheap tears for me!”

Jack did not look at her at all, only frowned.

When he said, Jean wiped her tears aggrievedly, and said angrily, “Mr. Allison, do you care a little more?”

Chapter 12

Jack tilted his head and squinted at her. There was a dangerous atmosphere in the mysterious eyes, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his lips, “Jean, you must not know how ugly you are now!”

“You...”

Jean was a little furious.

Is this man a bit rude? Or, do they really know each other well?

Jack leaned back in the chair lazily, squinted and took a nap, no longer paying attention to the woman beside him.

“Where are we going?”

Finally, when the mood calmed down, Jean realized the key issue.

“Do something.”

Jack responded indifferently.

“Take me there?” Jean looked suspiciously at Jack with a calm expression on his face.

Finally, Jack opened his eyes lazily, “You are waiting in the car.”

“Oh...” Jean nodded, and suddenly felt something was wrong, “Well, Mr. Allison, I... I think I should get off here!”

Jack’s wicked eyes glanced at her again.

Jack stretched out his long arms and held Jean’s red and swollen right cheek directly with his big hands, and fingertips “kneaded” it.

“It hurts... It hurts...”

Jean cried out in pain, and tears almost rolled out of her eyes again.

“Jack, what are you doing!!!”

Jean wanted to remove his hand angrily, but his big hand caught her small neck and didn’t move.

The evil eyes looked at her awe-inspiringly, “It hurts like this?”

“What on earth do you want to do?”

Every word and every action he has taken has made her unable to predict at all.

From the first time She met him, until now!!!

“When you know who the sleeping woman is under Mike, I think...you will only hurt more...”

Jack said inexplicably, in the mysterious eyes, there was an ambiguous brilliance that the teacher did not understand.

“You... do you know Mike? Who is that woman, do you know?” Jean looked at him in astonishment.

“It’s not a coincidence.” He smiled like a devil, somewhat cold, “coincidentally met, and...Well.”

Jean’s face suddenly paled, “Then...the matter between us...you, did you tell him?”

The corners of Allison’s demon’s lips outline a thin arc, which is a little ridiculous, “What is his right to know about Jack?”

“You...” Jean hated his inexorable attitude, but she was grateful for his inexorable attitude that he didn’t let her husband know what happened that night.

Thinking of everything that night, Jean would scold herself secretly in her heart. While resenting her husband’s love, she herself was doing the same thing. Although she was drunk, it was obviously not. Lost-an excuse!!!

“Then do you know who that woman is?” Jean looked at Jack nervously with her pale face.

“It seems that you are really interested in her.” Jack held her face, smiled coquettishly, full of meaning, and gently pursed her thin lips. “But I hate my Mike’s woman very much. Interested in things!!”

Although he was smiling, Jean was shuddering in the cold.

Jean's eyes passed a little panic, and he stretched out his hand to remove the palm of his imprisoned hand, "Jack, I am not your woman!! I am a married woman!! I am a woman with a husband! Yes, that man is not some other man, he is my husband!!!"

"Oh? So what?" Jack smiled dizzyingly, confidently, "Miss Jean will come out of the wall sooner or later, right?"

"You... Mr. Allison, don't you think you are too arrogant?"

Jean admits that this man has the capital to make women crazy from words to behavior, from the inside to the outside, but she is not included!

However, Jack only raised his handsome eyebrows indifferently, and said nothing more.

It seems that everything is already under his control...

The car stopped in a remote abandoned factory.

"Jack Allison, here it is."

Ahead, the black-clothed man in the passenger seat reminded him in a deep voice.

"En..." Jack also responded lightly, "You go down and wait for me!"

"Yes!"

Only Jean and Jack were left in the car.

The curtain was lowered, and the two of them were completely blocked by the outside world.

Jean looked at the man next to him defensively, "Allison...Jack, what do you want to do?"

Jack narrowed his eyes and looked at her, ""Traitor" kills you."

The three words popped out from the lips, seeming to be a bit playful.

"You..." Jean's red and swollen face instantly paled when she heard his words, her eyes "showing" panic "color", and the small body leaned back subconsciously, "You... don't "chaos"! The murder is breaking the law!!"

Jack smiled. While smiling, he lowered his eyebrows intently and combined an exquisite new pistol.

“You mean… a ‘traitor’ person, okay?”

He asked, loaded the gun in his hand, and looked at Jean, still with the cool smile between his thin lips.

Jean looked at the gun in Jack’s hand in horror, and her little head was instantly blank.

