

President 1761

Chapter 1761

The company was recruiting for a security guard. The candidate needed to be experienced and responsive. The pay was pretty good. Essa thought the job suited her very much. It was meant for her.

"Is this your company? When can I go for an interview?"

"You don't need to go for the interview. If you've made up your mind, I can arrange it for you right away." Essa was dumbfounded, "I don't need to go for an interview?"

"I know you very well, so there is no need for an interview, and there is no trial period." Jazz answered Immediately, Essa got excited, "When should I start working?"

"It's up to you, but on one condition, you have to quit your current job."

"Why?" Essa was upset, "I work here during the day, and I go to the bar after work."

"That's not a problem."

"My company needs dedicated people. If you come to work here, you have to be committed. I can give you a raise. At the bar, you work until one o'clock at night. I don't think you can rest well and do a good job by the next morning in my company. You may think about it. Let me know if you make your choice."

Essa was in a bit of a bind. She needed to think about this.

The pay at the bar was no match to that

she was offered here, and it wasn't as decent as here. It was not necessary for her to continue working in the bar.

Essa thought about it and made up her mind. So she told Jazz that she would go to his company the next day.

Jazz nodded his head as a response.

Essa's lips were as pink as fresh rose petals, so delicate.

Glancing at the rearview mirror, Jazz could see her lips shivering slightly. He couldn't help but think of last night.

The feeling was involuntary as if he was under compulsion. He gritted his teeth and let out a low curse to sweep the scene out of his mind. The car eventually stopped at the hospital. Essa thanked Jazz, and Jazz responded tersely that the hospital was just on his way.

Essa found Jazz was not as annoying as usual today, and he was a bit considerate and seemed like a nice guy.

Then, Jazz drove his car along. He irritably pulled his tie loose and cursed himself,

Essa went to the bar and quit her job. After all, many of the people who went there were familiar faces. It wouldn't be good if she was recognized one day. ~~

The next morning, Essa went to the office. It was her first official workday. Jazz stepped into the office building. Everyone who passed by bowed their heads and greeted him politely, and Jazz nodded to them all in response. Essa was wearing the company uniform, suit pants, a white shirt, and a blazer. Her hair was casually tied in a ponytail. She looked smart and neat.

Her eyes met Jazz's. Essa did not squirm but smiled and greeted him, "Good morning, Mr. Valentine!"

Jazz had never seen her so polite. He was stunned for a moment. Then he came to himself and nodded to her, "Good morning." The policewoman used to be tough, but now she looked as tender as a sheep.

'The woman is a fast changer. Tsk...'

Essa didn't like the security job, but she needed the money.

Jazz now looked decent and had a sense of authority with him. Well, he was the boss!

There was surveillance everywhere in the office building. The company's every corner was under surveillance, Essa surely included. She was wearing a suit and patrolling around in the office building.

Jazz was casually leaning back in his leather chair, his long legs folded and his foot rested on the edge of his desk. His thin lips were curled up slightly as he stared at Essa from the monitor... -

Essa never thought that she would come to work in Jazz's company one day. It was true what they said. Fate had a way of making fun of people!

After work, she met Jazz again and she said goodbye to him in a low voice.

Chapter 1762

Jazz fixed his eyes on her and asked, "Let me give you a ride."

"No, it's fine. I can go back by myself. It's convenient."

"You're so polite. I do remember that you used to call me a scoundrel."

Essa showed a bright smile and said, "I didn't know anything before. How could I still think you're a scoundrel now?"

"Am I misremembering? How come I always remember you calling me a scoundrel?" Jazz said deliberately and squinted his eyes. This man was really good at harboring resentment. But for the sake of Jazz giving

her a job, Essa would put up with it.

Essa showed a brighter smile and said, " That's definitely your misremembering! A lot of scoundrels are sneaky and mean

You look so handsome and dashing. How can you be a scoundrel?"

Essa smiled and said nice words to make Jazz happy. Especially when Jazz saw her ingratiating look, it made him more pleasant. Jazz said, "Give me an example. Who's the image of me in your mind now?"

"Leonardo DiCaprio!" Essa answered quickly without the slightest hesitation.

"Get in the car." Jazz leaned forward and opened the car door.

