Hey Girl You Deserve the World

Chapter 21

The lower abdomen spurts out of control.

It was so hot that she could hardly bear it.

“What…”

The unfamiliar tingling sensation stirred the jerky Jean, her whole body trembled lightly, and the shy babble overflowed into her lips.

The brain is blank…

All the reason, all the reservedness, at that moment, were all torn apart by Jack’s extremely lingering kiss…

“Ah… it hurts!!”

Just as Jean was “lost”, she felt a pain in her chest, and she whispered in pain, only to realize that her sensitive little grape was rudely by the bad man in front of her. Take a bite.

It was also this sudden pain that brought back all of Jean’s flying away reason in an instant.

“Allison…Jack, what are we doing?”

Jean flushed with embarrassment, and her little hands were busy tidying up her already broken clothes, “We can’t do this!! Can’t…”

!!! What is she doing?

What is the difference between this kind of self and Mike outside? !!!

She retreated in a panic, trying to step away from Jack's hot body.

However, his powerful arms kept holding her slender waist, and he didn't mean to let her go.

In the depths of the faintly blue eyes, flames were constantly moving, and the hot phoenix eyes were tightly attached to her peach-like red face…

Her thin lips were pressed tightly, and she didn't speak, just let her sensitive private parts closely touch his exaggerated objects, let her deeply feel the sparks in his body at this moment because of her.

Being stared at by him, Jean's face became even harder…

His deep demon eyes are like a hurricane, seeming to swallow her for life so that she dare not touch his sight for a while, and only panicked, "Jack, we can't do this, you let go first. I… let me go…"

"Be my bed slave!"

Quickly, he said.

Deep and hot eyes locked her, without the slightest flicker or deviation.

Jean was completely stunned by his sudden words.

After a long time, she came back to her senses, Jean was wide-eyed, ashamed, and annoyed, "Jack, you must be crazy!!"

She struggled in a panic, trying to escape from his arms.

"Yes! I'm crazy…"

He admitted that the flames under her eyes burned him deeply, "My body is crazy because of you…"

"..."

His unconcealed words made Jean's hot cheeks burn even more, and her heart rushed into her throat because of him.

She didn't plan to ignore him, "You let me down!!!"

Jack ignored her and attacked her chest again.

"Jack, let me go down!!!" Jean was angry, her eyes reddened, "You can't do this to me!! Hear you..."

Jean beat his strong chest indiscriminately because of panic, and her petite body kept pushing against his chest, trying to get rid of his confinement.

However, the disparity between her strength and his strength was too great, allowing her to scratch, quarrel, and fight, but he remained motionless.

"Jack, I am not your bed partner, I am a woman with a husband!! You can't do this to me..."

There was a tearing pain in Jean's chest because, at that moment, she thought of Mike again...

Her husband!!!

"Hiss..."

The sound of a piece of cloth tearing suddenly sounded, and Jean felt a sudden chill in her lower body. Her shy and private parts were instantly exposed in the "disturbed" air without a trace.

Her panties...

Jack's big hands were so violently torn apart!!!

At that moment, Jean only felt her body tight, and then, tears, unwilling to call, rolled out into her eyes…

The sensitive flower “hole” was frantically played with by his slender fingers.

But her heart is a little addicted…

The body, there is not the slightest pleasure, some are just the desperate pain of drowning.

“Jack forced ‘sex’-love, is it interesting?!!!”

She held her misty eyes, with tears in her eyes, looking at him desperately, her voice, so cold, so cold…

Her words made Jack stiffen for a second…

The coquettish blue eyes met her cold eyes, lustful, still burning…

Of course, condensation accumulated a little bit in his eyes.

Finally, he smiled strangely…

Smile, cold, cold.

Fingers hooked her tear-stained face, and said deeply, “Little fairy, since you don’t like to use strong ones, okay! Then I’ll wait for you… Obediently send me to the door!!! But… ”

At this point, Jack smiled coldly, his eyes revealed a little awe-inspiring, “At that time, I was not as good as I am now…”

“…”

Jack’s words made Jean shudder, but in the end, he let her go.

…

“Jean, I’m sleepy!”

Jack got up from the sofa, put his hands in his trouser pockets lazily, and dragged Jean’s small pair of fluffy slippers on his feet, and walked directly to her pink bed…

“Call me later!”

He gave a light command and fell asleep on Jean’s bed.

Even inquiries did not ask the owner’s opinion.

“Hey, you…” Jean clutched her chest and looked helplessly at the man on the bed. She clearly wanted to drive him out of the bed, but she was so awkward that she finally swallowed it when the words reached her lips, and she just let it go. He was lying on her bed.

He fell asleep with his back to her.

Jean stared at his sturdy back, hesitated for a while before asking him, “Jack, have you…have you really “raped” a girl?”

Hasn’t he been threatening her like this before? Even just now, it was only a little bit short, but in the end, he stopped, didn’t he?

She felt that he did not look like such a bad man!

“Yep…”

Jack snorted and answered her.

“…”

Lie!

“If you don’t believe me, the young master doesn’t mind, I can show it to you right away.”

Jack said he wanted to get up.

“No, thank you!!”

Jean held her chest and stepped back defensively.

The redness of the “tide” just now has time to fade from the face. At this moment, a layer of shy blush is trapped again. The beautiful face looks more like that ripe peach, which looks like a pinch, it will overflow with sweetness. Sweet water juice comes.

Looking at her timid appearance, Jack curled his lips and went back to sleep.

Seeing him fall asleep, Jean breathed a sigh of relief, and her nervous heart relaxed.

“Then you… killed someone?” Was it him that shot?

Jack’s tightly closed demon eyes flicked away, and layers of condensed “color” swept through the “color” of the faint blue eyes.

The eyes are as cold as ice and sharp as a falcon.

“Killing is like hemp…”

Four cold words, coldly overflowing from the lips…

Jean’s body suddenly shuddered, and her heart froze for a second. For a while, she felt that the air in the room had become a bit condensed.

“So, if you dare to let Mike touch you, you will be more careful! First “rape” and then kill, is my Allison Sect’s usual style!!”

“…”

That’s the style that perverts can only have, right? !!!

Early in the morning, inside the theater.

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

As the director yelled, Jean put on her skirt and went into the carriage with her sister.

“Jean, you have to wrong you again in this scene…” In the carriage, Emma looked at her sister apologetically.

“Sister, it’s okay! You don’t have to worry about me, just play well.”

Jean encouraged her sister with a smile.

This is another beating scene, the same as last time, it is also a slap, and it is still a scene with my sister.

“Action!!” The director yelled, and all the actors instantly entered the state.

In the carriage, she saw Emma sitting on the opposite side with a cold face and said nothing. She raised her slap and threw it at Jean’s battered cheek.

“Ah…” Kelly gasped out of the field.

This slap was not light, and Jean's beautiful face became red and swollen in just a moment.

"Battle girl!!"

She heard Emma curse, "Thinking that she can seduce the emperor if she has a certain amount of posture?"

"Snapped..."

Another slap suddenly sounded in the carriage, Emma stood up, grabbed Jean by the hair, and slapped her fiercely.

Bloodshot, quickly looming from Jean's cheek, hurting her, grinning...

Nose, sore, tears almost rolled out of her eyes.

But she endured it!!! The play, can't stop!!!

As long as the director doesn't call out "cut", this scene must continue to be performed! This is the quality that a professional actor must possess.

"Director, this one is not written like that in the script!!" Kelly outside couldn't stand it anymore, so she took the script and went to the director directly.

The director glanced at Kelly coolly, "As long as it can promote the plot, it is normal for the actors to add and change the drama appropriately! Miss Kelly, as a professional manager, don't you even know this point?"

"Director, how can you..."

"Crack..."

The director was not talking to Kelly at all. After calling a stop, Emma rushed into the carriage and praised, "This one is over! Jean performed well!!"

“Thank you, Director!” A sweet voice rang in the carriage.

And Jean, who had been slapped several times, obviously hadn’t recovered her senses. She sat in the carriage in a daze, her mind was blank, only the “buzzing” tinnitus was still ringing.

“Jean, are you okay?”

As soon as the director called to stop, Kelly greeted Jean in the carriage, but when she saw the five red and swollen fingerprints on her cheeks, she felt sorry for her, and she didn’t get angry. “Emma, She is your sister, you have such heavy hands!”

Chapter 22

Emma looked innocent, “Jean, I’m sorry, it’s my sister that I was too into the show, don’t blame me! I didn’t mean it.”

Jean came back to her senses, her cheeks were twitching, even her ears felt a little sore.

“Forget it, sister, I’m fine…” Jean was helped by Kelly and got out of the carriage.

“I have ‘medicine’, I’ll get it…” Emma said she was about to leave.

“No! Miss Emma, thank you for your kindness!!” Kelly refused coldly, not forgetting to say sarcastically, “Jean can’t bear such a noble thing as you!”

After Kelly finished speaking, she helped Jean and left without turning her head.

Since she took away the spokesperson, Kelly suffocated her stomach. Seeing her so cruelly bullying her entertainer at this meeting, Kelly could hardly come forward and slap her.

Jean returned from the theater, it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

She still had a few night scenes to be filmed today, but because the injuries on her face were too serious, even makeup could not hide the glaring redness. Therefore, after several discussions, her work was lost. Changed to three days later.

Dragging the tired woman into the house, she was only relieved that today, the door lock of the house was not changed by Mike.

After filming the scene for a whole day, the whole person seemed to fall apart. There was no energy in the whole body. Also, she was slapped several times by her sister for no reason. To be honest, besides cheek pain, her heart hurts even more…

A discerning person knew at a glance that it was her sister deliberately trying to embarrass her, and even she, who had always been good at deceiving herself, couldn't hide her heart.

Sister, her relative…

Why should you treat her like this?

Jean tried to break her head, but she couldn't understand the reason, but the more she thought about it, the dizzier her head and the more painful her heart.

As soon as Jean walked to the promenade on the second floor, Jean heard a sound from Mike's room. Jean, her whole body… was stagnant, her face pales instantly.

For a second, she almost forgets to breathe.

At that moment, Jean seemed to hear the sound of her heart, completely collapsed into pieces…

The hand, hanging down beside her, kept shaking and clenched into a fist.

The palm of her hand was a piece of ice, just like her broken heart at this moment…

The steps under my feet are like pouring lead, step by step, slowly moving toward the half-open door…

Every step she takes, her heart hurts more…

The toes are like stepping on a sharp needle, and there is a piercing pain…

The door, half-open…

Jean’s footsteps stopped at the door.

Of course, when she saw the tightly entangled pair of children on the bed, she froze there as if struck by lightning.

Facial “color”…too white without any blood “color”!

The eyes of the water stretched wide and looked at the screaming woman under Mike in disbelief…

“Mike, ah… I can’t take it anymore…”

“Roar…”

Hearing the exhilarating low roar of Mike, the tears accumulated in Jean’s eyes could no longer bear to overflow…

Inside, the woman who is in love with Mike is not someone else, but…

Her sister, Emma!!!

The hand dropped to the shoulder, clenched into a fist, shaking constantly.

The people inside obviously didn't notice her at the door, but they were still frolicking on the bed.

"Husband, I am about to be tortured to death by you..."

Emma leaned on Mike's strong chest, smiled, and kept acting like a baby with him.

"Little Fairy, I am tortured by you!!" While talking, Mike once again wickedly pressed Emma next to him.

"Husband, when did you divorce that bitch? If you let me wait like this, I won't do it!"

As Emma spoke, she angrily hammered Mike's strong chest.

