

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 30



Chapter 30 He's Mine

“Why are you being so pretentious? Weren’t you willing to risk your life over money? I can’t believe you actually downed five glasses of whiskey for 150 thousand dollars each. You’re such a greedy woman, Jessica.” Janice stared at Jessica in disdain, her words full of mockery.

“Aren’t you working at Cerulean for the money, too?” It was the first time Jessica confronted her.

“Oh, please. I’m different from you. I’m a university student, working part-time here. I earned my money through hard work. It’s legal money. I’m not like you, who’s willing to do anything despicable just for it. We’re completely different; we’re from a different hierarchy.”

“Fine. As long as you’re happy with that.” Jessica did not have the time to listen to her nonsense. Seeing Janice had put down her hand that was blocking her path, Jessica quickly marched forward.

“Hold it right there. What gives you the right to behave so pretentiously in front of me when you were even willing to strip naked just for money?” Janice caught Jessica’s hand. “A university student like me is obviously better than a bargirl. Shouldn’t she feel ashamed of herself in my presence?” Janice wondered to herself.

“Janice, I’m not being pretentious. Let me go. I don’t want to have anything to do with you.” Jessica really did not want to deal with people like Janice. Dealing with smart people made her calm, while despicable people only brought her trouble.

“Don’t want to have anything to do with me? You piece of trash. Do you think I want to have anything to do with you? Even if you lick my shoes clean, I’ll still find them dirty,” Janice fumed, yet she never released her grip on Jessica.

“Janice, let her go!” Right then, Natalie walked over in her high heels. She lifted the scented sachet in her hand and swatted

Janice’s hand that was holding Jessica’s.

“Natalie, why are you always on her side? She’s only been here for a few days, while I’ve been working for you for months.”

Janice clutched her hand and stomped her feet furiously. “Janice, didn’t I warn you to not make a fool out of yourself? Do you know you’ve already been removed from Cerulean’s staff list?” Natalie placed Jessica behind her, glaring at Janice with rage.

“Don’t frighten me, Natalie. I’m a university student who studies commercial management. I understand everything you said just now. All that staff list and whatnot are just some gangs created among the staff. I don’t even bother staying in it. As long as the boss doesn’t fire me, I’ll still be Cerulean’s employee,” said Janice, while tucking her hair behind her ear. Obviously, she had no intention of showing Natalie some respect.

“She’s just a supervisor. Once I’ve graduated, I’ll be able to become a supervisor wherever I go with my certificate. They’re just acting like snobs. Once I’m the one with power, they’ll be under my control,” Janice mused.

“You’re really hopeless.” Natalie shook her head helplessly, frowning as she commented inwardly, “How could such a stupid person exist in this world?”

“Tell you what, Jessica. Stay away from Mr. Whiteburn. You’re not worthy of him. He’s mine.”

Janice confidently asserted her dominance over Jessica. To her, the latter was just a penniless and powerless cripple.

A mocking look flashed past Jessica’s eyes before she turned around to leave.

There was no need for her to be mad at Janice. In fact, Jessica would not be bothered about such an idiot even when she was a

top socialite five years ago.

Standing in a distance was Alfred, who originally wanted to go over to talk to Jessica. Coincidentally, he had witnessed the entire

incident and even heard Janice’s words.

He scoffed inwardly, thinking, “I’m hers? That’s interesting. Since when did I become hers?”

“Mr. Whiteburn, we’ve looked into it. That’s the woman who told Mr. Walkden about Ms. Jackson being able to drink five glasses

of whiskey at one go.” The person beside him sounded confident.

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