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Emily smiled with slight embarrassment.

On the other hand, Gerry did not expect her to throw herself at him so quickly. Hence, he frowned at her. "My woman?"

She blinked a few times while agreeing with him. "Yes, yours." Emily might not be the young miss of the Jackson Family anymore, but she still has a great figure. She has ample breasts and hips whereas her waist is tiny. I suppose it's not too bad to have fun with her.

He licked his lips and he spoke to the waiter, "Serve another two bottles of XO."

Emily quietly sat at the side while scanning her surroundings.

Similar to how she behaved in the past, she looked down on the venue, but she had to abandon her dignity to entertain Gerry today.

The more she thought about it, the more Emily felt annoyed.

She inhaled deeply before accepting the glass of alcohol from the server. Then, she downed the alcohol at one go.

Gerry looked at her in amusement. "Miss Jackson, why did you come all the way here to look for me? If I recall correctly, you refused my invitation in the past, no matter how I tried to ask you out."

"I..." The moment Emily wanted to reply to him, he handed her another glass of alcohol. He is asking me to drink it.

She hesitated for a while and his expression changed drastically.

He hissed coldly, "Forget it if you don't want to drink it. Server, send her off."

"No!" Emily accepted the glass from Gerry and she reassured him in a girlish voice. "Young Master Gerry, I'll drink it."

Gerry lifted his hand to grope around Emily's thigh and he guffawed. "Miss Jackson, why do you have the time to keep us hooligans company?" I recall her looking down on hooligans in the past, didn't she? She even called me the trash of society on Twitter. However, she is trash now. This is rather amusing.

After drinking two glasses of liquor, Emily felt her body becoming hot. She patted her cheeks while speaking in a girly, but sensual tone, "Young Master Gerry, have you forgotten that your father is very fond of me? He told me many times that he hopes to have the Jackson and Davidson Families become in-laws."

"That is true." Gerry smoked his cigarette casually. However, things are different now.

He did not say the last part to her. After all, if Emily is throwing herself at me, it'll be nice to fool around with her. However, she no longer has the right to marry into the Davidson Family.

Emily turned pale instantly and she felt a chill run down her spine. What is Gerry implying? What gives him the right to look down on me? If it weren't for Janet, would he have the chance to have a drink with me? He is nothing but a piece of trash. What gives him the right to mock me? However, as long as I can drag Janet down with me, I'd be able to return to the Jackson Family. I will make sure Brian takes revenge on the Davidson Family.

"Young Master Gerry, please don't say that." She had a 180 degree change in attitude and she looked hurt by his words. "I wasn't mature in the past, which is why I have said many bad things about you. I know my mistakes now, so I'm here to beg for your forgiveness."

Gerry cocked a brow at her and he reached out to touch her chest. "It's great that you've figured things out."

Emily's facial expression stiffened immediately while Gerry smirked at her. "Don't be nervous. We are here to fool around."

She nodded and she sat at the head position of the table.

"It turns out the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family is beautiful. Let me introduce myself—I am Young Master Gerry's friend. My name is Thomas Benson." A blond man extended his hand toward Emily.

I know Thomas Benson; he is the Young Master of the Thomas Family. Their family business isn't as huge as Gerry's, but he is a young master of a rich family.

Emily chuckled and she raised her glass politely at him. "Nice to meet you, Young Master Thomas. Allow me to punish myself with a glass of alcohol since I interrupted you earlier."

Thomas cocked a brow at her. Then, he reached out to stop her from downing the glass of liquor. He smirked at her mischievously. "It won't be fun if a beauty like you gets drunk. It's best that you drink fruit juice."

"Thank you, Young Master Thomas." She accepted the glass of fruit juice from him before she took a tiny sip.

"Is it tasty?"

"It is delicious."

"Great. In that case, drink a bit more." Thomas pushed the bottle of fruit juice in front of Emily.

She had no idea why those people were being friendly with her.

I suppose they haven't seen such a beautiful woman like me. Haha! In any case, men cannot escape from my seduction. If I had the chance to spend time with Mason, he might even abandon Janet and keep me instead.

