

Love Through Time and Space

Chapter 183

It's not your servant, the fisherman, I didn't expect that this girl even knew the market price.

The men around him are handsome, no matter their clothes or temperament, they are absolutely extraordinary.

Such a man is rich and expensive, and he knows that he is a tall and rich man.

How can you even buy something and still have to bargain?

"Little girl, have you ever been to the market? These market prices are all hearsay, right?" The fishermen did not give up and wanted to continue to fool around.

"My dog claw snails are not the same.

They are freshly caught from the island. Look at them, can they be the same as those fascinating bastards outside?" "Which dog claw snails are not freshly caught. If he dies, who would still buy it?" Emily Gale was unwilling to let it go, and he bargained with his hips, like an aunt.

"Don't look at the size of your dog's claw snails? The one hundred and fifty-one catties outside are much larger than yours."

"This is not the recent season. Is the dog claw snails not fully mature yet?"

"Regardless of the season, the current market price is like this. Five hundred is all required."

"That's not good, five hundred is too cheap. How can it cost one thousand."

"Cut!" Emily Gale hummed and turned around. To go.

Jiang Nan frowned lightly, and he had to bargain to buy something. This kind of thing really didn't fit his identity.

"If you like..."

"Don't eat it!" Emily Gale took his hand and took him to do it.

Not afraid of enemies like wolves, but teammates like pigs!

People have been working hard, he has to hold back!

Jiang Nan was still unaccustomed to any contact with women, and wanted to push her away.

The fisherman behind him shouted, "Little girl, I'll give you 800, how about it?"
"Five hundred, no more money!" Emily Gale pulled Jiang Nan hard to leave.

The fisherman was angrily, and finally said angrily: "Five hundred! I'll give it to you!" Jiang Nan hadn't reacted yet, Emily Gale had let him go, and walked briskly back to the fisherman.

He originally thought that if the quarrel was like this, even if the transaction was successful, everyone would be embarrassed.

Unexpectedly, as soon as I turned around, I saw Emily Gale and the fishermen laughing and discussing.

"The steamed dog claw snails are very delicious, but you young people like to play on the beach, and it's good to eat them roasted."

The fisherman is enthusiastically introducing her to the method: "Prepare some garlic juice and dip it after roasting. , Guaranteed to be delicious."

"Well, what is this fish called?" Emily Gale pointed to the fish in another bucket.

"It's called splashing fish.

It has to be fried."

"Then don't, I'm going to barbecue."

"Then you grill this, sea prawns, super sweet."

"How much?" "One hundred!" "Six."

Ten, no more!" "You little girl,

My boyfriend is so rich, so what's the matter with me?

It's really stingy.

"Do you care if my boyfriend is rich? Even if he is really rich, he is still earning hard-earned money. Whose money is easy to make?"

"Yes, yes, just your mouth is great, but you can't tell you, come, this sea crab, I will give you 100%."

" "it is good!

"In the end, Jiangnan spent less than a thousand yuan in exchange for a lot of things. Walking on the beach with a few big bags, he was still a little dazed. When did he become a family cook man who went to the market to buy vegetables? However, Emily Gale's performance just now really opened his eyes.

The girl in front of him is really the boss's fiancée, the future young wife of the Jackson family? For those hundreds of dollars, she quarreled with others like a shrew for a long time. Isn't it shameful? The boss has seen her such an ugly side? "Why keep looking at me like this?

"I rented an oven and sat down on the beach, and Emily Gale glanced at him stealthily.

"Don't work?

Don't want to eat it later, right?

Jiang Nan really wanted to say that he didn't plan to eat these weird things. In addition to sea shrimps, which he usually sees, the claw-like snails and the weird crabs. Can you really eat them? Emily Gale She didn't expect what he could do.

After asking the boss to help ignite the charcoal, she skewered the sea prawns with a small bamboo stick and bake them on the stove.

After that, she wrapped the dog claw snails and sea crabs in tin foil and placed them on the stove.

The top was roasted.

After a while, a burst of aroma began to smell. In a few minutes, the shrimps were ready.

She pulled the shrimps from the bamboo skewers, peeled off the dark skins, blew them, and dipped some garlic The puree juice was thrown into the mouth. Perfect! It is so enjoyable? "Don't you taste it?

"Emily Gale lost one for him. Jiang Nan looked at her dirty hands and nails, frowning her eyebrows lightly. In my impression, girls at this age like to do manicures. What he saw a little liked Dressed up girl, all her nails are messed up. But she doesn't. Her fingers are as green as jade, her nails are clean, and there is no paint.

A little weird girl, she is not afraid of getting dirty, she doesn't love beauty, she looks like a girl.

The aunt bargained for a few hundred yuan...

"Why?"

Not to eat?

Still don't want to get your hands dirty?

"I don't want to get my hands dirty."

"He thought she would peel one to himself, and then he was thinking about whether to eat it.

After all, it looks really unhygienic and unsightly. If she insists on it, he may be able to eat it. But he doesn't want to. Emily Gale peeled one, but after it was dipped in garlic juice, he still threw it into his mouth. Jiang Nan was angry and stared at her.

"What are you doing?"

You want to eat by yourself

Do you have to be served?

I am not your servant.

"Their deal only asked her to accompany him until twelve o'clock in the evening.

As for this time, they didn't say what to do. Jiang Nan was a little depressed, and the woman didn't speak well.

The woman wanted to be close to him. , Which one is not doing everything possible to please? But she is not at all, even, she often dislikes him! For example, when he was working just now, he didn't want to do it, and he

thought he was lazy. He even wanted him to come to the fire, he looked coldly.

Then, she scolded it again. In short, this woman is not cute at all! The fragrance came in another burst. Emily Gale took the dog claw snails wrapped in tin foil and opened it.

The fragrance is simply tempting to commit crimes! "Do you want to taste it?"

She picked up the bamboo stick, pried open the shell of the dog's claw snail, and looked at him. Jiang Nan didn't want to deal with it, but at this time, the sky was gradually darkening and it was time for dinner. Seeing that she had already set things up, He just opened his mouth to eat. He pursed his lower lip and finally stretched out his disposable plate.

A dog claw snail was thrown on his plate, not the one that Emily Gale had picked, but a brand new one.

"Look, like I did just now, just pry off the cap shell, pick it up and suck it.

Jiang Nan was so angry that he almost threw the dish and the snail on her face! It was too much! She didn't want to serve him! "What are you doing?"

Still not?

Come, watch me make it again.

"Emily Gale picked up another dog claw snail and showed it to him again.

She didn't forget to mutter, "It's so stupid, you can't do such simple things."

Jiang Nan really wanted to break her neck! Is she disgusting him? After Emily Gale finished the first one, the phone's ringtone suddenly rang. Upon receiving it, Aspen Li's anxious voice came from the other end of the phone:

"Young lady, Kylena Gale... committed suicide, young master wants you to come back now.

Chapter 184

Is something wrong? Kylena Gale committed suicide?

Emily Gale sneered, not believing a word at all!

"She will commit suicide?" Heh, it was too ridiculous. Emily Gale asked with a smile: "Is she dead?" Aspen Li didn't expect her to react like this, but soon wanted to understand that Madam Shao didn't believe it.

Aspen Li said helplessly: "Blood a lot, now my life is saved, but the person is very weak."

