

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 31



Chapter 31 Stay There for One Hour

“Okay. Since she likes me that much, then I shouldn’t disappoint her. I need you to do something for me.”

Alfred lowered his

head and whispered his instructions into his assistant’s ears. The former’s lips slowly curled into an evil smile.

“Got it, Mr. Whiteburn.”

Meanwhile, Jessica and the others were putting on their makeup in the makeup room when Janice walked in to gossip with

Quincy.

Surprisingly, Quincy walked out right away without uttering a single word. She was not in the mood to talk to Janice.

“Fanny, what’s going on with Quincy? She looks upset.”

Janice cast Fanny Tull a confused look.

Hearing that, Fanny slammed her eyebrow pencil on the table and said sarcastically, “We can’t drink five glasses of whiskey at

one go. How are we worthy of talking to you?”

Another bar girl in the room, who had no idea what happened, asked Janice with a smile,

“What’s going on?”

Just as Janice was about to explain things to her, Fanny pulled the bargirl away. “Come on, Iva.

Our client is waiting for us in the private room. We need to leave.”

Soon, Iva Harding was pulled away by Fanny. At the same time, all the other bargirls, except for Jessica, exited the room.

Clearly, they were avoiding Janice.

Janice was infuriated when she looked at Jessica, who was still calmly seated while putting on her makeup.

“Jessica, what did you tell the others about me this time?”

Jessica merely raised her brow without saying anything.

“You have the guts to gossip, yet you can’t admit it, eh? Jessica, people like you can only be a bargirl for the rest of your life.

That’s really sad. You’ve never attended a university, right? Well, you won’t even get good grades even if you go to school.

You’re brainless, dumb—”

“Janice, the client in room number three is asking for you,” interrupted Dorcas and the others who were standing outside the

room. All of them leaned against the corridor wall with their lips pursed, holding in the urge to laugh.

“I’m not a bargirl. Why is he looking for me?” Janice was perplexed. For the past few months of working in Cerulean, she had never been summoned by clients.

“I don’t know. Anyway, that’s Cerulean’s rule. Be it bargirls or servers, everyone has to greet the client once they’re summoned.

That’s called being polite.”

“Exactly. Unless you don’t want to work at Cerulean anymore.”

Quincy and the others each gave a comment as they stood outside. Janice pursed her lips in annoyance and decided to go over and check things out. After all, Cerulean’s salary was much higher than other companies.

When she arrived at room number three, she saw a big-bellied man sitting inside. His face was greasy, which disgusted those who looked at him.

Janice stepped forward and greeted politely, “Hello, mister. Did you call for me?”

“You’re Janice, right?” The man stared at Janice, looking even more revolting as he grinned, causing his bulging eyes to narrow.

“That’s right.” Janice nodded, musing, “I’ll leave once I’ve greeted him.”

The man whispered to the young man beside him, “Did you talk to Natalie already?”

“There’s no need to tell her about this. I’ve sent someone to look into it. This girl has been removed from Cerulean’s staff list.

Though she’s working here, she’s not protected by the company. So, you can play with her all you want.”

“Very well. Bring in the things,” the greasy man ordered. Immediately, a few men walked in carrying a large glass tank.

Then, someone pulled in a pipe and started filling the tank with water.

The tank was about six feet high and could fit two people in it.

“I want you to get in there and stay for an hour. If you succeed, I’ll give you 750 dollars.” Lying on the sofa, the man pointed at

Janice with a grin, his eyes filled with anticipation.

“Mister, I’m just a server, not a bargirl. I won’t play your games.”

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