After Essa got in the car, Jazz turned on the car's navigation system and let her enter her home address into it.

It was the first time they got along so well without arguing.

Suddenly, a grumbling sound came out. Essa frowned and touched her stomach quietly.

Jazz didn't ignore this sound. He looked over at the source of the sound and his eyes fell on Essa's stomach.

Unlike other women, Essa didn't feel uncomfortable and embarrassed. Instead, she said frankly with bright eyes, "I didn't eat anything at noon."

"Do you want to eat something before you go back?" Jazz asked.

"Okay." Essa nodded her head. Since she hadn't eaten anything at noon, she was ~~ROW~~ very hungry. Besides, her mother was taking care of ~~oo~~ Winsterr in the hospital, so even if she went home, there was no food at home. She might as well just eat at the ~~tg~~

restaurant.

Jazz looked across the two streets and asked, "What do you want to eat? What about steak or foie gras?"

The steak and the foie gras were delicious, but Essa didn't like them.

"I don't like to eat these things," Essa said.

"Then what do you want to eat? Or have you decided what you want to eat?" Jazz glanced at Essa and felt that she already had an idea in her mind. Essa nodded her head and said, "Yes, I got an idea. It's better for me to treat today. You just need to follow me."

The car moved along and eventually drove to a slightly old residential area.

The houses were old and the security was not very good. There were few pedestrians on the road.

It was Jazz's first time coming to this kind of place. He couldn't help but frown.

Essa was very familiar with this place. She turned the corner and walked into a long and narrow alley. Even if there was light, it was still dark. Jazz said nothing with a frown and followed Essa into the room. Sitting by the window, Essa ordered a taco and a bowl of tomato soup.

Jazz didn't order, because he was not familiar with this kind of small restaurant. Noticing Jazz's reaction, Essa ordered him the same food as hers.

The food in this restaurant was very delicious; but Essa would only come here during the day when she had time. She would never come here at night because it was not very safe.

She came here tonight because Jazz had a car and she happened to want to eat the tacos.

Jazz had never eaten a taco before. He took it in his hand and looked back and forth repeatedly.

"What? Don't you want to eat? Then, you'd better give it to me. I am very hungry. One taco is not enough for me." (Essa reached out her fair hand and said, "I am")

Chapter 1763

Jazz's eyes twinkled. He stared at Essa's palm. Suddenly, he felt his throat get a little dry. "How come you eat so much? A girl should watch her manners."

"I'm so hungry. How can I watch my manners? Besides, manners are for elegant ladies, while I'm not one of them. I'm just going to get my stomach full, so I can work. Are you going to eat or not?"

Jazz didn't say a word. He opened his lips and tasted it and found it delicious. The flavor was fresh. Seeing Jazz start to eat, Essa smiled, "How's it? It's not bad, is it? Try the tomato soup."

Essa didn't care one bit about her manners. She ate whatever she wanted, but she was eating slowly. She was blowing the steam from her bowl carefully.

From the bowl, the misty steam rose. Seen through the haze of the steam, her face looked indescribably beautiful. During the meal, Essa concentrated on tasting the food, while Jazz was distracted. His eyes glanced at her from time to time.

After the meal, Essa scrambled to pay the bill. Then they got out of the restaurant. Not long after they left the restaurant, they encountered a group of gangsters. One man had a toothpick hung in his mouth. He didn't look like a nice guy.

"Wow, it's so late! You guys are still having romance here, huh?" The man walking in the front smiled playfully. "Take out your money. Don't make us do it."

Essa frowned, "I don't have any money!" "Oh, a pretty woman has no money. That's forgivable. Fortunately, you have a pretty face. You make me hot. I'll let you go after you suck my d*ck!"

"Yuck! Shame on you!" Essa sneered with a disdainful look on her face, which totally pissed off the man. He beckoned, and the guys behind him walked forward, smiling lewdly while rubbing their palms. Their smiles were disgusting.

Just as Jazz was about to step forward and confront them, he suddenly felt a warmth cling to his hand and he was yanked back. He looked at the hand and found Essa standing in front of him, trying to protect him.

He froze for a few seconds. Then he came back to his senses. He stood behind her with a slight smile at the corners of his mouth. "This woman is literally protecting me?"

