

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1079 - 1080

"Is that so?" The people around Thomas winked at him playfully as they joked around. "But she seems to be more into you just now."

Thomas extinguished his cigarette in displeasure. "What are you talking about?"

He could already tell that Emily had her own motives, so he had no intentions to be involved with such a woman.

On top of that, he liked virgins.

With just a glance, it was obvious that she had slept with many men.

Yet she still tries to act as an innocent girl! Green apple? It doesn't suit her at all.

Once everyone in the room had left, Gerry finally held the woman on the couch in his arms.

A drunk and semi-conscious Emily realized that something was wrong, so she slightly opened her eyes.

Immediately, his handsome face appeared in front of her.

Why isn't Thomas here?

Emily felt slightly disappointed, but she could not muster up her strength. Apart from that, she was also well-prepared before she came here.

She had already expected something to happen tonight.

Hence, she closed her eyes and leaned on him.

Gerry licked his lips and booked a room at the reception.

Then, he walked into the room and placed Emily on the bed before undressing himself.

However, she did not have any reactions at all.

This had doused Gerry's interest, so he slapped her cheeks. "Wake up."

Amidst her drunken state, Emily opened her eyes. When she saw his naked body in front of her, she blushed.

"Give me some reaction. Don't be like a corpse," he said in annoyance.

Emily bit her lips as she moved together with him.

After all, she was quite skilled in pleasuring men and she had a great body as well.

After a night of 'vigorous exercise', both of them stayed in bed until noon.

As Emily had been used to the dark room she rented, she felt the sun extraordinarily piercing after she opened her eyes.

When she slowly opened her eyes, she realized that she was completely naked.

Then, she looked at the bed next to her. In an instant, she let out a shrill scream.

Gerry covered his ears instinctively and complained, "What's wrong?"

Emily froze for a few seconds before she turned. It's Gerry, not Thomas! Why?

The pain suddenly shot through her head.

She could still remember the way she rode on Gerry last night.

Soon, the embarrassing memories of last night slowly returned to her.

While looking at her pale face, Gerry snorted in laughter. "What happened last night was consensual, but your technique is pretty good. I bet you've done it with many other men," he spoke in a sarcastic tone.

Even though Emily did not feel comfortable about this, she could not hold a grudge against anyone since everything had already happened.

Apart from that, she was the one with personal intentions when she voluntarily approached him last night.

Emily lips moved as she answered in a hoarse voice, "Young Master Gerry, don't joke around. I'm not that promiscuous."

With that, Gerry felt as though he had heard the joke of the day, but he replied nonchalantly, "I don't care how many men you've been with in the past. I won't treat you poorly if you follow me."

Initially, he had just wanted to try it out with her. Unexpectedly, her techniques and taste were exceptionally good.

Since she could serve him rather well, he thought that it would be a good idea to let her stay by his side.

On top of that, it was something to flaunt to his friends—the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family was now his woman.

A frown was formed on Emily's face and her eyes drooped.

Gerry stretched out with his hands to caress Emily's small face. "Don't be unhappy about it. Just tell me your needs and I'll try my best to satisfy you."

Since she had already slept with him, there was no other way.

In the next few days, Mason and J'Adore's engagement party was to be held. Hence, it was a good time to please him.

I'll talk to him about that two days later. When she thought about that and was about to reply to Gerry, he looked impatient upon seeing her sullen expression. "If you don't want to be with me, then forget it. I'll pay you a sum of money as compensation."

"No, Young Master Gerry. I hope we can forget about the past. I will be your woman obediently." Emily pursed her lips and leaned into his embrace.

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At this moment, Emily seemed like a docile cat.

After being satisfied by her reply, Gerry caressed her hair and placed it by his nose to smell it. His throat tightened as he said in a hoarse voice, "Did you have enough rest?"

Of course, she understood what he meant.

She nodded shyly. "I will serve you well."

On the other hand, in a presidential suite in a five star hotel, Janet slowly woke up. When she moved her arms, the pain in her head was so excruciating that she felt like her head was going to explode. What is going on?

Before she could think further, a man's hoarse voice rang beside her. "Jan, you are finally awake."

"Where is this, Mason? Why are we here?" She massaged her temples.

Mason's thin lips curved into a smile as he grabbed her hands adoringly. "You've forgotten, Janet? You agreed to my proposal last night, but you drank too much, which caused you to sleep until now."

With that, Janet recalled what happened and opened her mouth to ask calmly, "What time is it now?"

"It's exactly noon. You slept for such a long time." Noon? Oh, it's Friday today. Ah, I'm running late again. Sure enough, alcohol has really messed up my plans.

A look of regret was immediately seen on her face. Upon seeing that, Mason chuckled softly and he slid his fingers down the shape of her nose in affection. "I've applied for a half-day leave of absence for you. You can head to university in the afternoon."

"Sure." Janet lifted the blanket off her and she prepared to wash up.

However, before her feet could reach the floor, he circled his arms around her slender waist. Before she could react, he already pressed her down on the bed.

"Janet, accompany me for a while more." He pressed his face on her chest as he spoke coyly in a low voice, as if he was an attention-seeking puppy.

Janet moved her waist helplessly. In a voice that was so low that it almost couldn't be heard, she answered, "Don't be like this. I still have to head to the university in the afternoon."

Mason was warmly and urgently breathing into her ears, making her feel as though her ears were heating up. "You naughty girl," he said aggrievedly.

An amused Janet arched her eyebrows and she caressed his hair with a smile on her face. "What do you mean by that? Please explain."

This was not the first time he described her in that manner.

"You kept clinging onto me last night and you only released me when it was dawn. I stayed with you all night long. After sleeping for just a while, you are going to university again." His grievances almost flooded from his body.

Janet laughed and she kissed his forehead with her pink lips. "Thank you."

"Do I get any reward for that?" Mason pushed the line further.

Since he had already said so, she tried to appease him. "Another kiss?"

He shook his head and replied in a satisfactory tone, "No, a few more kisses. It would be better if you kiss me all over my body."

He added wilfully.

"Mason, you—"

Before she could finish speaking, he suddenly leaned over and blocked her lips with his.

In order to make him feel better, she deepened the kiss and changed her stance from being passive to being active.

Upon facing Janet's sudden initiative, Mason seemed to turn into a wild beast, as though he wanted to draw out all the air in her lungs.

After the long kiss, both of them were already panting and her legs had softened.

She leaned on his chest and tried to readjust her breath..

He leaned into her ears again with a seductive expression on his face. Then, he spoke in a low voice, "Janet, it's been so long since we slept together. It's difficult for me."

He had been hugging her for the entire night without doing anything to her. Obviously, he had strongly restrained himself.

Now that she was awake, he would not let her go just like that.

"But..." Janet hesitated.

"Don't you like doing it with me? Yesterday you said my tongue was like a soft, cool jelly, and you sucked on it for so long without letting it go. If I don't restrain myself, you can't even get out of bed now."

Mason's voice seemed to have a magic power that made her unable to reject him.

"However, I'm going to the university in the afternoon," Janet replied in exasperation.

Knowing that she was starting to consider his words, Mason curved his thin lips into a smile as he tried to convince her. "Don't worry about that. I'll be quick. If we start now, one hour would be enough."