

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 367

Alice knew that there were many experienced people here who knew the rules, so she didn't worry much. She left the lounge after seeing that everything was ready.

The corridor outside the lounge was very dark, and the looming cigarette butt in Alice's fingers was obvious.

Compared to the desolation outside, the lounge was very lively. Several girls, who were scantily dressed, surrounded Jerry, with a seducing expression on their faces.

"Well, don't just sit there any longer. Let's start working," one of them clapped her hands and said. The others also calmed down when they thought of their purpose of coming here today.

Many girls surrounded Jerry, making all kinds of alluring postures beside him, and asked him to cooperate. Not far away, someone had filmed all of this scene.

The photographer didn't forget to direct these people to do something, and then make them look more intimate with each other. In the drunken state, Jerry knew nothing about it.

When everything was over, the group of people left. The woman who took the photo was satisfied and took the camera in her hand to look for Emily outside.

Emily was still smoking, and the ground was covered with a lot of cigarette ash. Smoking was forbidden in this place, but no one stopped her.

"Here you are. Have a look." The woman put the camera on a shelf casually, and Alice put the cigarette case on it. Then she picked up the camera and began to observe. The smile at the corners of her mouth became more and more evil.

"That's it. I'll transfer the money to you later," Alice said and left with the camera.

Jerry was left in the lounge. Alice immediately sent these photos to Stacy. She was looking forward to what would happen to Jerry, who relied on his wife to get his current status.

Stacy had been nourishing her fetus at home these days. She noticed that there was something wrong with Jerry, but she had no choice but to ask her father for help.

She had a light sleep at night, and she couldn't sleep well after pregnancy, especially at night when she felt the baby was very noisy.

In a daze, she heard her phone ringing. She didn't want to answer it, but it kept ringing, which made her a little irritable.

She touched the side and wanted to let Jerry turn off the phone, but she felt a chill.

Stacy opened her eyes in an instant and turned on the bedside lamp. There was no sign of Jerry, which made him feel strange.

She picked up her phone and looked for him outside the bedroom, but he was nowhere to be found. Stacy became much angrier.

sent her more than ten messages in the evening.

of the message, she was

in dissipation and enjoyment. Stacy's chest heaved sharply. At last, she called Jerry, but no one

little messy. The phone beside him kept vibrating, but he didn't wake up at

calls in a row, but no one answered. She angrily

moment the phone fell on the

through gritted teeth. It seemed that all men in the world were the same. They would cheat on

marriage, especially when women were pregnant, they would go out to find someone

on the screen. The more she looked at them, the angrier she became.

Jerry, but she didn't want him to worry about her. Stacy finally understood why so many people said that the man who loved a woman most

father's dissuasion and her willfulness, Stacy felt a

The next morning, rubbing

sitting on the sofa, his heart jolted and he had a

tentatively. As he approached, he saw Stacy's long face.

Stacy felt sick when she heard Jerry call her

loved this man, so she still held the last hope,

reason, she would believe that maybe those photos were fake. Stacy began to find excuses for

of panic in Jerry's eyes. Jerry was a little upset because he was

in the end, he still maintained calm and said, "I had a nightmare yesterday and couldn't fall asleep. I

so, maybe he could get Stacy's care and forget

Stacy took out those photos and put them in front of Jerry. She said with a little

he felt a little unhappy. "You don't believe me or you don't believe yourself? Why do you believe these

you smell the perfume on your body," Stacy said angrily. She didn't notice it just

been picked up, was once again smashed into the body of Jerry by Stacy. After saying this angrily, she turned around

want to talk to the

proud she

the living room, Jerry rubbed his uncomfortable head and

out for a drink. He wanted to ask her if she was Emily, but he didn't expect that he was so bad at drinking last night.

suddenly realized that something was