Hey Girl You Deserve the World

Chapter 51

Jean pushed her fiercely, but her other hand was clasped tightly by Mike, “Jean, don’t even think about going anywhere!!! Tonight you are my plaything!!”

“Something inferior to you two pigs and dogs!!”

Jean was driven by them and fell onto the bed.

She had never thought that this world could be so chaotic, it could be so abhorrent.

“Swear! I’ll let you scream in ecstasy soon!!”

Mike smiled coldly.

And Emma’s complexion has been ugly to the extreme, “Mike, I want a photo of her!”

Mike seemed to think for a second, “Okay!”

He nodded.

Promise.

Because he firmly believes that he can’t kill Jack for a woman!!!

Jean, do you know that I am saving you!!! Are you willing to be Jack’s sex?

However, Mike didn’t know that Jean was willing to be Jack’s sex and would not be like him!!!

“Mike, Emma, I will not let go of you guys and dogs!!”

Jean screamed under Mike…

“Help…”

Jean struggled madly, and the man on her body had already started to tear her clothes desperately.

And Emma was so cold, standing beside her watching…

At that moment, Jean never hated the two people in front of her as she does now…

One is the man she once loved deeply.

One is the woman who almost treats her as a relative!!!

Tears, unconsciously rolling in the eyes…

The little hand struggled because of resistance, but swiftly, “touched” a plaster decoration of a ‘lion’ on the bedside table…

She didn’t even think about it…

Raise her hand…

“Ah -” a terrible scream.

It belongs to Mike!

As the plaster lion shattered in her hand, Mike painfully covered his eyes…

Tears, accompanied by blood, came out a little bit from the palm…

Yes! Jean didn’t knock anywhere, just knocked it straight in his eyes.

But it’s not her fault!!! He asked for all of this, right?!

Taking advantage of the pain, Jean got out of him. Emma still wanted to catch her, but she raised the remaining plaster in her hand and screamed at her with red eyes. Emma, if you dare to come over, I will blind you just like him!!”

During the day, Mike yelled on the bed in pain.

Emma looked at him without a trace of concern, her eyes staring at Jean almost burst into flames, but she did not dare to approach the crazy woman in front of her.

Jean sensed Emma’s fear and hurriedly took advantage of this gap to escape from the dangerous room and ran to the entrance door on the first floor…

The staggered appearance, as if there were thousands of snakes and beasts chasing frantically behind her.

Jean ran wildly outside the house…

She was still holding the plaster that had already shattered…

Palms, cold.

Heart trembling constantly!!!

The thrilling and disgusting scene just now kept running through her mind…

She was shivering all over…

She doesn’t know if she is angry, hateful, or afraid!!!

Bloodshot, stained the entire eye socket…

She stared at herself, like a zombie, standing by the road…

Her eyes were dizzy, and her mind gradually went blank!

Until the mobile phone in the pocket began to ring.

Jean was shocked as if she was shocked by something…

She was stiff and never reached for the phone.

Until…

The phone in her pocket rang and stopped, stopped and rang…

Jean stretched out her cold hand and went to take it, only to realize that the caller was Jack.

At that moment, her heart was unexpectedly warm…

At that moment, she even felt that it was the dangerous man on the phone that could save her!!!

She swiped the answer button, even though her fingers were still shaking…

“Jack…”

Her voice trembled…

It was hoarse as if someone had cut her throat…

But in the next moment, she couldn’t help but choked out…

She shouted into the phone, “Jack, save me, save me… Jack…”

Her emotions collapsed completely…

Tears, like rain, poured down…

The hand holding the plaster is getting tighter and tighter…

It looks like she has to crush the plaster in the palm of her hand!!!

……

Ten minutes…

Jack’s Maybach appeared in front of her…

When he heard the cry, Jack never felt that his heart was drawn so tightly…

From his home to her home…

In the original half-hour journey, he only took less than ten minutes!!!

While galloping on the road like an arrow, he braked suddenly…

At that moment, he saw the thin and desolate figure shrouded in weak blue light in the night under the street lamp…

She was still crying, but not crying.

The whole body is still trembling.

Jack didn’t think much about it, and even before the car had time to find a parking space, he slid down and ran towards her.

When Jean raised her eyes, she ran into him…

Seeing his eyes, that faint…worried?!

Her tears poured down in an instant, and the next instant she threw away the broken plaster in her hand, and her fragile body flew towards Jack in front of her.

The small body smashed into his arms heavily…

The plaster in her hand fell to the ground with a muffled noise!

After rolling a circle, it broke apart.

Plaster is her weapon to protect herself…

So, until she came out, she still held it stubbornly in her palm!!!

And until the appearance of this man, she was willing to abandon it, because she had better support…

Even if this man would “force” her, she knew that he would protect her and let her rely on her!!!

Whenever she was sad or scared, he would appear in front of her…

“Jack…you are here, that’s great!! Great…uuuuu…”

She was buried in his arms, crying like a child…

That helpless appearance made Jack’s heartstrings tense inexplicably.

He stretched out his hand, hugged her into his arms, and buried her under his warm windbreaker…

The arm, hugging her, is very tight…

It looks like she wants to pass all the warmth and safety in her body and to her mind…

“Tell me, what happened?”

Finally, when her mood eased a little bit, Jack asked her.

“Demons, they are all demons…”

Jean’s shoulders were still trembling, her voice hoarse, and her eyes showed a panic “color”.

The emotions were a bit strange again.

Jack squinted at her, holding her bloodless cheeks with his big hot hands, “Devil, who is it?”

There was a dangerous cold light in the faint eyes…

Jean only shook her head, tears wet his palm.

“They? It’s Mike, and…Emma?”

Jack looked at her somewhat messy clothes, guessing.

Speaking of these two names, Jean’s tears surged like a flood from the floodgate…

The head seems to be shaking constantly…

“Don’t ask, don’t ask…”

She seems to be reluctant to go back to the scene that just happened…

That disgusting and ruthless scene!!!

Why two people so close can do such cruel things to her!!!

Do they have a heart?!!!

“Okay, I won’t ask…”

Jack knew from her reaction who the devil in her mouth was!

Ah!!!

The strange lips set off a cruel smile…

Dark and ruthless!

Recklessly and coldly…

Mike was taken to the hospital.

As for Emma, sitting in her room with a pale face, her whole body seemed to be emptied of soul.

The hand, placed in front of her, kept shaking, betraying her panic at the moment…

How to do it?

What did she just do to Jean?

What if Allison Jack finds out about this? Will he deal with her? She should have thought clearly about this question, right?

She listened to Mike’s words so softly…

Speaking of Mike, her heart became a little bit dreadful.

Does she love Mike? Should be counted as love?

Even though the man who deliberately seduced Jean to prevent Jean from getting better, he should still have some feelings after a long time.

Jean returned to the International Union City.

Back to the place where Jack kept her in captivity.

“I… go take a shower first…”

Her mental state has been very poor.

“Yep!”

Jack nodded, holding her, “Are there any injuries?”

He looked at her all over.

“No…no…” Jean shook her head.

She just suffered some mental trauma.

“Go!”

Jean took her pajamas and went straight into the bathroom.

Jack took out his mobile phone and walked to the French window…

The glass window was half open, and the cool autumn breeze leaked in from outside, pulling up half a small corner of the curtain…

Wind also gently boasted on Jack’s enchanting face…

Under the dim light, his fascinating pair of eyes glowed with icy cold to the extreme…

Murderous, hidden in the eyebrows, about to burst out at any moment.

“David.”

His voice was as dumb as it was coming from a deep valley.

It was so dull that it made people’s heartstrings tremble.

“Allison Jack.” On the other end, David responded respectfully.

“How is the matter I asked you to investigate?” Jack’s voice was as cold as a thousand years of extreme ice.

“Back to Allison Jack, Mike has now been sent to National Hospital! According to National’s ophthalmology professor, his eyes were injured by a plaster!”

At the other end, David explained truthfully.

“Is he blind?” Jack’s thin lips moved.

“No. The doctor said that although the problem is a bit serious, he is still not blind.”

Jack’s blue eyes shrank sharply…

After a long time, he said casually, “Send some money to the professor and tell him that you have to decide for his eyes during the day!”

The implication of this is…

This eye of Mike must be blind!!!

At the other end, David was stunned for half a second before he answered, “Yes!”

Then, hung up the phone.

When Jean came out of the bathroom, she saw Jack lazily leaning against the French window, smoking a cigar without a mouthful.

His black figure, against the backdrop of the night scene, became more and more lonely…

At this time, Jean only realized that this man seemed to like wearing black clothes.

She walked over and stood beside him.

He tilted his head and looked at her just out of the bath…

The beautiful face “misted” his eyes.

Jean put her hands on the windowsill, tilted her head, looked at him, and met his deep eyes…

His eyes are like a strong hurricane…

Only a little inattentive, as if he was about to be sucked in.

She lifted her lips and smiled, her face was still a little pale, but her emotions had improved significantly compared to just now, “Thank you.”

She thanked.

Tonight, if he hadn’t appeared at the right time and had become a fulcrum behind her to support her, she would no longer dare to imagine what level of the emotional collapse of her in the end.

Chapter 52

“Drink wine?”

Jack said swiftly.

Jean was shocked.

She saw that Jack had already turned to the bar.

“I can’t drink much.”

Since Jack took out a bottle of Lafite from the wine counter, he took a pair of translucent goblet and placed them on the window sill.

Open the lid neatly and fill up the two wine glasses one by one.

Jean found that his pouring action was equally so elegant.

Inexplicably, she couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Jack squinted lazily at her, “What are you laughing at?”

Picked up a glass of wine and handed it to her.

Jean took it, gently touched her wine glass, took a sip, and said, “For a long time, I think you guys who are gangsters and Dao should be the kind of beating and killing, very rude people, I didn’t expect that there are people like you in circles like you…”

Jack looked at her playfully, “A person like me? In your heart, what kind of person am I?”

Hearing this question, Jean thought about it for a while and then replied, “You…actually, you are more like a child from a family with a tutor, and the kind of kingly temperament in you. It’s not like it’s formed, but…innate.”

That kind of charm from the bottom of his heart is something that other people cannot imitate or learn!

This kind of temperament seems to be breeding in his blood…

Every action, every word, all reveal the charm of madness and admiration!

Jean took another sip of the red wine…

The seductive tip of the tongue lightly “licked” her pink lips…

She made an inadvertent move but didn’t know, the man on the opposite side had already flirted, and his heart surged.

Her faint eyes are a little sunken…

Forcing his eyes to move away from her, and after a while, she heard him mute, “I have lost my home long ago…”

One sentence, five words, cool and faintly overflowing from the lips…

Outside the window, the autumn wind blew past, shattering his voice in the deep night…

At that moment, Jean felt the loneliness and coldness exuding from him.

She heard him continue, “Today is my parents’ death day…”

What he said made Jean’s heart stunned…

It seems that, in an instant, she began to understand why he is so lonely today, why he called her suddenly, wanting to hear her voice…

Because, Jack, who has always been aloof and energetic, is also lonely and lonely…

She also started to miss home and loved ones!!!

She doesn't know why looking at his almost distorted face…

Jean walked over like a ghost, approached him, then opened her arms and hugged him tightly into her arms from behind.

Her sudden movement caused Jack to suffocate…

The blue eyes shrank fiercely a few times…

He never expected that on this special day, the person who warmed him and wanted to warm him would be her…

Glover Jean-the person he hates most!!!