Seeing this scene, the laughter of the gangsters grew louder. 'Locks like this guy is trash. He's a coward, relying on a woman and cowering behind her!'

The gangsters surrounded the two and then they lunged at them.

Essa's eyes grew fierce. She narrowed her eyes and then glanced back at Jazz. "Stay behind me!" "OK." Jazz responded obediently, "No problem."

The gangsters burst out laughing. They glanced at each other, and then they made their moves. Essa graduated from the police academy.

She had professional fighting training. And she knew well about the human body. In terms of strength, she was certainly no match for the men, but in terms of skill, they were no match for her.

In the calf or the most vulnerable part between the men's thighs, she gave them hard kicks.

She turned sideways, raised her leg, and then kicked down hard. Her movements were agile and accurate, without a bit of miss. She was tough and ruthless.

Jazz had been standing behind her all the time and she requested him to grab her shirt and stay behind her.

The gangsters were really no match for her. In no second, they were all kicked down to the ground.

Essa clapped her hands and looked down at the men cowering on the ground. Then she took out her cell phone and called the police. After the police took all the men away, Essa got into Jazz's car. She asked with concern, "Are you hurt?"

This was the first time Jazz was protected by a woman. He curled up the corners of his lips and replied, "No. You're terrific."

"I was trained at the police academy, though I am not a police anymore." She sounded upset, with blunt frustration in her tone.

"Why did you go to the police academy?" Jazz was curious.

"My brother was born with dementia. He was bullied a lot when we were kids. I was a girl and I couldn't protect him, but I felt it was my duty to protect him. My parents gave birth to me to accompany him and protect him, so I went to the police academy." Then Essa stretched lazily, "How do you think about fighting?"

Jazz shrugged his shoulders, "You are terrific indeed!" Essa smiled, "Have you thought of giving me a raise?"

Jazz raised an eyebrow. Before he could say anything, she patted him on the shoulder and laughed, "Don't be nervous. I'm just kidding."

After spending a few days together, Jazz found another side of her that he hadn't seen before, naughty and adorable.

After the dinner, Jazz drove Essa home. In front of the apartment building, Essa waved goodbye to him. He stayed in the car and gazed at her back for a while. Then he started the car and left...

When Jazz returned home, Charlotte hadn't gone to bed. Summer punished the girl by letting her practice her handwriting.

Charlotte got punished quite often, which was common enough for her, but she just wouldn't learn

As she wrote, the girl chanted, "Daddy doesn't love me. Mommy doesn't love me. I'm a poor unloved child..."

Jazz was speechless at the little girl. He glanced at her and handed her two more sheets of paper. "Good girl. You're getting better every day." Jazz took a shower, casually wrapped up in a robe, and lay down on the bed. Somehow the scene of Essa protecting him came back to his mind. It was a wonderful feeling, a man being protected by a woman. It was strange though. Jazz narrowed his eyes. He felt good...

The next morning, at breakfast, Summer sensed that Jazz was in a good mood. His lips were slightly curled up with a smile. And he was kind of entranced

Summer raised her eyebrows and tapped his plate with her fork. It made a crisp sound. "Jazz, your spoon is about to reach your nose." Immediately, Jazz got out of his trance. He asked, "What?"

Summer laughed and shook her head, "Tell me what you were thinking about. Why are you all smiles?"

Charlotte was drinking her soup. The little girl nibbled on her spoon, "Mommy, it wasn't a smile. It was a daydream."

Summer frowned at her, "Don't interject in our grown-ups' conversation! Eat your breakfast and then write three more pages!"

No!" Charlotte flung her spoon on the plate Her little pink face was' filled with anger. "Didn't you ask me to practice my handwriting? The letters I wrote yesterday were daydreams. Didn't I use them right?"

Chapter 1764

Summer was amused, but she held back her laughter. "Did I teach you to use it like that?"

Then Charlotte became more righteous. " Then when should I use it? You've made me write it so many times. What's the point?" Summer made a deliberate cough slightly. She found herself unable to refute the little girl. She felt that the little girl had a point there. Jazz couldn't help but laugh out loud." Charlotte got that from you."

Charlotte was indeed a mischievous girl, and Jazz adored her very much

Summer helplessly held her hand at her forehead

Jazz got up, casually straightened his clothes, and said, "I'm done. I'm going to the office."