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After all, she was just as beautiful as Janet.

In the middle of the dinner, when Emily went to the washroom, Thomas walked to Gerry to ask meaningfully, "Young Master Gerry, are you into her?"

However, Gerry merely snorted in disdain. "Do you remember the previous incident where someone insulted me by saying that I'm one of the 'scums of the society'?"

Thomas froze for a few seconds. "Could she possibly be the one?"

Gerry licked his lips. "Precisely. If she wasn't chased out from the Jackson Family because of that plagiarism incident, she probably won't ask me out for a drink today."

His hoarse voice sounded arrogant.

Then, he arched his eyebrow as he looked at Thomas and asked playfully, "Perhaps you have your eye on her as well, Young Master Thomas?"

Thomas merely smiled and waved his hands. "Oh, of course not. Since you already have your eyes on her, I wouldn't dare to intercept."

"Don't be too polite with me now. I'm not falling for her. It's just that she has a good figure after all, so it'd be fun to play with her."

"In that case, I'm definitely not going to do this. I don't have plans to f*ck her."

Gerry smirked and pushed a glass of juice in front of him. "Then, please pass this juice to her later."

"No problem." Thomas laughed gently and took the juice in front of him away.

When Emily returned, she was surprised to find a glass of green juice in front of her.

"Is this for me, Young Master Thomas?" she asked coyly.

Thomas nodded with a smile on his face. "That's right. It's an apple-flavored cocktail. I think you might like it."

She gave a shy smile. "Thank you, Young Master Thomas. Green apples are my favorite."

Emily did expect Thomas to take a liking to her.

At least he did not mock her sarcastically like Gerry.

"It's my pleasure. I think green apples suit you—there is sweetness amidst the slightly sour taste. Its aftertaste will still linger in your mouth after a long time."

Emily was delighted to hear that. Sweetness? Aftertaste? Seems like some pretty nice words to use on me.

She could tell that Thomas seemed pretty interested in her.

Could he possibly have fallen in love with me?

Hence, Emily asked tentatively, "Young Master Thomas, what do you think about me?"

Thomas smiled before he started to solemnly appraise her. "You are definitely the best looking one in Sandfort City."

Upon hearing his answer, Emily was even sure of her speculation. Hmph! Since Gerry is not interested in me, I have to suck up to Thomas more. If he convinces his father to nicely ask the Lowry Family, perhaps the Benson Family could attend the party as well. Once I plead with him, he will naturally bring me along as well.

As she formulated some plans in her mind, the smile on her face became even wider.

In no time, she finished the green juice in her glass.

Everyone had fun in the TT98 pub until three in the morning before they returned home one after another.

Meanwhile, Emily was already unconscious on the couch.

"Young Master Gerry, it's done. Please enjoy yourself tonight." Thomas raised his glass for a toast with Gerry, who licked his lips evilly with a dazed look on his face.

"Thanks. Don't you want to join the fun?"

Thomas waved his hands. "To be honest, I'm more interested in playing with her sister."

Gerry narrowed his eyes and laughed softly. "You are referring to the eldest daughter of the Jackson Family, Janet Jackson?"

Thomas nodded. "Indeed. She's beautiful and talented as well. It's hard not to be interested in her."

“Stop dreaming. We don’t even get the opportunity to see a woman like her in person.” With another smile, Gerry gulped down the wine in his glass.

“Of course I know. It’s just a wild fantasy of mine.” With that, Thomas shot a glance at the woman on the couch.

Emily’s red lips were slightly open and her eyes were fluttering in a daze.

In an instant, he was aroused by the sight of her.

Then, he rose to his full height and patted Gerry on his shoulder. “Do enjoy yourself, Young Master Gerry. I’m leaving now.”

“Alright.”

When a few people walked out of the VIP room, someone asked, “Young Master Thomas, has Young Master Gerry really taken a liking to Emily?”

Thomas merely breathed the contents of his cigarette as he replied flippantly, “Don’t be silly. He just wants to f*ck her.”