"Alright! Alright..." Mike perfunctorily began to ask for her thin lips again.

"Stop making trouble, come on..." Emma nestled in his arms, laughing with waves, "Mike, don't do it, don't do it!! The idiot will be back soon!!"

Sure enough, Emma's words shocked the day on her body.

Although it was just a small gesture, it still made the sensitive Emma feel, "Mike, you haven't given me an explanation for your kissing that bitch woman! Why? Do you fall in love with her?"

"Do you think I would like a puppet-like her?" Mike snorted disdainfully, and then turned, "She was the one who kissed me strongly by that bitch!"

“I knew it!” Emma sneered and sneered, “I didn’t give her a good fruit today! I took advantage of the opportunity of filming to slap the fox’s face several times! After seeing her, I dare not to see her seduce-lead you!!!”

Mike twitched his lips and said indifferently, “She asked for it!”

Outside the door, Jean stood there, trembling all over…

Those lines of dialogue, like a sharp blade, smashed her broken heart fiercely!!!

The bloodshed all over the ground…

It hurts her, even her breathing is painful!!!

“What…”

Jean, only Emma screamed inside. She found Jean at the door, “You…when did you stand there?”

Hearing Emma’s call, Mike also found Jean at the door, and the excitement instantly faded from his face, replaced by coldness and indifference.

“Close the door and get out!!”

Mike let out a low growl and ordered Jean, who was standing outside the door with a pale face.

Of course, Jean turned a deaf ear to what he said.

Trembling, she walked into the room, her eyes blurred with tears.

“Mike, if I love you again, I will be the stupidest fool in the world!!”

She stood by the bed, yelling hysterically at Mike on the bed, tears gushing out like spring water.

“And you, Emma!!!” Jean’s eyes showed an injured look…

Her marriage is nothing more than betrayal!!! But why, even her family affection must betray her?!

“Are you my sister? Emma, I’m your sister!!! Your sister!!!” Jean clutched her chest and shouted at her, her voice choked, and more despair.

She looked at the two people in “naked” body on the bed with teary, shaking her head…

“You don’t deserve to be my sister…”

“And you, Mike, you are not even worthy of being my husband!!!”

She finished speaking in a dumb voice, turned around, and did not want to take another look at the two people who were still stunned on the bed, and walked out the door…

Jean, footsteps, stopped at the door.

She turned around again and looked at them indifferently on the bed, with a faint smile on her lips, “Mike, want to divorce?”

Jean curled her lips, her tone a little decisive, “Don’t think about it!!”

Why should she be so generous to fulfill this pair of dog men and women who betrayed her? !!!

Coming out of the house, wind, she stood in the bleak breeze, tears raining down.

The desolate night scene was printed in the blurred tears of her eyes. At that moment, Jean didn't even know where she was going…

Footsteps, aimlessly wandering throughout the city…

She walked like a corpse for not knowing how long, and she stopped in front of a luxurious European-style villa.

She was stunned suddenly.

In the next instant, suddenly as if she realized something, she turned around and wanted to leave in a hurry.

Why did she come here? This is Jack's home!!!

Just as she turned and was about to leave, Jean, behind her, a dazzling car light shot at her, straight into her tearful eyes, and Jean subconsciously blocked the light with her hand.

The black Bentley galloped past but suddenly stopped by her side.

The car window slid down, but what "showed" was a childish and slightly icy face.

It's the disabled little boy!!!

The boy's sharp gaze stayed on Jean's tear-stained and bloodshot cheeks and looked at her unabashedly.

"David, Please go in, Miss Jean!"

The childish voice of the little boy commanded the man named David next to him.

"Yes!" David got out of the car.

Jean waved her hand in embarrassment, “No, no need! I’m fine.”

She was just “lost” “stumbled”, and she came here!

But obviously, no one wants to listen to her, and David respectfully said, “Miss Jean, please inside.”

The black Bentley had already driven into the door of the house and disappeared from their sight.

Jean still followed David into the villa.

As soon as she entered the hall, she saw that the little boy was already sitting in a wheelchair, waiting for her calmly.

“Are you coming to my brother?”

The little boy’s voice was still a bit childish, but his expressionless face was printed with old people who shouldn’t belong to him.

“Are you Jack’s younger brother?”

They are not particularly similar.

Jack looks very enchanting, so charming that it can even be described as “beautiful”, but the little boy in front of her is very clear, and there is a kind of coolness that has not been formed in Thomas…

“My brother is not here.” The little boy said suddenly.

“…”

“He went on a date with his girlfriend in Japan.” The little boy continued speaking lightly.

"..."

Jean's heart jumped "randomly" obviously without rhythm.

It turns out... he is someone with a girlfriend!!!

Jean twitched the corners of her lips and smiled, "It's okay, actually I didn't come to him deliberately!"

As for why she came to him, even Jean couldn't explain why.

"Then since he is not there, I will go back first."

Jean said, getting up and leaving.

The little boy could only hear her asking, "Where to go back?"

The two words made Jean's figure abruptly stagnant, and for an instant, the acidity rushed to her chest again, and her heart was filled with indescribable uncomfortably.

"Sister Sophia, give her the "medicine"."

"Yes!"

After a while, Sophia handed over a piece of "medicine" ointment to Jean, "Miss Jean, wipe it."

"Thank you, thank you." Jean hurriedly thanked her.

"Living here tonight!" Jean, Thomas Allison said.

"No...no need!!" Jean refused hurriedly.

The little boy frowned, obviously dissatisfied, "Are all women as bad as you?"

"..."

Jean admitted that she couldn't help laughing when she heard such a sentence from the childish little boy's mouth.

Seeing her smile, the little boy's pink mouth was still pursed unconsciously, expressing serious dissatisfaction, but at this time, he didn't know his cold, naive and awkward appearance. How cute!

"Why are you laughing?"

Jean narrowed the smile on her lips a little, and asked him curiously, "How old are you?"

"What are you doing?" The little boy stared at her angrily.

"Ah... I guess! Eight years old?"

"..."

The face of a certain little boy was very stinky.

"Seven years old?"

"..." A certain kid's face "color" got worse.

Chapter 23

"Ah, isn't it? Only six years old?" Jean teased him deliberately.

"Ten years old!!" The little boy rolled his eyes uproariously.

Jean smirked, "Smelly, just like your brother!"

"…" This woman, dare to say that his brother has a bad temper? !!! Thomas Allison's big black eyes looked at Jean in disbelief.

"Why keep staring at me?" Jean hurriedly covered her injured face, her expression a bit sad, "Don't look, it's very ugly today."

"Every day is pretty ugly!"

"…"

This stinky kid!!!

"My brother called here!"

The kid said suddenly.

"Huh?" Jean gave a slight jaw.

"David, help me connect!"

Thomas Allison gave a faint command and saw David took the remote control on the coffee table and pressed it towards the large screen on the wall. In an instant, Jack's enchanting face appeared on the screen.

"Brother…"

"How was your day?"

"Very good! I just picked up a nasty wild cat back!"

Tomas Allison said, he didn't forget to glance at Jean on the opposite sofa.

When Jean was stared at by him, she suddenly realized that the "nasty wild cat" that the little devil said was herself, this bad kid!!! She is not a little wild cat! Of course, it is even less annoying!!!

“Brother, when will you be back?” Thomas Allison asked her brother again.

“A week later!” In the video, Jack still supported his cheek lazily and returned to him.

Jean looked at the enchanting face on the screen, but had to admit that this man was really good-looking! Looking at him like this is a kind of supreme visual enjoyment.

“Brother, there is a wild cat on my side staring at you, Fan nymph!”

“Oh?” Jack’s mysterious phoenix eyes flicked suspiciously.

“Boy, you’re talking ‘chaos’ at all!!” Jean’s red and swollen face appeared on Jack’s screen.

“Jean?”

Jack’s beautiful phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, and a few dangerous gleams passed through him. He stared at her and asked in a deep voice, “What’s wrong with your face?”

Jack’s sudden question made Jean stunned for a second, and then replied with a loud voice, “Scratch.”

“Who scratched it?” Jack’s bewitched face sank.

“Uh… I was accidentally injured while filming.”

“Emma?”

“How do you know?” Jean was in a daze as if she knew something, “Jack, you already knew about Mike and my sister, right?”

“Stay tonight!” Jack ignored her question, only ordered.

“No! I have to go back!” Jean’s face was pale as paper.

It turned out that Jack knew it early on, but he just didn’t tell her, and treated her as a fool and left her in the dark.

“She can’t go back.” Thomas Allison answered her brother lazily.

Jack nodded faintly, and didn’t look at Jean on the screen again, only said, “I have something else! Hang up first.”

“Yep!”

The two quickly closed the line.

Just as Thomas Allison said, Jean couldn’t go back.

Only when she reached the door, she was stopped by a row of men in black, and their guns were aimed at her chest, “Miss Jean, please go back! This is Jack’s order.”

Jean turned her head, glaring at the innocent kid in the wheelchair opposite, and shrugged, “This is my brother’s order. No one dares to disobey.”

In the end, Jean never went back. If she didn’t stay here, she didn’t have a place to go.

Lying on the luxurious round bed, she could not sleep.

Her eyes stared at the ceiling in a daze, but her mind was full of scenes of Mike’s entanglement with her sister…

Tears involuntarily rolled out of the eyes, falling on the white pillow towel, breaking apart.

This feeling of being betrayed by marriage and family at the same time it's so uncomfortable!!! It was as if someone stabbed her fragile chest until she was bloody.

"My brother went on a date with his girlfriend in Japan…"

Quill, another harsh word came out of Chaos's mind.

Jean only felt her heart trembled, and her lips closed together and murmured, "So he has a girlfriend! Also, he looks so good, it's weird not to have a girlfriend!"

However, after knowing that he has a girlfriend, why does an inexplicable sourness surge to her chest? Moreover, she seems to be really, very lost, very lost…

…

The next day, early morning…

The thin morning light came through the curtains, softly and warmly into the room, enveloping the people on the bed, as if covered with a layer of golden tulle.

Jean slowly woke up from her sleep, holding her beautiful eyes awkwardly, but for a moment, she froze.

For a moment, she almost thought she was dreaming.

In front of her, there was a bewitching face…

He lazily folded his legs and sat on the edge of the bed, staring at her with the mysterious phoenix eyes.

“Jack…Allison?” Jean sat up hurriedly in shock.

Jack’s charming eyes kept staring at her, and his eyes swept across her red and swollen cheeks, frowning as if unhappy.

“Does it hurt?”

His sudden concern made Jean’s heart trembled.

Her eyebrows drooped, her cheeks were a little hot, “it’s okay…”

As soon as Jack stretched out his hand, he easily picked up Jean from the quilt and sat in his arms.

Jean was taken aback by this sudden movement, “Don’t… don’t do this…”

“Don’t move!!” Jack ordered, his pupil flashed for a second, and his cold fingers pressed on Jean’s delicate chin, “Let me see the wound!”

“Jack, you… why are you doing this?” Jean’s cheek was red hot, and she was still vague in her words.

“How am I?” There was a wicked smile on the corner of his sex-sense lips.

Jean panicked, “I… isn’t it weird that we are like this?”

“Why is it weird?” Jack didn’t seem to care, his long arms wrapped tightly around her waist which was squeezed, Jean’s eyes were half-squinted into a line, and he looked at the expression in front of him with interest and was still a little worried. Woman.

At this moment, she was only wrapped in a large pink nightgown, she had already appeared in front of Jack when she was struggling.

“The pajamas fit well.” Jack curled his lips and praised in a lazy voice.

