

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 28



Chapter 28 Expelled

When she finally opened her eyes, she found herself lying on the hospital bed. Sitting beside it was a gentle-looking person.

“Lina?” Jessica frowned slightly, perplexed by her presence. “Why are you here?”

“Mr. Gulliford sent me here to take care of you. Ms. Jackson, why have you lost so much weight?” Lina asked. Jessica felt slightly embarrassed by Lina’s warm response. Back then, when Trevor was still pursuing her, they had an intimate night in the guest room of the Gulliford residence.

The next morning, Lina went over to provide Jessica some help, only to be treated coldly by the latter, who felt flustered and thought Lina and Trevor were terrible people.

“Lina, about what happened back then... I’m sorry,” Jessica said gently, pursing her dry, thin lips together. “Oh, that was so long ago. Shouldn’t we look forward, Ms. Jackson? All of you are living in the past. That’s why your lives are so

pathetic,” Lina said with a kind smile. She rose to her feet and poured Jessica a bowl of soup.

“All of us?” Jessica took the bowl with a frown.

Who else lives a pathetic life? she wondered.

Who else—

Before Lina could answer, the door was pushed open.

A slender-looking Trevor walked in, holding Jessica’s medical diagnosis in his hand.

“I’ll go out to get some basic necessities for Ms. Jackson.”

Lina turned around and exited the room, knowing the couple had

something to talk about.

“I’ve collected 750 thousand dollars. Mr. Gulliford, can I be free now?”

As soon as Jessica ended her sentence, the document in Trevor’s hand was crumpled.

“Five years ago, you killed Samantha, and you refused to tell me what happened. Five years later, you risked your life for a bet

worth 150 thousand dollars just so you could flee from me.

Jessica, is your life that worthless? Or do you really hate me that much?” All of a sudden, the emotions he had been bottling for

the past five years were released. He tore up the piece of paper and tossed the bits into the air.

The bits of paper floated in the air like snow. Staring at the floating bits, Jessica took a deep breath and slowly shut her eyes.

“Mr. Gulliford, please keep your promise.”

“You want freedom? Wait for your next lifetime, then!”

Trevor spat, slamming the door shut behind him.

His dark eyes burned with fury as he sat in the car and headed straight for Cerulean.

Natalie knew he was going to come. Hence, she had been waiting by the entrance.

“Sorry, Boss. It’s my fault this time,” she apologized.

“Look into the surveillance footage and find out what happened during that time,” Trevor ordered.

Without stopping in his tracks, he marched toward the elevator with a group of Cerulean’s managers following closely behind him.

Soon, they arrived at the general manager’s office on the 66th floor, and the video of Jessica downing alcohol was displayed on the large screen on the wall.

“Send all of that client’s details to my laptop within 30 minutes,” Trevor said.

“Okay.” Martin left right away, wasting no time.

With a frown, Trevor used the infrared pen and pointed at the slightly taller person in the video, Janice.

“She’s Janice Holsey. She’s a university student working here as a part-timer who usually acts high and mighty,”

Natalie

introduced patiently with a smile. Deep down, she was so nervous that her palms were sweaty.

“High and mighty?” Trevor scoffed, tapping his slender fingers on the table at a random beat.

“Since she’s so high and mighty, I want her name to be removed from Cerulean’s staff list.”

Natalie’s heart tensed when she heard his words.

In the past, only one bar girl had been expelled from Cerulean, and her ending could only be described with one word – tragic.

“Got it, Boss.” Natalie nodded and gave out the instructions to the staff. When she was done with that, she went over to the

hospital with a basket of fruits to pay Jessica a visit.

“Hey, Natalie. You’re here!” Jessica was surprised to see Natalie, as she never expected a supervisor to be worried about her.

“Jessica, do you not want to live anymore? You took cephalosporins and drank five glasses of whiskey at one go. If you didn’t

arrive at the hospital in time to get your stomach lavaged, you’d be dead by now.”

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