"Since my life is saved, it's useless to find me, I am not a doctor."

So Kylena Gale committed suicide, haha, Letters are silly.

Who is the show for?

Would such a vicious and greedy person be willing to die?

"I have something to do now, I can't come back for the time being, Aspen Li, I'll hang up."

"Young lady!" Aspen Li was a little anxious, "Young Master wants you to come back."

"I will not come back because of the suicide of that woman. I love her so much. , Let your young master take care of her by himself! What do you want to do with me?" Emily Gale hung up the phone and threw the phone aside with a snap.

A house is full of idiots, can't you see Kylena Gale's hypocrisy?

That kind of person commits suicide?

It's just acting sympathy!

I have to say that her methods this time are really high.

In order to save the old lady, he hurt his most cherished face.

Although it was just the chin, Kylena Gale really paid attention to her face, and she would cry for several days for small wounds, let alone burns.

In the case of a burn, the wound can be large or small, and no one can guarantee that it will only hurt a little.

So this time, even if Emily Gale was a little bit confused, did Kylena Gale really want to save the old lady?

If it's just for acting, then the price is really too high.

Looking at the whole thing, it is logical, reasonable, and absolutely impossible to be false.

However, I always feel that something is wrong.

Yes, it's Kylena Gale, something is wrong.

She does not have such a good heart.

But things really happened again, she couldn't see through, and for the time being, she didn't have much energy to guess.

However, suicide is too easy to see.

It is impossible for her to take it to heart.

But after saving the old lady, he came again to commit suicide.

Then this incident can definitely cause a big effect in Jackson's family.

That's why Emily Gale said that Kylena Gale's move is high.

But she was not in the mood to bother.

"Someone committed suicide, let you go back and have a look, don't you want to?" Jiang Nan stared at her face, knowing that she was in a bad mood, but such a ruthless side was a bit surprised.

"Didn't I still have a deal with you? I'm leaving now, don't I give up my previous work?" Emily Gale gave him a blank look, "Or, you let me go ahead of time."

"You want to go, I won't stop you."

Just , The transaction is over.

Emily Gale knew that there is no free lunch in the world.

She doesn't care anyway

Kylena Gale didn't want to go back to see Kylena Gale's hypocritical attitude.

"Do you want to eat it?" She peeled a dog claw snail and put it on his plate, "I am in a good mood now, and I will wait for you."

Jiang Nan couldn't understand this girl a bit.

Someone committed suicide.

It sounds like she has a close relationship with her, but she said now that she was in a good mood.

Of course, everyone can see that she is not in a good mood?

"Don't eat it?" Seeing that he didn't move at all, Emily Gale raised an eyebrow, "Then I will eat it myself."

"Who said I wouldn't eat it?" Jiang Nan took the plate back, picked up the dog claw snail, and hesitated.

It's no different from a dog's paw, no wonder it has such a name.

It looks so ugly, and I don't know if it will be unpalatable.

"Give me back if you don't eat it."

Emily Gale said suddenly.

Jiang Nan, who was still hesitating, was taken aback by her voice, she didn't even think about it, and directly brought the dog claw snail to her lips.

Do what she was just now, bite and suck.

The snail meat is weird, he has never eaten such an ugly thing in his life.

It's slippery, sweet, and the taste is a bit surprising.

"It's delicious?" "Peel two more."

In another way, he told her if it was delicious.

"Do you know how to peel it?" Emily Gale was unwilling to serve him.

"Then the transaction is interrupted."

He only said that he didn't want her body, did he say that he would not let her serve?

"You..."

"Since your time is mine, of course the person is mine. Otherwise, our transaction will be interrupted."

Jiang Nan felt at ease and sent the dish over.

Emily Gale stared at him, but was helpless.

There was no other way but to peel him several dog claw snails in a row, plus a few shrimps.

"Do you want crabs?" "Okay."

"Do you want juice?" "No, go buy some mineral water."

"Won't you buy it yourself?" "Deal canceled."

"..."

Is there anything you want to beat?

They play late, but there is no fun at all.

After dinner and barbecue, I walked on the beach.

Emily Gale was in a bad mood, Jiang Nan could tell.

However, he has no habit of comforting girls, and of course, he doesn't feel it necessary.

On the contrary, she was in a bad mood, but he was in a good mood.

"Is that your sister Kylene Gale who committed suicide?" "Yeah."

Emily Gale nodded.

"You hate her?" "Yeah."

Jiang Nan raised his eyebrows, and there were not many people who said bluntly that he hated his sister.

Anyway, I have to be hypocritical, right?

"Why hate it?" Emily Gale looked at the sand under her feet and sneered: "If I say that one day in the future, she will want to kill me in order to get Young Master Jackson, do you believe it?" "I don't know."

Emily Gale gently kicked up the little sand, watching them sprinkle everywhere in the moonlight, her eyes a little gloomy.

"Anyway, she wants Young Master Jackson, shouldn't I hate it?" Jiang Nan did not answer the question.

Checked the time, half past nine.

Emily Gale also took out his mobile phone to check the time, only to find that the mobile phone turned off because of no power.

"What time is it?" she asked.

"Why? With me, time is so difficult?" He raised his eyebrows.

"Of course."

He didn't voluntarily be with him, once to eat, and again this time, they were all forced.

Who doesn't want the forced time to pass quickly?

"Send you back."

Jiang Nan quickened his pace.

Emily Gale also carried two shoes and quickly followed.

"You walk slowly, my feet hurt."

The sand is a bit prickly, and walking so fast, it hurts her to death.

I want to wear shoes, but my feet are so dirty that I don't find a place to sit down and clean my feet.

It will be uncomfortable to put them on.

"Don't you want to hurry up and stay away from this nasty person?" "You still know that you are annoying."

"..."

This woman, really, can open a dye shop for some color.

Jiang Nan quickened his pace, and Emily Gale was really going to curse, "Wait a minute, my feet hurt, my feet...well!" Misfortunes never come singly, you can guess sharp things!

Emily Gale sat down and raised his foot to see that there were blood stains.

Mom, it hurts, it hurts my sister!

When Jiang Nan came back, she saw the girl clean the sand on her feet and the wounds were exposed.

A pointed snail pierced a hole in the bottom of her foot.

Although the wound is not deep, it still seems to hurt.

"You don't have eyes to walk?" Having said that, he squatted down in front of her, held her foot, and studied the wound.

"Stupid, fierce, jealous, petty, unkind, caressed, grumpy... I really don't know what the boss is after you."

Chapter 185

He disappeared from the beach last night, and the two figures began to move again.

But this time, it was the man carrying the girl and walking under the moonlight.

"This weight, did the boss abuse you?" It was as light as a kitten, pressing on his back without any pressure.

"Don't girls like to be thinner? Can't I lose weight?" Emily Gale glared at him.

Anyway, this guy just looked at himself unpleasantly all night.

When I first saw him, he was out of dust and got along.

After less than a day, I found that he not only didn't have the slightest celestial spirit, but also had a bad temper.

People who have called this skin pouch cheated, people who didn't know thought he was really as gentle as jade on the surface.

"I don't have much meat, and still lose weight?" Jiang Nan sneered, "Isn't the airport a pit?" "Nonsense, where am I the airport?" This is a bit too much!

She laughed at her for having no meat!

Although it is not as rich as those Kylenea Gale's first-rate, but it is also B, okay?