“Jack, you let me go first…”

“You haven’t told me why we are weird.” Jack finished speaking, and he approached her swollen cheeks and gently blew a few mouthfuls on her injured face as if cautiously.

This ambiguous movement made Jean in his arms suddenly stiff.

Her heart suddenly missed a beat, and the next moment, her face flushed.

Between his breath, it seemed to be filled with the charm and charm that belonged to him…

So masculine, but also so drunk and “confused” people.

This man is like a…monster!!! Correct! An enchanting evildoer who “confuses” people’s hearts, as long as she is a little slower, she will fall into the mystery barrier he set up and cannot escape.

“We shouldn’t be like this!!” Jean blushed, resisting, “I’m a married “woman”, and you…you are a person with a girlfriend, how can you still be with me…”

“What about you?” Jack raised his eyebrows wickedly.

“So close…” Jean lowered her eyes, her voice lowered a bit shyly.

“Ah…” Before Jean came back to her senses, she was hugged by Jack domineeringly.

“Jack, what are you doing?”

“Jean, you have to remember that as long as it is what Jack wants, there is nothing I can’t get!! What if you are a married “woman”? As long as I like it, you are mine!!”

“You…” Jean looked at the domineering man in front of her speechlessly.

What did he just say? Say… as long as he likes it? !!! What does that mean…

Jean blushed and her heartbeat, but she knew in her heart that the liking in this man’s mouth was not the liking she thought.

His possessiveness towards her is like the feeling of a child occupying his favorite toy!

“But I am not a thing! Besides, ethically, we can’t justify it like this!”

“Don’t try to talk about ethics with me, a man who doesn’t even care about the law, what ethics you expect from him?!”

“…” This is justified.

But…

“Aren’t you afraid that your girlfriend is upset with you?” When Jean asked this, she felt a little unexplainable.

“Jean, hold my waist!”

Jack ordered her.

Jean just looked at him and didn’t follow.

Jack was not angry but laughed, “What? You want to play sex with me?”

“Jack, I don’t want to be a mistress between lovers!!!”

Jean seemed stubborn about this.

Jean, once again remembered the scene last night, her heartfelt a dull pain, her eyebrows drooped, and the sadness in her eyes was covered.

Jack raised her chin with one hand, forcing her to look at him, her gaze was a little condensed, “Jean, I don’t allow a woman with me, and think about other men!”

“Are you so overbearing to everyone?”

Overbearing, even the heart wants to control!

Jack curled his lips and smiled, and there was evil in the monster. “Jack Allison has always been overbearing to people who I want to be overbearing!! Other people are not qualified!!!”

“…”

This man, Jean found that she had no choice but to use him!!!

He is so domineering, he should be the very annoying kind, but every time he speaks, it is like a kind of exclusive pet, a kind of petting that makes Jean irresistible, and it makes her heart tremble.

Jack hugged her, went directly into the bathroom, put her on the sink, and sat down.

“Wash your face, then come out and apply “medicine”.”

After that, Jack was about to go out, and, as if thinking of something, he turned around and said, “You don’t need to worry about the things between me and my girlfriend! Are you a junior, let me say Jack Forget it!!”

Because…

She, Jean, is not qualified to be a...obstacle between him and Ava!!!

“Hey...”

Looking at the long back figure disappearing at the door, Jean’s suspicious heart was more frustrated and astringent.

Jack, this man is like a mysterious vortex, staying in her world, adsorbing her, slowly falling into it...

At one point, there is no strength to struggle!!!

And Mike...

Probably, this is the fate of the last life!!!

She fell in love with this man since she was sensible. At the moment she proposed to marry him, she agreed without even thinking about it. At that time, she thought that the dream of the prince and princess had finally come true. , But found... It turned out to be just a glitzy dream!

After Jean washed her face, she felt much refreshed.

After coming out, Jack also changed into a loose nightgown at home.

Chapter 24

He folded his slender legs and leaned on the sofa casually. When he saw Jean coming out, he waved to the lazy her, “Come here...”

“Yep?”

Jean looked at him puzzled.

Jack lazily raised the “medicine” ointment in his hand.

Jean paced towards him.

Jack patted the seat beside him and motioned her to sit down.

Jean sat down beside him obediently.

“Why did you come to me?”

Jack threw the “medicine” ointment to her, then handed a mirror over and asked her.

He put his legs lazily, spread his arms on the back of the sofa chair, squinted, and looked at her like a charm.

“I didn’t come to you specifically.”

Jean thought for a while before answering.

“En?” Jack snorted softly.

” I don’t know why I came here! But, Jack, there are some things I want to ask you. Did you know about Mike and my sister?”

Jean put the mirror and the “medicine” ointment on her leg.

“Yes.” Jack admitted, raising an eyebrow and asked, “So what?”

“Then why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Low anger, hidden in Jean’s eyes.

Her voice couldn’t help but raised a few decibels.

Jack frowned, “I have never been interested in participating in other people’s affairs!!”

He was so indifferent.

But what he said made Jean hold the “medicine” anointed hand, tightly tightened slightly, and for a while, she heard her murmur in a low voice, “In fact, you treat me like a fool like them…”

Jean said, getting up, and going to the dressing room.

Of course, Jack took her legs back easily, and fell into his arms, and was shackled tightly by him.

“Jack, you let me go!!” Jean struggled, tears in her eyes.

“What to do?”

“Don’t worry about it!” Jean puffed, “You should be less interested in other people’s things!”

“Girls should be nice.” Jack was not angry in the face of her little temper. He only took the “medicine” ointment in her hand and applied it gently for her.

His sudden movements made Jean panic, “I…I will do it myself.”

“Sit down!”

Jack ordered.

After all, Jean in his arms stopped resisting, “Didn’t you take a week to finish? Why did you come back today?”

“Yep!”

Jack only gave a “groan”, and then no more.

Her question still didn’t give any answer.

“…” Jean was silent, this man!

“When do you plan to divorce Mike?” Jack asked her.

In his arms, Jean’s figure stiffened, and she heard her whisper, “Never leave.”

The voice is very soft but very persistent.

Jack curled his lips, and the enchanting pupils were shining with complicated gloom, which was impossible to figure out.

“Why? Still reluctant?” There seemed to be some ridicule in his words.

“No.” Jean’s answer was very indifferent, “I don’t want to just fulfill them like this.”

Jack chuckled softly, “This is not your style!”

“What is my style?” Jean smiled at Jack in front of him, “Patience? Or pretend not to know? Forgive? Or fulfill…”

As she spoke, a thin layer of mist was on the apricot cage in her, and she sighed, “I thought I would do it, but when I was slapped by my sister so much, I saw her and my husband again. At that time, I was naked and “naked”-the body’s love, listening to them calling me “slut”, “Vixie”, and “fool”, then I knew how many ills in my heart Be willing to…Jack, you said, what am I going to do with such a pair of men and women?!!!”

The voice fell, and a drop of tears rolled out of Jean’s eyes.

The sudden tingling on her cheek made Jean suddenly realize her gaffe, and wiped away her tears, a little sorry, “I shouldn’t have told you this…”

Jack’s enchanting eyes stared at Jean wantonly, his eyes like torches.

His lips…without warning, they fell on Jean’s fan eyelashes and kissed her tears dry…

The cool touch made Jean tremble all over.

The eyes widened, staring at the gentleman in shock.

“Jack… Allison, don’t… don’t do this…”

Jean resisted in embarrassment, “I…I’m not used to you like this.”

“Really?” Jack smiled wickedly, and hooked his finger to her sharp chin, “It seems that you prefer something rougher!”

As soon as the words fell, Jack’s big evil hand attacked Jean’s breast enhancement without warning. Even though the thick nightgown, Jean felt that she was almost about to be burned by his big hand…

“Jack, don’t mess up!!” Jean flushed with anxiety, and hurriedly grabbed his rude and domineering hand.

Jack smiled demonly, and in the next moment, he let go of his hand and stopped teasing her.

“The feel is pretty good!” Before the end, he didn’t forget to express his feelings.

“Jack, you are almost the same as the gangster!!” Jean scolded him in embarrassment.

Jack shrugged lazily, looking meaningless.

“…”

This guy has no skin and no face at all.

Later, Jack continued to apply “medicine” to Jean.

“Hey…” Jean called him suddenly as if thinking of something.

“En?” Jack raised his eyelids lazily.

“Can I ask you a personal question?”

Jean tentatively probed him.

Jack’s demon-cooled phoenix eyes glanced at her, “Huh?”

“Thomas… why would he… have no arms and legs?”

One of Jean’s problems caused Jack’s hands to apply the “medicine” suddenly, “It hurts…”

She whispered in pain and was busy covering her cheek subconsciously, but she was a little apologetic, “I’m sorry, if you don’t want to say it, don’t say it! I don’t need to know.”

She just wanted to care about that cute cold noodle kid!!!

“He was cut off by someone…”

Jack’s voice condensed from above Jean’s head.

In the eyes of the blue “color”, if frost condenses, a dangerous “color” appears.

Jean’s lips are as cold as frost.

This sudden answer made Jean shudder, and her eyes widened, staring at Jack in disbelief, “was…cut off by someone?”

“Yes!”

Jack curled his lips, and there was no warmth in his eyes.

“Why?” Jean asked in shock while trying to retreat from him, “Because… the enemy of the underworld?”

Jack did not let go, only “rubbed” her delicate body into his arms, deeper.

Head, buried in her chest…

As if wanting to draw more warmth from her soft body…

When Jean was still a little embarrassed and overwhelmed, she heard his muffled voice to her chest, “It is my father’s business enemy. On Thomas’s third birthday, he cut off his hands and feet. Thrown into the depths of the forest.”

That day the Allison was blood-bathed…

It is Jack’s indelible memory in this life!!! He will never forget how his crippled body was struggling in the forest with blood…

Jack’s words made Jean, who was pure-minded, couldn’t help but gasp.

She covered her mouth and could hardly believe that there was such a dark side in this world…

“Jean…”

Jack’s low-pitched voice called her quickly.

“Yeah…” Jean had time to come back from the shock in the future.

“In your arms, it smells so sweet and soft…”

Jack’s demon’s cheek rubbed greedily, and he buried his head deeper.

“Jack, you big “perverted wolf!!!”

Jean’s small face turned red in an instant, and the shock and pity hadn’t been recovered before she was instantly replaced by shame.

“Be good, don’t be “chaotic”, let me just stay like this for a while…”

Facing her anger into anger, Jack whispered.

The tone is not like an order, more like a request…

His emotions seemed to be a little “fascinated”, his hands tightly wrapped her waist and head, deeply buried in her soft chest, and fell asleep deeply…

He, who hasn’t slept all night, finally seemed to be no match for this rare nest of peace of mind.

Seeing the unsuspecting sleep in her arms, Jean’s heart couldn’t help but feel trance…

It turns out that Jack, who has always been aloof and independent, has such a friendly side.

The corners of the beautiful lips couldn’t help but outline a gentle curve.

Like what, it hit her heart lightly, so soft, but also, so warm…

The next day…

Jean returned to her home, which was not considered home.

There is no lewdness before, nor nausea, and some, only deathly silence.

“Where did you go?”

As soon as she entered the house, she heard Mike’s muffled voice coming from the hall.

Jean was startled, her body stiffened slightly for a second, but she found that her chest still hurt a bit.

She took a deep breath without a trace, didn't answer his question, and even didn't look at him, and walked directly into the water room.

Put on the sanitary clothes, took the absorbent mop, wiped the steps, and prepared to carry out general cleaning of this "obscene"-filthy home.