Jean's face was gently pressed against his cold and generous back.

Small arms, hugging his waist, did not dare to use too much…

"Jack…"

She called to him softly, "Thank you for giving me the most tender hug every time I was the loneliest…"

And so…

She hopes that this time, it is for her to warm him.

Use her embrace to warm his lonely heart…

Or maybe, warm each other!!!

Jean didn't know why she did this. She still remembered all the things he did to her in the daytime, but the help that people received when they were most vulnerable is the most unforgettable.

So, just treat it as a kind of return, a kind of repayment!

" I miss my mother too…"

She leaned on him somewhat stiff back and murmured.

"So, I understand how you feel about missing her."

……

Her voice is like a bend of warm spring water, slowly seeping into his cold heart…

At that moment, Jack felt that his lonely heart was being melted by her a little bit…

This feeling is unprecedented!

"Jean…"

His voice was a bit dry and dumb.

With his head tilted slightly to the side, he seems to want to see the woman behind him…

"Can I assume you are tempting me?"

His Adam's apple rolled a little...

Jean was embarrassed abruptly behind him and immediately released her hand.

The cheeks are blushing, and she doesn't know if it is because of shyness or because of the wine...

She waved her hand hurriedly, "No, I... I didn't mean that..."

"Then what do you mean?"

Jack stepped forward.

He squinted hIS charming eyes and looked at her wittily, "Could it be that your Virgin's heart is out of reach?"

Jean was a little flustered by his straight eyes, "No!"

She denied it, seeing that he was still coming to her, she dropped her shoulders in frustration and said, "Okay, it's okay! You just think I am the Mother of God!"

Of course, Jack stretched out his hand and fished her petite into his arms.

Wrapped, very tight and tight...

"Just stay like this for a while..."

He whispered to her ear, told her to listen, but also told himself!

So "sex", just indulge himself like this first!!!

He closed his eyes gently...

Hide tiredness and hatred!

This night…

The autumn breeze is cool, and there is a cool breeze…

The beige curtains flicked a corner, fiddled with the people who hugged each other tightly…

Red wine, full-bodied…

With a faint fragrance…

Two cups, placed side by side on the window sill, as the breeze blows, a faint ripple…

In front of the window…

Two people hugging each other…

It seems to comfort each other, but it seems to be warm to each other!

The charming atmosphere permeates the whole room…

This night, it seems that it has nothing to do with wind and snow, but only about… love!

But no one can know…

Love has quietly grown between the two…

“Jean…”

Jack put his head on her shoulders and buried it between her soft hair, absorbing the fragrance of her.

“Yep?”

Jean was wrapped in his whole body, her head stuffed on his shoulders, responding to him.

“what’s happening?”

“It’s okay.” Jack replied, “I just want to call you.”

“…”

Their relationship is really strange.

“Hero of “Slaying the Wolf” will come to the crew.”

“Huh?” Isn’t the “sex” of Max’s topic too big?

“You guys have a kiss scene…”

“What?”

Jean more

Jean felt a little uncomfortable when she thought of Max’s dangling face and his sudden kiss that day.

“Did you not read the script?”

“I saw, there are so many things, I forgot all of a sudden.” Jean scratched her head depressed.

Jack stretched out her hand and raised her slender jaw, “Remember, stay away from him!”

“Huh?” Jean stared at him, looking at him “bewildered”.

“He is a dangerous man, so remember, stay away from him!”

That man is never as simple as it seems.

Jean was startled for a second at his words.

After a while, regained consciousness, “Well…”

She obediently accepted his words.

Although very puzzled, she was not interested in Max’s affairs at all.

It’s just that Jean later learned that Max turned out to be… such a dangerous person!!!

Mike’s left eye was completely blind.

Jean only got the news from her father’s phone the next morning, and she was slightly in a trance…

“what’s happening?”

Jack at the table saw that Jean’s expression was a little strange, and asked her.

Jean’s complexion paled, “My dad…just called and said, Mike’s eyes… are blind.”

Moreover, he was blind!

“Oh…” Jack raised his eyebrows nonchalantly.

But seeing that Jean’s face was not “come”, he continued, “What? You seem to care?”

“No!” Jean shook her head unconsciously, “The eyes…I blinded them…”

“Don’t think about it!” Jack sandwiched a piece of bread, put it on the plate in front of her, and said lightly, “He asked for it!”

“That’s what I said, but…”

“Jean!” Jack called her, staring at her with secluded eyes, “Observe, eat well! He is blind or not, and has nothing to do with you!”

Jean stayed for a second…

Recalling the scenes from last night in her mind, she nodded vaguely, “Yes… it has nothing to do with me…”

She soothed herself.

He was the one who committed the crime and couldn’t live, he just wanted to protect her!

So, he really shouldn’t blame her, really shouldn’t…

In the bedroom, Jack took a trench coat of the same black color and put it on.

Jean stood opposite him, staring at him with a stare.

“What are you looking at?” Jack asked her with a weird smile.

Jean blinked, a little suspicious, “Jack, why do you like wearing black clothes so much?”

“Yep…”

There is no reason.

“Why don’t you answer me?” Jean turned around his side.

Jack stretched out his hand to pull over her, sat down on the sofa beside her, and put her on his legs.

“Why are you suddenly interested in this kind of thing?”

Jack asked her.

Jean looked at him as if looking at him for a while before he heard her analytically, “From the perspective of color analysis, black “color” represents calm, low-key, defensive, and return. It has a hidden meaning, of course, there are authority and elegance. As far as China is concerned, there is another, that is… evil!”

Jack squinted and stared at her amusedly, “It seems that you know a lot.”

“What about you? What exactly do you want to represent? Is it hidden or evil?”

“In your eyes, I am just the spokesperson for these two terms?” Jack raised his eyebrows lightly.

Jean’s little hand lightly tapped a certain place in his heart, “Jack, if I guess right what you want to represent more is…concealment! You are used to taking everything inside yourself and everything is hidden, you don’t want people to know your heart, because you are… afraid…”

In this world, the more lonely people are, the more afraid they are to communicate with outsiders.

Therefore, such people usually close their hearts well and do not go out, but they will never allow others to come in!

“Little fairy, you seem to know too much…”

His hand grabbed her chin, and there was a strange smile on the corner of his lips, “Woman, it’s cuter to be stupid.”

Jean’s eyes stared deeply into his faint blue eyes…

His eyes are so mysterious…

Little hand, took his big hand that grabbed her…

There was cold in the palm of his hand.

She buried her small hand in his big hand, “Sometimes it is not a good thing to seal yourself too tightly…”

Jack’s quiet eyes shrank sharply, like a cheetah, half-squinted, watching her, as if strange sentiment flowed in his eyes…

Chapter 53

“Jean, what right do you have to say about me?”

“Yep?”

Jean looked at him suspiciously.

“What about you? Do you dare to say that your heart is not blocked by Mike?”

Jack’s hand touched her chest and poked it lightly…

However, Jean’s heart still hurts terribly…

She was stunned for half a second, and finally shook her head, “I’m not locked up, I just didn’t find the one who could open my heart!”

In a word, Jack’s blue eyes sunken a bit…

So, what he meant by her words was that he was not the man who could open her heart!!!

“Well, I should go to the crew!”

She doesn’t know why, when he mentioned this topic, Jean was a little flustered.

“En!” Jack didn’t embarrass her anymore, “I’ll let you send you there.”

“Great.”

As soon as Jean entered the crew, Kelly greeted her and said, “Jean” “Jean”, you are finally here!”

“What’s the matter?” Jean looked at her suspiciously, “Isn’t my drama still starting?”

“Yes! But you should go to the lounge and have a face-to-face meeting with Max! There will be a kiss scene between the two! The two will have a chat, and you will feel a little bit after you get in touch!

Go to see Max?!

Jean is only one head and two big!

Still running in! It’s not bad to be geared up!

When Jean thought of the kiss that day, plus the change of less than 100 Yuan he had given away, she was so angry.

“Okay, okay, don’t linger, they are seniors anyway, it is polite to say hello.”

Kelly took Jean to Max’s special lounge.

Knock on the door, and a nice magnetic voice came out, “Please come in.”

Sure enough, it was the man’s voice.

Kelly pulled Jean and pushed the door in, but inside, he was still standing by Emma.

She was smiling and was talking about something funny with Max. As soon as she saw that the person who came in was Jean, her entire face was pulled down instantly.

On the opposite side, Max was slightly taken aback when he saw Jean’s delicate and familiar face…

In his mind, a series of searches began quickly, and finally, the answer was confirmed.

“You…” He pointed to Jean with the wine glass in his hand.

“She is the woman I just told you about,” Emma answered Max.

“Oh?” Max seemed to be stunned for a moment, with a hint of playfulness between his lips, “Then you are my…heroine?”

Jean didn’t know how Emma chewed her tongue in front of this man, but one thing she could be sure of was that she must have not said any good things about her.

“Yes!” Jean nodded.

There was a playful smile on Max’s dizzy lips, and he stepped forward, and the gentleman shook hands with her, “I’m glad to see you again.”

Jean didn’t say a word, still pursing her lips, politely returning her hand to hold him.

Inexplicably, at that moment, her eyes slammed into Max's eyes, but she always felt that there was a complex light in his deep and charming eyes…

Jean, she remembered what Jack said last night…

Try to stay away from this man named Max! Because he is a dangerous person!!!

"Do you know each other?"

The person who asked this was not Kelly or Emma but just walked in…Jack.

The heavy voice drew into Jean's heartstrings, causing her heart to twitch abruptly.

"Allison Jack!"

Max approached Jack and gave him a friendly punch.

On the other side, Emma's face turned pale in an instant.

"I heard that you chose the heroine?" Max raised his eyebrows and glanced at Jean.

"En…" Jack sat down lazily on the sofa with his legs folded, "Is there any problem?"

"No!" Max said, "I like it!"

Jean frowned because of his words, "Max, don't talk "randomly"."

As if, she seemed to feel the displeasure between Jack's eyebrows.

However, he is smiling…

“How do you know that I’m talking ‘random’? If I don’t like you, what do I kiss you for?”

“You…”

This man has no face and skin at all.

Jack just smiled, smoked a long cigarette, lit it, and took a lazy sip…

The smoke ring, faintly spits out from his mouth, for a moment, “bewildered” away from his enchanting cheek…

“Max.”

Jack yelled Max, the monster’s jaw was compared to Jean, and he chuckled, “She is from Jack…”

“Oh?” Max didn’t have the slightest stunner, only raised his eyebrows, smiling happily, “Allison Jack changed his taste this time!”

“You have to like it…” Jack said here, he paused, narrowed his “disturbed” eyes, looked at Jean, smiled, “Send her.”

In a word…

The two words made Jean’s face suddenly pale.

Kelly’s face is also so good that she can’t see where she is.

And only Emma’s fascinating lips showed a gleeful smile.

Jean took a deep breath, clenching her arms that fell on both sides of her shoulders…

Her chest is so stuffy…

A certain place in her heartfelt like being gnawed away by something, and it was painful.

“Jack, please respect me, I am not a cargo! So you are not qualified to send me around!!”

Jean finished speaking indifferently, turned left, and went out of the lounge.

Jack’s enchanting lips, but unconsciously, slightly bend…

He seemed to be particularly satisfied with her answer.

Seeing Jean went out, Kelly also hurriedly followed in her footsteps.

For a time, there were only three people left in the entire lounge…

Jack, Max, and Emma on the opposite side.