For an eighteen-year-old girl, this level is almost the same, why do you have to CDEF?

His feet hurt to death, too lazy to care for him!

Emily Gale's eyes fell on Jiangnan's long hair.

That long hair was pierced randomly behind his head, and the hair was flying in the sea breeze, and it looked pretty good.

She couldn't help picking up a strand of hair and playing with it around her fingertips.

Jiang Nan frowned and became angry. He looked back at her: "Don't touch my hair!" She didn't want to wrap her long hair in her hands. This time around, she directly hurt her scalp.

His eyebrows became tighter and he was even more displeased: "Let go."

Emily Gale ignored his anger, but curiously asked, "Well, is your long hair easy to take care of?" She looked very supple. Looks like, but, for a man, it seems a bit troublesome, right?

Jiang Nan didn't speak, and Emily Gale asked again: "Why do you have long hair?" "It's troublesome."

"You must have been a rebellious boy when you were young."

"No."

"That's an art student."

"Learning machinery.

"Then..."

She thought about it for a while, and suddenly laughed: "Is it number zero?" Jiang Nan didn't understand what this meant, "huh?" "Have you never heard of it? One and Number zero, number one is a straight man, number zero? Hahaha..."

"Emily Gale, do you want to die?" "Hahaha..."

The man standing on the side of the road, watching him all the way back from the beach. The two figures are indescribably complicated.

He couldn't help turning his head back quietly, wanting to take a look at the man sitting in the car, but he didn't dare.

Finally, Jiang Nan found that there was something wrong with the atmosphere, stood up slightly and looked forward.

"What? Are you going to be straight finally?" Emily Gale smiled and straightened up.

But she soon found out that the atmosphere is indeed a bit different.

That's right.

He raised his head and looked forward.

Although the figure standing on the side of the road was a little fuzzy in the night, it was still vaguely distinguishable.

Aspen Li.

"Let me get down."

Aspen Li came, and it was not difficult to imagine who was sitting in the car behind him.

Such an atmosphere would not exist at all if it weren't for the existence of Young Master Jackson.

Jiang Nan did not speak, nor did she let her go.

Still carrying her, she walked on the road with long legs.

Their car was on the side of the road, not far from Hunter Jackson's car.

Aspen Li immediately greeted him: "Mrs. Young."

Originally, I couldn't understand why Jiang Er Shao was carrying their young wife.

However, when he came closer, he understood. Aspen Li hurriedly said, "Madam, are you injured?" On the car not far away, the door was pushed open, and the long, tall, and expensive man's bench stepped over. Come down.

Jiang Nan watched people walk in front of him, and said lightly: "She has injured the sole of her foot."

Hunter Jackson did not speak, and reached out to Emily Gale.

Emily Gale didn't say anything, letting go of Jiangnan's long hair.

Everyone noticed that this girl has been playing with other people's braids.

This action is a little weird, isn't it too intimate?

Aspen Li didn't dare to say anything, so he could only bow his head and wait.

Emily Gale stretched out his hand, originally intending to climb Hunter Jackson's arm and go down by himself with a little strength.

I don't want to, just as I stretched out my hand, my body suddenly lightened, and my whole person was suspended.

Before she could scream, she fell into a strong chest.

However, this chest seems a bit cold.

"Thank you."

Hunter Jackson took a look at Jiang Nan, then hugged Emily Gale horizontally, and walked towards his car.

Jiangnan walked a bit slowly and didn't seem to mean to catch up.

Aspen Li smiled at Jiang Nan: "Second Young Master Jiang, how come you are with our young wife?" "Dating."

Jiang Nan threw two words to him and left.

date!

Aspen Li was shocked and hurriedly caught up with Hunter Jackson, opening the car door before him.

As soon as I got into the car, the Jiangnan car stopped next to it.

He put down the car window, looked at Emily Gale in the back seat, and smiled indifferently: "I'm still two hours away, don't forget."

After finishing speaking, he stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped out like an arrow. Disappeared.

For two hours, he had to count it back for her, so caressing, does not fit his appearance?

How about floating like a fairy?

How about being indifferent and not eating worldly fireworks?

She watched the car in front of her leave, frowning, a little aggrieved.

But unexpectedly, he seemed to feel a cold and majestic line of sight locked on him.

Turning his head, he suddenly ran into the ice eyes of Young Master Jackson.

The look in his eyes seems a little cold, but it's not too cold to make people feel uncomfortable.

There is no difference usually, habitual.

However, there is always a sheen that Emily Gale can't see through, making her restless.

"Major Jackson."

She whispered, but she didn't know why every time she was in front of him, she seemed inferior.

There is a feeling of being caught?

No, she and Jiang Nan didn't do anything shameful, and it didn't matter whether they caught the rape or not.

"Young Master, now..."

Aspen Li hesitated before saying: "Do you want to go back to Jackson's house?" "Hospital."

Hunter Jackson turned his face away, slapped his face, and lit the cigarette.

Aspen Li hurriedly opened the window. Madam Young didn't like the smell of cigarettes. When I was in the car with Madam Young, Young Master hadn't tried smoking for a long time.

It seems that Master Tonight... is a little irritable.

Hunter Jackson looked out the car window, but Emily Gale stared at the cigarette between his fingers.

He is not addicted to smoking, but occasionally raises his hand to take a sip, as if trying to resolve something.

The movements are very indifferent, there is no particularly elegant move, but the temperament is always as noble as a king.

The hospital will be here soon.

After the doctor examined Emily Gale, he immediately disinfected and cleaned the wounds, and then prescribed some medicine for them.

When he left, Emily Gale couldn't help but stared at Hunter Jackson Road: "Is my head dizzy today?" "Not dizzy."

He said lightly, indifferent and cold.

Sure enough, her health was good, she no longer needed her, and her attitude became cold.

The Young Master Jackson, who stuck her so hard last night, disappeared long ago.

The car drove on the street without rushing, and returned to Jackson's house after half an hour.

Emily Gale subconsciously resisted this family.

However, if it comes, it is safe, and it is useless to resist.

When she got off the bus, she walked up to Aspen Li and asked, "How is grandma tonight?"

Chapter 186

My marriage, I call the shots, "I woke up in the afternoon, now the situation is very stable, but still a little weak."

She is still willing to care about the old lady, Aspen Li is at least gratified.

However, Kylena Gale attempted suicide, and the young lady seemed to have not mentioned a word about it.

She was determinedly cold towards Kylena Gale.

Although Aspen Li didn't like Kylena Gale very much, after the fire in the back room, even if he didn't like it anymore, he could only respect Kylena Gale.

The old lady's savior is an absolute guest to the whole Jackson family!

What's more, she is still like this now.

"Madam Young, Miss Gale Er is in Wangjiang Pavilion, are you going to see her?" "Is she dead?" Emily Gale asked.

Aspen Li was taken aback, and he sighed helplessly: "Madam, she is not playing around, this time she committed suicide... really almost died."

"Then I will go and see her."

Aspen Li said that it was not a joke. Playing, she also wanted to see if Kylena Gale's acting skills had risen to a new level.

Unexpectedly, even Aspen Li and Hunter Jackson couldn't see that they were pretending to commit suicide?

However, when she saw Kylena Gale's current appearance, Emily Gale was still stunned.

His face was pale, and his breath was weak, as if he was about to die.