Summer nodded her head. Glancing at the soup in front of him, she noticed that he hadn't had much. "Why was he acting so strange today, having barely had anything at breakfast?"

Indeed, she could tell from his expression that something was strange with him. Jazz was weird today. Was he hiding something from them?

When Jazz arrived at the office, it was only time to start work. Jazz nodded slightly at the employees' greetings. He got into his office and sat down in his leather chair.

There were a lot of papers on his desk. Jazz picked up his pen, but he couldn't concentrate on the papers. Suddenly, he seemed to remember something and went downstairs to the security department.

He was the president of the company. It was rare for him to come to the security department. Today, his sudden appearance startled the staff there. They were quite respectful and humble toward Jazz. And they were panicking. Why did the president suddenly come over? Was something wrong here?

Just as everyone was wondering, Jazz asked, "Where's Essa?" 'Essa, who was that?'

Then the manager stepped forward and reported, "Mr. Valentine, Ms. Reese came to work this morning, but it looked like she had some kind of emergency. She asked for a day off and left earlier."

'She asked for a day off? Jazz's eyes darkened, "I see. Go back to your work."

He had been to Essa's home last night, so he remembered the way. He got his car from the garage and headed for Essa's home.

Essa was at home taking care of her young cousin, her aunt's son. Her mother had gone to the hospital to take care of Winston.

The boy was about six or seven years old: He was quite naughty and rebellious. He challenged anything that Essa forbade him to do:

Locking after the boy exhausted her. She felt so tired.

Suddenly, a knock came on the door. Essa raised her eyebrows and wondered if her mother was home so early. She opened the door and found it was Jazz. Her eyebrows got furrowed more tightly. And she was surprised. "What? I'm not welcome here?"

"No, you're welcome." She stepped back and let him in.

Then the little boy's voice rang out, "Essa, who is it?"

The little boy probed his little head out from under her arm, his dark eyes rolling," Wow, he's so handsome!" Jazz was amused. He rubbed the boy's little head.

"Essa, I want to go outside."

Essa was tired. She spread her shoulders," Where do you want to go?"

"I want to go to the zoo."

Essa felt a headache. She didn't want to go to the zoo. But Jazz had already picked up the little boy in his arms, "Let's go."

With Charlotte the mischievous little girl and a clingy little baby in the house, Jazz had almost become a 'new daddy'. He was good with kids.

Essa's eyes widened. She couldn't help but gulp. How did she not know Jazz had such a side?

Chapter 1765

Essa said, "General, get in the car with the handsome guy. I will go to get the jacket for you." The kid was vigorous and had a cute name, General Joshua.

Jazz burst into laughter in the car because of General's name.

There were many people in the zoo. It was crowded. Jazz took care of General all the time. He let General sit on his shoulders and bought many snacks for General. He was patient with General.

Essa was surprised. She didn't expect him to be so patient with kids and good at coaxing kids. She glanced at him and smiled. It was her

first time to notice that he was so nice besides his nice appearance.

They stayed in the zoo for a long time. General was just a kid. He fell asleep soon

Jazz carried General in his arms for a long time. Essa took General from Jazz's hands carefully.

After a while, Essa felt tired and couldn't hold General tightly. General slid down from time to time. Essa wore loose clothes today. Her clothes were pulled down, and her breasts were exposed slightly, especially her cleavage.

General rubbed his face against her breasts with satisfaction. Essa looked down and flushed immediately.

Jazz looked over and saw the scene. He was turned on.

Essa held General with one hand and

pulled her clothes up with the other hand. She cursed with a red face, "A little lecher!"

Essa played the woman. Jazz was fascinated by her.

Noticing his gaze, Essa looked up and said, "Where are you looking at?"

Only then did Jazz raise his head. He arched his eyebrows and took General from her hands. He said, "Pull your clothes up." She pulled her clothes up. The three of them went back to her home. General hadn't woken up yet. She felt hungry and went to make the meal. When she put the dishes on the table, Jazz walked out of the bathroom.

The dishes tasted good. Delicious smells wafted up in the room.

The corner of her mouth was stained with sauce. Her pink lips looked tempting.

Essa didn't notice that and ate happily.