Inexplicably, as if for an instant, the air pressure in the entire room dropped to 4020 e-book level. Emma stayed there, feeling a little difficult to breathe.

“Well, Allison Jack, I have something to do, so I’ll go out first! Let’s talk!”

At this moment, Emma’s only thought was to escape…

Inexplicably, she always feels that the two men on the opposite side, staring at her eyes, are extremely cold…

They were all smiling, but behind that smile, there seemed to be a chilling hideousness.

“Stop.”

Jack snorted sharply.

Emma paused at her feet, and her whole body froze instantly.

She didn't dare to stop, but she was even more afraid to leave…

Because, Jack's order, in this world, there has never been a few who dare to stand against it!!!

And Jean became one of these few people at that moment!

"Max…"

Jack looked at Max with his enchanting eyes, and asked casually, "What do you think of her?"

"En?" Max blinked his dazzling "confused" eyes.

"Doesn't suit your taste?" Jack chuckled lightly.

At that moment, Emma felt a little joy in her heart…

Does she have a chance to become Max's woman?

She must know that he is an international superstar. If she can mix her with him and just make a little hype, she can easily dominate the headlines again.

Emma always thinks very ideally about things, but never knows that it is a dead-end to plant in the hands of Jack!!!

"Okay!"

Unexpectedly, Max nodded.

The bewitching lips made a smile that was "fascinated", "Just her! I should be satisfied."

Emma looked at them pretending to be puzzled.

Max smiled harmlessly, “Emma, at eight o’clock tonight, wait for me here…”

As Max said, he took her soft hand and quickly wrote a string of addresses in the palm of her hand.

He is still smiling, his smile is not stained with dust, clean and bright, such a smile is enough to make every woman yearn for it.

“If you don’t come, the punishment will be a bit heavy…” He flirted with a wink like Emma.

Emma’s face is shy and she nodded obediently.

“Okay, nothing is wrong with you, let’s go out…” Max raised his hand.

“Okay, then I’ll go first, bye-bye…” Emma twisted her hips, stepped on her seven-inch high heels, and went out.

Max looked at her enchanting back, and sighed again and again, “The figure is more charming than the little fairy you saw…”

Jack smiled evilly, “If you like it, why didn’t you do it yourself?!”

“Uh…” Max also smiled evilly, “It’s not like you, I don’t think it is tight enough to abandon others!”

“…”

This is a dialogue between two demons, right?!

“Hey! Why did this woman offend you, so cruel, give her to this young master!” Max bumped Jack and asked him.

“Don’t you see it?” Jack replied casually, “She likes it so much! Wait and see! She will enjoy it tonight!”

“Really?” Max “touched” his fascinating jaw, “but I’m really worried that her small body can’t match it!”

“I don’t care about her! I just want tonight’s negative and video!”

“OK! Deal! Thanks!”

“En! You still owe me something…”

“…”

Going around, things still get to this point…

“How to solve the matter of kissing her?” Jack raised his eyebrows and asked him.

The tone was unhappy, but the dangerous breath…

Max couldn’t be too clear.

“One million.” This guy is nothing more than trying to put his money!

“Not interested!” Jack lazily knocked on the soot.

“Isn’t it?!” Max stared at Jack in amazement, “Hey, Allison Jack, when are you not interested in money? Or, send you 100 women?”

“Thank you, save it for yourself!”

“I’m not interested in women, tusk…” Max “touched” his enchanting jaw thoughtfully, “Or, let’s add some code, two million?”

“Five million!”

“Damn! You “treacherous” businessman!!”

Jack smiled harmlessly, “You want to talk to me about money.”

So, the so-called lack of interest just now, all pretend? People are simply not interested in that one million small sums!

“Two hundred and fifty-five!” Max talked about the price.

“Six million!”

“Well! I can see it clearly, you are here to get money from me today!!” Max scratched his head irritably.

This kiss is too unworthy, right? But, when he ran into this insidious and cunning man, what else could he say?!

Jack got up with satisfaction and was about to go out, but only heard Max asking behind him without fear of death, “Hey, did you give me that little fairy?”

“Don’t be afraid of ruining his family, just continue!”

“**!!!”

This man, too, takes that fairy too seriously!

“When things are over, you can play as you like!” Jack added coolly.

“Really?”

Max’s eyes glowed with joy, “Don’t cheat me when you come!”

Jack glanced at him lazily, “When did I cheat you for a woman?”

Isn’t it just a woman?

When everything is over, he will deal with that woman as Max wants to do. It has nothing to do with Jack!

Chapter 54

At night, at eight o’clock…

Outside the Iron Gate, Emma stood there, waiting for someone to open the door.

Today, she wears extremely “sex”-it feels that it is already late autumn, but she is still wearing a sling bag short body skirt, a transparent lower body bright black color silk mesh socks.

Net socks are not such cheap things on the market, but carefully designed, from the thighs black “color” silk-belt directly to the private-secret place, and the legs side there are also two very delicate small flowers in the same black “color” series.

“Sex”-sense without losing the “tide” flow.

This is the men’s favorite match, and it is also the match that arouses their desire the most!

Tonight, she comes prepared!

She must use her technology to tie Max like she tied Mike!

Just…

Looking at the closed big Iron Gate, she couldn’t help but frown.

She found that the security here was very tight, from top to bottom, all were sealed as if not even a fly could fly in.

She grew up in a city, but it was the first time she came to this place! It is also the first time she has seen such a hidden building.

This, it turned out to be like a kind of army station of the team ground…

Just as Emma was suspicious, the door “creaked…” and it sounded, and the heavy iron door was pulled open from the inside.

A solemn face of a man appeared before Emma’s eyes.

The man looked at her expressionlessly, but in the double ink eyes, it seemed as if a fire was burning.

That…is a fire of the desire for flowers!!!

Ah!!!

Emma pursed a sneer of the sneer, this kind of man is also worthy-** he is the dream love in the minds of many women like her?

Of course, looking at the undisguised desire look in the man’s eyes, she was disgusted, but also somewhat vanity and satisfied.

At least, it turns out that her outfit today is particularly irritating!!!

Emma stepped on seven-inch high-heeled shoes, twisted her waist, and walked in seductively.

The door closed heavily, and a muffled sound of “creaking” was also made.

Inexplicably, Emma’s heart jumped…

She turned her head and asked the man at the door, “Where is Max?”

The man looked at her with a cold face, did not speak, only made a gesture of ‘please’, and Emma also walked in with him.

Along the way…

They are all stone-paved trails, but all around the trails are all arenas and training grounds.

Sand hit, “shoot” hit, punch hit…

In the venue, all the “colors” are men…

Max is a strong man with his upper body!!!

Dark skin, accompanied by dripping sweat…

When the men saw Emma, it was as if a leopard had seen his prey…

All training movements stopped completely.

A pair of double ink eyes, staring at the hotly dressed Emma looked straight, and in those eyes, like the man who just opened the door, there was a thick fire…

Straight, determined, staring at her, impartially.

That burning hot eyes, as if to burn off her clothes…

Emma chuckled with disdain…

Such low-level men can only give her such a beautiful wonderful body posture** nothing more!

They are not qualified yet and can touch her!!!

Because she is going to wait for Max later!!!

Max thought about it but found that the men on the competition field had stopped training and were “forced” towards her step by step…

Wh… what’s the situation?

Emma’s heart suddenly tightened for a second, her eyebrows beat, and her footsteps subconsciously stepped back…

With a “bang…”, she slammed straight into a solid ‘wall’. She turned her head in shock and turned out to be the cold-faced man who opened the door for her just now.

The man grabbed her hand.

“What are you doing?” Emma wanted to throw away his hand in disgust, “Let go of me! It’s dirty!!”

“Hiss…”

The sound of torn… A skirt is torn.

“Ah -” Emma screamed in fright.

Her skirt, the lower-half-body was torn together in the hands of the hard man in front of her.

For a time…

Her whole body, only the upper-half-body skirt was left wrapped around her.

The pink-colored “hip” is hidden in the air…

In the same way, in the hot eyes of all the men, they were shaking like crazy…

At that moment, Emma seemed to see the crazy fire in the eyes of the men and the saliva on their lips.

Emma panicked…

“Let go of me!!! Let go of me…”

She screamed, “I’m here to find Max! You let me see him!!”

A group of men has already swarmed…

For a while, Emma felt countless pairs of hot hands crawling on her body with thick sweat, scratching and scratching, tearing and pulling.

“What…”

She screamed sadly…

“She is the supper that Max gave us tonight! Max said he wants us to taste it!!”

Yes! Tonight, she was ‘invited’ by Max to comfort this group of special training troops!

And his identity as Max has never been so simple as an actor!

The actor is just a cover for his identity!

She was picked up easily by the man and pressed against the cold wall…

And the wall was not paved with mud, the broken bricks were uneven, and with the men’s rough and tumble movements, they embedded in her body little by little.

“What…”

She screamed in pain, tears overflowing into her eyes.

The pain in the back, coupled with the humiliating and humiliating hands on her body, made her as if she had fallen into the ground hell.

The man tightened her waist, grabbed her body, just wanted to ask for more.

Every inch of her body, her skin, seemed to be covered with disgusting hands.

She was “pale” and her spirits tense, but she was still picked up by the group of birds and beasts, and her body was getting wet…

Even…

She started to enjoy take it, play so crazy!!!

One man finished, another one…

The disgusting feeling of madness made her stomach churn.

“Ah ah “

She finally couldn’t bear it, screamed sharply, and bit the man’s shoulder firmly…

Embed the palm of her hand in her arm…

She doesn’t know if it’s because of the pain, or it’s too overwhelming exciting…

The whole body was shaking like a shattering…

“Let me go, let me go…”

“I can’t take it anymore, oooh… can’t take it anymore…”

She whimpered and begged for mercy…

Her whole body was already being bullied by others. It was too late, almost no place was still intact, either injured or all over the place.

The gravel on her back has made her blood dripping…

It hurt her, her whole body trembled, her lips turned white, and her eyes kept tearing…

But no one can hear her begging for mercy!

Every man here is strong, but they only have the chance to touch a woman once a year, every time on the first day of May…

For five years, on the first day of May every year, the people above will find a group of women with skills to comfort them, every time they comfort peace is a whole night but, only once a year!

And this time…

Max rewarded them!!!

Even if there is just one person, they will not miss such a wonderful opportunity to vent!!!

Therefore, when the men here see Emma, it is like a hungry, thirsty jackal wolf seeing food…

Emma was ravaged… Lun’s passed out and finally awakened again by the rough Lu’s collision…

After waking up, she was rubbed by a man for dozens of minutes and then passed out again…

Back and forth, Emma didn't know how many hours she had been played. In short, when everything subsided, the sky gradually began to pale…

And she, lying on the ground…

Like a broken corpse…

Tears drenched her desolate cheeks, and the makeup was already so hard to see…

She was like a broken doll, slumped on the cold ground, already unable to move…

The blue light from the sky "shot" on her light and cruel body, terrifying and cruel…

"Woooooo-"

She bit her lip and whimpered in pain…

Emotions, for a moment, collapse!!!

When she escaped from the big Iron Gate, she seemed to be crazy, running out desperately…

Just like, there seems to be some snake and beast hiding there!!!

Last night, was the most unbearable memory of Emma in her life…

Max, Jack…

In the end, Jean!!!

Yes, it’s all her, Jean!!!

If it weren’t for her, how could she suffer such a situation?!

Thinking of this, Emma hated her to keep clenching her teeth, her hands clenched into fists, and she couldn’t help shaking.