She sees a lot of guns, but they are all just props!!! But, this one in Jack’s hand…

Chapter 13

“I’ll think about “rape” you again! Today, the young master still has important things to do!!” Jack curled his lips, smiled fascinatingly, and “exposed” a murderous look in his charming eyes.

“Wait for me in the car…”

Jack got out of the car and went.

Only Jean was left sitting in the car alone, a little frightened.

He took the gun and got out of the car. Do what? Difficult… Is he really going to… kill someone? !!!

“Boom…”

In less than half a minute, Jean heard a cold gunshot outside.

Jean’s eyes widened in horror, and her hands trembled as she wanted to go to the curtain inside the car to find out what was going on outside.

As soon as the little hand touched the curtain, the car door was pulled open, facing Jack’s cold eyes.

“You…”

Jean’s face was so pale without any blood.

Jack instantly grabbed the murderous aura in his eyes, and replaced it with the lazy monster.

Sit in the car, only lightly ordered, “Back to Rhine City.”

“Yes, Jack Allison!”

Jean was aside, her face pale, and she didn’t dare to say any more…

Rhine City-

This is a luxurious and exclusive villa building.

The entire building is dominated by Western classical design style, the sky pillars up to the top of the building, looking up, majestic and atmospheric.

In the corner of the hall, a quaint closet was burning with light fireworks, and on the lounge chair by the fireplace was sitting a…child?

Moreover, that is not a normal child, but a disabled boy who lacks arms and legs? !

The dark light was “shot” down, and Jean couldn’t see the child’s face at all, but she could vaguely capture something clear from the shadow.

The boy seemed to have spotted her too, but with a faint glance, there was nothing to follow.

Jean shuddered and turned her head to look, only to find that Jack was no longer there.

“Miss Jean, please…”

The housekeeper Uncle Harry stepped forward and respectfully showed the way to Jean.

“Okay, thank you…”

Jean’s delicate figure disappeared into the hall with Uncle Harry.

In front of the fireplace, the little boy asked the black bodyguard beside him in a low voice, “Is that woman the personal servant appointed by my brother?”

“It seems to be.” The black bodyguard replied respectfully.

The little boy laughed, his childish lips outlined an indifferent arc, and he shook his head deeply, “She is not my brother’s food!”

The black bodyguard was slightly startled for half a second, but quickly recovered his calm expression.

Jean was walking back and forth in bedroom suite, feeling up and down, feeling uneasy.

Thinking of the appalling gunshots tonight and Jack’s uncertain face, Jean felt that she couldn’t stay in this building for a moment.

An ordinary little person like her shouldn’t have anything to do with such a complicated big person!!!

With that in mind, Jean went out of the room and looked for the elevator all the way.

“Miss Jean, I’m very sorry, you can’t walk out of this floor without Jack Allison’s order.” As soon as she got to the elevator, Jean was stopped by two men in black.

“Why?” Jean was a little unsure.

“This is Jack Allison’s order.” The bodyguard answered stubbornly.

“Okay!” Jean didn’t want to embarrass them anymore, “Can you tell me where Jack Allison is? I’ll go tell him by myself!”

“I will take you.”

“Thank you.”

Jean followed the bodyguard and stopped in front of a separate house.

“Jack Allison is inside! Go in!” After the bodyguard finished speaking, he left.

Jean knocked on the door politely, but no one answered. After hesitating, Jean still pushed in.

However, what greeted her was an extremely luxurious bedroom, and no one else was seen.

Jean glanced around the entire bedroom, but was attracted all the attention by the classical golden door directly in front.

She pushed open the folding door in a wicked manner, but was completely shocked by the scene in front of her.

This… it turned out to be, a bathroom!!!

A big bathroom twice as spacious as her bedroom!!!

And in a bathtub as big as a swimming pool…

A man is standing!!!

At the moment the folding door was pushed open, he pulled the towel on the side with extreme swiftness to completely cover his most private parts.

And that, the invisible upper body, “exposed” in the air with nowhere to hide…

The toned lines complement his neat and strong muscles, making Jack, who is usually cool as a demon, feel even more “sexual” in an instant.

The crystal clear drops of water slid down his fascinating bronze skin, flowing through every muscle line of tone, and finally, soaking in the white bath towel…

Infinite, fascinating!!!

At that moment, even Jean, who claimed to be a married “women”, was completely strangled by the scene of the demon in front of her. For a moment, she seemed to be possessed by the magic way, and she couldn’t move her eyes away. .

“Have you seen enough?”

She does not know how long it has been…

Jack, the man in the water, asked her coolly.

Jean suddenly returned to her senses and turned her back hurriedly, “Yes… I’m sorry…”

A small face instantly flushed with shame.