"Jean..."

As soon as she came out of the water room, Jean was blocked by Mike without warning.

His sturdy figure is like a mountain blocking the door, and the gloomy shadow envelops Jean's petite body.

He bowed his head...

Moran's black eyes were stained with complicated gloom, staring at Jean, in the ice desert, there seemed to be...unusual heat.

"Where did you go?"

He asked her repeatedly.

Voice, muffled, attitude, cold.

"Step aside!"

Jean's tone is very bad.

This question, this man, is not qualified to ask her!!!

“Go to Jack, right?” In the tone of Mike’s, there seemed to be something…that Jean couldn’t understand, “fascinated”…

Heart, dull pain, very sharp.

The nose is sour, and the eye sockets are also wet.

However, she did not shed any more tears after all.

Looking up, Jean smiled, “Yes! Is there a problem?”

Such a smile was so beautiful that it almost pierced Mike’s eyes.

The pupils of his eyes shrank dramatically, and in the next moment, he flicked her hands and fished her neck, forcing her to raise her head…

One, a rude kiss, struck Jean’s red lips again.

“Mmm…”

Jean was frightened by this sudden kiss, her petite body struggled madly, “Blair… Mike, what are you doing!!!”

“Do not touch me…”

Jean struggled with all her strength and slapped the tall man in front of her. However, even if she tried to solve the problem, she still couldn’t escape the man, almost punished, raging kisses.

It’s already a quarter of an hour after Mike let go of her…

“Mike, are you crazy!!!”

Chapter 25

Jean yelled hysterically at the man in front of her, “Keep your eyes open to see, I am not your Emma, I am Jean!!! That silly, cheap, and extremely boring Jean !!!”

Tears…

After all, in this roar, the bank collapsed.

She turned hurriedly, rushed into the water room again, and began to rinse her mouth constantly.

Her actions are very rude…

It seems that she wants to use this to conceal the unquenchable tears in her eyes!

“Let’s… get a divorce!!!”

Five words…

It rang behind her.

Obviously, with such a short sentence, why does Jean only feel so pain!!!

Those five words would pop out of Mike’s chest, word by word, with difficulty.

“Jean, let me go!!”

Mike’s voice sounded again.

Jean’s tears were uncontrollable in the end, one by one overflowed into her eye sockets, and fell into the sink, causing waves of ripples…

The hand, holding the wiping step, became tighter and tighter.

Mike, let you go, but who came to let her go again? Let go of her already overwhelmed heart? !!!

“Mike…”

Jean turned around and looked at the expressionless man on the opposite side.

Tears, blur…

Voice, choked.

“Do you want to get a divorce? Yes!!” Jean nodded, her tears showed her unprecedented determination, “You moved out of this home!! We separated, and after two years we will no longer be a husband and wife. !!! So, get out!!!”

Jean’s words made Mike’s dark eyes shrink a little…

“Jean, sooner or later, you will take the initiative to divorce me.”

Mike’s voice was so low that it was almost inaudible to Jean.

He finished speaking deeply, turned around, and stepped out of the house decisively, no longer looking at the teary Jean behind him.

“Bang…” The entrance door closed.

Just like, she slammed her heart down, and her whole body was trembling with pain.

Mike left, and Jean carried the bucket and mop and started frantically doing the most comprehensive cleaning of the entire dirty house.

She just wants to sweep away the “kinky”-slavish air from her house and her world!

When Jean wiped the door lock of the hallway again, her fingers stiffened…

Then she suddenly realized why the so-called password is 19880316!

Ah…

There was a slight smile on her lips, no wonder this set of numbers is so familiar, just because…this is Emma’s birthday!!!

She should have thought of it!!! However, at that time, she was innocent, how could she think that the woman who climbed onto her husband’s bed would be her sister? !!!

The heart, as if pierced by an ice ridge…

It hurts terribly!!!

It was three days after she saw Emma again.

However, what makes Jean unexpectedly uncomfortable is that Emma also knows Jack, and the relationship between them seems… quite familiar!

Today’s Jack wears a black “color” windbreaker with the texture of Ouhua, perfectly cut, and his already tall figure is even longer and taller.

Inside the windbreaker, there is a plain “color” classic shirt. The three buttons of the shirt are loosened lazily, revealing a strong and sexual-sensing breast muscle, which spurs the hearts of every girl present…¦

Standing in the middle of the crowd, he smiled thinly between Jean’s lips.

Half-bent, Jack was close to the cleverly smiling Emma beside him. The two of them rubbed their ears together as if talking about something.

Jean could not hear the conversation between them, but seeing the playful smile between them and Emma's shameful face, Jean seemed to understand something.

Isn't Jack's best job to tease girls?!

On the other end, Jack seemed to be aware of her eyes here...

Sweeping his eyes, he directly met his rippling water eyes playfully.

Jean didn't expect Jack to suddenly turn his eyes to look over. At the moment when she met his sharp gaze, Jean didn't panic.

"Do you know her?"

Emma's defensive questioning sounded in Jack's ear.

"I saw her in the magazine."

Jack watched lazily, and the answer seemed a little careless.

"She seems to be very interested in you."

Emma sneered at her sister opposite her, "However, Jack Allison must look down on her."

"Oh?" Jack "exposed" a playful expression.

"Because she is already a married young 'woman'!! And, she will soon become a torn shoe! How can such a low-status woman, the young master of Allison Sect, get along?!"

Emma smiled seductively, but her eyes were full of calculations.

She deliberately cut off all the back of the woman opposite!!!

Regarding Emma's words, Jack only chuckled deeply and said nothing.

"Do you know why she is hotter than you?"

Kelly's question came from Jean's ear.

Jean was startled and looked back at her.

"Her communication skills are much better than you!"

Jean smiled, "Yes..."

At least, at the point of surrendering men, she is indeed much better than her!

Her eyes once again inadvertently swept across the pair of chatting and laughing people on the opposite side, Jean's heart was a little bit sour for no reason...

The chest, as if blocked by a big stone, felt a little panic for a while.

"Kelly, I'll go out and breathe out, and I will be called later..."

After speaking, Jean walked out of the set without any hesitation.

She was afraid that if she stayed any longer, she would be in danger of suffocation at any time!!!

Jean's announcement is over.

As soon as she came out of the set, she was surrounded by reporters.

When she was suspicious of Kelly, she suddenly realized that it was Jack who was behind them and the woman beside him, Emma!!!

“Mr. Allison, what is your relationship with Miss Glover?”

“Is it a couple relationship?”

“When did you start to be together?”

“Mr. Allison, are you planning to stay in China this time?”

“Mr. Allison…”

The reporter followed them all the way…

In the crowd, Jean seemed to have seen Emma’s triumphant gaze and was shooting at her.

Then, she saw Emma following Jack into his exclusive car.

The door is closed…

Countless flashing lights kept flashing, piercing Jean’s eyes, a little pain…

The car sprinted away like an arrow, but the man in the car didn’t turn his head to look at Jean here from beginning to end.

Heart, inexplicable…

Some are in vain, she can’t say what it feels like, that is, it is very uncomfortable.

“It’s great! Tomorrow Emma will be the headline again! Hey, this time it’s a big hit!”

Besides, there was the envy of the minority stars.

“That’s not necessarily!” Kelly said indifferently, “If Minger’s front-page headline is her, it proves that Jack Allison acquiesced to this girlfriend, then it will be difficult for Emma not to be popular by then! But if you don’t see any news tomorrow, then it proves that the news was blocked by Allison. It is natural in his eyes, and his Emma is no good! In short, everything will be clear tomorrow!!”

What Kelly said made Jean startled for half a second.

Girlfriend?

Jack’s girlfriend…

Could it be Emma?

Just thinking about it, Jean felt a chill in her heart! The whole body is so cold that there is no trace of temperature.

Last night, Mike seemed to have not returned all night.

Early in the morning, when Jean was still eating breakfast, she heard the doorbell ring as expected, the postman delivering the paper.

Holding the toast in hand, she tightened it slightly. In the next instant, before she could wash her hands, Jean hurried out to get the newspaper.

When she got the newspaper, her heart still tightened…

After taking a deep, unmarked breath, she dared to glance at the headline of the entertainment newspaper.

“Emma’s new boyfriend has surfaced, he is the young master of Allison Sect!”

The huge headline exploded in front of Jean's eyes. For a moment, there was a blank in her mind...

Kelly said, 'If Minger's headline is her, it proves that Jack Allison acquiesced to this girlfriend. '

So, now is... Did Jack admit her identity as Emma to the world? !!!

So, his girlfriend turned out to be... her?!

Jean had a tingling pain in her heart for a moment, and she was still bored. It's hard to say what it was like...

That is, even breathing seems to be a little uncomfortable!

In her chest, anger is piling up...

There is always a feeling of being played in the palm of their hands by the three of them at the same time!!!

Jack, why did you come to provoke me when you have my sister?!

Just as Kelly said, once the news came out, it was hard for her to be popular.

The whole set was surrounded by reporters inside and outside, and Emma was just sitting in a small circle guarded by bodyguards with an arrogant attitude. On the side, her agent was talking on the phone and busy. It's so fun.

"From now on, Emma will only become more and more arrogant!" Kelly sighed.

Jean, who has just filmed a lot of scenes in a row, will just feel a little tired, “Kelly, I will go to the lounge for a while and call me something.

After explaining, Jean went directly to the lounge.

The lounge was luxurious and clean, but there was no one. This was good and clean.

Recently, she was exhausted physically and mentally by the piles of chaotic things around her.

Lying on the couch, she found a comfortable sleeping position, closed her eyes, and Jean tried to calm her mind for a few minutes.

However, she felt a black “color” shadow pressing down on her, and Jean opened her eyes vigilantly, but her eyes were directly facing a pair of demon cool pupils…

It turned out to be Jack?!

In front of her, his lips curled indifferently, watching her with a smile.

“You… why are you here?”

Jean felt uncomfortable when she was stared at by his strange gaze.

Busily got up, sat up from the recliner.

“I should ask you this!”

Jack leaned over and leaned toward her without warning. He spread his hands on the recliner and circled her.

Four eyes, confrontation.

The hot breath is close at hand.

The temperature in the air keeps rising.

Jack raised his sword eyebrows slightly, his thin lips lightly opened, “Why did you show up in my lounge? Still, sleeping on my recliner?! On purpose? What do you want to do? Seduce me?”

A playful smile appeared between his demon-cooled lips.

“Mr. Allison, is your opinion too strong?” Jean said coldly and said again, “Sorry, I don’t know this is your exclusive lounge for Mr. Allison, I will go out immediately.”

Jean said she was about to get up.

Of course, the man in front of her didn’t mean to give way.

“Mr. Alllison, please let me please.” Jean didn’t look at his sharp eyes but said distantly.

“Miss Jean seems to be very angry today?”

“Nothing!” Jean frowned and pushed his sturdy arm.

However, Jack turned around and sat down on the recliner. With his long arms, he habitually put Jean beside him on his lap and sat down.

“Tell me, what’s wrong?”

His slender fingers are slightly cold, and Jean’s slightly indifferent pink jaws are hooked on, and there is a smile in the enchanting phoenix eyes, “Who upset you?”

Chapter 26

The magnetic “sex” voice, like a mellow scent of wine, bewitched her, teaching people not to drink but to get drunk.

For a second…

Jean almost fell into the mystery barrier he arranged again!

“Enough, Jack!!”

Jean took a deep breath…

“Don’t mess with me again, okay?”

In her misty eyes, there were requests and indifference, “I have a husband, and you… you are already with my sister? Why do you want to provoke me?!”