When Jack got the film, he had to admit that Max method…

Ruthless! Absolutely!!!

No one can imagine that Max, who is always silly, with a dusty and harmless smile on his mouth, would be such a cruel man!

Of course, this is just a small method of his…

In the hall-

The photo of Emma almost covers the entire floor…

Each one has only the heroine…

The heroine is nothing more than Emma!!!

Jean’s pretty face, red and white…

“This…” She was unacceptable.

The door was pushed open…

Emma turned pale with a terrible expression. When she came in and saw the photos all over the floor, she suddenly collapsed and shouted.

She squatted down and started frantically tearing the unsightly photos on the ground…

“Ah ah -“

“Ah ah ah ah ah…”

She screamed, tears streaming down her face, her emotions were already on the verge of collapse…

On the other side, Jack just looked indifferently, with a cold smile on his lips…

And Jean, looking at her elder sister who was squatting on the ground, felt a pain in her heart, but after all, she didn’t come forward to pull her.

Lips, pursed…

She took a deep breath, and finally turned her back, not wanting to see Emma like that again!

To be honest, it was the first time she saw Emma like this. When was she not so lofty, so confident, so glamorous and noble. When did she make herself so miserable?!

She doesn’t know how long it has been…

Finally, Jack made a sound, and the cold voice overflowed between his thin lips, which was shockingly cold.

“Emma, if I post all these photos on the Internet, do you think it will cause a sensation across the country and the world as you expected…”

Jack’s words suffocated Emma.

At that moment, her tight heartstring was also torn off in an instant…

The look in his eyes “shows” a panic “color”…

She trembled constantly, “No… Don’t…”

Tears, full of tears…

Wet her clothes.

Jack sat down on the sofa with his legs folded, lighted a cigarette casually, and said, “The female No. 2 of “Slaying the Wolf” has such an insulting thing. It seems that she should consider not replacing the actor!”

Jack’s words changed Jean’s face slightly.

Chapter 55

On the ground, Emma’s tearful pupils suddenly enlarged…

Her whole body was trembling non-stop…

But the whole body is tight…

Both hands, hanging on both sides of the shoulders, stiff, small hands clenched a little bit, tampered with fists…

The sharp nails were embedded in the palms of her hands, and she was about to pinch bleeding, but she still felt no pain at all.

Tears flowed down her pale cheeks…

But she did not cry.

But, let the tears fall drop by drop.

She froze on the ground, motionless for a long time…

Until…

Emma knelt on her knees, step by step, moved towards Jack who was opposite…

Jean froze…

The eye sockets were red immediately following.

She wanted to get up and walk over to help her, but in the end, she was killed by Jack's eyes.

Jean took a deep breath, and finally… endured all the compassion.

Because, at this time, she still doesn't know what all this is in the photo, and even mistakenly believes that all this is Emma's voluntary!

What kind of person is in her bones? Jean understands more and more, doesn't she?

Emma knelt in front of Jack…

Hands, holding his straight trousers, fingers still trembling…

And she, with her head down, did not dare to look at Jack and Jean who were opposite.

She is not afraid to look.

But, she was afraid that she would betray all the emotions in her heart…

All, hatred for this pair of dogs and men!!!

"Allison Jack, I beg you… please, raise your hand, let me go…"

With a hoarse voice, she humbly begged Jack for mercy.

Jack still just smoked casually, and he couldn't make any sense of how humble and downright she looked.

Even, he didn't lift his eyelids.

Rumor has it that Jack's style of work has always been fierce…

Therefore, anyone who makes him unhappy, whether man or woman, is… to die!

Either life is better than death!!!

A faint smoke ring came out from his fascinating lips, and the evil eyes were half-squinted as if they were still chuckling…

After a while, he lifted his lips and said, "Please! You begged her. Maybe she is in a good mood, but I will let you go!"

"Yes Yes Yes…"

Emma nodded happily.

Kneeling on her legs, she moved to Jean…

However, no one knew what she was thinking at this moment.

Jean watched Emma approach, her legs rushed back two steps in panic, and then, her face pale, she hurried forward to help Emma.

"Jean, I beg you, please let me go, okay? I know that I was wrong! I will never dare to…"

Emma hugged Jean's leg and refused to get up.

Jean pressed her lips tightly, not daring to answer.

“You get up first…”

“If you don’t forgive me, I won’t get up!!” Emma’s tears kept streaming, “Jean, sister knows wrong. Please, please forgive me, sister…”

Jean sighed and looked at her sister, her heart still ached.

But…

Will the man beside her let Emma go because of her forgiveness?

She thinks that her influence is not that big!

She turned her head, glanced at Jack, and said softly, “Will you…will you let her go?”

Jack’s enchanting eyes showed a faint smile, and waved to her lazily, motioning her to pass.

Jean walked towards him obediently and was pulled into his arms.

Jack hugged her with his big hands as if spoiling, stroking the soft hair that fell on her back…

Ask her, “How about you? Do you want to let her go?”

Jean pursed her lips, her voice a little dry, “She is my sister!”

“I was wrong, I really know I was wrong…Allison Jack, Jean, please, let me go!! I promise I will never dare again…”

Emma was still begging for mercy.

Jack turned a deaf ear to her begging for mercy.

Just stare at Jean, “So, you want to bypass her like this?”

“En…” Jean nodded.

Looking at Emma again, she knew that making Emma like this was already a great punishment for her.

“Okay! Then it’s up to you.”

Jack lazily raised his eyebrows, looking at the humble Emma on the ground…

Inexplicably, at that moment, Jean seemed to have seen those eyes that made her extremely puzzled…

That is a…

Calculation?

Or is it… strategizing?!

Jean’s heart was in a daze…

This man, at this moment, what is he thinking?!

“The picture can be returned to you, but… the role of “Slaying the Wolf” may not suit you.”

“Do not!”

With these words, Jean stopped Jack without even thinking about it.

“Oh?” Jack looked at Jean suspiciously.

On the ground, Emma was also slightly shocked.

Jean looked at Emma on the ground with a firm gaze. After a while, she said, “I have always felt that acting career is not just a place to show personal charm! Sister, I am very glad that you can play against me. I also hope that this role will be taken by me! Because I want to tell everyone through this film that Jean is not worse than Emma in acting!! I want to use my strength, like everyone has proved that what Emma can do, Jean can do the same, or even better!!”

If she was confident, Jack squinted his charming eyes…

There is a glorious appreciation in the eyes.

Thin lips hooked and nodded, “Okay!”

He promised her!!!

Jean froze, and for the next moment, she smiled with joy.

“Thank you.”

Jean glanced at Emma who was startled on the ground, “Sister, get up!”

Emma stood up from the ground in a daze.

“Get out!”

Jack’s voice sounded cool.

“Yes Yes Yes…”

Emma hurriedly withdrew from the room.

At the moment when the door closed, Emma clenched her hands tightly, and there was a burst of noise between her bones.

Hate, accumulated in the chest…

It’s hard to vent!!!

Jean, sooner or later, I will repay you all of these!!!

Especially, everything that night…

That nightmare, she will let that woman taste it herself!!!

It was only 6 p.m. when she came out of the theater.

When he was just getting ready to get on his commercial car, the familiar Maybach stopped in front of her.

The car window on the back seat slid down, revealing Jack’s enchanting face…

He lifted, and only said lightly, “Come in the car.”

Jean was stunned for a second, and then she got into the car obediently.

Car, drive to an unknown place…

Jean was slightly surprised, “Where is this going?”

Jack only glanced at her casually, and then said, “Mall.”

Eh?

Jean was surprised.

The car quickly stopped in a luxurious mall.

This mall, which integrates all the luxury goods in the world, is undoubtedly a gathering place for every high-ranking official, wealthy businessman, and celebrity.

Here, she can see celebrities everywhere, but Jean seldom goes here.

Jack led her directly into a famous Italian handmade shop.

“Allison Jack…”

The special supervisor in the store greeted him happily when Jack arrived.

“Welcome…”

When the super supervisor saw Jean next to Jack, he was slightly stunned for a second. Then smiled, “Miss Glover is good.”

“Hello there!”

Jean thanked her politely.

“Director Louie, what about the things I want?”

Hearing Jack asked lightly.

“Allison Jack, we have already prepared what you want! I trouble you, and let you go there yourself…”

What is it?

Jean was also slightly surprised.

Clothes? What kind of clothes can Jack bother so much? He even came to check in person, which didn’t look like Jack’s style.

“Bring it out…”

Jean was still in shock, and she heard Director Louie shout.

After a while, she saw a group of girls walking out of it carrying a plastic model…

And the plastic model is wearing nothing else…

But a…

Very exquisite, representing holy love, wedding dress!!!

The material of tulle is inlaid with pure white lace, and the skirt is inlaid like soft feathers, hanging down on the floor…

The thin layer of yarn was blown by the breeze, and “dangling”…

Posing, the heart of every girl present…

What a nice view!!!

Jean couldn’t help but exclaim…

At that moment, she thought, any woman would be happy to wear such a wedding dress, right?!

Such a beautiful wedding dress is what every woman expects!!!

“Allison Jack, this is the latest model! You see if there are any problems, we can make changes at any time.”

General Louie asked respectfully.

And Jean, that pretty face went from the first surprise to the final panic…

She began to become a little overwhelmed!

This wedding dress…

There is no doubt that it is for the girl named Ava!!!

It’s for his fiancée!!!

“Jean…”

Quill, Jack called her.

“Huh?” Jean blinked suspiciously and looked at him.

“Go try.”

He glanced at her lightly, from top to bottom.

“Huh?” Jean said, “But…”

This wedding dress is not for her at all, why should she try it?

However, all the people here have never been only Jack’s words, they are generally orders from the gods!

He said let this girl try, then…

All the people pulled Jean into the dressing room, “You guys wait…”

But no one wants to listen to her at all.

Jean’s clothes were quickly taken off by the girls, and the holy wedding dress was wrapped around her body step by step…

“Wow! It’s so beautiful…”

Some girls couldn’t help but be praised.

“The size is just right!!”

With the words of the girls, Jean couldn’t help but shoot her gaze at herself in the mirror.

The wedding dress…

It’s not the first time she tried on, but her heart was still like before, expecting, and nervous…

When she raised her eyes and looked at herself in the mirror, Jean was startled…

Is this her?

“What a beautiful bride…”

The girls looked at her with admiring eyes…

In the mirror, she saw herself, and a faint but extremely happy smile appeared…

Even for a moment, she almost mistakenly thought that she was the owner of this wedding dress, that she was the name, a happy bride…

Dressing room-

Jack sat in the lounge chair, flipping through a magazine casually.

But, unconsciously, his eyes always swept to the locker room door inadvertently.

He was inexplicable, and he expected what that woman would look like in a wedding dress…

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But knowingly, this wedding dress does not belong to her at all! He brought her here, just wanting her to try the model.

Because this is the most surprising gift he prepared for Ava!

“The bride is out!”

Only an unsuspecting little girl yelled in excitement. In the next instant, the door of the dressing room was pushed open, and Jean was slowly dragged from inside by a group of girls, dragging polar skirts. Came out…

Jack picked up his head from the magazine…

The light fell under his tender body, and he couldn’t help but be surprised…

Gorgeous…

At the first moment, two words skipped from his mind.

The fascinating phoenix eyes half-squinted unconsciously, his scorching eyes glued to her body as if he wanted to see her through.

He has to admit that this wedding dress suits her too well…

It is simply tailor-made for her.

