

Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 7

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Melissa clung to his arm and deliberately leaned against him as she asked worriedly, “When did you return, Jessica? Why didn’t you come home? Dad has been missing you like crazy! By the way, the Gulliford family will be having a banquet tomorrow night. Trevor and his parents will be present. Will you be coming too, Jessica?” Her coquettish act formed a huge contrast to her vicious behavior back in prison. “I...” Jessica was about to turn her down, but nodded obediently when she saw the look on Trevor’s face. “Okay.” In order to ensure her survival, she had to attend that banquet even if the Jackson residence would be filled with dangerous people. “Great! I’m sure Dad will be really happy!” Melissa exclaimed happily like an innocent little girl. She was indeed really happy as she would get to witness Jessica’s suffering. That was especially the case since Jessica had caused

the death of Samantha, so Trevor's parents would never let her off the hook. Having recalled something, Melissa added, "Since we're all here, how about you help Trevor and I pick out a wedding ring? We've spent a lot of time trying to find a nice one, but to no avail. Even Old Mr. Gulliford has joined us to help out today, so will you come with us too?" Jessica tightened her grip on the magazine in her hands. She could tell that Melissa was trying to spite her with how much Maximilian valued their marriage.

However, Jessica couldn't care less about that at all. The only thing that mattered to her was her children.

"Someone get Ms.

Jackson to accompany my fiancée while she picks out a wedding ring!" Trevor ordered coldly while glaring at Jessica, who had

escaped the house. Upon receiving his command, one of Trevor's subordinates stepped forward and dragged Jessica to the

jewelry store. Upon entering the jewelry store, Jessica quickly excused herself to the restroom. After making sure no one was

looking, she secretly gave Monica a call and had her pick up the kids from the children's clothing store. Given how Trevor hated her enough to feed her kids to the dogs, she couldn't imagine the cruel things he would do if he found out they were still alive.

Jessica couldn't afford to let those kids be in any danger whatsoever. While waiting outside the store, Maximilian frowned when

he saw the gloomy look on Trevor's face. "Stop sulking, will you? I've been asking you to get married and have children for five

years, but you kept coming up with excuses to delay it each time. Well, you have no excuse now that I've personally come here

to help pick out the wedding ring! I'm not getting any younger, you know? If you don't get me grandchildren soon, I'll end up

dying without ever seeing them!" "Hi, mister! Have you seen my mommy? She looks really pretty with her big eyes and tiny

mouth! She's wearing white today!" The two of them spun around when they heard the cute, childish voice behind them. Trevor

froze when he saw Asher. Despite not liking children in general, he found himself inexplicably taking pity on him.

“Hi there, little

boy. Do you need me to help call the police?” “My goodness! This boy looks just like you when you were a kid, Trevor!”

Maximilian exclaimed as he traced his fingers over Asher’s cheek. An old butler standing next to them chimed in with a smile,

“Yeah. Look at his tiny nose and mouth. He looks exactly like you when you were little, Mr. Gulliford! Seeing him makes me feel

like I’ve gone back in time to your childhood days!”

Trevor furrowed his brows upon hearing that and took a closer look at Asher.

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