Jazz leaned forward, crossed the table and touched the corner of her mouth.

Essa was shocked. She looked at him in surprise and asked, "What are you doing?"

He said, "Don't move. The corner of your mouth is stained with sauce. I will wipe it for you."

She pushed his hand away as she said, "I will wipe it by myself!"

Jazz grabbed her wrist tightly, and Essa couldn't move anymore. His gaze became deep suddenly like the unfathomable sea. His eyes were filled with affection. It was glowing as if it would burn everything.

His gaze was so deep that she indulged in it involuntarily. He was fascinated by her pink lips, and she was attracted by his deep gaze. The atmosphere between them was fiery. They attracted each other like magnets and were lost in the kiss.

Jazz leaned forward again and kissed her gently. He sucked her lips with all his gentleness.

It was so gentle that Essa indulged

in his kiss. His kiss was fervent: 'She felt excited and was turned on. She melted

Then he held her waist tightly. They snuggled up to each other.

They rubbed against each other and felt the pleasure. Essa had a clear head suddenly and pushed him away. Her face turned red, and her heart beat fast. ig

Why did it come to this? She didn't know the reason and didn't know why she didn't push him away just now. She felt panicked

Jazz's gaze was fiery. He fixed his eyes on her.

Chapter 1766

Suddenly, General giggled in the room and said, "Essa, did you kiss the handsome guy? Essa panicked and looked at General. She frowned and said, "Don't talk nonsense!"

General laughed, "It's true! I saw that you had a kiss with the handsome guy for a long time! I had woken up already, but I kept silent when I saw the scene. Am I considerate?"

Essa gritted her teeth. 'Considerate? I would like to teach you a lesson!

Jazz savored the moment just now. Her lips were soft and elastic like jelly.

He looked at Essa with a glowing gaze.

However, Essa avoided his gaze and felt annoyed in her heart. "How does it come to this?"

General giggled and covered his mouth. Essa's face turned red like rose petals.

The atmosphere was awkward. To be exact, only Essa felt awkward.

Jazz and General didn't feel awkward at all.

Finally, Essa said first, "You have something else to do, right? It is time for you to leave "

Before Jazz said something. General said," Are you driving the handsome guy away?"

Hearing that, Essa felt embarrassed and reached out to cover General's mouth

Jazz arched his eyebrows. He was not stupid. He hugged General, glanced at Essa and left.

It became quiet in the apartment finally. General said with a smile, "Your face is as red as a ripe apple." Essa gritted her teeth. She pretended to be malicious and put her hands around his neck.

General wasn't afraid of her but laughed more loudly.

At night, Essa's mother returned from the hospital and looked gloomy. Although she tried to hide it, it was obvious. Essa was worried and asked, "Mom, what's the matter? Is it about Winston?"

Essa's mother said, "You're right. The hospital urges us to pay the medical fee. I try to borrow money from our relatives in the afternoon, but no one is willing to lend money to us. It's understandable. After all, we haven't returned them the money that we borrowed yet!"

'The medical fee.' Essa kept silent. It was a big problem for them.

Essa's mother glanced at the apartment. She fell silent and said seriously, "I want to sell the apartment. We can get some money at least." Essa felt disturbed and said, "Mom, grandma left it to us."

Essa's mother sighed, "I'm also reluctant to sell it, but I have no other choice."

At that time, someone knocked on the door. Essa hid her emotions and went to open the door. It was Erin Dorsey who lived opposite.

Erin asked, "Is your mother at home?"

Essa nodded, "She came back from the hospital just now."

Erin walked in and sat in front of Essa's mother. Essa poured a cup of coffee for Erin. Erin waved her hand to refuse because she had drunk soup at home. She said, "I heard that Essa's fiancé has broken off the engagement with her. Is that true?"

Essa's mother's face clouded over.

Someone gossiped behind their backs. She asked, "Who gossips behind our backs?"

Erin said, "You misunderstand me. I heard that by chance. One of my relatives came to my home today. She knows a manager who is twenty-eight years old. He is handsome and has a good

family background. Several hundred thousand dollars are nothing for him. He is still single, so +think of Essa. Would you like to arrange a blind date for them?"