This is not acting, but, she really lost too much blood and almost died.

Ye Han said that when the maid found out that she had committed suicide, Kylena Gale was already in shock.

If found a few minutes later, the gods will be hard to save.

Emily Gale couldn't figure it out, she couldn't figure it out.

Saving grandma is real, suicide is real, is this Kylena Gale she knew?

"Do you think she is acting now?" the man standing at the door asked lightly.

Emily Gale suddenly wanted to laugh.

Yes, she still feels that Kylena Gale is acting, but this time, there is no flaw!

How could a Kylena Gale who was deliberately trying to steal a man from her and finally arranged for a killer to kill her, could he suddenly become so vulnerable?

Is she not even afraid of death?

"Yes, I still feel that she is acting, and I have no sympathy for her."

She turned her head to meet Hunter Jackson's gaze, stubborn, even, stubborn!

Hunter Jackson did not speak, his sharp eyes fell on her.

And what caught her eyes, except for his habitually temperatureless eyes, was the wound on his forehead.

The time of a day is like a lifetime.

She even forgot a bit, how the two spent the night.

"I'm going back to rest."

Emily Gale passed him and walked past him.

Hunter Jackson was in no trouble, so she returned to her room smoothly.

And Young Master Jackson, still standing at the door of the Gui Kylene ward, wondered if he was staring at the woman in a daze.

Locked himself in the bathroom, sitting under the warm water in the shower, Emily Gale held his

Suddenly, his knees were so sad that he wanted to cry.

If she knows where the problem is, even if there are all obstacles, she will definitely go to verify and expose!

But this time, she couldn't see anything wrong at all.

Everything seems to be a matter of course.

They all think that Kylena Gale is a good person. Now, even Young Master Jackson is beginning to pity Kylena Gale, right?

She had never thought of being with Hunter Jackson, but she was not reconciled!

She was not reconciled to the person who had been driven to kill her in the previous life, so she got her wish to stay with Joseph.

And she and that man... Oh, their hearts are really sour.

If that point feels like nothing, it has already flown away when she hasn't figured out whether it really exists.

The water from the shower fell from the top of her head, drenching her completely.

The chilly feeling has been cold in my heart.

... Hunter Jackson was not in Kylena Gale's ward at this time.

Not long after Emily Gale left, he also left, but Wangjiang Pavilion had an extra guest tonight.

After the servant brought the tea, the old man waved his hand, and all the servants in the hall immediately withdrew.

The old man has something to say to the eldest young master, and so on, who would dare to stay?

Even Aspen Li withdrew.

Hunter Jackson was holding the cup, his long fingers lightly stroked the rim of the cup, but he didn't mean to drink.

This grandson is really outstanding.

Calm, calm, noble, like a prince, and like a king.

Even the old man, looking at his eyes, did not consciously pass a trace of appreciation.

You know, in Master Jackson's life, he has almost never admired anyone.

"How are you getting along with Miss Gale's Third Miss?" the old man suddenly asked.

"Yes."

Hunter Jackson's answer was casual, but he didn't know whether it was true or not.

"If it's just good, then think of a way to let her look back at home."

The old man walked straight in, staring at Hunter Jackson's eyes, full of sharp light.

"How much compensation do you want, just give her, your grandma won't be too persistent now, she has a better candidate in her heart."

"Grandma told you?" Hunter Jackson did not respond to his last paragraph.

Raising his hand, he drank all the tea in the cup.

The empty cup is squeezed in the palm of the hand to play, and the neat technique is like controlling everything.

"From the moment she was willing to live with Kylena Gale, you should be able to see that she prefers Kylena Gale."

Hunter Jackson did not refute the father's words.

He didn't know why the old lady liked Kylena Gale, but he knew it in his heart.

Kylena Gale is the granddaughter of the old lady, the old lady is not like it, but is responsible.

"So my marriage should be left to you to play around?" He laughed, a little coldly.

When the old man knew this, he would definitely be disgusted.

However, he has his rhetoric.

"You originally wanted to get engaged, wasn't it just to make her happy? Now, I let you be with Kylena Gale and send Miss Gale's third home back, just to make her happy."

When the old man said these words, there was no slightest at all. Humane.

Of course, to him, human touch is not worth money.

"What's more, now Kylena Gale has become the benefactor of our Jackson family. This favor, the Jackson family must pay it back."

"Then let Daniel Jackson be engaged to her and pay for it for a lifetime."

Hunter Jackson put the cup in On the table, the hands were a little heavy, and there was a dull sound between the cup and the table.

The old man frowned, with a trace of displeasure: "You have feelings for the third lady of the Gale family?" Hunter Jackson did not speak, and there was no need to report his private life to him.

The old man's face turned gloomy and his eyes were cold: "You should know that feelings are of no value to our Jackson family man."

"Then what is grandma to you?" "Responsibility."

Hunter Jackson Stop talking, he understands the old man's character, maybe, it's really just responsibility.

But he has always been a responsible person, since it is a responsibility, he must guard his life.

So now, the old lady looks very happy, after all, there is a husband who cherishes her.

But he doesn't want this kind of life that is always bound together because of responsibility.

"My marriage is my own decision.

It is my own business whether to marry Emily Gale after two years."

His attitude is very clear and clear.

"From now on, no one should expect to interfere with my freedom of marriage."

Chapter 187

I'm a little tired. Father's face is obviously not good.

Although this grandson has always been strong, he never cared about such things as emotional marriage.

Otherwise, he would not have been engaged to Miss Gale's third wife before.

But now, he cares!

"You know, you will be Jackson's successor."

He said solemnly.

"This is just your idea."

Hunter Jackson was a bit rebellious today.

In fact, he is indeed very strong, but, if not necessary, he will not be too domineering in front of the old man.

For him, home is very important.

When you are at home, it is not the same as when you are outside.

"Do you really care about that girl so much?" The old man's eyes condensed.

Angry, can't solve the problem, but his deep face now makes people unable to see through.

"I just don't like being led away."

"Abei, you know, explaining in front of grandpa is a guilty conscience."

The old man slapped his cup down, stood up, and stared at him.

"I don't allow my best grandson to be swayed by a woman. You'd better understand that I can't move you. This doesn't mean I can't move your person."

Hunter Jackson held the cup again, his fingers tightening.

At the moment when the old man was about to leave, Hunter Jackson also stood up and said coldly, "If you dare to touch my woman, I will dare to touch your Jackson clan!" "Hunter Jackson!" The old man was almost caught by him.

Then, he was so angry that he suffered from heart disease.

He furiously said: "You are a child of the Jackson family!" Hunter Jackson didn't speak, but he obviously wouldn't take it back.

"You are so crazy for a woman!" The old man pointed at him, his fingers trembling with anger.

"If you go on like this, you will definitely be ruined in the hands of this woman. Even if I don't move her, when everyone discovers your weaknesses, most people will want to do something with her."

Hunter Jackson remained expressionless and returned coldly. Look at him.

After all, the old man is not young anymore, he almost fell down because of his anger.

He leaned on the back of the sofa to make himself stand up.

Looking at Hunter Jackson's gaze, apart from anger, there was disappointment.

I don't know how long it took, the old man took a breath and barely calmed himself down.

Looking at his most cherished grandson, a trace of pain passed in his eyes.