Jack slowly climbed up the steps from the water, and finally stood behind Jean.

“Turn around!”

The deep voice, very magnetically “sex”, faintly ordered the woman who was less than half a meter away from him.

Chapter 14

Jean hesitated for a while, her little hand tampered without a trace, and after taking a deep breath, she pretended to calmly turn around to look at him.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she turned around, she crashed into Jack’s strong chest!

The hard touch and the wet feeling made Jean’s heart beat unexpectedly.

She was startled, and she subconsciously wanted to take a step back, but she didn’t expect that her waist had already been gripped by a strong arm.

His hand was only slightly tight…

Her delicate body has long been tightly attached to his sturdy body without leaving the slightest seam. The sticky feeling made her clothes wet a little.

And he obviously didn’t mean to let her go.

Slightly lowered her eyebrows, her dark hair was scattered, covering her deep eyes. The feelings in the deep pool became more and more fascinating and mysterious, and she asked herself in a deep voice, “What’s wrong with me?”

“En, but…” Jean pushed him in front of him, “That… we can be a little farther away, so it might be easier to talk.”

Jean's small puffy face was as red as the color of the sky, and her words were even more vague.

Jack smiled demon, but let the woman in his arms go.

He casually sat down on the recliner next to the bathtub, took out a thin menthol cigarette, lit it, took a deep breath, and slowly exhaled a layer of smoke rings…

Smoky, soaring in the mist of water, a mysterious "sex" breath came out, covering the demon-cool face below.

"Let's talk, what are you looking for?"

"I want to go back!" Jean was straightforward.

"Go back?" Jack smiled, "Where are you going back? Back to the love nest of Mike and that woman?"

Jack's eyes showed a mocking expression.

His words made Jean's heart a dull pain, she dropped her shoulders in frustration, and whispered in a low voice, "What can I do if I don't go back? Do I really just give my own home like this? Is that my… the only safe haven…"

She has no home…

The home was belonged to my father, stepmother, and Sister Emma. That home seems to have little to do with her…

And this home that she thought would be her safe haven, obviously, is also drifting away from her…

Her words made Jack stunned for a second, and his faint blue eyes instantly sank a little, and strange emotions ran through his eyes, a little depressed.

Home, what a sensitive word!!!

“Then you go!”

Jack didn’t even keep her.

At first, Jean was stunned for a second, then she squatted down and hugged her body into a ball, her expression was a little dazed, she shook her head, and muttered like if she was talking to herself, “Can’t go back…I have no home…”

Jack’s faint eyes stared straight at her who had come to understand.

“The password at home was changed and changed by him. He won’t tell me the password again! That is already his home with another woman…”

“Jean!!”

Before she could finish her words, Jack called her, her voice was not loud, but his tone was heavy.

Jean tilted her head to look at him, her eyes flushed.

“If you are just this courageous, then you are not even qualified to be my little servant of Jack!!” Jack stared at her contemptuously.

His words instantly wetted Jean’s eyes, “Jack, no one has ever said to be your servant!!”

Jean is angry.

“People who dare to yell at me like this, the whole world is the only one, Jean!! But what is ridiculous is that your sharp little claw dared to scratch my Jack, but didn’t dare to catch him Daytime??”

Jack’s words made Jean abrupt.

“To put it bluntly, you don’t dare, but…reluctant!!” Jack smiled coldly, with a fiercely enchanting eyes, “Then Jean, you deserve to be bullied, you deserve to be beaten, you deserve to be beaten. People who are thrown out of the door deserve a home from home!!!”

“Jack, you’re enough!!!” Jean got up with red eyes and yelled at him out of control.

However, Jack suddenly got up and looked at her condescendingly, “Jean, you are the most failed woman I have ever seen!! Deserve it… Mike, doesn’t love you!!!”

Jack finished speaking coolly, turned around, and went out of the bathroom without looking back.

But Jean was still standing in front of the entangled bathtub, staring at the indifferent figure, her hands tightened as she tampered…

The line of sight has become more and more blurred…

The next day…

Jack’s exclusive commercial vehicle brought Jean to the company.

However, to Jean’s surprise, she didn’t expect that she ran into the cold face of Mike when she got off the car.

He stared at her with deep eyes like icy ridges, “Where did you go last night?”

Chapter 15

The tone was frosty.

The car just now is undoubtedly Allison's exclusive car, and its license plate numbers all end with three eights.

Jean didn't expect that Mike would appear at the door of her company, and what was more unexpected was that he would still care about where she went last night.

At the same time, Jack's harsh words once again rang from her ears, so clear.