Erin added, "He is loyal and filial. I have told him about your family's condition. He doesn't care about it. If Essa goes out with him and they have feelings for each other, he will be willing to pay the medical fee."

Essa's mother frowned and said, "Now that he is a diamond bachelor, why hasn't he got married?"

Erin said, "He is not that picky. He has met many beauties, but he has no feelings for them. He wants to ~ marry a woman who has common topics with him and who he likes. He is a good choice. Otherwise, won't introduce him to Essa."

Essa's mother looked at Essa and didn't know what to say. Essa also kept silent.

Erin said, "Just have a try. Essa won't lose anything. After all, she will get married one day. Besides, the result is uncertain now, right?" Essa thought about it and agreed. Erin smiled, seized the chance and said, "How about tomorrow at noon? You can meet him at a cafe." Essa said, "Tomorrow is my working day. I can't go too far. How about the cafe opposite my company?"

Erin agreed and left.

Essa's mother looked at Essa and sighed. Essa smiled, "According to Erin's description, he is a diamond bachelor.

After all, I will get married sooner or later. Now that he is a good choice, why don't I have a try? Besides, he is willing to pay Winston's medical fee. It means that he is nice, right?"

Essa's mother burst into tears, "I feel sorry for you. You have sacrificed so much for Winston!"

Essa felt bitter because of her mother's tears.

She walked over, hugged her mother and said, "Mom, don't cry! He is my brother. I'm willing to do that for him!" They hugged each other. The atmosphere was warm

The next day, Essa glanced at her watch at lunchtime. It was only a few minutes before the appointment. She didn't change her clothes and rushed to opposite the street.

It was troublesome to change clothes.

When she arrived at the cafe, the man had arrived already. He was 5.8 feet in height. He had heavy features and looked righteous. She apologized, "I'm sorry that I'm late "

The man smiled, "You're not late. On the contrary, you arrive 3 minutes ahead of time."

At the same time, Jazz went downstairs. He was going to lunch with his friends. He saw Essa through the windows. Also, he saw the man who sat in front of Essa.

Jazz made a phone call and changed the place to have lunch suddenly. Then he walked toward the cafe.

He chose a concealed position to sit behind Essa and the man. They couldn't notice him, but he could hear their conversation clearly.

Chapter 1767

Essa chatted with the man. They had similar characters and interests. The man smiled all the time. It seemed that he was satisfied with her.

Essa also thought that he was a good choice. She would get married sooner or later. He had a good temper and was willing to pay the medical fee for her brother. It was perfect for her.

She didn't have so many thoughts and wishes anymore. Life was realistic.

She had broken up with Declan. Her brother was in the hospital and waiting for the medical fee. She couldn't ask for too much, right?

The man said, "If possible, I would like to hold the wedding ceremony after we get along with each other for one month. What do you think about it?" Essa felt surprised slightly.

The man said seriously, "You may feel that it's too sudden, but it's not sudden for me. I'm waiting for the woman that I like. I like you. We have similar characters and will get along well with each other. I fall in love with you at first sight. You may think that it's ridiculous."

Essa thought about it and nodded, "But my brother..."

The man interrupted her and said, "I know your thoughts. Don't worry. Now that he is your brother, I will try my best to help him." She compressed her cracked lips and nodded.

Jazz frowned and held the coffee cup in his hand more tightly. "They meet for the first time, but they discuss their wedding?" "They plan to get married one month later?"

Jazz became furious. He put down the cup, walked over and stood beside them.

Essa raised her head and saw Jazz in surprise.

The man asked in confusion, "Who is him?"

Jazz didn't look at the man but fixed his eyes on Essa. Jazz narrowed his eyes and said, "We had a French kiss yesterday, but you come here to have a blind date today?"

Essa felt angry and glared at Jazz.

The man felt surprised and looked at Essa and Jazz.

Jazz said, "You can fall in love with another man, but don't you think that you're too quick?"

Essa scolded him, "Are you out of your mind?"

"Am I out of my mind? Do you have the guts to swear that we didn't kiss yesterday?" Jazz looked at Essa with a smile and said, "Come on."

Essa breathed heavily in anger. The man realized that what Jazz had said was true and left decisively.

Essa panicked and wanted to run -. after the man Seeing that, Jazz became > furious and grabbed her slender wrist. He said, "Do you 'want to. 3 un after him?"

