

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 21



Chapter 21 I Pledge Myself to You

“Where did you come out from, bitch? Get lost. You’re in my way.”

With her ears still ringing, Jessica could not hear what the person in front of her was saying. It was not until she saw a shadow

that she realized someone was approaching.

Looking up suddenly, she narrowed her gaze when she recognized the man.

It was the scarred-face man who had attempted to take Alfred’s life in the stairwell the other day.

He was still dressed in the same black casual outfit.

“Oh? It’s you again. Good. I’ll get rid of you together with him. Both of you can keep each other company on your way to Hell.”

Just as the man spoke, he kicked Alfred, who had his hands bound, toward the wall.

Even though she couldn’t make out what he said, she knew that he was there to eliminate Alfred. Enduring the thunderous

booms in her ear, she whipped out the combat knife she carried with her all the time.

Having lived in a war-torn country for the last five years, she had made it a habit to carry the dagger with her.

“I was caught off guard the last time. But this time, let’s see what tricks you have up your sleeve.”

With a knife in hand, the man charged at her.

Nevertheless, Jessica didn’t need any fancy moves at all.

She simply dodged the

attack in a flash before plunging her knife right into the man’s abdomen.

The movement still came naturally to her.

“I don’t think there’s a need for me to repeat what I said the last time,” Jessica sneered.

The ringing in her head had finally come to a stop.

Even though she could dispose of him with a snap of her fingers, she had promised Freddy that

she would only use the skills he taught her for self-defense.

“Lady, I can see that you’re no ordinary person. Why are you getting in my way all the time? I’m just doing this for money. Why

don’t I make you an offer? My employer is paying me 750 thousand dollars for taking his life. If you do it for me, I’ll give you the

lion’s share of 450 thousand dollars, while I pocket the balance. How about it?”

The scarred-face man had run out of options after twice failing to dispose of Alfred. At the rate he was going, his employer would not easily let him off. "If you don't leave now, you will bleed to death," Jessica remarked in a nonchalant tone while getting up to free Alfred from his restraints.

"Damn it. Fine, I admit my defeat at your hands," the scarred-face man cursed as he left.

Unable to beat Jessica, he had no choice but to leave.

"The last time in the private room, you said those words just to provoke me into leaving, didn't you?"

Alfred's eyes gradually lit up as he stared at her.

He wondered, "If she really liked money, isn't 450 thousand dollars a lot? It will take her a long time to make that kind of money in Cerulean."

"Mr. Whiteburn, you're overthinking things. I was just stating the truth."

Jessica held the rope in her hand. The first time she saved him was for the 150 thousand dollars he offered.

The second time she saved him was due to what he said in the private room. "Regardless of who you are, I, Alfred Whiteburn, will have your back."

That was the first time someone had said something like that to her.

All this while, everyone resented her for her criminal record. Even her old friends would ridicule her.

Therefore, she was extremely appreciative of his words.

Just when Jessica turned to leave, Alfred grabbed her by the wrist. "Let's get together."

"Mr. Whiteburn, enough with the jokes."

Jessica shook his hand off forcefully but failed to lose his grip.

Getting up to his feet, he grabbed her wrist with his other hand until it hurt.

"After saving my life twice, let me repay you pledging myself to you."

"Mr. Whiteburn, money is the only thing that I care about."

She wanted him to understand that she was a materialistic woman.

"However much you want, I can give it all to you!"

He nodded, shedding the contempt he previously had for her in the private room.

"Mr. Whiteburn, are you still a kid? You should play such childish games with someone else."

Jessica knitted her brows in anger, for she didn't save him to gain his attention.

After she opened the door and left, Alfred pursued her from behind, his eyes filled with conviction. Grabbing her by the shoulder, she subsequently pinned her against the wall.

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