Jean shook her head, but her heart was inexplicably painful, “Jack, although I don’t know you and my sister, or even Mike, I don’t know if the three of you are playing me like a fool! But …I won’t let you bully me endlessly like this!!!”

Speaking of the last sentence, Jean’s emotions became a little agitated, her pink cheeks flushed, and her chest undulated violently.

“Don’t compare me with them!! They are not qualified yet!!”

Jack’s charming face sank a little.

The arm wrapped Jean’s struggling body tighter.

“You are like them!!” Jean flushed her eyes and accused him, “Jack, you are not a good person!! You let me go! I don’t want to be mistaken for a third party!”

Jack certainly refused to let her go.

Fingers, cold, hooked on Jean's sharp jaw, forcing her slightly angry eyes to meet her biting gaze.

"Do you think the dignified young master of the Allison Sect will be attracted to Emma's kind of "color"? In your eyes, Jack's taste is so bad?"

As he spoke, his demon-cooled phoenix eyes squinted lazily, and "shot" dangerous eyes…

Jean looked at him in confusion, "Your girlfriend is not my sister?"

Jack sneered, "She is not qualified!!"

"In that newspaper…"

"As a star, do you believe anything in the entertainment newspaper?"

That's also true! But…

"No…" Jean shook her head and looked at Jack's seemingly calm face like scrutiny, "If you and my sister are nothing, then this entertainment headline today isn't supposed to be both of you! Jack, you didn't block this news to make this result appear! What are you…what are you thinking?"

Jean realized that she really couldn't see the strange man in front of her at all.

"Do you want to praise her?"

"Yes!"

Jack did not deny it.

"Why?" Jean's heart was in a daze, "She gave you… benefits?"

When asked this sentence, Jean could feel that something was cut in her heart.

“Jean, I don’t have any ‘sex’ interest in women like potential!!”

Jack frowned in disgust.

However, he just wanted to use this incident to tell an unconscious woman one thing that is…

As long as it is the woman whose Jack wants to be popular, just one action can make her soar into the sky!!!

So, he waited, come to her when she has nowhere to go!!!

Jean frowned and looked at him, “Jack, you are such a man who makes people wonder…”

Jack smiled demonly, and raised her chin with his fingers teasingly, “So, don’t try to dialyze me!”

Because, as a result of dialysis, he worried about her and couldn’t bear it!!!

“Ding-Dong…”

The phone in Jean’s pocket rang, it was Kelly’s call.

“I should go back to the set!”

Jean moved in his arms and motioned for him to let go.

“En…” Jack let out a deep “groan” but didn’t mean to let her go.

“Jack…” Jean struggled.

“Jean, your sister said you were interested in me, is it true?” Jack asked her suddenly.

“Ah?” Jean stunned, her eyes blinked “confused”, and for a while, she hurriedly shook her head, her cheeks flushed, “No! Jack, don’t listen to her “chaos”! I’m not…interested in you!!!”

Jean defended her anxiously, looking embarrassed.

The panicked eyes met Jack’s increasingly gloomy blue eyes. In the end, she was afraid that he would not believe in her, and hurriedly added, “You know, the person I love has always been Mike!! How could his wife…”

“Get out!!”

Jack commanded in a deep voice, his tone was cold, without the slightest temperature.

“…”

Jean lives.

She didn’t even know what was wrong with this man, did she provoke him again?

“Jack…”

Jack narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Don’t let me say it a second time!!”

The voice was so cold that Jean shuddered.

“Jack, I still have something to tell you before I leave.” Jean took a deep breath and mustered the courage to continue, “We two…be the most ordinary friends! That’s the kind, keep the safest distance. Put the most decent words! You know, I am a woman with a husband, although my husband is not chaste to me, I don’t want to let myself become the same person like him! If we can… We will keep a proper distance in the future! Besides, you are still my sister’s boyfriend, I don’t want to be misunderstood! As for the last time, I took the

initiative to find you, I am deeply sorry! In the future, there will never be a second time… I'm sorry!!"

When she saw her sister chatting with him intimately, Jean felt that there was a place in her heart that was astringent.

At that moment, she was panicked, scared…

She was afraid that she would not be able to resist the charm of this man, and she began to be tempted and emotional with him…

So, the only thing she has to do is to stay away from him!!!

Only by staying far away from him, she can retreat without injury!

"I have finished what I should say, goodbye…"

After Jean finished speaking, she was about to leave.

Quietly, Jack's cold words sounded coldly behind her, "Jean, remember these words you said today!!

"I hope you… don't regret it!!"

Between Jack's strange lips, there was a cold chuckle, cold into his bones.

Jean's heart couldn't help but squeeze a circle, and the next second, she escaped out of the lounge.

"Miss Jean is good!!"

Outside the door, rows of Jack's bodyguards stood.

Jean's smile was a little stiff, "Okay…"

With a perfunctory greeting, she hurriedly left.

Later, after the whole day, Jean did not see Jack again. However, in her spare time, she always couldn't help but look towards the lounge, but the result always made her a little disappointed.

"Jean, Jean? What are you thinking about, so fascinating! The phone has rung several times, please listen to the phone!" Kelly pushed the dazed Jean.

"Ah…" Jean suddenly returned to her senses and hurriedly picked up the mobile phone on the table. She was very surprised. It turned out to be the call from her father George.

"Dad."

"Jean, are you busy?" Father's voice was a little dumb during the call.

"En! I was busy! What's the matter? You suddenly called me. Is there anything wrong?"

"Hey! Jean, how long have you said you haven't been back to this house…"

Her father's words caused Jean's heart to tremble slightly for a second.

Yes! How long has it been since I stepped into that home again?! Is it from the death of my mother? Or from the time when my father led my sister and Aunt Megan into their home?

Even Jean doesn't remember it clearly!

"Jean! Come back today! Dad misses you!"

"OK!"

Faced with her father's request, Jean did not refuse.

She still remembers that her mother was beaten up by her father. After she became ill, Jean had a lot of resistance to her father. When her mother passed away due to illness and her bones were still cold, her father led Aunt Megan and was half older than herself. When the year-old sister came back, Jean's love for her father also collapsed at that moment.

There is no longer in her own home!

It was early evening when Jean arrived home. Emma was at home, but she didn't expect that Mike was there.

"Oh! This is a rare guest!!" Emma's mother Megan couldn't help but feel sour when she saw Jean coming in.

"Aunt Megan."

Jean's attitude is very weak.

In the hall, Mike on the sofa was still sitting there blankly, while Emma leaned beside him with a smile on her face.

It looks like they are a real couple!

Jean held the handbag, tightened slightly, and asked the housekeeper on the side "where is my dad?"

"Master is still busy in the study!!"

"Sister, go and call the master down, ready to have dinner." Megan gave a light command.

"Yes," the Housekeeper responded and went upstairs to invite George.

Dinner table-

“Jean! Dad thought you didn’t plan to have this home anymore!” George sighed while looking at his daughter who had not seen him for many days.

“George, what to do with some of these things! Tell me something about business!” Megan’s expression was a little ugly.

“That’s right, Dad! Let’s talk about business!” Emma urged.

However, Mike still just ate the rice in the bowl quietly.

“Dad, what’s the matter with me?” Jean finally understood the purpose of the meal.

Putting down the chopsticks in her hand, she looked at her father indifferently.

George Glover glanced at Jean and then at the others in the room. He finally sighed and put his chopsticks down, “Jean! Dad knows you… Mike…”

“Dad! Let’s talk about the topic!”

Jean took a deep breath without a trace, blocking her father’s words.

Sooner or later, she wants to kill, but it’s not as good as one cut, happy!

“Jean, divorce Mike!!” George said in a dumb voice.

The corners of Emma’s proud lips rose slightly.

However, Mike, holding his chopsticks, stiffened for a second but quickly recovered.

“Why?” Jean’s heart was cold and cold…

The voice was a little choked, and the tone became a bit more arrogant that did not belong to her before, “Dad, since you know I love Mike, why did you

let me divorce him? Just because Your eldest daughter loves him? So the youngest daughter should unconditionally sell?! The same is your daughter, how can you be so…eccentric!!"

Is it painful because she divorced Mike?

Not!!! It's because of her father's too partial love!!!

Apart from the heartache, it is more of…… chilling.

"I won't get a divorce!!!"

The more so, the more paranoid she is!

Not because of love, but because…unwilling!

With a word from Jean, the faces of all the people present became cold.

"You must be divorced!!" Father's voice was as heavy as a mountain, "The house is yours, and Mike will move out to live with Emma."

Chapter 27

"You must be divorced!!" Father's voice was as heavy as a mountain, "The house is yours, and Mike will move out to live with Emma."

"Snapped…"

The chopsticks that Jean picked up, were thrown on the table again by her, making a muffled noise.

She stood up indifferently, staring at her father, her eyes filled with too much cold and despair, "You are not worthy of being my dad…"

Should the real father be like this? Not! Not!!! A real father can't treat his daughter like this!

Jean turned around and walked out.

Tears unconsciously blurred her eyes…

"Jean!!" Mike called her from behind.

The voice is so deep and so cold.

"I'm going to be a father…"

The sudden word from Mike made Jean tremble and stiffened.

Tears, like a bank burst, crazily flowed out…

She stood there, covering her mouth, crying uncontrollably.

How ironic! Her husband became the father of her sister's child!!!

Why, they have never, never considered her feelings?!

Jean stood there and didn't know how long she had been crying, until Housekeeper came over and handed her a tissue, "Second Miss, stop crying! Madam will look at you in heaven…"

If housekeeper meant something deeply, Jean suddenly came back to her senses.

Taking a deep breath, the corners of the beautiful lips filled with a faint smile, yeah! Mother is still looking at her!!!

She stubbornly wiped away the tears on her cheeks, and no longer looked at the indifferent faces behind her. She straightened her chest and walked out of this indifferent home proudly…

Mike, thank you for your unfeeling, let me learn to give up completely!!!

Jean didn’t know how she got out of Glover’s house.

Tears, wet cheeks… But she, like a walking corpse, wandered in the desolate city, with nowhere to stay.

The red light was on, and she was alone, standing in front of the zebra crossing sluggishly, waiting for the green light in a daze.

A black Maybach galloped past her…

However, he stopped.

The car window slid down, revealing a demon-cool face.

He, just sitting in the car, indifferently looked at the broken figure in the cold wind.

Jean seemed to feel his cold eyes…

As soon as she raised her eyes, she slammed into his mysterious and deep eyes. In the next instant, she couldn’t control herself, and she burst into tears…

It’s him!!!

Jack! Whenever she was in despair, he was always like a domineering knight, breaking into her life without breaking up!!!

Car door, open.

The long black figure, like a king, walked out of the car gracefully and calmly.

However, he didn't approach her, he was just that, leaning on the car, took out a cigarette, slid a match, lit it, and took a lazy sip.

The smoke-filled him, enveloped his bewitching and extraordinary beauty, adding a bit of mystery to him who was already charmed.

With his faint blue eyes half-squinted, he looked at the woman who was out of control on the other side, her thin lips pressed tightly, and she said nothing.

The cold wind blew Jean's face, making her aching.

The red light flashed and the green light turned on, and her legs were frozen, she could only stand in place for a while, staring at the person opposite.

Jack finished a cigarette without hesitation and squeezed out the cigarette butt in the ashtray on the trash can. Then, he paced towards the woman opposite.

Jean didn't seem to expect that he would suddenly walk towards her, and she was in a daze. She was panicked for a second. The next moment, she subconsciously turned her back, afraid to look at him.