Essa asked in return, "Why not?"

"Will you marry him after one month?" Jazz was reluctant to let go. He narrowed his eyes and stared at her. Essa frowned and looked at him. She felt that he was funny and ridiculous. "It has nothing to do with you." Jazz was stuck for words.

What she had said was true. It had nothing to do with him

Jazz said, "Alright, it has nothing to. do with>me, but don't you think that you're100 hasty and casual? Yeu should be responsible for yourself!"

Essa said, "Thave thought about it careful y-He can give me what Re want. Of course, I won't refuse, right? The man would pay ~ Winston s medical fee. She was withing to marry him.

Jazz asked word by word, "He can give you what you want? What do you want?" Essa compressed her lips and kept silent.

She couldn't tell him that she wanted money.

Chapter 1768

Even though she didn't say anything, Jazz got a shrewd idea and guessed, "Is it because of your brother?"

She was still silent, which made him think that she acquiesced. Jazz said immediately, "I can give you money!"

Essa asked, "Why do I need your money?"

Jazz frowned and stared at her closely. " Then why do you want his money?"

"If nothing happens. I will marry him in one month, so I will take his money for granted. There's nothing going on between you and me." Jazz was in a bad mood when he heard what she said. Essa looked at the time and

said, "It's time to go to work. I have to go now."

Leaving him behind, she walked towards the company. She was in a bad mood too because the date was completely screwed up. When Essa went to work in the afternoon, she was anxious and absent-minded

When she returned home in the evening, her mother asked her about her date today.

Essa did not answer truthfully. After a moment of silence, she shook her head and picked up the soup

Originally she had some hope. But after Jazz ruined her date, she thought about it and felt that he was a busybody.

Her mother didn't say anything else. She couldn't show partiality to Winston and keep pushing Essa for Winston's sake

After dinner and a shower, Essa lay in bed. Her phone rang at this time. She leaned over to pick it up. The call was from Jazz. It was very late. Why was he calling?

Thinking about what he had done this noon, Essa was filled with anger and resentment, so she deliberately hung up the phone. But within a few seconds, the phone rang again. It was still Jazz who called

Essa frowned irritably. She picked up the phone and said angrily, "Hello!"

"Did you deliberately not answer my call?" Jazz questioned.

"No, I was just answering someone else's phone call." Essa was reluctant to admit it.

Jazz said sarcastically in his deep voice, "Were you on the phone with the man you

were dating at noon?"

Essa rolled her eyes and didn't answer his question. She was speechless about his thoughts. Jazz had damaged her reputation in front of the man she was dating and deliberately said things that made him misunderstand. Now Jazz had the nerve to bring up this matter.

"I am very tired now. If you don't have anything important, I'll hang up."

"When you talked to that man, you were happy and wore a bright smile on your face all the time. As soon as you answer my call, you feel ~ exhausted. Am I here to help you fall asleep?" -

Essa frowned when she heard what Jazz said. However, what Jazz said next instantly startled Essa. She quickly sat up from the bed Jazz said, "Go downstairs. I'm at your downstairs."

"You...you... What are you doing here?" She was so shocked that she stammered.

"My patience is limited. Now I'll give you five minutes. You go downstairs or I'll go upstairs. Now make your choice." Jazz said seriously:

Essa lost sleep instantly and went downstairs in pajamas instead of changing clothes. As expected, Essa saw the black Bentley parked not far away. She ran over, pulled open the door, and got in.

"You are quite fast this time."

Chapter 1769

Jazz narrowed his eyes and glanced at her lazily. Noticing the pattern on her pajamas, he said, "Hello Kitty? You are so childish. You don't seem to be a woman. Women should wear sexy pajamas."

Essa glared at him, "If you want to see women in sexy clothes, you should read magazines. You can see women in as few clothes as you want. Some women are even naked! You can also download porn movies from the web, which can definitely meet your requirements and preferences."

Jazz suddenly laughed, "Are you familiar with that? Have you seen them before?" "Bah!" Essa turned her head to look out the window, "Don't you idle rich like porn and drinking? Since you are so rich, you have time and money to do whatever you want." With a smile on his face, he handed her a check for one million dollars.