In front of him, her delicate figure was tightly wrapped in a skirt, showing her already beautiful curves to the extreme and perfection.

The design of the tube top made her beautiful pink and white shoulders exposed in the air, touching the trembling heart of every man…

The skin is white, smooth, and tender, and it can be broken by blowing if it can leak water.

The beautiful collarbone is also “exposed” in everyone’s sight…

The “sex”-feeling bone shape, lined with a deep “breast” ditch that was tightly wrapped by the tube top, undoubtedly succeeded in snatching everyone’s sights away in an instant.

Even passers-by who passed by this shop couldn’t help but turn their heads and take a look at the too beautiful bride inside through the glass.

Too beautiful, too suitable for her…

Even Director Louie, who is used to seeing beautiful women, was a little stunned at that time. He could praise it again and again, “She’s beautiful! She’s so beautiful…Miss Glover, this wedding dress is simply tailor-made for you.”

Jack squinted and looked at her…

With deep eyes, he “shot” her stunning figure…

At that moment, he even thought that this skirt was tailor-made for her, and even for a while, he could hardly remember Ava’s lovely and calm face.

Jean stood there shyly, staring at a pair of moving water eyes and red cheeks, looking at Jack who was opposite.

She really couldn’t “touch” what she meant.

“Jack…”

She called him aloud.

“This skirt…” Her hand raised the skirt a little, which seemed a little uncomfortable.

Jack came back to his senses, and the fascinating eyes gradually returned to calm from the startling surprise…

He stared at Jean again.

Then, looking at Director Louie, “It’s beautiful.”

He praised without hesitation.

Hearing his praise, Jean couldn’t help but feel happy…

“Then it’s so settled?” Director Louie asked cheerfully.

Jack glanced at Jean again, and finally, his eyes settled on her chest…

“The bust may need to be changed by one or two sizes!”

Jack’s words made Director Louie stunned for a while, and he hurriedly smiled, “Allison Jack, are you sure? But I think Miss Glover is already well wrapped like this? I’m afraid she won’t be able to wear it anymore…”

“I am sure.”

Jack frowned, interrupting his questioning.

“Yes Yes Yes…”

Director Louie didn’t dare to say anything more, so he could only write it down in a hurry according to his words.

And Jean, she heard everything he said clearly…

On the corners of the lips, there is still that gentle smile…

It's just that no one knows that behind that smile, there is already a faint bitterness hidden…

When she heard him say that the size should be made smaller, she knew…

The purpose of her coming here today is to be a model for this man!

And this wedding dress is not for her, but for… his fiancée, Ava!!!

She knew it was such a result early in the morning, but it was inexplicable, and her heart was still tight and tight.

Her chest was a little stuffy.

Maybe it's because the bust is too small, it's squeezed to her!

"Can I change this skirt?" she asked him, still smiling.

"Yep…"

Jack gave a deep "groan".

Of course, looking at such a beautiful and holy her, he felt a little reluctant.

With his approval, Jean turned and went into the dressing room.

The moment she turned around, the faint smile on her lips was restrained in time, and replaced by an inexplicable sadness.

The door of the dressing room closed.

Jack said swiftly, “Director Louie, I want two of these wedding dresses! Just make one of the sizes just now.”

Director Louie looked at Jack curiously, but he didn’t ask anything, he just nodded and said, “Yes!”

After changing her wedding dress, Jean felt that she was lighter and more at ease.

She took a long sigh of relief and adjusted her emotions.

“Ok?”

She raised her head and looked at Jack.

The only thought she has now is to get out from here, she no longer wants to recall the scene when she just wore someone else’s wedding dress!

“Pick me a dress.”

Quill, Jack said.

Jean was startled and looked at him in surprise, “The clothes? Yours?”

“Yep.”

Jack nodded.

“Uh…” Jean pursed her lips, and asked him with a smile, “Is it the one you wear on weekdays, or… the groom’s suit?”

She didn’t know, so she asked him.

Jack stared at the smile on her lips, slightly “fascinated”.

Inexplicably, looking at her smile, he felt…somewhat dazzling.

He doesn’t seem to care about his marriage at all?!

“Wear it on weekdays.”

Jack returned to her.

“Oh…”

His answer was inexplicably relieved to Jean.

Jack still sat in the lounge chair, flipping through the clothing magazine casually.

He didn’t look at the contents at all, his eyes were inexplicable, and he always wandered to the woman who was carefully choosing clothes for him in the store.

Jean didn’t rush to choose but first read all the clothes in the store…

Every style is very good!

Finally, Jean picked a dark “color” windbreaker, picked it up, and took a look…

Sure enough, the tailoring is outstanding, and she also likes the color.

“Jack.” She called him.

Jack picked up his head.

“Do you like this?” she asked him expectantly.

Jack looked at the windbreaker in her hand, thought about it seriously, and finally shook his head.

“No.”

No, I don’t like it, but don’t.

Jean was shocked and looked at the clothes in her hands again, a little puzzled.

Don’t like it? It suits him well! Weird.

Then, Jean looked for several more items that she felt suitable for him, but in the end, he shook his head and refused.

“No.”

“No!”

“No!!”

He is like a child, pissed off, not satisfied with one piece.

Jean was defeated by him, “Hey! So what do you like? I think you take what you like!”

Jean stood there discouraged, looking at him with some resentment.

Looking at her pouting mouth, Jack felt a little cute inexplicably.

Got up and approached her.

Frowning, looking at her, bending his hands, and tapping lightly on her little head, “How stupid!”

Jean protested, “You are the one who made it too difficult!”

Jack frowned, “If you don’t quarrel with me, it will be cuter.”

Jean shrugged, looking nonchalant.

Jack probed her hand, his slender fingers flowed across the rows of windbreakers…

Then, freeze.

“That’s it!”

He picked out the clothes.

Jean was surprised.

Looking at the non-black and gray clothes in his hand, she couldn’t believe it, “This… isn’t this khaki “color”?”

“Oh?” Jack raised his eyebrows and murmured, “So this is the khaki “color”…”

“…”

This guy, Jean really, deeply suspected that this man would never know any other colors except for black and white.

Jack handed the clothes to Director Louie, “Help me wrap it up.”

Jean looked at him suspiciously, “Hey, don’t you like to wear clothes of other colors?”

Jack frowned and stared at her, “Don’t you want me to wear more clothes of other colors?”

"..."

Jean had to admit that her heart became happy because of his question.

Even, she was a little excited, it was hard to hide...

So, what he meant was...

He wears clothes of other colors because, does she like them?!

"Allison Jack, I have already wrapped it for you." Director Louie smiled and handed the bag to the bodyguard behind Jack.

Only then did Jean come back, "Don't try on it?"

Jack squinted at her, believing himself, "Do you think there is something that people like me can't control?"

That's true.

Jean put out her tongue playfully.

Maybe the clothes that cost ten dollars apiece can be worn by him with a temperament of hundreds or thousands!

After the payment was completed, a group of people came out of the store.

The car drove directly in the direction of International Union City...

Inside the car

Jean finally couldn't help but ask him, "Um, when will you and Miss Ava married?"

She seemed to be particularly relaxed in asking, but she didn't know if the superficial panic in her eyes had sold her heart.

Jack tilted his head and raised the peak of the demon's eyebrows, "What? You care about it?"

Jean shook her head, "I think the person who cares more is Miss Ava."

Her heart still couldn't help but hurt…

Yes! It should be her who cares more! She will especially care about his previous relationship with her fiancé!!!

But can she escape?

"It's not your turn to worry about her affairs!" Jack's attitude instantly went cold again.

"Then… after you get married, will you… let me go?"

Jack frowned, "It depends on the mood!"

"…"

"Of course, if you are tired or annoyed, I will naturally let go! But if you often behave badly and often provoke me, that will only make me more fun. When you want to go, it will be really difficult. It's…"

Jack smiled, with an evil light in his eyes…

Jean's pink lips pressed tighter.

After that, she said nothing more.

So, the only thing she has to do now, or even the most effective way, is to make this man tired of her earlier?

Or, let him distract from her soon?

Jean is a bit “messy”…

If one day, this man has nothing to do with her, would she be able to forget him completely?

“Jean, I’m hungry!”

Jack said swiftly.

“Or, let’s find a restaurant to eat first!”

Jean glanced at the time, and it was indeed late.

“No need!” Jack leaned his head on the backrest and lazily closed his eyes, “You make it for me.”

“However, there are no more vegetables at home, and at this point, it is estimated that the vegetable market has closed.”

“Then go to the supermarket.”

“Okay!” Jean pouted.

This man is simply an uncle!

As soon as he entered the supermarket, Jack became more like an uncle.

Chapter 57

He took a gold card out of his wallet and handed it to the waiter in the supermarket. He ordered him, “Help me pick some dishes!”

“…”

Jean was thundered by his move.

She hurriedly took the gold card in her hand, apologizing embarrassedly like a waiter, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry…”

The waiter glanced at Jack with that weird look, but when he saw his weird and beautiful face, he hurriedly laughed, “It’s okay, it’s okay! The food area is over there.”

“Thank you.” Jean hurriedly thanked.

Jack’s face was not good at all. He took the gold card and knocked it on Jean’s head, “Hey! What are you doing?”

“I just want to ask you what you are doing! How can you be like this? The supermarkets are all autonomous, and it’s not that you swipe your card to get the goods for you!”

She convinced this man! Could it be that he came from a Martian ball?!

“So what?” Jack frowned, “Just have money! There is nothing in this world that can’t be done with money!”

“…” Jean rolled her eyes silently, “Yes, yes! I know that the last thing you don’t need for Young Master Allison is money, but can we save a little bit of this money and choose it ourselves?”

“Too lazy to go!”

He also made a kid's temper.

He gets bored when he thinks of so many people in the supermarket. What's more, there are so many nymphomaniacs. In many cases, women are always onlookers, and even point fingers at him.

He felt annoying just thinking about it.

"Okay!" Jean found that she had no way to take this man, "Then you go to the car and wait for me, I'll buy it."

Jean said she was leaving.

As a result, as soon as the step started, Jack's big hand grabbed her small hand.

"Let's go with you!"

He seemed helpless.

Jean looked at him funny, "Don't go if you don't want to go."

"Hello!"

He took Jean and walked inside.

Standing in the food area, Jack looked "lost", and he followed where Jean was.

"What do you want to eat?" Jean asked him.

"Whatever you want!" Jack answered casually.

But Jean knew too well that this man was not such a casual person on the surface.

Therefore, when she chooses dishes, she tries to take the dishes that this man likes, not to please him, but to not embarrass herself.

Jean looked down intently, carefully selecting the ingredients.

And Jack just looked at her from the side…

The fine hair hung down from her forehead, covering her quiet face, just as the soft light from the supermarket hit her and landed on her cheek…

Being gentle, her already delicate silhouette fell into Jack's eyes, and he unconsciously "lost" his eyes…

He has to admit that this woman has a charm that makes men crazy…

That kind of strong, "sex" beauty of an oriental woman is undoubtedly revealed in her body.

Even, sometimes, he, who has always been very self-controlling, will occasionally fall into the whirlpool created by her, and it is difficult to extricate himself!

Just when Jack was immersed in her eyes, he saw a few boys rushing towards Jean in excitement.

"Jean, can you sign for us!!"

"Jean, we are all your fans! Can we take a photo together?"

Jack's evil eyes sank a little in an instant, and there was a hint of danger in his eyes…

Jean didn't expect that she would be recognized. Her popularity has not been very high. If it weren't for Emma's trouble last time, she doubted that she was unknown.

