

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1078

After all, she was just as beautiful as Janet.

In the middle of the dinner, when Emily went to the washroom, Thomas walked to Gerry to ask meaningfully, "Young Master Gerry, are you into her?"

However, Gerry merely snorted in disdain. "Do you remember the previous incident where someone insulted me by saying that I'm one of the 'scums of the society'?"

Thomas froze for a few seconds. "Could she possibly be the one?"

Gerry licked his lips. "Precisely. If she wasn't chased out from the Jackson Family because of that plagiarism incident, she probably won't ask me out for a drink today."

His hoarse voice sounded arrogant.

Then, he arched his eyebrow as he looked at Thomas and asked playfully, "Perhaps you have your eye on her as well, Young Master Thomas?"

Thomas merely smiled and waved his hands. "Oh, of course not. Since you already have your eyes on her, I wouldn't dare to intercept."

"Don't be too polite with me now. I'm not falling for her. It's just that she has a good figure after all, so it'd be fun to play with her."

"In that case, I'm definitely not going to do this. I don't have plans to f*ck her."

Gerry smirked and pushed a glass of juice in front of him. "Then, please pass this juice to her later."

"No problem." Thomas laughed gently and took the juice in front of him away.

When Emily returned, she was surprised to find a glass of green juice in front of her.

"Is this for me, Young Master Thomas?" she asked coyly.

Thomas nodded with a smile on his face. "That's right. It's an apple-flavored cocktail. I think you might like it."

She gave a shy smile. "Thank you, Young Master Thomas. Green apples are my favorite."

Emily did expect Thomas to take a liking to her.

At least he did not mock her sarcastically like Gerry.

"It's my pleasure. I think green apples suit you—there is sweetness amidst the slightly sour taste. Its aftertaste will still linger in your mouth after a long time."

Emily was delighted to hear that. Sweetness? Aftertaste? Seems like some pretty nice words to use on me.

She could tell that Thomas seemed pretty interested in her.

Could he possibly have fallen in love with me?

Hence, Emily asked tentatively, "Young Master Thomas, what do you think about me?"

Thomas smiled before he started to solemnly appraise her. "You are definitely the best looking one in Sandfort City."

Upon hearing his answer, Emily was even sure of her speculation. Hmph! Since Gerry is not interested in me, I have to suck up to Thomas more. If he convinces his father to nicely ask the Lowry Family, perhaps the Benson Family could attend the party as well. Once I plead with him, he will naturally bring me along as well.

As she formulated some plans in her mind, the smile on her face became even wider.

In no time, she finished the green juice in her glass.

Everyone had fun in the TT98 pub until three in the morning before they returned home one after another.

Meanwhile, Emily was already unconscious on the couch.

"Young Master Gerry, it's done. Please enjoy yourself tonight." Thomas raised his glass for a toast with Gerry, who licked his lips evily with a dazed look on his face.

"Thanks. Don't you want to join the fun?"

Thomas waved his hands. "To be honest, I'm more interested in playing with her sister."

Gerry narrowed his eyes and laughed softly. "You are referring to the eldest daughter of the Jackson Family, Janet Jackson?"

Thomas nodded. "Indeed. She's beautiful and talented as well. It's hard not to be interested in her."

"Stop dreaming. We don't even get the opportunity to see a woman like her in person." With another smile, Gerry gulped down the wine in his glass.

"Of course I know. It's just a wild fantasy of mine." With that, Thomas shot a glance at the woman on the couch.

Emily's red lips were slightly open and her eyes were fluttering in a daze.

In an instant, he was aroused by the sight of her.

Then, he rose to his full height and patted Gerry on his shoulder. "Do enjoy yourself, Young Master Gerry. I'm leaving now."

"Alright."

When a few people walked out of the VIP room, someone asked, "Young Master Thomas, has Young Master Gerry really taken a liking to Emily?"

Thomas merely breathed the contents of his cigarette as he replied flippantly, "Don't be silly. He just wants to f*ck her."