

Chapter 147

'Jason Smith!'

Everyone in the room was stunned when they saw Jason.

'What the f*ck! Is that him, Jason Smith?'

Everyone was staring at Jason stangely, sizing him up.

He was the cream of the crop, when it came to losers. It was a rare sight.

They didn't expect to see one today.

Jason was stunned. As soon as he entered the door, he felt that the air was weird, especially the eyes of these people looking at him. It was strange.

It was undisguised mockery and ridicule.

'Jasmyn, your boyfriend's friend is so shabby. His clothes are shabbier than your future husband's.'

Emma mocked.

She was furious as she looked at the stunned face of the loser, Jason.

He embarrassed her and even cost her her

job in the BMW dealership

She had to take revenge!

She couldn't live it down if she didn't humiliate Jason right here, right now!

Gerry was embarrassed. He had only seen Jasmyn's sister once or twice, but he didn't talk much with her. He didn't know what she was like.

But now, Gerry knew she was not easy to deal with.

She didn't respect him at all.

But Gerry couldn't say anything. She was Jasmyn's sister, and his future sister-in-law.

Gerry looked at Jason, telling him to bear with it for a while. He looked apologetic.

Jason nodded. He said nothing. He did not expect to meet Emma here. He frowned before sitting next to Gerry like he requested.

Jasmyn touched up her makeup, ignoring Jason. She said rudely, 'He's just a loser. Why do you care so much about him?'

Jasmyn then raised her glass and stood up, giving everyone a toast, 'Come on, everyone is here. Let's have a toast.'

They raised their glasses and drank together.

After the drink, Jasmyn said that she had something to do and excused herself.

Gerry frowned. After Jasmyn left, he followed her.

Jason sat in the room, suffering the mockery from everyone.

'Hey, Jason, I heard that you wanted to buy one hundred Harley Davidsons in Sister Emma's store?' A young man tried to find trouble with him first. He asked mockingly.

Jason raised his eyebrows. He glanced at the calm Emma. Her arms were crossed over her chest. She said nothing.

Someone next to him immediately followed and said, 'Yo, you're f*cking annoying. He asked you a question!'

Someone was pissed off.

'This Jason is just a loser. How dare he ignore us.'

Is he looking down on us?

How dare he. He's just a loser.

Don't give us that look!

Jason turned his head and looked at the girl sitting next to him. She was thick with makeup, and she was as fat as a pig. Even so,

she still snapped some photos, thinking of herself as a supermodel.

'Excuse me, I need to use the washroom.'

Jason didn't want to argue with this group of people, so he got up and left the room.

They snorted disdainfully as he walked out the room.

'What a loser! He's a f*cking embarrassment.'

'I don't know what his wife was thinking. She married a trash.'

'Hmph, don't come back after you go out. You ruined my appetite.'

Their harsh attacks angered Jason.

He smoked in the bathroom. When he was done, he didn't plan on going back.

Jason went around looking for Gerry, but he found no signs of him.

Jason sent him a message. 'Gerry, I brought a gift for you. It's at the front desk. Remember to take it before you go home. I'll be going now. I have things to do in the hospital. I'll attend your wedding banquet next time.'

After sending the text, Jason threw away his cigarette butt and was ready to leave.

But when he passed by the elevator, he saw a

familiar figure!

Jasmyn?

Jasmyn was hugging a pudgy, black-suited, middle-aged man and went into the elevator with him. Jason didn't know what she was going to do.

His heart skipped a beat. He looked at her carefully. When they turned around, he confirmed that it was Jasmyn!

What the f*ck?!

Jason was furious!

She was holding an engagement banquet back there, but she's going to f*ck another man here?

Jason knew that the hotel was just up there!

It was his restaurant. Even the building belonged to his family.

Of course, it was now under Jason's name.

Meanwhile, Gerry caught up with Jason. He waved at Jason and smiled, 'Jason, why are you leaving? Stay for a while longer. Why are you in such a hurry? Not every day I get to treat you.'

Jason panicked. He wanted to stop Gerry. If he saw what was happening, that would kill

him!

But Jason did not manage to stop him. Gerry saw what was going on in the elevator.

He stood in front of Jason, thunderstruck. His face reddened, his fists clenched as he watched the elevator door close.

Jasmyn apparently noticed Gerry and Jason while she was in the elevator.

She didn't even feel guilty. Instead, she frowned in disgust and glared at them.

Jasmyn even let that pudgy boomer kissed her wherever he wanted in front of Gerry.

She even responded to his advances.

Time stood still.

Even so, the elevator's doors slammed shut.