After a long time, he said in a dumb voice: "Did you forget how your grandma died?" Hunter Jackson's fingertips shook, and for an instant, a heavy chill passed through his heart!

If it is said that the old man of Jackson's family is not born so unfeeling, then the only one who ever touched his true affection is his grandmother.

Not the old lady now, but his real grandmother, his wife.

In fact, Hunter Jackson was too young at the time to remember the appearance of his grandma back then.

But he didn't forget how grandma died.

There is no one in Jackson's family.

Will forget.

Love is too deep and becomes a burden.

Someone grasps your most fatal weakness and can do whatever they want with you.

Back then, grandma fell into the hands of the old man's enemies. In order to save her, the old man almost died.

It was the grandmother who didn't want to inflict the old man herself, and ended her life by herself.

She died in front of the old man in this way.

She would rather die than let her beloved man die to save her.

The old man... he saw his grandma die in front of him.

From then on, the Jackson family had no love, and the Jackson family grew rapidly in his hands.

The enemy was completely taken over by him, but in this life, he could never find his favorite woman again.

The current Mrs. Jackson was injured in order to save the old man, and the old man owed her a kindness.

After marrying back, he fulfilled his duty as a husband and treated her very well.

But in fact, the old lady herself knows that this goodness is more of responsibility than affection.

"Your care, for a woman, is not necessarily a gift, on the contrary, it may be a reminder!" The old man straightened out his breath, and he calmed down.

Staring at Hunter Jackson that looked like his youthful face, he snorted: "What the Jackson family needs is a suitable young lady. You decide what you want to do."

"But, I have to remind you. You don't care, she may live longer."

The old man left, and only Hunter Jackson was left in the whole hall.

Aspen Li stayed outside, seeing the young master in a bad mood, he didn't dare to come in hastily.

The eldest master has been standing in front of the sofa in the hall without sitting down, not knowing what he is thinking.

Such a somber atmosphere is really disturbing.

Without knowing how long it took, Hunter Jackson went back upstairs alone.

... When Emily Gale came out of the bathroom, another figure appeared in the room.

As if used to it, she was not too surprised, but she didn't expect it to be so fast.

She thought that he would spend more time with Kylena Gale in the ward, after all, she is now the great benefactor of the Jackson family.

"Should you give me an explanation?" Hunter Jackson's voice was even colder than usual while sitting in a chair.

"Is it to explain why you don't care about Kylena Gale, or why you are with Jiangnan?" Emily Gale took a dry towel and wiped the drops of water on his head while walking to the desk with his back facing him.

"I didn't care about Kylena Gale, this, there is nothing to explain, I never conceal my dislike of her."

Anyway, this is something everyone knows.

But Kylena Gale, who is still cheeky, wants to stage an emotional drama with her sisters loving each other, which really embarrassed her.

"As for why Jiangnan and I are together, this is related to work, I don't want Explanation.

"Don't want to explain?"

"Heh, this girl's courage is getting bigger! "Joseph, do you have a lot of things yourself and don't want to explain it to me?"

"Emily Gale looked back at him, neither humble nor overbearing, but it made people unhappy. In fact, he didn't want to be angry tonight.

It was just that he was in a bad mood. He suddenly stood up, and Emily Gale suddenly felt uncomfortable. Feeling safe, he immediately stepped back. This

was a completely instinctive reaction, but all the expressions and movements gave Hunter Jackson a panoramic view.

"Am I so scary?"

"The gloomy mood, for some reason, improved inexplicably.

The girl's reaction was a little bit happy. Emily Gale suspected that he was wrong. Was the smile that flashed across his eyes just now? But, Young Master Jackson was clearly depressed. Breath, how could he laugh? Besides, she didn't say anything.

As for making him laugh? "Come here.

"Hunter Jackson sat back on the chair again and looked at her. He seemed to be a little tired. Originally, Emily Gale thought he shouldn't go there, but the two legs seemed to be a little distracted by her.

Then, in a blink of an eye, he has already come to him.

Hunter Jackson suddenly stretched out his hand and hugged her tightly after she had no time to escape.

"Major Jackson..."

"I'm a little tired."

The man's low voice had a hint of hoarseness, indescribably s*xy and charming.

Her heart, like a small deer, instantly accelerated its beating power.

Her hand fell on his shoulder, originally trying to push him away, but because of this sentence, she gradually hugged his head.

"Since you are tired, rest early."

Chapter 188

There is nothing they are doing that can't be solved by sleeping. If it can't, sleep twice more.

Of course, it refers to a serious sleep.

But tonight, it was not Emily Gale who was resting on his arm, on the contrary, it was him who was sleeping in her arms.

Her arms passed through his neck. Fortunately, the arms were too slender and basically did not bear too much pressure.

Although it was a bit numb after being pillowed by him for a long time, it was still within a tolerable range.

The most important thing is to let Young Master Jackson sleep in his arms, and maternal love suddenly overflows.

He is in a bad mood, she can easily feel it.

But she herself was not in a good mood, so she couldn't say anything to comfort others.

Now, sleeping together peacefully.

He didn't do anything, didn't want to, it was just that she let him sleep in his arms, and he reached out and hugged her waist.

With a simple movement, he quickly fell asleep, and she quickly felt sleepy.

Even if you know that many problems have not yet been resolved, when you wake up tomorrow, everyone may be back in a semi-unfamiliar relationship.

But at least, tonight, I can sleep peacefully, right?

The hand fell on his face, his long fingers along the bridge of his nose, his thin lips, lightly stroked.

She wanted to k*ss him, but she didn't dare.

Finally, with a light k*ss on his chin, Emily Gale closed his eyes and hugged his arm.

.....good night.

...

At midnight, Aspen Li knocked on the door of the room suddenly.

"Young Master, Miss Gale is awake."

When Hunter Jackson woke up from his dream, it was already Aspen Li's third knock on the door.

If it hadn't been ordered by the young master, he would be notified immediately when he woke up.

At this time, Aspen Li didn't dare to come and disturb him.

Hunter Jackson opened his eyes and found that he was still sleeping in Emily Gale's arms.

She actually slept on her arm for several hours!

He grew up so big that he had never tried to sleep like this since he remembered!

It turned out to be like a child who hadn't grown up.

Emily Gale's eyes moved, and when he opened his eyes, Young Master Jackson immediately sat up, turning his face away from her.

Did you make a mistake in that glance?

Young Master Jackson actually... blushed?

She was a little stunned, thinking about it again, and immediately understood.

Young Master Jackson is feeling "shy" because of his sleeping position last night?

When he slept, he was not uncomfortable at all, she saw him sleeping soundly.

"Cough."

Emily Gale coughed slightly and wanted to get up.

After moving, I found that my arm was sour and numb, and I almost couldn't move.

"Um..."

She couldn't help humming softly, frowning.

"Uncomfortable?" Hunter Jackson looked at her tangled little face, and then at the arm that had been pillowed by him for half the night.

It's so slender, as if it would break if you break it gently.

Such a fragile arm actually made him press down

Is it uncomfortable after so long?

"Why don't you push me away?" When she pulled her arm up, the pain in her eyes could be clearly seen.

"You slept so hard, you can't push it away," Emily Gale muttered.

But in fact, he was reluctant to see him sleeping so soundly.

Hunter Jackson put her arm on his lap and rubbed her gently.