Essa froze and looked at him in shock. She didn't know what Jazz wanted to do. "Don't you want it?" Jazz shook his hand gently, and the check fluttered in his hand. "Why should I want it?" she asked.

"Don't you need it?"

Essa shook her head, "Yes. But why should I accept your money?"

"Do you think I give it to you for nothing?" Jazz leaned back in his seat, "I think you're a talent. I want to lend you one million dollars, and you can pay me back in any way you want at any time."

She blinked and stared at the check fluttering in the air, "Really?"

"I always keep my word. The man you're dating doesn't care about such an amount of money. Nor do I"

It was nice to have money! There was no denying that it did solve her problem. Essa smiled, "Thankst I prortise to do a good job in the futire!" ta> a

Jazz changed his posture, tapped his fingers on the steering wheel, and asked carelessly, "Are you still going to marry any man?" "Absolutely not. I have money now." She answered immediately.

Her answer obviously made Jazz very happy. His smile broadened. He liked her ruthlessness

Essa pointed upstairs and licked her lips slightly, "Do you want to go up for a cup of coffee? My mother hasn't slept now."

"No. I didn't prepare any gifts today. I'll visit you next time." Jazz always had good manners, and he was not a casual person. "This is the best gift." Essa shook the check in her hand, "If my mother sees the check, she will love you very much!"

Jazz laughed lightly and became cheerful," Okay. It's late. You should go upstairs and rest."

"Okay. Be careful on the road." Essa said.

When she was about to get out of ~. the car Jazz suddenly clutched her slender wrist and pulled her back into the seat. The two of them' ooked at each other.

He didn't say anything but just N stared at her with deep eyes. His. eyes-seemed to be as searing as the fire sand as sweeping as the'sea.

Essa looked at him in surprise at first and looked into his eyes calmly. But as time passed slowly, she blushed. Then she laughed lightly and bit her lips, trying to break the awkwardness, but he was unmoved!

Soon, Essa could not bear his deep eyes, which seemed to be a fire, burning her violently.

Chapter 1770

Her gaze drifted, looking away face and pretending to look at the window

behind him. Then she rolled her eyes. Jazz na arms, and kissed her hard until her lips

were swollen. Her red lips were bright and m if they were covered with a layer of lipstick. They were sparkling and very attractive. The night was so beautiful. Their e' full of love and they kissed deeply.

Unconsciously, she kissed him back. By the t hands were already wrapped around his neck. She lifted her head slightly and opened her red lips slightly. She was at his

disposal. Her pupils dilated slightly, and she at him at such a close distance. Her handsome face was only a finger away

from him, and his skin was surprisingly smooth that no pores could be seen. Her face f wildly. The heartbeat was too fast, as if it was going to jump out of her chest. When she rose and fell violently.

She reached out and pushed him away. She bit her lips and got out of the car at once. His back hit on the sea

his lips and quickly grabbed her wrist. She tried. She glanced at his big bony hand and gritted her teeth. "Let me go. Don't think that you can do whatever you want to me just because you borrowed my money! If you dare to touch me again, I will punch

you." "Well..." Jazz touched his chin, pulled thin lips, and reminded her, "I just want to tell you that one of your slippers are gone."

She lowered her head. Sure enough, she was stepping on the ground, and one of her slippers was a few steps away from her. Essa hurriedly and hopped forward. She looked so embarrassed. Jazz originally wanted to go up and take her upstairs. When his eyes swept over her reddened earlobe and neck

and her angry look, he gave up the idea. He thought a woman would definitely pick up the slipper on the ground and throw it on his

face, which would only backfire. Wearing slip apartment building. During the whole process, she did not look back. After her figure in the corridor, Jazz raised his eyebrows, curled his lips, drove the car, and left. Essa went up in front of her mother. Her mother was

stunned and looked at the check. One

million dollars? It was unbelievable. Her math-looker for a long time, she swallowed and looked at the check incredulously. "Is it real?" "Of course it's real. Have a look." Eton

very confused. "The president of our company

Why did he give you the check?" "He lent me money, Mom, don't worry. Have a good sleep tonight. We will go to the hospital to"

tomorrow morning." Her mother sighed and invited her president to their home. He

helped us a lot this time." "Okay..." she replied