Unexpectedly, there will be fans who have found the door.

While Jean was cramped, she was more delighted.

“Ah… of course, of course!”

These boys are undoubtedly an affirmation of her work.

She smiled gently, politely accepted the signature book and pen in their hands one by one, hanging her head, and seriously signing for them.

Then, take a group photo!

Please forgive these simple movie fans for inevitably being a little impulsive when they see their idols…

Therefore, when taking a group photo, a little boy who looked a little shy unconsciously stretched out his hand to embrace Jean’s small waist.

Behind her, Jack’s eyes tightened a few times…

And Jean didn’t expect this to happen. She twisted her body embarrassedly, trying to escape the boy’s hand. The boy seemed to have discovered her behavior, very embarrassed and a little apologetic, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry…”

He apologized.

“No…nothing.”

Jean thinks that her “fans” of these little movies are still very cute.

They are probably just high school students!

“Thank you, Jean! Thank you…”

The little boys shook hands with her.

“You must come on! We will stand by you! We believe in you! Whether it is your acting skills or your character!”

The words of the little boys undoubtedly gave Jean a booster, which shocked her whole body and moved her heart even more, “Thank you, thank you…”

She politely nodded in thanks.

No one will know how much confidence and courage they gave her!!!

The little boys left, and for a while, only Jean was left with Jack behind her.

Jack found that the smile on her lips was getting sweeter…

Of course, more and more confident!

He couldn’t help but lifted the corners of his lips with his smile.

However, he can’t forgive her for being too intimate with other boys just now!

Just now, when he saw the little boy put his arms around her waist, the first thought that came out of his mind was to rush to stop it.

However, the second thought had stopped him.

He knows too well what this group of small movie fans mean to this woman. If he can get ahead, her image will be seriously damaged in the hearts of her movie fans.

Although there are only a few, he knows that they are also very important in her heart!

Until he saw the deepening smile at the corner of her mouth, the more he felt that he was doing the right thing!

“Jack!”

Yeah, Jean picked up her head and called him.

Those beautiful water eyes were like stars dotted with stars, and they turned into crescent moons when they laughed. They were especially clear and charming.

“I am in a really good mood today.”

She seemed anxious to share her good mood at this moment with him.

Looking at her smiling face, Jack couldn’t help but laughed, raising his eyebrows, “What? Just because there are a few small movie fans?”

“Don’t say that.” Jean said while smiling, choosing dishes, “This is already a very, very good start for me! I am already very satisfied if someone recognizes me!”

What…

The mood is really good!!!

Jack seemed to be infected by her good mood, he, stretched out his hand and fished her into his arms.

“Hey! I remember you were violated by some bad boy just now!”

He pressed her ear and reminded her with a smile.

Jean’s cheek was ashamed, “he is a high school student, okay? He’s not like adults, so bad thoughts!”

Jack laughed more openly, “You don’t know men too much! Men are the most bad-minded people in high school!”

“I don’t believe you.” Jean smiled and threw a handful of greens into the basket.

“What happened just now, I’ll look at you when I go back.”

Jack said, he took a bite on her ear.

This very provocative “sexual” action made Jean blush in an instant, “Jack, don’t be like this…”

Really…

In public, it would be too careless!

“Okay, I’m hungry! Go home!!!”

Jack pushed the cart and walked to the cash register.

Jean hurriedly followed.

Coming out of the supermarket, Jack took everything in his hands.

“If you want to be seen by David, he will blame me for squeezing you?” Jean smiled and asked him with her head up.

Jack looked at her pink cheeks and couldn’t help but stretched out his hand and gently squeezed her cheek…

At this time, he hadn’t noticed this subconscious movement, how spoiled and gentle it was…

Even, how ambiguous it is!!!

He said, “Jean, whoever dared to squeeze me, you are bold in this world!”

Is it? Should she believe him?

Haha! Jean twitched the corners of her lips and did not answer.

In this world, there is still someone who can crush him, right?

That person is undoubtedly Ava!

As soon as they left the supermarket, a cool breeze hit them…

Jean couldn’t help but shudder all over, she felt her back warm, and when she turned her head, she saw Jack wrapped a coat around her.

As for him, he only wore a thin shirt.

Jean hurriedly took off her clothes, “Jack, wear it yourself, I’m not cold!”

“Wear!” Jack’s tone was so overbearing that she couldn’t hold her beak, but in the next moment, he turned to, “I’m going to be sick, how can you take care of me in bed?”

“…”

This bastard!!!

So, after listening to this bastard talk, Jean felt that she was comfortable in his clothes for an instant, and she stopped shitting.

His clothes are really big, and they are so warm!

Wrapped around her, the whole body was wrapped in his familiar breath, and she felt a little warmer. In her heart, it seemed to be filled with warm current, very comfortable…

By the time they go home, it is already eight o’clock in the night.

“I’m almost hungry!”

Jack lay on the sofa, muttering resentfully.

“I am going to cook immediately.”

Jean said, carrying the ingredients and went straight into the kitchen.

Going upstairs, changing home clothes, and wrapped in aprons, only then began to show off.

The smell of vegetables permeated the whole room…

Jack felt more hungry and couldn’t bear it, so he moved from the hall to the kitchen.

“Ah, I’m going to faint from hunger.”

His head, resting on Jean’s shoulder, murmured in pain.

The hot and damp-breath wafted across Jean’s neck, making her feel a little awkward.

He squeezed her shoulder, “I just asked you to find a restaurant to eat, but you don’t want to.”

“The food outside is terrible!” Jack complained.

“I’m cooking, don’t you think it tastes bad?”

“That’s true!” Jack nodded, “but that’s better than eating outside.”

Ok! Between worse and worse, he still made a choice!

“Jack, don’t stick to me, go out and sit down obediently. You will affect my cooking a lot. Don’t blame me for making it more unpalatable later!” Jean pushed him and persuaded.

“Jean!!”

Jack stopped her.

Still the kind of serious look.

Jean looked at him suspiciously, “Huh?”

“Others call me Allison Jack, so why are you just calling me Jack?!” He seemed very dissatisfied.

“…” Jean “Is there any other reason for this? Your name is Jack, isn’t it just for people to shout?”

Is this woman pretending to be puzzled by what she said on purpose?

“You are not allowed to call me Jack in the future!”

Chapter 58

“You are not allowed to call me Jack in the future!”

He ordered.

“Yes! Mr. Allison.”

She has always been good.

“Don’t call me Mr. Allison!”

He frowned unhappily, and the name became even rustier.

“Okay, Allison Jack!”

Jean changed her words immediately.

“Don’t call me Allison Jack!!”

Jack’s face is even more ugly.

Jean rolled her eyes.

Well, this man is really hard to serve.

“It’s not Mr. Jack or Allison Jack, so what should I call you? Mr. Arthur? Or Master Arthur? Or Master Allison? Young Master Allison Sect?”

“…”

Jack felt that this woman must have come to provoke him on purpose!!!

Without a word, Jack bit her white and tender neck with one lip.

In the next moment, wanton sucking, licking, with too obvious punishment.

“Jack, what are you doing? Don’t mess up! I have to film tomorrow. There can be no hickey here…”

Jean was so anxious that her face was suffering.

Jack didn’t mean to let her go. In the next moment, he stretched out his hand, broke her body, and faced her, his lips and tongue began to swim wildly between her neck…

“Answer me obediently, what should you call me?

His voice was “fascinated” hoarse, “confused” Jean’s panicked heart.

“Jack, stop making trouble, I’m cooking, it’s going to be mashed, ah…”

While she was speaking, her sensitive throat was caught by this man familiarly…

The sudden heat and irritation made Jean cry out softly, and her little hand holding the spatula could not help tightening.

“Answer me, what should you call me? Answer me quickly.”

His actions became bolder and bolder…

Fingers squeezed her soft snowball rudely, put her thick home clothes on, and “kneaded” it heavily.

Jean was afraid of him, and if she did this, she would be swallowed by the man in the kitchen on the spot.

“Jack, I know I was wrong!!” She begged for mercy softly, still panting.

“En?” Jack unpleasantly increased the movement between his hands…

Jack even started to violently pull at her home clothes…

“No! Arthur, Arthur… I know! I was wrong… Will you let me go? The food is going to burn…”

Her answer made Jack quite satisfied.

Between the lips, a wicked smirk evoked, and the lips fell on her delicate lips, holding her small face…

“Misty” Jack’s eyes deeply hooked her pair of misty water eyes, coaxing her, “Scream again…”

His voice is as magnetic as the mellow aroma of wine and teaches people to get drunk without drinking…

If Jean fell into the wonderful vortex he created for her, she couldn't help returning to him, "Arthur…"

"Good girl…"

All the desires in Jack's body Wang were deeply ignited by this woman's words of "Arthur"…

He stretched out his hand and directly turned the fire off. In the next instant, he picked up the woman in front of him and sat directly on the bar.

Jean was taken aback by his sudden movement…

"Jack…"

Jean stared at him "fascinatedly", but the three words subconsciously made Jack frown unhappily, "It seems that you are still not behaved at all. I have to give you a good lesson to make you grow longer. Children's minds are "sex"."

Jack said, he began to pull her clothes rudely…

"No! It's not…"

Jean is anxious, isn't this guy yelling about being hungry? Why is this going to be cooking for him, but he is hungry and thirsty again.

She found that this guy has endless energy forever!

When Jean came back to her senses, her home clothes had been torn apart by the man in front of her and hung on her waist…

The snow-white skin was “exposed” in the air, directly stimulating every nerve line of Jack.

The pink lace corset dangling in his eyes…

His faint blue “color” eyes shrank dramatically…

In the next moment, he held up her snowballs and kissed them down…

So fragrant, so soft…

That wonderful feeling is enough to drown people!!!

Let him, she can’t extricate herself at all, she can only be “confused” by him to sink deeper and deeper…

“What a nice view…”

Jack couldn’t help but let out a sigh, and the hot and humid tongue kept drifting on her snowy peak, “licking”…

Big hand, push up her bra…

For a while, snowballs suddenly “exposed” in the air…

Two people, for a time, couldn’t help but gasp at the same time…

“Little Fairy…”

Jack sighed with satisfaction, “It’s really hard to make a man bored with a body like you.”

His words shocked Jean’s figure…

Of course, in the next moment, because of her movements, he couldn't help Jean".

The trousers were quickly returned.

Jean flushed with embarrassment and then turned to look at Jack, but he was still well-dressed.

This makes Jean feel ashamed and angry.

Why should she be so unconcealed in the air?

As Jean thought, she stretched out her hand and pulled the tie between his neck...

Untied, then the buttons of the shirt...

Jean found that his clothes were too tight, and the buttons alone made her panic.

As for this man, he has already begun to wreak havoc on her...

Even his gaze stared at her, making her even more embarrassed.

Jack was a little surprised by her sudden move, but he was surprised, and more of a surprise!

This woman is finally willing to cater to him in this way and respond to him!

This is a great start, isn't it?!

"Come slowly, don't worry..."

He calmed her a little impatient.

Can you not hurry? She was almost stripped off by this guy, but he was so well-dressed, he didn't even show his upper body!

Jean thought about it, she just didn't do it and she just pulled with both hands...

Such a rude gesture is definitely from the man in front of her!

"Jump jump jump..."

In an instant, the golden buckle spilled all over the floor, making clear and ambiguous sounds.

Jean flushed with embarrassment.