Although the movements are a bit blunt, at first glance I know that I have no experience at all.

However, after being pressed for so long, as long as he relaxes now, Emily Gale feels very comfortable.

Uneasy, he couldn't help but hum lightly: "Um..."

Hunter Jackson paused at his fingertips, and within his sight, the quilt on the girl's body was lifted by him.

She was wearing a conservative nightdress, but because she turned over several times on the bed, her nightdress is very messy now.

Especially in this position, lying on the bed, the soft and fragile place gently undulates.

It was just a glance, and he was burning with passion.

As soon as his throat dried, Young Master Jackson's voice became dumb: "Shen Yin in my bed, what do you want to do?" What do you want to do?

Emily Gale blinked and looked at him, only to see him staring at his body.

Following his sight and looking down, Emily Gale hurriedly raised his hand to protect himself. He wanted to turn around, but he was pulling one arm and unable to turn.

She could only turn in his direction, so that she should not make him look so wanton in a lying position.

The little face was flushed to the ground, and she hurriedly said: "I didn't want to do anything, you made me a little uncomfortable."

She wanted to withdraw her arm, but Hunter Jackson still held it and didn't let it go.

"Uncomfortable?" He thought it was because he was too comfortable to groan in his bed.

However, this arm is soft and feels very good.

It seems a bit reluctant to let go.

"Young Master Jackson, Aspen Li is still waiting for you."

Emily Gale reminded.

Aspen Li was indeed waiting for him.

After hearing the slight movement in the room, Aspen Li did not continue knocking on the door, knowing that they were awake, so he waited quietly outside.

Hunter Jackson rubbed his eyebrows, seeming a little impatient.

But he still got out of bed, found a set of clothes at random, and opened the door of the room.

"Young Master, Miss Gale wakes up and has been calling your name."

Aspen Li whispered.

Although the voice was very low, Emily Gale, who was still sitting on the bed in the same room, could still hear it.

She pretended not to care, pulled on the quilt and fell back on the bed, as if she didn't mean to care.

Hunter Jackson wanted to look back at her, but he didn't know what he wanted to see.

When he walked out, he still couldn't help turning his head and looking at the slender figure on the bed.

"Wait for me to come back."

When he came back... When Emily Gale looked up at the door, the door was already closed.

Hunter Jackson and Aspen Li

After getting up and leaving, the soundproofing effect of the room was so good, and the sound of footsteps in the corridor quickly disappeared completely.

Waiting for him to come back...?

I don't know if it makes sense to wait.

Emily Gale decided to trust Young Master Jackson once, fell back to bed, continued to sleep, continued, and so on.

But she couldn't sleep at all.

Kylena Gale kept calling the name of Young Master Jackson when she woke up. This was not something that could be expected.

What are they doing now?

Is Young Master Jackson comforting her and encouraging her to live bravely?

Or is Kylena Gale crying to Young Master Jackson, how miserable she is now and how much she needs his pity?

I said what I didn't want, but now, my mind is full of pictures of Kylena Gale and Hunter Jackson cuddling together.

The wolf loves concubine... Pooh!

He yanked up the quilt and put it on his head, completely stuffing the whole person in the quilt.

She thought she could force herself to fall asleep, but when she was almost out of breath, she still couldn't fall asleep.

She really can't sleep!

Before suffocating herself, Emily Gale opened the quilt and sat up.

Don't wait!

But looking at the time, it was only ten minutes past.

It turned out that ten minutes could be so long, she thought at least one hour had passed.

What are they doing?

Want to leave, but not reconciled, Joseph said that she would let her wait for him to return.

Finally, Emily Gale fell back on the bed and looked at the white ceiling.

The night is getting deeper and deeper, but the spirit is getting better and better, and the sleepiness has long been gone.

After half an hour, she got off the bed, opened the spare notebook of Young Master Jackson, created a new document, and continued to write the script.

However, a heart is always restless.

What are they doing?

Chapter 189

She left Emily Gale left at 7 o'clock in the morning. When she left, Hunter Jackson still did not come back.

The four words "wait for him back" became a nightmare for Emily Gale.

She waited all night, from one to seven.

Finally, send the document to your mailbox and delete the original file.

Shut down, leave, never come back.

When Hunter Jackson came back, the room was deserted and there was no sign of her at all.

Aspen Li walked by his side, and did not notice the stiff back of the young master at the door, he was still reporting the matter.

"Master, I will let the assistant organize the content of the emergency video conference last night and give it to you later."

"However, there is such a serious problem in Lingzhou, don't you really want to take a look?" The eldest master went to see Kylena Gale last night, and basically spent a few minutes in Kylena Gale's ward.

When I came out, I didn't expect to receive a call from the project manager in Lingzhou.

There was a problem with the project and some personnel accidents occurred.

The eldest master held a video conference temporarily, and it finally ended after everyone talked about it just now.

According to the habit of the young master, for such an important matter, he should personally fly to Lingzhou to see the situation.

But after the meeting just now, he didn't say anything, so he hurried back.

"Young Master..."

Aspen Li finally discovered that Hunter Jackson was wrong. He stood at the door, but didn't enter. He didn't know what he wanted to do?

Aspen Li quietly glanced inside, and there was no one in the room... By the way, the young lady was here last night.

When the young master was leaving, he told the young lady to wait for him to return.

But unexpectedly, the young lady still... left.

Master now, are you disappointed?

Aspen Li stepped back a few steps and quietly called butler Qin.

After a while, he returned to Hunter Jackson's back, looked at his Leng Yi back, and whispered: "The young lady is out."

Hunter Jackson was just standing by the door, maybe he didn't even know what he was thinking. .

Hearing what Aspen Li said, he walked in and pulled the collar of his shirt.

"Young Master, then...Lingzhou..."

"Book a flight ticket and go now."

... Emily Gale moved back to the school dormitory.

For six consecutive days, nothing special happened.

Hunter Jackson has not looked for her since that day.

In a blink of an eye, it was Friday.

This is the first game of the finals of the comic contest, and this morning is the script.

"This time the question is too strict, I don't know who it is, and there is no chance to get in touch."

He Lingzhi was a little frustrated. In the past, no matter what competition it was, he always received some news.

But this time, there was no news.

Even the teacher who gave the question is completely unclear.

It can be seen how much the organizers attach importance to this competition and how strict the rules are.

"It doesn't matter, you have to believe in Ranran, can the script written by Ranran be worse?" Su Xiaomi has absolute trust in Emily Gale, which can be said to be a blind worship.

"It's okay, everyone doesn't know it, it's fair."

Emily Gale was packing his laptop handbag.

"I'm afraid that some people can inquire, but we can't."

Yang Yi said lightly.

"Impossible!" He Lingzhi looked unconvinced, "I, He Lingzhi can't find the news, they don't expect to hear."

"Well, I believe your strength, but I really don't care about it. Emily Gale squeezed her shoulder, beckoning her to stay calm.

"It's nothing more than the difference between a little more time and a little less time to think.

It's about to start. Don't be nervous and relax."

She, the person who is going to take the exam, comforted them.

This morning I was writing scripts on the spot, and in the afternoon I was the chief writer drawing on the spot.

The hooking and coloring will be tomorrow.

As for how to take the exam on the last day, the rules have not yet come out.

Emily Gale looked at Qin Zhizhou who was sitting aside: "How are you doing? There is nothing uncomfortable today, right?" Today is the key.