"Jean, you are the most failed woman I have ever seen!! Deserve it, Mike, doesn't love you!!"

Jean smiled coldly, resisted the tearing pain in her chest, glanced at Mike, and said indifferently, "Where I was last night, it seems to have nothing to do with you!"

After Jean finished speaking, before Mike could react, she bypassed him and went into the company.

Jean's sudden indifferent attitude made Mike stunned for a long time. When he recovered, he turned around and grabbed Jean's arm. The force between his hands made Jean sore.

"You were with Jack Allison last night?"

Jean frowned from the pain, waved her hand, shook off his restraint, and answered him unabashedly, "Yes!"

"Did you sleep with him?"

During the day, Mike's big hands shackled Jean's chin, staring at her coldly, gritted her teeth and said, "Jean, tell me, have you slept with him?"

His sharp eyes, if he wanted to tear the Jean in front of him into his stomach.

Jean was strangled by him, her head kept “forced” upwards, and his fingers pressed against her swollen cheeks heavily, causing her eyebrows to twitch, and her heart was also cramped by his words. With…

“Yes! I’ve slept!”

She gritted her teeth and answered him.

Tears kept spinning in the eye sockets, but they were swallowed in her abdomen stubbornly, and she said dumbly, “Mike, are you satisfied with this answer…”

The answer, she just explained it truthfully!!!

Yes! He was not the only one who cheated in this marriage!!! Jean also slept with other men half a month ago!!!

During the day, Mike’s dark eyes shrank suddenly, and the scarlet stained his eyes, making Jean panic for a second.

“Jean, it’s no wonder your body is so hard today! Heh, it turns out that you are climbing the tall branch of the young master of Allison Sect, you are really good!!”

Mike clasped Jean’s hands and moved down step by step, finally confining her neck to death.

“Let go of me!! Mike, it hurts to death!! Cough cough cough…” Jean struggled, her little hand desperately grabbed his big hand, a beautiful face turned red and white due to pain, Dou Big tears couldn’t help but roll out from her eyes.

But, her pale lips were bitten by Mike!

“Jean, just because I haven’t touched you, are you hungry to find other men to find pleasure?” Mike’s lips and teeth were biting Jean’s soft lips wildly and domineeringly.

Jean’s tears flowed from the pain, “It hurts! Mike, you let me go!! You bastard… It hurts… Uh-oh-“

Jean was kissed by him, but she couldn’t feel any warmth…

In addition to bloody, bloody!!!

“Mike, what qualifications do you have to educate me! You let me go…”

Jean struggled to death, but, the harder she struggled, the deeper and more domineering the kiss of Mike went!!!

The wet tongue sharply opened her teeth, madly in her sweet sandalwood mouth, attacking the city, absorbing every weak breath that belongs to her…

“Click-click”

The spotlight was constantly flashing in front of his eyes, and both of them seemed to be taken aback. Mike quickly pushed away Jean in front of him without hesitation or reluctance.

At that moment, Jean clearly saw the panic in Mike’s eyes, and her heart was slightly astringent.

Is he so unwilling to be photographed close to himself? Or, worried about being seen by that woman?

“Miss Jean, when did you date Mr. Blair?”

“Miss Jean, may I ask…”

“Sorry, please let…”

Jean didn’t expect that she would be surrounded by reporters early in the morning, but she finally got rid of the reporter’s entanglement, only to realize that he had already left her and she had nowhere to go.

Fingertips couldn’t help but stroke her painful lips, where the smell of Mike still remained…

The heart is astringent…

Once, she was so expecting to have a kiss with him, but now, when she really kissed, she found…

It turned out that kissing is not as beautiful or romantic as she imagined…

When Jean entered the company, Kelly greeted her with a dark face.

“Mike’s daytime is really not a thing!!”

Kelly’s words made Jean tremble for a second, “What’s wrong? Has something happened? I… just ran into him at the door.”

“Do you know what he is here for?”

“En?” Jean looked at her suspiciously.

“He came to your sister to sign the contract!!” Speaking of this, Kelly was still a little furious, and snorted coldly, “I said that Blair’s department store has not renewed the contract with us for a long time. It turns out that there has been a change of spokesperson. Planning!! This bastard is really…”

Chapter 16

What Kelly said made Jean stunned.

“You mean, he came to the company early in the morning to get her sister to sign a department store endorsement contract?”

“It’s not!!”

Kelly snorted twice, “Your sister’s face is great, and her dignified president of the Blair has come to the door in person!! I don’t know, I thought it was the two of them who got married!!!”