However, she only feels tight…

A pair of strong arms hugged her tightly from behind.

Powerful, domineering, and powerful.

The small body fell into his sturdy and warm arms. Before she could return to her senses, she had been wrapped solidly from behind by the thick windbreaker.

The icy body, tightly attached to his scorching chest, hearing the strong heartbeat, Jean only felt an inexplicable warmth hitting her heart along her back, and then… spreading to every cell in the body…

“Jean, do you have to make yourself so downhearted?”

Jack asked her, his tone still seemed a bit annoying.

Jean’s tears flooded from her eyes like a flood bursting a bank, “Why are you there every time I am down?”

“I didn’t want to come here!” Jack tightly wrapped her windbreaker, and sighed, “But I can’t let my woman leave it alone!”

Jack’s domineering words caused Jean’s heart to sway suddenly, and throbbing ripples spread out in the heart pond…

“Jack…”

Jean whimpered and turned around, burying her head deeply in his sturdy chest.

Her small arms wrapped around his strong waist, helplessly crying in his arms.

At that moment, she encircled him, like a drowning herself, tightly hugging life-saving driftwood…

Her painful heart gradually eased because of his temperature…

Her heart was gradually warmed, and the strange sense of peace slowly penetrated…

For the first time, Jean felt that it was great to have Jack here!!!

“Do not cry!”

He had no way to deal with women's tears, "I hate you for crying for other men!!"

In his arms, Jean's delicate body paused for a while. The next moment, she raised her head and looked at the handsome demon man in front of her with her misty eyes, "Jack, I want to correct what I said during the day."

"En?" Jack's demon-cooled eyes narrowed.

"I don't love Mike anymore!!"

After breaking his "rapist" relationship with her sister that day, she planned to never love him again!!! Although it is impossible to say that she will not love, she is already working hard!!!

"Also…" Jean paused slightly, her voice choked up, "From tomorrow, I will no longer be a married woman!"

Tomorrow, she will be divorced from Mike!!!

Jack squinted his eyes and laughed, a bit wicked, "Very good! So, you are giving me… some kind of "sex" hint?"

"…" Jean was speechless.

This man is full of evil thoughts.

"You know I didn't mean that." She was not in the mood to make these jokes with him at the moment.

Jack stretched out his hand and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, "Stop teasing you, get in the car first! It's freezing to death outside."

"Thank you, Jack…"

This is today, the first sunshine in her heart…

Jack did not send her home but took her back to his home again.

Jean sits in the bathtub as big as a swimming pool, leaning her head gently on the edge of the tank, closing her eyes…

In the muddled mind, Mike's sharp words like a knife kept echoing.

I am going to be a father!

Her heart hurts!!!

Once upon a time, she wished she could have children for that man, but now…

Such an idea is so ironic!!!

"What do you think? So absorbed!"

Quill, someone asked her.

"Nothing…" Jean closed her eyes, shook her head, and waved away all the pain in her mind.

Of course, the next moment…

Suddenly recovered.

Suddenly, she stared at Jack who suddenly appeared in shock.

She was anxious and annoyed, and shyer, her arms embarrassedly protected her “naked” and “exposed” little three points in the water, “You…you are perverted!! Get out!”

When did this man come in? Was it that her body had already been seen by this man?!

Jack took off the bathrobe wrapped around his body leisurely, “showing” his sturdy body, and then walked into the bathtub with his slender legs.

He turned a deaf ear to Jean’s words.

“Jack, what are you doing!!”

Jean was anxious, her small body kept retreating, ashamed to run away “naked”.

What should she do? Seeing the man approaching her step by step, Jean was anxious like an ant on a hot pot, her small face flushed even more, and she became more and more pink and tender under the dense mist.

“Jean, dare to take a step back, I will directly strengthen you here!”

“…”

Damn, this man can do it all the time!!!

Jean is almost crying.

“Come…”

Jack did not approach her anymore, but instead lay down on the edge of the tank lazily, “Come and help me poke the back.”

“I do not want!!”

Jean refused and protested, “Jack, how can you be like this! Both of us…”

“You say one more word, I will immediately strengthen you!” Jack tilted his head and squinted at her.

The tone is not heavy, even the corners of his lips are accompanied by a smile, but the lethality is enough to make Jean afraid to say more.

Bastard!!! Beasts!!! Metamorphosis!!! Rogue!!!

“Come here…” He beckoned to her.

No!!! Jean shook her head stubbornly, she was looking for a chance to escape.

“Want to run?” Jack seemed to see through her mind with just one glance, the corners of his lips were slightly raised, and a bit of evil was revealed in the monster, “The bathroom is full of bodyguards! You want to be seen by the men outside. You still want to be observed by me, you choose yourself.”

He finished speaking slowly, then closed his eyes lazily and continued lying on his stomach.

“Jack, how you can be so insidious and cunning!!” Jean was so angry that her cheeks bulged.

“Are women like you like you?” He opened his eyes and looked at her dangerously.

Jack’s patience has been lost.

However, he was not waiting for Jean to come back to her senses. Suddenly, with a probing hand, he grabbed her in the corner and pushed her aggressively into his arms.

In the next instant, it was a heart-burning kiss that directly swallowed Jean in the chaos.

His kiss…

Domineering and lingering.

It was so hot as to burn her alive…

Hot and damp lips, domineeringly pry open her white teeth, like a drought in the rain, he madly demanded every inch of her breath from her mouth…

Her taste is sweet!!!

Too sweet, enough to make him “rippling” in his heart pond, and his emotions are out of control…

Jack let out a snorted, arm, strongly fished over her neck, forcing her to raise her head, without a trace of a seam, following his arrogant kiss.

“Allison…Jack…”

“I…I can’t breathe…”

He was too wild and too rough so that it made her a little hard to breathe.

Her protest did not make Jack stop the kiss…

His lips and teeth grabbed her lips, gnawed shallowly, sucked deeply, and looked like he wanted to swallow her alive.

“Hmm -”

Finally, in Jean’s helpless low voice, Jack was reluctant to move her lips half an inch away, and his “disturbed” eyes stared at her scorching eyes, “Idiot.”

He scolded her lightly, with a smile in his eyes, “confused” with a demon.

“You have to learn how to breathe when kissing! I have never seen a woman with such poor kissing skills!”

Jean curled her lips and blushed, “You think everyone is as experienced as you!”

“Then you should be taught with humility and study hard!”

Chapter 28

When the voice fell, she held up her blushing little face domineeringly…

The hot and humid kiss swept toward her again like a gust of wind.

She has to admit, this man’s kissing skills are really good…

Obviously, it is so rude, but it makes her hardly disgusted, even in his skillful teasing action, she is reborn, and she who resists, can only softly lie in his arms and obediently cater to him.

This man, as if he was born with him, has a magical power to induce crime!!!

That kind of taboo-like temptation!!!

People can’t help but sink deep step by step!!!

Her catering has undoubtedly added a few fires to Jack who was already scorching fire…

In the body, the temperature rises instantly.

Lower abdomen, squirt!

Every cell in the body began to shout and scream excitedly…

Desire, hidden in the blue eyes, jumping wildly!

Big hand, unable to control the soft snowball in the water, play with it, **…

Soft, in the palm of his hand, various shapes changed, stimulating his most primitive body desire-hope.

The factors of excitement and shyness occupied her in an instant.

“Allison… Jack, don’t…”

Do not do that…

Jean wanted to resist, but when the words came out of her lips, why did she become so weak and weak?!

That feeling, not even like resistance, but a…disguised temptation?!

The corners of Jack’s wicked lips were raised, drawing a frivolous arc, and the big hand holding her snowball became ruder, “When did you learn to refuse and welcome this trick? Huh?”

“I…I didn’t…have. Ah…”

Jean denied it innocently but did not expect that his fingers would suddenly move down, and she couldn’t help but chant.

Shame, anger, and embarrassment filled Jean.

“Don’t… don’t ‘chaos’, um-“

OMG!!! She will be tortured by this man.

“Little Demon Girl!!” Jack chuckled, condescendingly looking down at her small face struggling with desire and reason.

Kiss…

Once again deeply annihilated her.

She was hugged by him and sat on him, feeling his sturdy figure without a trace.

She panicked like a child, but couldn’t resist his heart-wrenching kiss.

For a while, she could only let him, kiss, and “touch”…

“Ding-Dong…”

Just as the atmosphere was about to rise to the highest point but squeaky, a harsh ringing tone interrupted their love without mercy.

Jean suddenly came back to her senses, and her reason returned instantly. The next moment, she hurriedly pushed away from the grinning paws on her body, “Jack, stop making trouble, I will answer the phone.”

“You’ll pick up later.”

Jack held her face domineeringly, very dissatisfied with her distraction, and bit her red lips, “Give me focus.”

“Hmm -“

Jean was beaten up by him again.

However, the bell sound was like a tug of war with them. They didn’t listen, and the people over there kept going.

"**!!!"

Jack let go of Jean in his arms in disappointment, and squeezed her hips with a big hand, "Go to the phone."

Jean flushed with shame because of his provocative action and hurriedly stretched out her hand to get the phone on the edge of the tank.

At first glance at the telegraph, Jean's blushing face suddenly stiffened.

Mike!!!

Jack's demon-cooled eyes glanced at her faintly. From the change in her expression, he knew who the person on the other side of the phone was without even looking.

He took the bath towel by the bathtub and threw it to Jean, "Take a shower for me."

The bath towel covered Jean's small face, making her instantly come back to her senses. The little hand hurriedly grabbed the bath towel on her face, and after taking a deep breath, she answers Mike's phone.

"Something?"

Her tone was very cold.

However, she didn't know when, her waist was tightly held by a hot arm.

For a moment, Jean's heart seemed to pop out of her throat.

Hastily stretched out her hand to grab his restless big hand, but did not dare to make a strange sound.

"What are you doing? Why are you listening to the phone now?"

Mike on the other end also had a cold tone.

“Mr. Blair, does this have anything to do with you?” The current Jean didn’t want to talk to him again.

There was silence over there.

And here, Jack’s restless claws had long been involuntarily probing towards her.

Head, leaning on her white shoulders, hot and humid lips, constantly rubbing together…

But gradually, the action became ruder and ruder, as if there was still some sullen in it, and the lips and tongue were “licked” at the beginning, and then gnawed heavily!

“Hiss…”

Pain!!!

Jean couldn’t help but exhale in pain.

“What the hell are you doing?” Mike suddenly angered.

Jean was anxious and annoyed, “What the hell are you looking for?”

Jack’s cold fingers gripped the pink grape on her chest…

Jean couldn’t help shaking her whole body.

This guy hurt her on purpose!!!

Jean flushed with shame, lest she would lose control of her voice under his teasing, she hurriedly said, “If you want to talk about divorce, tomorrow, I will wait for you at the Civil Affairs Bureau! See or leave!”

Jean finished speaking in a hurry and hung up the phone anxiously without waiting for Mike to reply over there.

Her cheeks were flushed and she was a little frustrated, “Jack, stop making trouble.”

“I don’t make trouble, I just do it.”

Jack’s hand still kept raging on her soft body.

Jean went to catch, “I’m done washing, I’m going up.”

Such them gave her a feeling of…stealing and affection!

She has not officially divorced Mike! Such behavior, to her, feels somewhat…shame and shame.

“Think of that man in my heart?”

It’s just a phone call, so she can easily take away her enthusiasm and her mind.

Jack’s heart is somewhat frustrated, but besides the frustration, more emotions make him confused…

That is a kind of hard to control, sulking!

