

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 27



Chapter 27 I'm Free

Quincy and the others were stunned. Everyone knew Janice was talking nonsense, but no one dared to refute it.

Upon hearing that, Cleeve turned around to look at Jessica, and a smile formed on his stern face. "All right. I haven't met a

woman who can down five glasses of whiskey at one go, anyway. Come on. Show me."

"I'm sorry. I've just taken some cephalosporin. So, I can't have alcohol now--"

"I'll give you 15 thousand dollars if you drink all five glasses. If you can't, then I'll get someone to chop this waitress' tongue off."

As soon as Cleeve finished his sentence, Janice started to panic. She turned to face Jessica, urging, "Hurry up. Drink it. He's

giving you 15 thousand dollars. Don't you love money? Drink up then. Don't make things difficult for me."

Sitting beside Jessica was Dorcas, the bargirl. The latter quietly tugged at Jessica's sleeve and whispered, "Jessica, it's best if

you don't take any alcohol if you've really taken cephalosporins. Ignore Janice. She brought this upon herself."

"Quickly! Drink up!" Janice urged impatiently. Cleeve crossed his legs and stared at Jessica in amusement.

"One glass for 30 thousand dollars," Jessica stated nonchalantly. She showed no expression as she shot him an empty gaze.

If one glass was worth 30 thousand dollars, then five glasses would be worth 150 thousand dollars. With the other four glasses, it

would come to a total of 750 thousand dollars.

If she won the bet, she would be free from that day onward.

She would not have to live under Trevor's control, and she could enjoy living her life with the kids.

There was no way the chance of earning 150 thousand dollars would appear again once she missed it. If that were to happen,

she would definitely regret it for the rest of her life.

"Jessica, are you crazy?" Dorcas grabbed Jessica's hand.

The former did not want to see anyone die. They worked in the same industry, after all.

Jessica pushed Dorcas' hand away and gently patted the latter on the shoulder with her slender fingers, signaling Dorcas not to worry.

"Very well!" Cleeve nodded and placed a card on the table.

Jessica stepped toward the coffee table under the light. As she took a glance at the row of glasses filled with whiskey, she gulped subconsciously.

Truth was, she was afraid. However, there was no one she could rely on. It was the image of her six children watching her that gave her the courage to make that step.

When she lowered her gaze, an emotion surprisingly flashed across her emotionless eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

Only five glasses of whiskey were placed on the table. There was no iced tea. No water or ice was added to the alcohol as well.

Usually, it would take a long time for a person to finish one glass.

Jessica raised a glass and gulped it down with her eyes closed. As the spicy liquid entered her throat, she felt a warm feeling pass through her esophagus.

She almost suffocated from drinking it using the incorrect method.

However, Jessica did not dare to stop. She feared she could not finish all the five glasses once she did.

Holding her breath, she downed one after another. Soon, she was lost in her own world.

There was only one word in her mind – freedom.

Sensing something bad was about to happen, Dorcas quickly sneaked out to look for Natalie.

By the time Natalie arrived, Jessica had already finished five glasses of whiskey. Still standing there, she turned around and

beamed at Natalie.

That was a smile that came from the bottom of Jessica's heart. It was so warm that it made her look incredibly beautiful.

“Natalie, I'm free.” Her voice was incredibly soft. As soon as she uttered those words, she closed her eyes and lost all

consciousness, falling onto the couch.

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