The score of the master writer is too important, but you must not lose the chain at this time.

"It's okay."

Qin Zhizhou shook his head.

Yang Yi said, "A few days earlier, you didn't know, it's so dangerous!" "What's the danger?" Emily Gale suddenly looked back at him. Why has she never heard of this?

Qin Zhizhou glared at Yang Yi before looking at Emily Gale: "It's okay, a little accident."

Yang Yi also knew that he had said something wrong, and quickly shut up.

But how could Emily Gale be such an easy person to give up? Seeing that these two guys were hiding something from him.

However, they did not say, she could ask another person.

"God, you said, what's going on?" During this time, God, except for class, the rest of the time was basically with Qin Zhizhou.

He should also be aware of what happened to Qin Zhizhou.

Jackson Tianyou almost never reserved Emily Gale.

He said indifferently: "It's just that some people want to make trouble, but they were driven away by another group of people."

"There are others who come to make trouble?" Jiang Nan promised to protect Qin Zhizhou, why would anyone come to make trouble?

"Are they very powerful? There are a lot of people?" "It should be a little organized, but there is also a force behind helping us, so..."

Jackson Tianyou didn't care about the force behind them. He also Did not take it to heart.

Of course it was the fiancée of Young Master Jackson, and it was not surprising that Young Master Jackson sent someone to protect her in secret.

Emily Gale nodded and did not continue to question.

Forget the time, she suddenly thought

What happened, looked at Qin Zhizhou and said, "Those who protect us, we should withdraw today."

She and Jiang Nan agreed that the game will start today.

The game will start in more than an hour, and they are already in the Jiang University school.

After entering the campus, it stands to reason that there will be no danger.

But, again, being careful can make the Wannian Ship.

"God, you have to look at him."

"Now, you are the key protection object, right?" Su Xiaomi blinked at Emily Gale, but didn't feel the seriousness of the matter.

After all, it has been calm recently.

“What problem can I have?” Emily Gale didn’t care at all.

Her hands are not expensive. If she has to say that she is expensive, then her brain is expensive.

After all, if the hand is injured, it can be dictated and written out.

Qin Zhizhou is different, his hands are already painted by gods, can they still focus on protecting those hands?

“Come on, let me be quiet, I’ll rest for a while.”

Emily Gale lay on the table.

They are now in the teaching building of Jiangda University.

Today, for the convenience of the contestants, the teaching building at Jiang University has arranged a classroom for every club that enters the finals.

There are a total of ten teams in the finals. This morning it is said that eight out of ten will be selected, and six in the afternoon.

Tomorrow morning and afternoon, the last five teams will be selected.

The day after tomorrow is the day of the five teams finals.

“Of course, I have received news about the judges.”

After He Lingzhi answered the phone, he immediately hurriedly said to everyone.

“In addition to the high-level judges of the Jiang family, the directors of the animation department of Ning University and Jiang University, there is also a judge who was added temporarily, the people from the Jackson family.”

Chapter 190

The representative of the Jackson family, the Jackson family, actually sent someone to serve as a judge. Why?

He Lingzhi did not know whether the news was true or not.

She looked at everyone and said: "I heard that Jackson's also wants to establish an animation company. I came here this time to see if I can choose a suitable team."

"Jackson's also wants to form an animation company?" Su Xiaomi and others immediately excited like a chicken blood!

This does not mean that they have more opportunities to be selected?

Jackson Family and Jiang Family, my god, are both business giants in Beiling.

The two big business giants working together is undoubtedly great news for their teams.

There are two more large animation companies in Beiling. In the future, Beiling's animation industry can definitely develop by leaps and bounds.

"I heard that it is.

It is said that someone in the Jackson family wants to make anime.

As for who it is, I can't receive news for the time being."

It's great to hear about this kind of big company news.

"So," Su Xiaomi glanced at Emily Gale, knowing that some questions were inconvenient to ask, and he was arrogant and reluctant to ask.

Su Xiaomin didn't care, and asked herself: "Who is here on behalf of the Jackson family this time?" "I don't know for the time being, but I will be here today. I'll know when I go out and have a look."

Big, to be a small animation company, at most, to send a ministerial level.

As for the big people on the head, it is impossible to appear.

Don't just choose a small school team, just choose a top big team in society, you can't meet those people at the top.

It's impossible for the top general assistant.

The classroom door was knocked suddenly, and He Lingzhi went over and chatted with the visitor.

Looking back at Emily Gale and said, "Ranran, they asked you to register in the past.

It's almost done."

"Okay, I see."

Emily Gale gave her an OK gesture and picked up his Big Mac keyboard.

Because the plot script is written on the spot, all the computers provided by the organizer are used, and the only thing everyone can bring is the keyboard.

"You are optimistic about Qin Zhizhou."

Before leaving, Emily Gale especially warned.

"I looked at him, Xiaomi, you follow Ranran."

Jackson Tianyou said.

"Okay."

Su Xiaomi took Emily Gale's hand and walked out of the teaching building.

In order to make it easier to show off his skills today, Emily Gale wears the loosest sports suit.

With long hair tied around the back of his head at random, coupled with the freckles on that face, there is almost no beautiful place on the body.

But at the entrance of the gymnasium, she ran into a glamorous person who was brilliant no matter where she went.

Kylena Gale.

Not seen for a week, Kylena Gale has recovered her strength, and her face is no longer sick.

Probably well-trained, plus

She looks beautiful in her mood, her face is ruddy and her elegant makeup looks like a fairy.

really beautiful!

At the entrance of the stadium, countless boys stopped to see her more.

Kylena Gale is also a student of Jiang University, but she doesn't go back to school often recently.

I heard that a private teacher has been hired, and it will be even more difficult to see her at school in the future.

"Ranran, are you coming to the competition too?" Kylena Gale looked at the keyboard in Emily Gale's hand, her pink lips lightly raised, and her smile instantly fascinated a large group of boys.

"Why don't you tell me in advance when you come to the competition? However, I am here today on behalf of the Jackson family, so I can't give you personal favors!" Emily Gale was expressionless, looking at the two bodyguards behind her.

Jackson Shi!

She turned out to be the representative sent by Jackson Shi.

After leaving home for a week, she didn't know what happened to Jackson's family or Jackson's family.

However, Kylena Gale actually entered the Jackson Family, which was indeed a bit beyond her expectation.

Kylena Gale walked up to Emily Gale's, and soon someone remembered that both Emily Gale and Kylena Gale were the ladies of the Gale family.

The two sisters walked together, whether it was looks, dress or even temperament, they were not at the same level at all.

One is Tianxian and the other is Toad.

The contrast is so sharp, it is so spicy!

"Thank you, I entered the finals on my own.

It doesn't make any difference to me whether there is any favoritism from you."

Emily Gale glanced at her indifferently, and turned to leave.

Kylena Gale smiled and said, "Do you know why Jackson's suddenly became the animation industry?" Emily Gale did not speak, but stopped.

"Because I like it, I want to do anime, so Joseph allocated money to me to start an animation company."

Kylena Gale's mood is really good, and her voice is indescribable.

Her whole person is like an eye-catching and beautiful pearl, exuding dazzling light all the time.

At least half of the boys passing by were drunk under her stunning smile.

Emily Gale's eyes fell on her chin.