Kelly is like this, always speaking directly and without concealment.

Jean’s eyes flickered a bit, she felt unclear, but she didn’t forget to comfort Kelly, “Forget it, we can’t do this thing. Fortunately, the spokesperson is not someone else, but my sister.”

“I’m just a bit unwilling!!” Kelly’s anger has not faded, she glanced at Jean, sighed, and was somewhat helpless, had to let down her anger pressure a bit, “Forget it, I know you must be more uncomfortable than me …”

But, with her husband on one side and her sister on the other, what can she say? Even if she feels uncomfortable, she must endure it, right?!

In the afternoon, in the dressing room of the theater…

Jean was doing the final dressing. Emma pushed the door in but backhanded the lock of the dressing room.

“Sister?”

Jean stared at Emma approaching her from the mirror in shock.

Emma smiled lightly, “Jean, let’s talk.”

“Sister, do you want to say… endorsement?”

“No…” Emma shook her head with a smile, “I know, you don’t care about endorsements at all. Perhaps you care more about your marriage…”

“Sister?” Jean looked back at her, “You… all know?”

“Yeah! I heard Mike mentioned it to me today! He said…he wants a divorce?”

Jean smiled sadly, spreading her shoulders, a little aggrieved, “En! He… indeed asked me for a divorce.”

Emma’s eyes were shining brightly, staring at her opposite, “Then… what do you think?”

“Sister, has he mentioned to you that he is in love with another girl?” Jean’s tone melted with a touch of weakness.

“This…” Emma’s eyes filled with uncomfortable eyes, but quickly returned to nature, shook her head, “He never mentioned it to me. But, since Jean, you already know that Mike is in love with someone else, why are you still reluctant to divorce him?”

Jean took a deep look at her sister, then looked at herself in the glasses…

In the watery apricot eyes, the pain of struggle was dyed.

“Sister I’m just not reconciled…”

Jean shook her head and smiled sadly, “I could choose to bless them, because I love Mike and I am willing to fulfill him, but…”

When he locked her out of the door in such a reckless manner and even stripped her only haven to become a nest of love between him and that woman, she realized that there was so much unwillingness hidden in her heart… ¦"

"I won't get a divorce!" At least, not for the time being!

Jean's attitude is very determined.

The reason, just because… She didn't want to just fulfill the couple!!!

She is unwilling!!!

Jean's words made Emma hug her, and her face was stiff for a second, and her face turned into a pig liver's color involuntarily. However, this kind of strangeness is in Emma's picture. Just staying on a beautiful face for a second is not enough, so that Jean just thinks that she is dazzled.

"Whatever you want!!" Emma's tone was very hard, but she was still smiling.

"I won't disturb you." After saying that, Emma stepped on her seven-inch high heels and walked proudly out of the dressing room. Before leaving the dressing room, she did not forget to add, "Jean, I am sorry for your endorsement, but…I hope you can understand that these things are based on strength and…Charm!!! Come on!!!"

She smiled deeply, raised her long black hair, and stepped out of the dressing room charmingly.

Jean stood there blankly, her heart was mixed, which was very unpleasant.

However, her sister had to admit that it was true.

Endorsements are just like acting, relying on strength and charm!!!

Therefore, Jean, in the future, without the bondage of love and marriage, please do your best!!!

Although a report did not occupy the front-page headlines, the stimulating and ambiguous kiss photos still attracted the attention of many netizens.

Even Jack, the young master of the Allison Sect, unwittingly read this extraordinary report.

“The innocent actress Jean successfully climbed Blair’s youngest president Mike, and the two boldly played kissing games on the street.”

The hot title and the hot picture set off Jack’s enchanting lips with a playful chuckle.

“Brother, your little servant, doesn’t seem to be honest at all…”

The little boy glanced at the newspaper on the table and smiled lightly.

“En…” Jack elegantly cut a small piece of beef and put it into his mouth. After swallowing it, he lazily squinted the enchanting eyes of the demon, “The wildness of the kitten “Unclean…”

Jack finished speaking lazily and continued to lower his head to eat.

Thomas Allison looked at his silent brother, but he knew very well that one of his brother’s pets should suffer again!!!

Chapter 17

At night, nine o’clock-

Jean returned to this cold home again.

The password for the room door was unlocked by someone she hired to unlock it.

Mike didn't go home, whether he will come back tonight, it seems that it is a "mystery".

"Ding Dong Ding Dong -"

Quill, the doorbell rang, and Jean hurriedly got up to look.

Through the video phone, Jean saw a charming face like this.

The people outside seemed to feel the shock of Jean inside.

"Open the door."