But Jack was very satisfied with her rude gesture...

"Russ can be taught!"

He curled his lips and kissed her lips deeply...

Vaguely, she was still listening to him coaxing her, "Come on, good girl, help me take off my pants..."

He grabbed her hand and placed it on the belt...

Jean looked like a ghost, and took off his waistband jerkily, then zippered...

After a lot of effort, finally, the two of them frankly met...

Excitement, already fermented in the body...

The charming atmosphere deeply enveloped the two of them.

The heat rises a little...

The two of them were completely “flooded” all over.

A passionate kiss hit Jean’s body…

Hot sweat poured on the two people, trembling and panting heavily…

“Arthur…”

Jean was so embarrassed that she didn’t dare to look at the messy clothes on the ground…

Hearing her yelling, Jack only felt that his lower body was about to gush out, and there was pain that made her unbearable!

“What a terrible little fairy!!

He smiled evilly…

“Hmm -“

The provocative action made Jean couldn’t help but whisper.

The pink cheeks are becoming redder and redder, and the eyes are “mist” like water drops…

The little hand, climbing on his shoulders, is still shaking…

Just as Jack was about to penetrate her…

“Ding Dong…”

A rush of bells rang into a pile of messy clothes on the ground.

It’s Jack’s cell phone.

However, he didn’t mean to listen.

He was about to continue, but was stopped by Jean, “First…listen to the phone…”

She pushed his strong chest.

“Don’t make trouble! Focus on it.”

Jack ignored her at all.

“The phone is making trouble, I can’t concentrate on it!”

Jean flushed with shame.

Jack had nothing to do with her, so he had to slow things down and get the mobile phone in his pocket.

The call was from David.

Jack pressed the PA at any time and placed it on the counter. In the next moment, he picked up Jean, and he didn’t even wait for her to come back…

His heat has penetrated her deeply!

“Mmm…” Jean didn’t expect that this man would suddenly possess her so crazily. She couldn’t help but exclaim in excitement. The next moment, she hurriedly covered her mouth, her face flushed.

OMG!!!

The people on the other end of the phone must be able to hear clearly!!!

At this moment, Jean can only find a hole to bury herself.

She hammered Jack's sturdy chest with resentment, but what was ushered in was his even more frenzied bumps.

The phone call continues.

"Say."

He only said one word to David on the phone…

David seemed to have noticed something, and he was taken aback for a while before he said, "Allison Jack, Miss Ava…"

When David said this, he paused slightly…

At this moment, Jean also felt the man in her body, and her movements suddenly stiffened.

David's voice sounded deep again, "Miss is suddenly unwell."

Jean's heart trembled for a second…

But she felt the man on her body, sticking to her again, and hitting hard several times…

However, he pulled out!!!

She could only hear him say, "Call Jacob over!"

"Already here!"

"Okay! I see." Jack hung up quickly.

After that, she sat on the counter table blankly without taking a second look, and she was a little bit unrecovered…

He dressed…

Every movement is extremely elegant.

The shirts were unfurled, making him still frowned. Only then did he raised his head and glanced at Jean on the counter.

“Bring me a shirt.”

There was a faint sound of commands without the slightest wave of waves.

And the passionate passion just now because of her has long since faded, and all that is left is reason and coldness.

Hearing his order, Jean shook abruptly while sitting on the counter.

She only felt that a cold will invaded her body, causing her to shudder.

She got up, went to pick up the home clothes on the ground, and wrapped them hurriedly, with a bit of shame and embarrassment.

In the kitchen, there is still a faint fragrance of vegetables…

And, along with that, it belongs between men and women, that kind of strong lust…

“You…don’t eat anymore? Are you hungry?”

She couldn’t help but ask him.

“Stop eating.”

He replied in a deep voice while tidying up his clothes.

“Go pick me a shirt!”

He looked at her and continued to urge.

“Oh…”

Only then did Jean come back to her senses and hurried upstairs.

Inexplicable, in my heart, lost, empty, “dang”…

Even the body seems to be lonely, and the whole person can’t get any energy for a moment…

Even though the arrow was already on the string, he was about to “shoot”, but when he heard that his fiancée was unwell, he did not hesitate to pull it out of her body…

Not even the slightest bit of reluctance!!!

This situation…

Jean doesn’t know whether to say that his self-control is too strong, or that her seduction power is not enough or…

Chapter 59

It is true…

That woman is too important to him!!!

Yes! How could it not matter? That girl is his fiancée, the real woman who is his…

Of course, she is important!!!

Opening the closet, there was a row of his clothes hanging in it, and Jean couldn’t help but smile.

They just lived here for a short time, but she didn't think that he had so many things…

Reaching out, she still carefully selected a shirt for him…

It is still the classic pure "color" shirt, his favorite.

She took it, held it in her hand, and involuntarily sniffed…

There is his taste.

The faint scent of Christmas is accompanied by his pure masculine breath…

It smells very good, even, it makes her feel a bit nostalgic.

Nostalgic?

Jean was shocked by the word in her heart, she was suffocated, and she suddenly realized her out-of-control emotion…!!!

She shook her head hurriedly, trying to disperse all the "messy" emotions in her heart.

To that man… how could she have such sinful thoughts?! Of course not!

Her relationship with him is just a bed partner relationship! To put it nicely, she is his woman, but ugly she doesn't even count as an ***

He is a man with a fiancée!!!

Even, they are getting married soon, right?!

Therefore, Jean, really don't think about it anymore!!!

It's impossible for her and that man!!!

Jean took the shirt and hurried downstairs.

Passing the shirt to him, Jack took it, thanked her, and put it on calmly.

He buttoned the buttons one by one, calmly, while Jean just kept guarding quietly, inexplicably, but felt a little embarrassed.

“I won’t come here tonight.”

Jack said lightly.

“Well, I know.” Jean nodded and turned back to him.

Jack glanced at the situation in the kitchen, “Remember to eat.”

What he told, made Jean skip a beat, and she heard him continue, “It’s too skinny, like holding a bone, it hurts!”

“…”

How can it be so exaggerated!

“I’m leaving!”

Jack finished his clothes and prepared to go out.

“Yep…”

Jean followed him and drove him to the hallway when he took out his mobile phone and dialed it out.

“Jacob, how is Ava?”

In the nervous tone, she could feel his concern for that girl.

“En! Okay, I’ll be back soon.”

Then, the line was quickly closed.

“Jack…”

Jean stopped him by a ghost.

Jack turned around and glared at her frowning, “What did you call me just now?”

“No…speak quickly, forget it.” Jean explained hurriedly, “I just want to remind you, don’t forget to eat, and… don’t worry too much, it will be fine.”

What Jean said made Jack’s blue eyes sunken a little…

After a while, he nodded, “I know.”

Then, turning around, leaving without looking back…

Only Jean was left, standing at the entrance of the hallway, staring blankly at the black figure disappearing into the weak light of the street lamp…

Jean realized that she didn’t understand this man’s heart…

If he admires Miss Ava so much, why does he even lock her by his side?

Is this what he calls love? Is it true that love and “sex” can be separated so clearly?!

Jean sighed low…

Close the door and leave the desertedness and loneliness of a room to her!

At this time, she realized that it was so cold in the room…

The cool breeze blew in from the half-covered French windows and raised a corner of the curtain…

The cold air filled the entire room, seeping into Jean's clothes, and she couldn't help but shudder…

Seeing the mess in the kitchen, she twitched her lips and smiled bitterly.

Just now, she and the man were still lingering here with extreme enthusiasm, and now…

But it was so cold that she almost couldn't adapt to it!

Her "sex"-feeling lace-silk bottom-pants were still scattered on the floor in despair, being torn in two.

Jean glanced at them, her heart flicked a little embarrassed and hurriedly walked over to pick them up one by one and threw them into the trash can.

She found that she was changing the bottom pants faster and faster!

She has to go to the mall to replenish the goods almost every other week because this man is too rude! Every time he does break her clothes, it's like never giving up!

Thinking of this, Jean shook her head helplessly, but she couldn't help but smile slightly.

Bending down, she picked up the scattered gold buttons one by one.

After finishing everything, Jean started cooking, and the time for this meeting was already at nine o'clock.

When Jack was not there, she just fries two green vegetables casually.

And this one…

Ava was lying on the bed, her face glowing with weird “tide” red, and her always cherry-red lips also glowed with bluish-purple “color” at this moment, which was not shocking.

Jacob was carefully piercing the silver needle for her. The problem seemed so thorny that sweat leaked from his forehead.

And his movements became more cautious following Ava’s trembling.

“How is this going?”

In the hall, Jack sat on the sofa with his legs folded.

He lowered his eyes and covered his lazy hair, covering his cold and murderous phoenix eyes at the moment.

Fingers tapped gently on the armrest as if rhythmically.

“Who will tell me why the lady is suddenly poisoned?”

His tone seemed unpleasant, but it was enough to make everyone in the hall shudder.

For a while, the hall was silent, and no one dared to answer.

At last…

David leaned over and said in a low voice, “I heard from the protection lady today that the lady is going to a Japanese restaurant to eat some sushi and she is uncomfortable when she comes back! But Dr. Jacob said this poison… is on the market. There is nothing to sell, only some European gangs will move again…”

“European gang?”

Jack narrowed his eyes, shocking ripples appeared in the bottom of his blue eyes.

After a long time, he heard him casually order to David, “Those who are negligent, leave it to me!”

“Yes! Allison Jack.”

Jack got up and walked to the sixth floor.

In the study, he dialed Max’s number.

“Max.”

Jack’s voice was very deep.

With an extremely ugly expression on his face, he asked, “Did Ava do it by you?”

Max got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the group of thugs who were still training frantically in the arena on the first floor.

He curled his lips and smiled charmingly…

The smile, the sun, and the dust, but those dazzling eyes are cold enough to freeze people.

“Allison Jack, you are the toughest person on our side in Europe. There is no way, we can only break them one by one!”

Max, one of the largest parties of the European Mafia, undoubtedly, their goal is to annex the Asian Mafia, but unfortunately, he and Jack are privately friendly friends.

Friendship of the arena, forget each other in the world!

The affection is there, but Arthur's career is the same, without compromise!!!

Because, from the day they became involved in the Mafia faction, the two of them knew better than anyone else. In this circle, if they don't treat others harshly, others will treat them without compromise.

In the circle of cannibalism, this is the theorem!!!

Jack lazily smoked a cigarette, lit it, took a faint sip, and said leisurely, "Max, since you dare to attack my woman, then, I think you should be quite clear about the consequences?"

"Allison Jack..." Max also sighed, "You guys, it's just too fatal! In addition to your brother, you see, there is another tricky woman! I'm just looking for a subordinate to try. Just once, you will "expose" your anger!"

"My brother?" Jack snorted coldly, "Who dares to move him, I will make him pay it back a hundred times!"

Jack said this to Max.

Jack blood-washed the Gang's affairs in the entire international Mafia, so far, no one dared to pluck the "hair" on the back of this tiger.

Even Max, who has always been fearless and fearless, is equally jealous of him!

"Max, I will ask you for an explanation sooner or later about what happened today!"

After Jack finished speaking, he couldn't answer Max, so he hung up the phone.

In the night...

Under the smoke, Jack's faint eyes became more and more mysterious…

And cold and ruthless.

Then, the cigarette butt was heavily crushed in the ashtray.

He turned around, left the study, and walked directly to Ava's room.