Today, Kylena Gale is wearing a sleeveless high-necked shirt with a silk scarf.

She looks very noble.

The collar is high, and there is a delicate lace on it, completely blocking the neck and chin.

Emily Gale suddenly smiled, and said, "A scar. Change to an animation company. Your face is really valuable. Next time, what do you plan to change?" "You..."

Kylena Gale clenched her fist, her face clearly returned.

There was a smile, but there was indeed raging anger in his eyes, and hatred.

Emily Gale didn't guess wrong, she really cared about her face.

But why, even willing to save the old lady at the risk of being disfigured by the fire?

This is always confusing.

Isn't she voluntary?

"Of course, I know you feel uncomfortable. I'm angry that I have been living with Joseph, so I haven't returned home for so long."

Kylena Gale didn't want to lose her face in front of outsiders, so she could only suppress her anger.

She is still smiling: "I also thought about it, maybe this is not suitable, but Joseph does not allow me to move away from Wangjiang Pavilion."

"You know, Joseph's temper is like this, he doesn't allow it, how dare I dare Leave?" "Really?" Emily Gale didn't seem to be angry at all, her face still calm.

"Then you'd better block your chin, especially at night, don't run around in Wangjiang Pavilion, don't frighten him."

Kylena Gale was so angry that she couldn't wait to tear her mouth apart.

Her chin was injured, and during this period, she did indeed block her scar at all times.

But even if she is injured, isn't it better than her face like this ghost symbol?

"He..."

"I'm missing."

Emily Gale turned and walked into the stadium, throwing her a calm back.

Kylena Gale was so angry that she wanted to stomped her feet, and she was ready to show off, but this damn Emily Gale actually left like this.

Kylena Gale is like martial arts, but it is useless, and she is suffocated!

The most suffocating thing is that her chin is indeed injured. Now if the wound is seen by the young Master Jackson, I don't know if it will really scare him.

Blame that bastard!

"Miss Gale..."

The assistant behind her walked over and said respectfully: "We should go in too."

Kylena Gale took a deep breath, adjusted her breath, and walked into the venue with the assistant.

Now, she and Young Master Jackson are together every day, wanting to kill Emily Gale this little b*tch, there are opportunities.

After the minimally invasive surgery on the chin is successful, she will be able to live with Joseph every day. What is she afraid of?

Emily Gale, sooner or later, let her kneel in front of her, crying for mercy!

Chapter 191

Only the weak will cry.

There are ten teams participating in the competition. When Emily Gale entered the stadium, he immediately felt strong pressure.

profession!

Seeing the players around, these two words suddenly jumped into my mind.

They did not come alone, some were an editor-in-chief, an assistant, and some even two assistants.

In the team competition, it was not said that only one person can participate.

In the entire arena, Emily Gale was the only team she was alone.

Obviously, there is no advantage at all.

The stadium was temporarily cleaned up, and the participating players sat in the basketball court.

Not far away is the judge seat.

As for the surrounding auditorium, I didn't expect that many people were sitting there.

Many students come here admiringly, wanting to see how such a live game will compete.

There is a big screen behind the contestants, which is connected to their computer screens. This is to make every word they write appear in front of everyone in real time.

After the staff introduced this special project, the participating players suddenly started talking.

Writing a plot script is equivalent to creating a story. When no one has tried to create by themselves, there are so many onlookers.

Some people's mental capacity is a little bit worse, and they simply can't write.

"The ability to withstand stress is also part of our assessment."

Just like when she first saw him, she was shocked.

Yes, it's handsome, perfect, s*xy, and crazy.

can

Yes, why is he?

Jiangnan!

He is from the Jiang family, his surname is Jiang... He is the young master of the Jiang family!

I should have known it a long time ago. Where can I be worthy of being friends with Master Jackson?

The surname is Jiang, and his status is not low. Is this the young master of the Jiang family unknown?

She didn't know until now!

It is really afterthought!

After a moment of shock, Emily Gale closed his gaze back and looked at his computer screen.

Don't be distracted, don't want things, feel at ease, calm!

Although, there are countless questions in my heart.

Why did he know that he was coming to participate in the competition and still contact her.

Why not show her identity and deliberately approach.

Why, appear in this way again!

He just looked up, but unexpectedly gave an indifferent gaze.

He sat in the middle of the judges seat and cast his eyes on the competition area, which happened to collide with her.

It seemed to be looking at her all the time, but it seemed to be just inadvertently.

After that, he glanced away and never looked at her again.

Emily Gale closed her eyes and tried to calm herself down.

No matter what his purpose is, remember what he said today.

They can enter the finals because of their own strength.

So today, no matter who is the judge, it makes no difference to her.

The time was almost ready, and the host took the microphone and announced the official start of the game.

After that, it was Jiang's assistant who announced the content of the assessment on the spot: provocation.

When these two words appeared on the big screen, there was an uproar in the competition area, including the auditorium.

Provocation, what kind of problem is this?

They had never tried such an assessment. When these two words first came out, the players were still stunned for a while.

However, everyone quickly adjusted their mentality.

Professionalism is presented here again.

The editor-in-chief and assistants were discussing in a low voice, while discussing and writing scripts.

The big screen is behind them, between each other, no one can see what other people are writing.

However, the judges, including the audience, can see clearly.

Most teams write while thinking. What they write is quickly deleted and rewritten.

Only Emily Gale was facing the computer alone, not knowing whether he was in a daze or thinking, anyway, the screen was clean and there was no word.

Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi sitting in the audience were both anxious to death.

This game is not only about quality, but also about speed.

Quality accounts for a high percentage of scores, but speed also accounts for a certain percentage.

Whoever finishes writing first, at least has an advantage in time.

As for the quality, no one knows the strength of others, but in the eyes of their audiences, they seem to be similar and similar.

Most of the girls' team is provocative by the female lead, and the lead slaps her face.

There is

, That is, the heroine provokes the hero, and the hero cleans up the heroine Bidong or Beddong.

In a word, there must be a beginning, a process, and an end.

A short story is not that difficult.

“What’s the matter, people have already written about a third, why hasn’t she started yet?” He Lingzhi looked at the camera that was switched on the big screen, and basically everyone started typing on the keyboard.

Some have even written one-third or one-half of the script.

However, Emily Gale’s screen was still blank.

Jiang Nan’s eyes were also locked on Emily Gale’s face.

She stared at the screen, her eyes condensed, she should be thinking.

However, others have already started to write scripts, and she hasn’t done it yet. In terms of time, she is indeed a bit behind.

Could it be that his appearance scared her?

Su Xiaomi pulled He Lingzhi, who was about to stand up in a hurry, and whispered: “Don’t panic, but even if it can’t be the fastest, it won’t be the slowest.”

She believed in Emily Gale and trusted her unconditionally.

After all, He Lingzhi hadn’t been in contact with Emily Gale that long, and she still looked worried.

Finally, Emily Gale’s slender fingers landed on the keyboard and began to type – Scene 1: Rainy night, heavy rain, the girl hugging her leg and crying under the tree.

The man is wearing leather shoes and stepping in the rain.

The rain on the girl's head disappeared, and she looked up in surprise.

The man held an umbrella, looked down at the girl, and said indifferently:
"Only the weak can cry."

He stretched out his hand, and the girl also stretched out his hand.

Holding their hands together...