He feels very disgusted!

His hand held her chin tightly, with great force.

Jean glared at him lowly, “Jack, you are hurting!!”

However, Jack didn't mean to let her go. The other big hand directly attached to her abundance, like punishment, cruelly "kneading", "Tell me, Mike is in your heart. Is it that important?"

He is inexplicable and annoyed.

"Don't be like this, you…you let me go!!"

Jean grabbed his restless big hand in embarrassment. Facing his punishing provocation, Jean felt humiliated in her heart, "Jack, he is not important and has nothing to do with you, no?"

She doesn't know why this man cares so much!!!

Because he likes her? Of course, she would not think so! This man's heart is beyond ordinary people's imagination!

Jack's dangerous eyes were half-squinted, and his whole body was surrounded by a breath of cold bird.

Jean took a deep breath without a trace, "Jack, we shouldn't be like this…"

She said that she should keep a proper distance from him, but…

She lowered her eyes, "Thank you for being with me when I was the most unbearable! Jack, I know you are a good person, but… I'm sorry, this kind of game is not suitable for me! Let's stop playing like this!"

Jean's voice was a little muffled, "Let's be the most appropriate friends!"

To be honest, if this goes on, she is really afraid that she will sink!

It's just that she can't play the emotional game anymore!

She is so broken, she only hopes to have a solid love, not such a vague, ambiguous relationship!

Jack's icy blue eyes grabbed Jean's watery eyes, her thin lips twitched slightly, and he smiled, "Very good…Jean, you can grasp the scale of this game very well!!!"

The ironic tone made Jean a little embarrassed.

Without waiting for her to return to her senses, Jack stood up indifferently, swept over the edge of the tank, and was wrapped in the bathrobe he threw down, then stepped away from her legs, and went out of the bathroom without looking back.

He is angry!!!

The hostility and coldness that radiated from the whole body caused the entire engulfed bathroom to drop to freezing point in an instant.

Jean looked at his back, but she was inexplicably lost in her heart…

The next day…

At nine o'clock, Jean stood at the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau, waiting for Mike on time.

At ten o'clock, finally, a familiar red Ferrari parked in the outdoor parking lot of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Mike wore a white suit and walked out of the car slowly.

Undoubtedly, this man is extraordinarily handsome, especially in this well-tailored suit, which makes him stand tall and perfect like a gentleman.

Jean's chest still felt dull.

Don’t open your eyes and stop looking at him.

A true gentleman will not be late.

Until he approached and asked her, “Did you bring everything together?”

The muffled voice rang up to the top of her head.

“Of course.” Jean didn’t look at him but replied lightly.

“Let’s go!”

His attitude is as thin as water.

After speaking, he walked away from his long legs and walked into the hall.

Many people get married, but many people get divorced.

Therefore, they had to wait patiently on the sidelines.

“With Jack last night?”

Mike asked her.

The tone is neither salty nor light.

“Oh…” Jean answered even more casually.

Her answer seemed to make Mike’s face “frozen” for a second, and a while, before she could hear him again, “You are in love with that man?”

The tone seemed a bit ridiculous.

Jean turned her head, looked at him, frowned, “Mr. Blair, this question seems to have nothing to do with you, right?”

Her tone was very alienated.

Love? Of course not!

She is devastated, and how can she still have the heart to love other men again!

Mike snorted slightly, and then said meaningfully, “Jean, that man, you can’t love him at all! So, if you don’t want to make yourself too embarrassed in the future, it’s best to hold on to your heart…”

What Mike said made Jean smile, “No matter how embarrassed it is, it can’t be better than now…”

“Really?” Mike only curled his lips deeply but didn’t say anything.

Jean, if you don’t hold your heart well, one day, you will find that the current embarrassment and pain will only be one ten thousandths of the future…

……

Jean and Mike are completely divorced.

After holding the dazzling red divorce certificate, Jean couldn’t help but wet her eyes.

However, she stubbornly raised her head, facing the golden sunlight, not allowing herself to shed a tear.

The red “colored” Ferrari passed by in a high-profile manner, and the cool breeze that set off made her shudder…

Heart, cold and cold…

However, she told herself that tomorrow… it will be another day!!!

Chapter 29

Since then, Jean has never seen Jack again.

Of course, Mike had never seen her again, but it was Emma who saw her without looking up.

On this day, as soon as she left the set and entered the dressing room, Kelly greeted her with joy.

“Jean, there is a private party tonight. The people who are there are directors and producers, as well as a few good actors. I heard that they are going to talk about the casting of “Slaying the Wolf” in the lower part of Allison Sect!”

Allison?

Jean was stunned, and her heart was dazed.

“I finally won a place with the director. You must participate this time! Director Tommy and Director Alex will all be there! And I heard that Jack Allison might also be there!” Kelly said vividly. Paint “color”.

“I… don’t want to go…” Jean lowered her head, her eyes darkened.

“Jean!!” Kelly’s expression darkened a bit, “If you continue like this, I don’t care about you if you are hidden by the company!”

Jean was silent.

After a long while, she sighed, feeling a bit agitated, “Okay! I’ll go.”

Such a private gathering is undoubtedly a way to build relationships!

But, is it that simple for a woman to find a man for a relationship?

The game of unspoken rules everyone knows! To accompany eating, drinking, chatting, and sleeping, this is commonplace!

She is somewhat reluctant to attend such occasions, but she is so “noble” but she lives in this circle, and her dream is also in such a muddy circle.

What can she do? The only thing she can do is to cleanse herself while protecting her dreams!

At night, at eight o’clock…

The location was chosen at the most luxurious club in the city, “Le Nest”.

Le Chao is a gathering place for the upper-class society in City, and only those wealthy businessmen and officials with expensive VIP cards are eligible to enter.

As soon as she entered Le Chao’s independent villa, Jean saw Emma in the middle of the crowd at a glance.

“Oh, I didn’t expect that even a small cast of actors like you would be worthy of participating in Allison Sect’s casting activities!”

Emma would not let go of the opportunity to mock Jean, “What? Who do you want to be with this time?”

Jean glanced at Emma with a cool smile, “Do you think everyone is the same as you, so you can only rely on your body?”

“You…”

Emma’s face changed abruptly by Jean’s words, and then she smiled proudly, “Anyway, there is one thing I can at least be sure that some people’s former husbands seem to love me more. A graceful body…”

Emma couldn’t help but laugh out loud as she said, “Jean, you’d better keep your body like your husband until you die! Also, like you, you probably want to sell it. Can’t sell it!”

She has to admit that every word of Emma directly hit Jean’s wound.

For a moment, her face was pale with pain.

However, she couldn’t say a powerful word to fight her back!

“Jack Ellison is here!!”

Jean, only heard a low voice from the crowd and saw a long and strong figure walked in from outside surrounded by a group of black bodyguards.

Today, he changed his usual black “color” windbreaker habit and changed into a casual gray “color” “wool” shirt with a pure “color” shirt on the inside and an elegant lower body his black trousers wrapped around his straight legs.

The perfect match and exquisite tailoring instantly set his golden ratio figure to the extreme.

Undoubtedly, he is handsome and noble!

That kind of natural king aura was enough to oppress everyone to breathe.

Standing in the crowd, he just gave a faint glance, then taught others, he could no longer resist…

He can only, drowning in his faint blue eyes, unable to extricate himself.

Jack caught a glimpse of Jean in the corner of the crowd at glance. His beautiful sword eyebrows frowned slightly as if he was a little dissatisfied with her appearance.

Quill, the door of the villa was knocked respectfully.

It is the manager of the “Le Chao” villa area, “Jack Allison, do you think you need the princess to accompany you?”

“Does your princess deserve it too?” Jack did not answer, only the bodyguard David asked the dogleg manager coldly.

“Yes, yes… I don’t deserve it.” The manager squeezed his cold sweat and quit the villa.

“Jack Allison, please over here! Over here…”

All the celebrity directors and actors all stood up to welcome the Allison Sect master.

This…is it too exaggerated? Jean thought.

Jack’s arrival, as if igniting the entire venue, instantly made the hall lively and extraordinary.

Jean still sits in the corner, not hearing things outside the window.

However, with such a faint glance in her eyes, she saw that her sister had already posted to Jack.

They were sitting on the sofa less than two meters away from them, so she could hear them.

“Jack Allison, why haven’t I seen you come looking for someone recently?”

Emma sat down beside Jack weak and boneless.

“Why? I thought about it so soon?” Jack’s cold fingers hooked her pretty jaw.

Thin lips curled up, smiling indifferently.

There was faint ridicule hidden in Jean’s eyes.

“You have different beautiful women to accompany you every day, of course, you don’t want others! No conscience!” Emma complained, but her legs had long been rubbing between Jack’s legs without a trace.

Undoubtedly, this action was disgusting to Jean.

Didn’t Emma already have Mike? She even had his child in her womb, but why is she so flattering to Jack now? Isn’t she worried about being known by Mike? Or did Mike know that, but he didn’t care at all?

“Jean, why are you sitting here alone and don’t go to play with everyone!”

Just as Jean could figure out what she was thinking about, Director Alex sat down beside her with a glass of red wine.

Director Alex, in his 40s and 50s, has directed no less than ten blockbuster movies and won numerous awards. Any star that goes out of his hands is not unpopular.

“Director Alex, hello!!”

Jean was flattered by Alex’s approach.

“Why? Don’t you like playing with everyone?” Alex asked her with a smile.

“No, no! How come.” Jean denied hurriedly.

“Jean! Has anyone ever said that your beauty is like a green lotus?”

“Huh?” Jean laughed embarrassedly, somewhat uncomfortable.

“What about you, like a green lotus, clean, simple and refined, the most important thing is that you are different from those girls…” Alex smiled, shook the red wine in the glass, and took a drink for the next moment. After all, he continued, “Out of the silt but not stained, it is a clean girl like you!”

After that, Alex’s big hand grabbed Jean’s hand without warning, Director Alex loves girls like you.

“Alex…Alex, thanks for your wrong love.”

As Jean said, she struggled, just trying to escape his confinement.

As soon as the panicked water eyes lifted, they ran straight into the dark blue eyes of Jack opposite.

His eyes were as cold as ice ridges, firmly locked on the small hand of Jean that was tightly clasped by Alex.

Jean saw his long arm peeking, and in the next moment, he directly took Emma beside him domineeringly into his arms.

However, he kept staring at Jean who was opposite, and Jean’s thin lips were pressed into a straight line.

“Jean, this is the casting of “Slaying the Wolf”, don’t you want to take a significant role? As long as you like it, I will arrange it for you, what do you think?”

As if Alex couldn't notice Jean's resistance, while talking, the other hand was already on the small waist that Jean held.

The soft-touch made the male sex hormones in his body exuberant.

"Director Alex, don't be like this…"

Jean resisted from the heart and was annoyed to grab the salted pig's hand on her waist.

Faced with such a situation, she obviously should resist as much as possible, but she couldn't even shout.

Because of this offense, she could be completely blocked!

"Jean, be good, girl, you should learn to use your charm properly, you know?"

Alex had to admit that this girl had a sense of refinement that other female stars did not.

The more she wanted to keep it clean, the more he wanted to possess it.

Alex's hand had already started to climb straight up from Jean's waist.

This bold move scared Jean, "Director Alex, please be more self-respect!!"

Jean stood up suddenly, her face was pale, and her voice couldn't help raising her voice, "Sorry, I'm not interested in casting!"

After speaking, she moved to leave.

However, before she had time to step out, her delicate body had been pulled back by Alex's big hands.