She on the bed is still asleep…

Only when the silver needle is pierced, her eyelids will move a little bit in pain…

The purple "color" was glowing with black blood, seeping out from the fingers, drop by drop, falling into the basin next to the bed…

At that moment, Jacob's tightly gripped handsome face eased a little.

"How is she…?"

Jacob sighed, "The fortune teller is picked up."

Jack's deep eyes were a bit sunken, and the faint blue "color" glowed with mysterious radiance. No one knew what this man was thinking at the moment.

"Did you find out who did it?" Jacob asked again.

Jack nodded, "Max!"

"Max?"

"Yep…"

Jacob's deep eyes looked at Jack, and for a while, he heard him mutter, "I don't know if it's right or wrong to give her to you…"

His eyes stayed on the bed, above the shadow.

Jack only glanced at him lightly but didn't say much.

From then to today, Jean never saw Jack again for ten days.

Every day, her life began to become two points and one line, whether it was not home or the crew.

The life in the crew is quite rich, but she feels very boring and boring no matter what, she feels very lost all day long, it seems that something is missing.

On this day, she came out of the crew early, and Jean wanted to go home, but he remembered that her family seemed to need replenishment, so she drove to the store.

But, unexpectedly, in the store…

She met that man, Jack who hadn't seen her for many days.

And beside him, he was still holding Ava.

Two people, talented men, and women are simply the best match.

The so-called golden boy and jade girl, probably, are talking about this!

In the living area, she saw Ava raising a simple smiling face, holding one after another lovely toothbrush in front of Jack.

"Arthur, I like this cute children's toothbrush! Let's buy a pair and make a couple toothbrushes, okay?"

"Great."

He smiled dotingly and nodded.

Everything is good.

Ava smiled more happily, stretched out her hand, and witty nodded his stiff nose, “You are not good! Children’s toothbrush, hum! It’s really for you. You must twist your eyebrows and “hairs” to the middle of your nose. Coming! I don’t want to see you like that!”

Ava chuckled. She knew that Arthur was pampering her, so he gave her everything.

“Forget it, I’ll just buy mine! You, I will let you go for the time being!”

Jack still just smiled, let her buy it or not, he didn’t care much about it.

The only thing he cares about is whether she is happy or not!

Chapter 60

When facing a life-and-death crisis, watching her quietly lying on the bed, Jack thought of his mother and father…

At that moment, he was really afraid that his relatives would slip away from him again like that time…

Yes! To him, Ava is a fiancee, but more of a relative, a younger sister! She is a sister who is closer than her sister!

No one can replace the brotherhood of growing up together and sharing weal and woe!

Ava hoped that their smiling faces would be crazy for a while…

He even felt a little envious of that pure girl…

She should be very happy to be able to spoil such an elusive and fickle man like this!

And here they seemed to feel the too persistent gaze on the other side, and subconsciously looked at Jean…

Ava was startled…

A few complicated emotions flashed on the lovely cheeks, and there seemed to be something surging for a second in the waves of her eyes, but she quickly covered it.

And Jack…

Deep eyes grabbed the opposite woman, fixedly looking at her, impartially, as if he wanted to see her through.

For a while, he couldn't help but frown.

It's only a few days since they haven't seen each other, but how does he feel that she… seems to be thin again?!

Jean didn't expect that they would suddenly slam their eyes over, and she became a little cramped for a while.

Pushing the cart, she doesn't know what to do!

Ignore? Doesn't she see it? It seems impolite.

But, go up and say hello? It seems even more inappropriate.

But Ava was the first to come back.

She smiled and said to Jack, "Brother Arthur, I'll go and say hello to Miss Glover."

“Great…”

Jack nodded.

Ava smiled and walked towards Jean.

The closer Jean’s heart gets closer…

She’s not afraid, but, she feels ashamed of this girl, doesn’t she? In any case, after all, the most innocent person is her!

“Miss Jean.”

Ava greeted her enthusiastically.

Jean hurriedly smiled, “Hello…”

“What a coincidence!” Ava smiled livelily.

“Yeah! What a coincidence…” Jean said, but she still glanced at the opposite man unconsciously.

At this moment, Jack’s eyes were also looking at them here.

At the moment when the two eyes collided, there seemed to be electricity rushing out, and Jack narrowed his eyes slightly…

In his eyes, there seemed to be a bit of playfulness, and there seemed to be something…that Jean couldn’t figure out, thinking?!

He seems to be thinking about something!

Jean didn’t dare to study anymore and quickly turned her eyes away.

Ava, who was beside him, laughed and said, “Ms. Jean, I will get married next month to Arthur. I hope you can come to our wedding then!”

Ava’s words made Jean and Jack who were on the opposite side slightly startled at the same time.

Then she saw her draw an invitation card from her handbag, “You will come?”

She blinked her big innocent eyes and smiled at Jean.

At that moment, Jean heard her heart, the trembling sound…

Looking at the dazzling red invitation, she unexpectedly felt that her chest was… stuffy, like, a little bit painful?!

She stretched out a quiet smile…

She didn’t look at it and then looked at the man opposite, just reached out and took it, “Congratulations! I will be there when I have time.”

“That’s great!” Ava claps her hands excitedly, “Miss Jean, we won’t bother you, bye…”

“Bye…”

Ava left with Jack…

Until the moment before he left, Jack did not look back at Jean who was opposite.

Jean held the red “color” invitation card, only to feel that the palm of her hand was hot, but her heart was cold…

The fingers holding the invitation, could not help but shudder…

It turns out that they will get married next month!!!

So fast…

She took a deep breath, trying to suppress the inexplicable depression in her heart, but found that she was taking a deep breath, and her chest became more uncomfortable!

……

Jean didn’t expect that the world suddenly became so small today.

She only met Jack, but as soon as she walked out of the store, she ran into Mike again!

At this time, she quickly remembered that this store was indeed their Blair’s property, but she did not expect that he would come and see it in person today.

When she saw Mike, Jean still froze for a long time…

This is the first time Jean has seen him since that day…

He stood there, looking at her, his eyes indifferent and calm.

And this is just his, one eye!!!

The other eye, not long ago… was destroyed in her hands!!!

When she saw it in person, she felt a little guilty.

She took a deep breath without a trace…

Get close to him, step by step…

In the end, standing one meter away from him, looking at him…

Looking at his still handsome face, she couldn't help but feel a sharp pain in my heart.

It turned out that she loved him so deeply…

In the end, between them, there will be such a conclusion…

The fact is too impermanent!

"You…" Jean raised her lips, a little difficult, and then continued after taking a deep breath, "Are you okay?"

Mike stared at her and smiled coldly…

"What do you think?"

His smile, the cold withdrawing into the bone, seemed to carry a kind of cruelty, which made Jean shudder.

In fact, as for his eyes, she was somewhat guilty.

"I am sorry…"

She apologized.

No matter how sinful he was before, but she blinded him, but she really shouldn't.

"Excuse me?" Mike licked the corners of his lips, swiftly, stepped on his long legs, walked over, and "closed" to Jean, "Jean, what's the use of sorry? Sorry, can you return one of my eyes? Sorry, Can you give me back everything I lost? Is it just one of my eyes that can only be worth your "I'm sorry"?!!!"

He questioned her again and again.

Slender fingers pinched her white neck fiercely…

Between his fingers, hard force…

A white fingerprint was drawn between her neck…

“Cough cough cough…”

Jean’s face was flushed red by him…

She was panting hard, her little hand desperately went to break the big hand that was strangling Mike…

“Let…Let me go! Blair…Mike, you will be strangled…I…”

“Cough cough cough…”

Just when Jean thought she was going to die…

But she felt that her neck was tight, and the whole person was surrounded by the big hand between her neck. She had completely lost her strength and could only lean forward with this domineering force…

Suddenly, red lips softened…

A pain…

She was kissed by the bastard man in front of her who almost killed her!!!

“Mmm…”

When she reacted, it was too late.

During the day, Mike's kisses were as dense as heavy rain and violent.

That rude posture seemed to swallow her whole person, causing her to "knead" in his arms, almost suffocating.

"No, let me go..."

Her lips and teeth were crazily attacked by the man in front of her.

Why, why does Mike always want to kiss her strongly?! He doesn't love her, but prefers to do such ambiguous things to her!

What does this man want to do?!!!

"Mike, you let me go! Bastard!!" Jean struggled desperately, resisting.

However, the more she struggled, the more he resisted, the rougher his kiss came...

The white teeth bit on her lips, causing her blood to flow and seep between her lips, bitter, astringent, and hurt the same two hurt hearts...

Jean, if he can, he wants to take you home and hide in the snow like this!!!

She hates it, that's it...

Kiss her, kiss till the end...

However, in this world, there are not so many ifs!!!

And his and her lives... never belonged to them, but belonged to... that demonic man, Jack!!! (This is foreshadowing)

"Let her go!"

A tender and cold command sounded in Mike's voice.

And at this moment, behind him, there is a cold gun…

The person holding the gun turned out to be…

Allison Thomas's men!

This familiar voice made Jean in Mike's arms suddenly stiff…

The petite figure trembled…

The kid is here, doesn't it mean that… his brother Jack is also here?!

"Let her go!!"

Seeing that Mike didn't move, the muzzle hit his back heavily again, and his immature voice became colder.

Mike was stunned for a second, but in the end, he was still reluctant to release the woman in his arms.

As soon as Jean broke away from his imprisonment, she began to search for a certain man…

As predicted…

That man…

At this moment, he was standing not far behind the little ghost, looking at them indifferently, and in his arms, Ava was still hugging…

After a while, he moved towards them.

"You stupid cat!!"

Allison Thomas hurt Jean unhappy.

Looking at her bitten red lips, the adult frowned and ordered the bodyguard on the side, “Give her a box of tissues.”

“No, no, I have it myself!”

Feeling Jack’s approaching step by step, Jean became more panicked…

She lowered her head and flipped through her handbag indiscriminately, but she didn’t know if there was any in it.

“Big cat, don’t turn it over!”

Allison Thomas ordered someone to deliver the tissues.

Jean froze for a moment, and hurriedly squeezed a smile to thank the bodyguard, “Thank you.”

Turning to look at the kid in the wheelchair at his feet, “Thank you…”

She thanked him, squatted down in front of him, and “touched” his little head with her hands, “Long time no see…”

Allison Thomas frowned and looked at her, “Why are you so embarrassed every time I see you!”

His words caused Jean’s heart to feel a little pain…

But, she didn’t say much, only smiled, “Thank you…”

Unexpectedly, she would suddenly thank him in a serious manner. Allison Thomas felt a little embarrassed. His beautiful cheeks had been stained with shame, but he deliberately said with a cold face, “I didn’t want to help you!”

“Okay! Little guy, we should go back!”

It was Jack’s voice.

He came over, pushed Allison Thomas’s wheelchair, and was about to leave.

Even with the faintly blue eyes, there was no Jean beside him.

Jean seemed to want to say something but found that she had nothing to say.

“Brother…” Allison Thomas stopped his brother.

Raising his head, looking at his expressionless brother, he said coquettishly, “I…I want to wait…”

He knows that his brother is in a very bad mood now, but he still wants to stay and chat with the down-and-out cat in front of him.

Even just two sentences!!!

“It’s too late.” Jack tactfully refused.

Allison Thomas was a little anxious, but he knew that he would not be able to touch his brother.

Moreover, his brother seemed particularly unwilling to get too close to the big cat.

“Big cat!!”

He couldn’t help but yelled again, turned his head, and looked at Jean.

“Huh?” Jean looked at him in shock.

“Come here…” he ordered.