

Chapter 1320

Due to the lack of oxygen, Jennie's face was now an unflattering shade of maroon. She coughed non-stop.

"Talk! If you don't, I'll strangle you to death!" Gloria tightened her grip on Jennie's neck. Gloria was skinny and looked nowhere near as rich and glamorous as Jennie, but she was half a head taller than the other woman.

After all, back then, Old Master Shaw was a handsome young man, tall and lean, while Gloria's mother Goldie, was a big beauty with the body proportions of a model. That was how Gloria inherited her parents' good genes.

She had long limbs, and even though she was already in her 50s, she still stood at five feet and six inches and above. In terms of height, Gloria had a much better advantage compared to Jennie.

Moreover, since she was 19, Gloria started helping her foster parents in the fields.

Later after she got married, she worked in a factory, then later after she remarried Lame Scott, she worked in the mountains for

Scott, she worked in the mountains for more than ten years. That was why, even though she looked skinny, she was in fact very strong. Besides, her eyes from living in the underground sewers made her exceptionally agile. As a result, it was not difficult at all for Gloria to throw Jennie to the ground so unexpectedly.

Jennie was so scared her entire body was trembling. She stuttered, spitting the words out as if she was suffering from constipation. "You... are... squeezing... I... can 't..."

Gloria lifted the hand that was squeezing the other woman's neck.

"I want you to say it with your own lips! What is the relationship between your uncle and I!" She clenched her hand into a fist threateningly and rested it on Jennie's face, her other hand tightening its grip on her hair.

Jennie lay on the ground, her teeth bared with pain. But still, she still retained her sense of superiority. "Gloria Shaw! You... You dare to hit me! Have you forgotten who I am! When you were three years of age, you already knew how much your uncle loves me! When you were a teenager, you also saw how my uncle and his family

saw how my uncle and his family celebrated my birthday.

"But what about you? Even our dog enjoys better treatment than you! But still, you went to see my uncle! Do you know you almost killed him with how angry he got at you?"

Hearing Jennie's mindless scoldings, Gloria's rage went sky-high.

"Jennie Gibson, listen here! No matter how useless I am, I am still your uncle's biological daughter! No matter how useless I am, I carry the Shaw family name! But what about you? What is your surname? Your surname is Gibson! Since you were a young girl you stole the fatherly love that was meant for me, and even now, you purposely asked someone to call me over to humiliate me?

"You're too much, Jennie Gibson!"

With that, Gloria stopped defending herself, and instead, she tugged at Jennie's hair with all her strength.

Jennie's entire body trembled with pain, but she could not say a single word. She wanted to beg the surrounding crowd to stop Gloria, but they seemed to be stunned
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stop Gloria, but they seemed to be stunned silly by the sight in front of them.

Gloria got along well with her friends, but what about Jennie? She was dressed so glamorously, but the moment she stepped in, she was so arrogant and domineering as if she wanted to eat Gloria alive. She was elegantly dressed, a woman who had studied abroad, but the moment she opened her mouth, ugly, harsh words spilled out of them. She did not come here to teach them dancing at all! Even an idiot could tell Jennie Gibson purposely came here today in the name of teaching them just to teach Gloria a lesson.

In the past, Gloria was always bullied by Jennie, so she was used to it and never resisted, never fought back. She was always the weak and pitiful one.

That was why, this time, Jennie once again thought that she could easily teach Gloria an extremely painful lesson until she ran away with her tail tucked between her legs.

But not even in her wildest dreams did she expect Gloria to grab her hair and beat her up.

Gloria's teammates, who were watching them, applauded Gloria in their hearts.

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Gloria had decided that this time she would not hold back; if Jennie really died, Gloria would pay for her crime with her own life.

Gloria's fists rained on Jennie's face. With every punch, a tuft of her hair was plucked out by Gloria's fists. Within minutes, Gloria no longer had the strength to defend herself, and she buried her head in her hands, her voice weak as she mumbled, "Save... Save me..."

At that moment, the dance leader finally reacted.