Jack's lips lightly opened, ordering her.

"Allison… Jack? Why did you come here?" Jean stared at the screen in shock but didn't mean to open the door.

"Give you three seconds, three seconds later, I will break in!"

Jean's eyes faintly glanced at him on the screen.

"Three…"

"Hey, wait…"

"Two…"

“Wow…” the entrance door was opened by Jean. She stood inside, glaring at the man opposite, “Jack, believe it or not, I will sue you for breaking into the house!”

How can this guy be unreasonable like this!!!

“Then you can add a crime for me by the way…”

Jack stepped forward and took Jean’s domineering into his arms without warning, and brought back the entrance door behind him.

As soon as the tall figure turned, Jean’s delicate body was easily pushed against the cold door by him.

Jack’s eyes were like a hurricane, locked in front of her.

“Jean, you can also accuse me… the master-wife! Anytime…wait!”

The last four words overflowed from the demon to Jack’s thin lips, and as soon as the voice fell, the cold lips covered Jean’s slightly opened red lips involuntarily…

Four lips, intersect!

As soon as he touched her, she felt a numbness that she had never experienced before, spreading from the tip of the wet tongue…

Penetrating Jean’s sweet sandalwood mouth, entangled with it crazily.

For a moment, Jean felt nothing but sorrow, her heart and soul softened, her body softened…

“Allison… Jack Allison…”

During the deep kiss, Jean whispered his name quietly, clearly trying to break away from his kiss, but found that at this time, she was already unable to stand softly because of his tingling kiss. She stayed on her heels, and for a while, she could only “fascinate” and “chaotically” cater to him. Following his entanglement, dancing with his hot and humid lips, letting him plunder her…every inch, breath!!!

“Jack, don’t… stop making trouble…”

Jean yelled angrily, her little hand gripping the collar of his windbreaker and holding it tightly.

A little pink face was flushed with shame, and shyness and annoyance flowed through the “distracted” and “chaotic” eyes, staring at the man in front of him, full of helplessness and anger.

Jack slowly retreated a few minutes between her sweet lips, and the ambiguous silver thread was still entwining her red lips. The smell of “blurred” permeated the whole room, and he hugged her tightly, charming Shrouded.

He laughed, the demon was extremely cold, and his sense of “sex” was extreme.

With her fingers that are not stained with dust, she teasingly attached her hot and humid red lips, rubbing, over and over again…

The feeling of numbness made Jean tremble all over her body, her small face instantly shy like a ripe peach.

That appearance, printed in the eyes of others, made Jack have an urge to step forward and take a bite!!!

“Little fairy, your body… will always be more honest than your little mouth…”

The low-pitched male voice is like that intoxicating mellow wine so that people can be drunk without drinking…

He stared at her deeply.

The faintly blue eyes are like a deep thousand-year-old well with no bottom, but the dazzling faint light that occasionally sheds always makes Jean fall into it in a daze.

“Do you like Mike to touch you here?”

He was smiling obviously, but that smile made Jean shudder.

She took a deep breath without a trace, suppressed the panic in her heart, and greeted Jack, “Jack, if you are so overbearing, I will sue you.”

Jack raised his eyebrows and smiled, “Give me another charge.”

“Rogue!!” Jean was going to push him away.

Of course, he stood in front of her like a huge boulder, pressed tightly against her tender body, motionless.

“Jean…”

Jack’s demon-cooled charm pupil, sharp as a sword, stared at her urgently.

The finger hooked her slender white jaw, forcing her to follow his cold gaze, “If you dare to let him touch you again, I will… in front of him… “Rape” you!!”

“You…”

Jean turned pale because of his warning words.

“Jack, you…you are simply unreasonable!!”

Looking at the playful and serious smile on the corner of his lips, Jean was so angry that she hammered her petite fists against Jack's solid chest, "He is my husband!! He should have touched me for granted!! But what about you? What do you mean to me like this?"

Chapter 18

Jean was almost crying by this guy who didn't play cards according to the rules.

However, she knows that he and herself are nothing more than a "dew" marriage, but she still kisses him… It seems that there are so many, she can't control it!!!

"You are my Jack's woman, so… You can only be touched by my Jack!!" He pinched the fingers of her chin, couldn't help tightening, his eyes instantly became cold, "I will never allow anyone to mess my Allison little things!! Even if it was Mike, he couldn't do it!! So…"

He smiled fascinatingly, smiling presumptuously, and whispered in a soft voice, "Keep it clean, because I, Jack Allison…I always do it when I say it!!"

After Jack finished speaking, he finally let her go.