"What…"

She whispered in fright, staggered, and fell directly into Alex's arms.

"I'm not interested in coming to the party? Who are you lying to?! Jean, my security director gave you this opportunity, don't you know how to praise!!"

Is she interested in casting? Of course interested!!! However, she has no interest in selling herself for a role!!!

On the opposite side, Jack's face was completely cold…

Ice and fire blended in the strange blue eyes, which was very shocking.

On the other end, Jean's eyes were already panicking and tears were about to overflow. At this moment, she was struggling helplessly in Alex's arms, but the water eyes looked straight at Jack who was opposite, but her heart was praying that he could send kindness to save her.

Because there is only him who can save her!

Others either didn't dare to speak out, or they didn't want to speak out, just letting Alex behave.

Just when Alex's salted pig hand attacked Jean's chest, Jean saw Emma who was opposite, and suddenly kissed Jack's tight lips.

That moment…

Jean seemed to hear the sound of her heartstring breaking…

She closed her eyes, couldn't bear to watch the scene on the other side that made her nauseous, and "fuck" the ashtray on the coffee table…

If you block it, you can block it. !

After all, dreams are more important than reputation and "fuck"!!!

“Boom…”

The ashtray slammed on Alex’s head mercilessly, and immediately, blood flowed…

“What…”

Alex covered his forehead and screamed in pain, “Fuck!!”

The three characters blurted out.

Jean blinked red, and quickly got out of his arms, “It’s…you who “forced” me…”

Tears kept spinning in her eyes.

Everyone looked at this side in shock.

On the opposite side, Jack also pushed Emma away in disgust.

“God! Are you okay with Alex?” The female stars hurriedly stepped forward to show their courtesy.

“Hurry up to the hospital!!” someone suggested.

“I’m going to the police station!! I’m going to sue this bitch!!” Alex “showed” a hideous face, and pointed his finger at Jean, who was panicked on the opposite side.

“I… go to the bathroom first…”

Jean’s face was pale as paper.

In the next instant, he ran to the bathroom outside in a panic.

Long time…

“I’m going to smoke a cigarette.”

Jack said dully, putting his hands in his trouser pockets, with a calm expression, turned around and left the hall.

Everyone can see that at this moment, Jack’s mood is very bad!!!

Chapter 30

In the bathroom, Jean kept washing her small hands that had been caught by Alex.

The kiss between Jack and Emma kept playing in the muddy mind…

Is he so close to every woman? You can hug, hug, kiss, or even…

Knowing that this is not the time to think about this kind of thing, but yet, Jean can’t control her thoughts.

She took a handful of water indiscriminately and patted it on her forehead, trying to make the muddled self sober.

Jean smiled sadly when she looked at her pale face in the mirror and still looked a little desolate.

“Jean, you are really over this time…”

Yes! Offended Alex, she will be hidden by the company!

This time, even Kelly couldn’t make it back!

On the promenade, Jack lowered his eyes, leaned lazily on the cold wall, and indifferently smoked the cigarette in his hand.

As soon as Jean came out of the bathroom, she ran into him.

The expression was stunned for a second, then for a moment, she ignored him and was about to leave.

“Have you washed your hands?”

Jack asked her in a dumb voice.

Jean frowned, settled down, and said, “It’s nothing to do with you!”

Her heart froze for a moment, but it was a little bit painful.

Jack gave a deep smile, picked up the faint eyes, and locked the pale cheek on the opposite side, “Are you angry?”

He pretended to be puzzled, “Why?”

She hates his arrogant attitude.

“Because I didn’t help you?”

Jack smiled coldly and asked her back.

Jean’s eye sockets turned red, “I know that he only needs a word from you, so he won’t act on me, but why don’t you even want to be fair to me?”

She is not angry, she is just, desolate, sad…

Is this man the same as the crowd inside?

“Why should I help you?”

Jack asked her coolly, “Why should I help you? We are very familiar? What’s the relationship? Ordinary friends?”

The thin lips smiled, cruelly and decisively, “You are not qualified to be friends with Jack!!”

After speaking, he forcefully squeezed the cigarette butt out in the ashtray, as if to declare his anger at the moment.

“Jean, in this circle, wanting to rely on her strength to be in the top position is a dream!!”

After speaking in a deep voice, he turned around indifferently, and no longer looked at Jean behind him, pacing into the hall.

Jean stood there blankly, motionless…

The hand, holding the bag, is getting tighter and tighter.

And the palm is getting colder…

After all, Jean was taken into the police station by Alex.

Here, in the villa, Jack is still lazily sitting on the sofa and smoking a cigarette, and the directors’ casting of the role has officially entered the topic.

“I think Emma’s image is quite suitable for the female number one. What do you think of Jack Allison?” Director Tommy suggested to please Jack.

“En…” Jack let out an absent-minded “groan”, then raised his eyes to look at the directors before saying, “You can figure it out!”

“Yes Yes Yes…”

“Thank Jack, thank you for the director!!” Emma thanked them eagerly.

Jack frowned in disgust when he heard her delicate “kneading” voice.

“By the way, does Jean have a role to play?”

Jack asked them, his tone was a little casual as if he was just asking casually.

However, his words caused Emma’s face to change suddenly.

“Uh…because we have considered that Miss Jean is not well-known, and we have just started working on Lucy, she is also a bit bad in character, so she is not considered in the casting of the role. Of course, If Jack, you think she…”

“Okay!” Jack interrupted Tommy, and said lightly, “You can figure it out!”

This sentence is again.

After Jack finished speaking, he put out the cigarette butt heavily in the ashtray, then got up, walked outside the door, and the bodyguard led by David also hurriedly followed.

“Jack Allison, are you leaving?” Emma hurried after seeing Jack as if he was about to leave and asked him softly.

“That’s right…” Jack turned around and glanced at the director and producer on the opposite side, and finally, his gaze fell on Emma.

She could only hear him say, “The heroine’s position, make it clear first!”

After that, before Emma came back to her senses, he was already surrounded by bodyguards and left the villa.

“…”

The directors were silent.

Emma came back to her senses and stomped her feet with anger, “Didn’t he say that the director will take care of it!” Director Tommy, what do you do with this…”

With that said, Emma’s soft and soft body pressed towards Tommy again.

Tommy patted the back of her hand, feeling a little helpless, “Emma, we don’t dare to follow Jack’s words! The female number two is also quite good, and the role is not less than that of the female number one.”

“I don’t want it!! I don’t want to be a foil for others.” Emma still didn’t follow it.

“Hey! You don’t want it, but there are still many people rushing in line! Huh?”

“Okay! Then we have to do this first!” Emma pouted dissatisfiedly.

Inside the police station-

“Forest Bureau, I don’t have any other requests, just detain her for a few days!!”

Alex leaned his legs and asked Director Bin like an uncle.

Who let them have friendship in private!

“Why are you detaining me?” Jean looked at Alex angrily.

“Why? Just by hurting my forehead, I can sue you for malicious hurt!!” Alex glared at Jean viciously.

“You are the wicked person to sue first! Police Officer Bin, he planned to insult me first, and I injured him to protect myself.” Jean defended.

“It’s okay, I know.” Director Bin waved his hand impatiently, and said, “Just listen to Director Alex’s meaning. Let’s close it for two days before talking.”

What? Jean lives, angry.

“How can you do this? Why shut me off?! I’m right!!” Jean protested.

The little police officer stepped forward and sighed, “Miss Qin, let’s go! Don’t make our chief embarrassed.”

“You have no right to shut me off!!”

“Gone!”

The police officer dragged Jean who was struggling to leave.

“Who are you going to lock up?”

Quill, only a cool questioning sounded to the door of the police station.

The sound is not loud, but it is full of deterrence.

Then, she saw a group of people in black walking in coldly from outside, and in the middle of the crowd, the man shining like a star was the young master of Allison Sect, Jack.

When Jean saw his appearance, she couldn’t help but feel happy. However, recalling the words she had said before, her expression went dark again.

Isn’t he here to save her?!

“Jack Allison?” Alex and Bin hurriedly got up and respectfully greeted the people walking in the door.

“Jack Allison, what is the wind that blows you here!! This makes our little police station shine!!” Director Bin kept complimenting and hurriedly picked up a chair personally. Jack sat down.

“Jack Allison, why are you here?” Alex also asked him flattered.

And only the opposite Jean kept her lips pressed tightly, without saying a word.

“I’ll take a look at what’s going on with Director Alex’s injury,” Jack said lightly, glanced at the opposite Jean with a cold look, then turned to look at Alex, waved lazily. Here, Dr. Li, help the security guide to check the injury and see if the injury is serious.”

Alex was flattered, unexpectedly Jack would invite him for himself, and hurriedly laughed, “Jack Allison, you are so troubled, in fact, you just broke some skin, and it doesn’t matter.”

“So…” Jack nodded lazily.

Jack, raised his chin, compared to the opposite Jean, and asked, “What about her? What do you plan to do?”

“We are about to detain her for a few days before talking!” Bin hurriedly said.

“Detention?” Jack raised his eyebrows and asked lightly.

The slender fingers tapped lazily on the table like a rhythm, making a soft sound.

The movements are very random, but there seems to be a trembling force so that everyone present can’t help but squeeze a cold sweat.

The atmosphere is like freezing.

“Alex…”

She doesn’t know how long it took, Jack called to him.

His enchanting eyebrows were smiling, but he was extremely cold, and asked him, “Do you know who she is?”

Jack’s words shocked Alex, his expression suddenly changed for a second, “Isn’t she… Jean?”

“Come, come here…”

Jack didn’t answer Alex’s words, only Jean beckoned.

Jean was stunned for a second, looked at Jack on the opposite side, hesitated, and finally walked towards him.

Now it seems that he…is going to be here to bail her!

This subtle movement caused Alex and Director Bin to change their “colors” at the same time. In a moment, their faces were as “white” as a white paper.

“Jack…Allison, I…I…I don’t know, please forgive me this time!!”

As he spoke, Alex knelt directly in front of Jack with a bang.

This action was undoubtedly frightening Jean.

Jack’s expression did not change at all, but he was still sitting lazily with his legs folded, hands, and supporting that beautiful charming face. He raised his head and looked at Jean, “What do you want to do?”

“Ms. Jean, I’m sorry, I’m sorry… I’m Alex who doesn’t know, please have a lot of you, please let me go! I promise there will never be another time! Miss Jean…”

Alex knelt on the ground, begging Jean with a trembling voice.

It was the first time that Jean had seen a man who could be humbled like this. She was so scared that she stepped back several steps and couldn't say a word.

"You scared her!!" Jack's face was a little gloomy for an instant.

Subconsciously stretched out his hand, took Jean into his arms, and sat down.

Jean was surprised by his sudden movement and wanted to get up, but she was pressed tightly. She could only hear his cold voice rang in her ears, "If you move again, I will put you in a detention room with this bastard!"

"You…"

"You dare to try again!!"

Jean was angry.

Jack has always done what he said, no matter where Jean dared to move again, her small body could only sit obediently in his arms, and she didn't even dare to show up.

Jack lifted his lips in satisfaction.

"Which hand did he "touch" you?"

Jack asked her in a faint tone, holding her waist with his hand, it was very hot.

"Forget it…" Jean doesn't want to worry about such things anymore, as long as it's gone next time.

"Then use both hands together! David!"

Regarding such a thing, Jack said so casually, as if it was just such an ordinary thing.

“No, it’s not… Jack, I remember it, it’s… the left hand! Jack, can you stop…”

“Are you interceding for him?”

Jack’s “color” is hard to see in the extreme.