Jason sighed in resignation. He walked to Gerry, who had been stunned for a while. He patted him on the shoulder and said, 'I have always wanted to talk to you about Jasmyn...'

But Jason was interrupted by Gerry. He forced a smile and said tearfully, 'Let's go. What are you standing there for? Let's go in for dinner. Jasmyn will come back soon, she went out to buy something.'

Jason was stunned. Gerry was going to deny what happened.

Gerry turned around and was about to leave.

Jason's face darkened. He stared at Gerry's back and roared, "Gerry! How much longer do you want to f*cking lie to yourself?! That was Jasmyn Xu! The woman you loved for four years! The woman who only uses you as a human wallet!"

'Enough!'

Gerry turned around. His eyes were red. He glared at Jason and shouted, 'That's not her! Not her!!!'

As he screamed, the elevator door opened again. Jasmyn walked out.

Her arms were crossed around her chest. She frowned. Ignoring Jason, she gazed coldly at Gerry, "You saw everything?"

Gerry wiped his tears immediately. He said with a forced smile, 'What do you mean? Where were you? Didn't you say you were going to buy something? Let's go. My parents will be here soon.'

Slap!

Jasmyn slapped Gerry, She said with disgust. "That's enough, Gerry Liu. Let's break up."

She was indifferent, cold, and merciless.

Gerry was stunned, but he still pretended to be calm, 'Jasmyn, it's not April Fool today. We are getting engaged. My parents are already here.'

He had loved this woman for four years. He didn't want to believe what he had seen.

But Jasmyn did not love him.

Jasmyn shook off Gerry's hand. She sneered shamelessly, 'An engagement? Do you think you can get engaged to me? Is your family rich? Do you have a house? No? Do you expect me to live in a rented house with you after we are married?'

Jasmyn took out a lady's cigarette. She lit it up and sucked from it, She lifted her long hair, revealing her delicate face. She poked at Gerry's chest with her slender fingers and said disdainfully, 'Gerry, stop dreaming. I'm just playing with you. You're just a human wallet to me, understand? An engagement? Your parents are just peasants. They aren't worthy to be my parents-in-law.'

He couldn't listen to it anymore.

Jason was burning with anger!

Jasmyn was too inhumane!

To think she could say something like that. Gerry had taken care of her for four years. How could she treat this relationship so cruelly?

Gerry was stunned. He lowered his head, fists clenched. He smiled. A self-deceiving smile, 'Jasmyn, don't make a fuss here. I know you are angry with me for what happened during daytime. I'm sorry. Please don't break up with me. My parents took a six-hour train ride from the countryside today just for us. They like you very much. You'll be like a daughter to them if you're a part of our family.'

As he rambled on, Gerry took out a cheque book and a small box hurriedly. He immediately knelt on one knee and opened the small box. Inside it was a diamond ring, 'Jasmyn, I bought this for you. It's small, but I will try my best to buy a bigger one for you. And this deposit is my family's savings. We have more than three hundred thousand yuan. It's enough for the deposit of a house here.'

The commotion here attracted a lot of bystanders

Even Jasmyn's friends who were in the private room also came out.

When they saw what was happening, they stood there coldly. No one stood up to say anything.

They knew Gerry was just being used by Jasmyn.

He was an idiot.

'Ha ha.'

Jasmyn sneered. She swatted the ring out of Gerry's hand. She swore at him, 'You f*cking fool! I don't care about that little ring? And what's this? Three thousand yuan of deposit? Are you asking me to pay the loan together with you? Dream on!'

A pudgy, middle-aged man came out from that elevator at the same time.

He was the one making out with Jasmyn earlier.

He walked over and held Jasmyn in his arms. He looked down at the kneeling Gerry. The man sneered, 'You brat, a peasant like you dreams of marriage? Dream on, dumba** Jasmyn is my sweetheart. I give her more money than your pathetic savings every month, you dumba**!'

He then hugged Jasmyn in front of everyone and kissed her overbearingly.

Jasmyn looked unnatural as she took his kiss at first, but then she responded to him in no time.

The adulterous couple sneered at the kneeling Gerry and called him an idiot before turning to leave.

The crowd was mostly mocking Gerry.

'Hold it right there. Who said you could leave? You're looking down on him just because he's poor?'

Someone shouted at them coldly.

It was Jason. He couldn't take it anymore.

As he looked at his best friend who was on the ground, fury welled up in him.

Jason glared coldly at the adulterous couple. He walked up to them, rage written on his face.

'Jasmyn, if I say that Gerry's a rich man that has millions, even billions of yuan of assets, will you still humiliate him like this?'



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