Jean's eyes faintly glanced at him with a pale face before she wanted to go out, but she heard the code lock ring.

"Wrong password, please re-enter."

Jean was startled when she heard the mechanical sound outside, her face turned pale suddenly.

The little hand hurriedly clasped Jack's big hand and said in a low voice, "Don't…don't open the door!!"

Jack glanced at her with a dizzying “confused” pupil, and the corner of Jack’s lips outlined a deep, thin smile.

Of course, he knows what the situation is now.

Inside, stood her ‘traitor husband’, while outside, the man who was constantly unlocking was not someone else, but the true husband of Jean!!!

“What? Afraid he would see it?”

Jack raised his eyebrows.

And Jean, holding his hand, didn’t mean to let go, but she was always thinking about what to do.

“What to do…Jack, or…you, you hide first…”

As soon as Jean spoke, Jack’s sharp eyes shot straight towards her like a sharp blade.

The beautiful handsome, instantly condensed into frost.

“Do you care about him that way?”

“…” Jean didn’t answer him, she just cried and continued begging, “You hide first, okay? He will get the password soon!!”

She just changed the password back to the previous group!

“Let me out, or let him in! You choose!”

Jack is domineering, and he can’t stand his beak.

Jean is anxious, “Jack, I beg you, okay? I don’t want to be caught by him! If he slandered me and said that I cheated before marriage, he would try to get me

out of the house. I don't need anything! But this house, I have to stay at!!! This is the last gift my mother left me…"

While she was talking, Jean's eyes filled with water passed a shallow wound.

Jack stared at her blue eyes flashing a strange stream of light as if inadvertently, the demon eyes glanced at this unique house.

After a while, he heard him ask, "Which room are you?"

For a second, Jean's smiled, pointing upstairs and whispering, "The first room on the left above, the room with the pink door."

Surprisingly, he was willing to soften his body.

After listening, Jack opened his long legs and went upstairs leisurely.

The pace is not fast and slow.

Until the moment when the pink door panel upstairs was closed, only one "password correct" sounded, and the entrance door was smoothly opened from the outside.

As soon as the door was opened, Mike stood outside the door with a cold face, staring straight at Jean, who looked a little awkward.

"Who allowed you to change password privately?"

Mike's face was ugly to the extreme.

Jean frowned, did not answer him, turned around, and walked into the hall.

His heart is still sore.

As long as she sees his familiar cold face, Jean will still involuntarily feel heartache!!!

Mike changed his shoes and came into the hall.

Today, he seems to be very tired, not arguing with her too much, but lazily buried himself on the sofa.

“Pour me a glass of water.”

Chapter 19

He commanded her lightly, as usual.

And Jean just stood there staring at him.

“Go and pour me a glass of water!!” Seeing her motionless, Mike seemed a little bit patient.

“Pour it by yourself! I’m a little tired…”

Jean didn’t know whether she was physically tired or her heart was tired.

She turned around and was about to go upstairs, but unexpectedly, when she looked up, she ran into Jack’s long black figure upstairs in shock.

He was leaning back on the promenade with such a big back, with a long thin cigarette in his hand, and he was smoking lazily…

But his gaze, like a playful one, stayed on Jean downstairs, her bewitching eyes, and her eyes were drenched by the misty smoke, which filled his eyes and becomes more and more “confused” and cannot be spied on.

“Jean, after you climbed up to Jack, your wings are tough!”

She doesn’t know when, Mike has already arrived behind her, and while talking, she pulled her body over and faced herself.

Jean frowned and said, “Mike, don’t talk ‘nonsense’.”

The man is listening upstairs now!!!

Jean’s face is red and her ears are red, and her heart is panic.

Where did Mike know that Jean was panicked at this moment, sneered, and asked her, “Jean, do you want to try my bed skills with Jack who is better?”

Upstairs, Jack, who was still smoking a cigarette, gave a quick stop, his demon eyes narrowed dangerously, and he squinted at Mike downstairs, a demon-cool smile between his aloof thin lips, wantonly and again.

“Hiss…”

Before he could return to his senses, he heard the sound of torn clothes from downstairs.

Jack silently put out the cigarette butt in the ashtray beside him, picked up his eyes, and looked at the downstairs, with an indifferent expression like an outsider.

Jean didn’t expect Mike to be more real.

When his big cold hand hit her chest, inexplicably, a feeling of nausea surged in her stomach.

Jean grabbed her torn clothes, and without hesitation, she took a bite in his big hand.

All actions are just subconscious.

“Laugh…”

Mike was so painful to let her go, “shit!!!”

He roared, his eyes were red, and he stared at Jean angrily, and the scarlet eyes were still dyed with indelible lust.

Damn it!!! He actually…has… lust for this woman? ? !!! He must be made by this woman!!!

Jean didn’t seem to expect that she would bite him with her mouth. She looked at the bright red tooth marks on his arm and wanted to say something, but she only felt that her stomach was upset. The next moment. , Jean covered her mouth and hurried upstairs.

Mike was shocked by her reaction for a long time. She… even nauseated because of her touch?

The erotic eyes gradually condensed, and then replaced by disgust!

Jean, you are an unsentimental woman!!!

The pink door closed.

Jean was on the door panel, her chest still aching sharply, and her stomach cramping inexplicably.

Unexpectedly, she would be so disgusted with Mike touching herself!

Perhaps it was because she heard the scene where he was in love with other women too many times, and saw the mess and chaos after their love too many times.

Whenever she thought about it, she feels like her heart is being gripped by a pair of invisible big hands, and it hurts her to panting like a luxury.

Jack was sitting lazily buried on the opposite sofa, holding his enchanting face with his big hands accustomed to “sexually”, with raised lips, he looked at the woman leaning on the door with a smile.

Allison’s eyes squinted, staring at her fiercely, “Jean…”

The dumb voice, like the sound of a thick cello, is pleasant to the ear.

“Before you are in a daze, can you mention it up a little bit…”

While talking, Jack also mentioned his shirt collar “sexually”.

Chapter 20

“What…”

Jean reacted with hindsight, and in the next instant, she hurriedly covered her shirt that was torn by Mike with her hands, only to find that her pink lace bra had no idea when she was naked or exposed. Outside, the white-flowered is even more ready to emerge.

Terrible!!!

Jean’s face flushed red, “I…I will change clothes first…”

She clutched her chest and passed by Jack’s side, but for a moment, she froze.

The beautiful eyes gradually enlarged, staring incredulously at the small pink “plush” slippers on Jack’s feet, and then at his leisurely and contented enchanting face.

“Jack, are you wearing my shoes?”

Jack listened to her and glanced at her coolly, then glanced at the pair of women's slippers on his feet that were several models smaller than his feet. It was a little loud...

"Oh..."

He only faintly agreed, and there was no further comment.

"..."

Jean was strangled by his natural attitude, and after a while, she calmed down and complained, "Jack, you will stretch my shoes like this!"

Jack tilted his head and glanced at her indifferently, his sword brows frowned, "Do you want me to wear Mike's shoes?!"

As he spoke, his sharp eyes shot straight at her like a blade.

After a while, he said, "When do I want to hide?"

This young master has been impatient in this boring house!

Too! He was a dignified young master of Allison Sect, and he was hidden as a "traitor" husband! It is not easy for him to bear it till now.

Jean turned her shoulders and glanced at Jack, who was already obviously unhappy, "We have to wait for him to sleep..."

"Jean, I think your wings are really hard!!" Jack gave her a sharp look.

"..."

"Jack, don't talk like that bastard!!" Jean glared at him bitterly.

This guy!!!

Jean felt that she was unable to use normal human thinking to figure out what kind of “nature” the man in front of her was!

“It’s not impossible to wait!”

Jack’s demon-cooled thin lips outlined an unscrupulous smile, and as soon as he stretched out his long arms, he grabbed Jean beside him into his arms.

With one hand, he clasped her full waist, while the other hand arrogantly separated his legs and confined her to sit on his legs.

“Ah…” Jean was taken aback by his sudden intimacy. The little hand holding her chest loosened up. In an instant, the snow peak that was about to emerge was completely exposed. The air directly stimulated Jack’s optic nerve.

Flame…

Instantly rushed to his faint phoenix eyes.

He scorched locked the two round, white balls in front of him, and his hot eyes seemed to burn Jean.

“This lone man and widow, should we find something to do physically and mentally?”

His low voice, like a century-old mellow wine, came out of the ambiguous lips, teaching people to get drunk instead of drinking.

It was too late for Jean to come back to her senses, his slender fingers clasped her slender chin, the next moment, the hot thin lips, like a wolf, swept toward her soft red lips arrogantly.

The damp and hot touch wrapped her tightly, and the kiss of “fascinating” and “chaotic”, like drought and rain, drifted out of control from her lips and tongue to the neck…

Jean felt her whole body crisp, and the next second, her attractive little grape was held tightly by his hot lips…

Big hands, almost rude, “kneading” her another round snowball, the excitement that can’t be controlled with one hand, actually made Jack, who has always been extremely strong, crazy.