

## Love Through Time and Space

### Chapter 30

Say it wasn't intentional?

He is such a domineering person. For ten minutes, if you don't go down, he will definitely let Aspen Li come up and take you away!

Emily Gale knew the man's temper too well.

In ten minutes, she didn't even have time to drink more water, and walked out of the room with her bag.

Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi are still watching a large-screen TV. Jackson Tianyou is sitting in a chair by the window, holding his mobile phone and wondering what news they are watching.

"Where?" he asked.

"I have something, go out."

Emily Gale didn't want to explain too much.

"I'll be with you."

Ye Fangfang was provoked today, and I wonder if the stingy woman will retaliate.

"It's okay. Someone is waiting for me.

It's in the parking garage. I'll go and return."

"I'm afraid I won't be able to return."

Su Xiaomi turned her head and blinked at her: "Did Young Master Jackson want you to go home? 'Is it?" People will soon become serious unmarried couples. Isn't it normal to go home?"

Emily Gale still didn't want to explain, and only said: "It's Mr. Jackson."

"No makeup? I have a makeup box."

"It's gone."

Isn't this freckles painted on?"

"Of course..."

"I'll talk about it later."

The door closed behind her, and the time spent looking at the phone, plus the two minutes spent in the room just now, now five minutes have passed.

After leaving the door, Emily Gale walked quickly towards the elevator. Fortunately, the elevator was not occupied.

Within ten minutes, she appeared in front of Young Master Jackson's car door.

Aspen Li opened the car door for her.

After she got in, Aspen Li closed the door and left.

The atmosphere is a bit awkward, what does Aspen Li mean when he is gone?"

Are they going to talk here for a long time?"

On this transformed super luxury car, the back seat space and decoration are simply luxurious.

The man was reclining on the downed leather chair, resting with his eyes closed, looking a little tired.

Emily Gale slept in the room for a while, by this time it was already 11 o'clock in the evening.

"Young Master Jackson..."

She called tentatively, but the other party didn't react at all.

Emily Gale was a little frustrated, and told her to come down, but only cared about her own rest. What do you mean?

There seemed to be something on Hunter Jackson's shoulder, Emily Gale didn't want to pay attention to it, but subconsciously stared at it for a while.

Young Master Jackson has a slight habit of cleanliness, and something on her clothes must be uncomfortable.

After hesitating for a while, she finally leaned over, picking up the fluff from her shoulders for him.

Unexpectedly, when he was about to withdraw his hand, the man who seemed to be asleep suddenly opened his eyes and slammed her wrist.

He just pulled it gently, and Emily Gale completely lost his center of gravity and instantly slammed into his arms.

"Young Master Jackson..."

"Want to hook me again?" The man's voice was a little low. Judging from the alcohol on his body, he probably drank tonight.

A lot.

"No, it's just..."

"Do you think I believe it or not?" Emily Gale bit his lip and stared at him. He hadn't finished explaining yet, so he came to a conclusion?

"Yes, I will hook you. Now that you know, can you let it go?" Not too lazy to reason with him, few people can change his mind about what this guy believes.

"Master Jackson, let me go first."

Pulling her hand down in this way, she could only maintain the posture of lying on him, unable to get up.

"If you provoke me, you want to get out?" Hunter Jackson narrowed his eyes, and there was a disturbing aura hidden in those deep star eyes.

Emily Gale sniffed the danger and hurriedly tried to support his legs.

But she didn't expect that the place where her hand dropped would... unexpectedly... instantly become stiff!

"You!" If you said that you really picked up something for him just now, can you still say it wasn't intentional?

Rao was accustomed to the calm and steady Young Master Jackson, at the moment when her hand dropped, because he couldn't help his face changing instantly.

"I am not! Not on purpose!" Emily Gale was so scared that he almost fainted!

Heaven!

What's happening here!

She turned out to be so frivolous!

I really want to scream!

He hurriedly tried to get up from him, but it seemed to touch more places.

The man's body, after being touched by her indiscriminately, became tighter and harder!

His big palm suddenly fell on her back and pressed her down: "Don't move!" He probably drank a few more glasses tonight, otherwise, he wouldn't have heard that she was going to be with a few boys. The moment the girl stayed in the hotel, she was let down immediately without thinking.

After being touched twice by her, he would... almost lose control!

Emily Gale lay on his lap, not daring to move: "I really...not intentionally."

Pressing his leg in an extremely unsightly posture, she could clearly feel every change in his body.

What an abstinence god!

I don't know who spread this kind of false news first, I really want that person's face!

The man's hand was still on her back, and the temperature of his fingertips seemed to stain her skin through the clothes.

In an instant, every cell in Emily Gale's body became tense.

Their first time seems to be in the car...

"What do you think?" The man's magnetic hoarse voice fell from the top of his head, and there was a bewildering breath.

"Just think of it."

These words are absolutely true.

She moved, but she didn't expect that Hunter Jackson's hand seemed to fall randomly on her back waist, but when she wanted to get up, she was shocked to see how powerful the force was!

I can't get up at all because of being crushed, what the hell!

"Master Jackson..."

"Did I say that you are not allowed to move?" His breathing was a little messy.

Her legs are pressed by her, which is obviously uncomfortable, but I don't seem to want her to be like this

stand up.

With a taste of punishment, his big palm fell all the way from her back.

"Young Master Jackson!" Emily Gale opened a pair of watery eyes and exclaimed: "I won't move, stop!" Hunter Jackson's big palm stopped, the position of the long fingers made her extremely ashamed.

Emily Gale bit her lip and whispered: "Let me get up first, so I have something...to talk about."

"They are your former promiscuity objects?" There are really many rumors about Miss Gale San being promiscuous.

He never cared about this fiancée, and he had basically never heard of her information.

It's just that these two days seem to be a bit too idle, I accidentally learned something.

"They are all my good friends! They are not the objects of promiscuity!" Emily Gale is an absolute defender of his friends.

"Good friend," he pondered these three words for a long while, before slowly saying: "Including the two tricky little kids?" "What tricky kids?" Still little kids!

Can this person speak?

"Although Yang Yi likes to get hair studs, he is actually very simple. He is still a computer expert."

"Not to mention God. Tianyou is very handsome and manly, OK?" Her friend was in his eyes.

It's so worthless. In his previous life, he didn't like her and Xiaomi together.

She was stupid in her last life, and she worshiped him blindly. He said nothing.

For this man, not even friends!

In this life, you must never make this fatal mistake again!

"Don't try to prevent me from interacting with them, I will never listen to you!" A certain man's breath seemed a bit wrong, his palm tightened suddenly on her body, his voice was low and terrible: "Yes Is it?"

## Chapter 31

Woman, casually brushing Emily Gale only felt that her neck was suddenly chill, as if, there was a bad feeling?

"Yes..."

She clenched her fists and told herself that she could not bow her head in front of Hunter Jackson this time.

"I won't break up with them, Young Master Jackson, you don't need to..."

"That hostile boy, called God You?" Very handsome?

Very MAN?

Ah!

Want to die?

"So what...Ah! What are you doing?" Where do you put your hand!

Emily Gale was so frightened that he immediately struggled, leaning his hands behind him, trying to push him away from his palm.

However, I can't push it at all!

"Hunter Jackson, would you only use force to solve the problem?" Actually attacked her!

"Did I do anything to you?" He kept his hand here, she couldn't push it away.

The touch under the palm seemed to be good, but when she thought that the boy named Tianyou turned out to be synonymous with "handsome and MAN" in her heart, Joseph's eyes instantly became deep.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and slapped it down: "The other man who is idiot in front of your fiance is fat enough!" With a snap, a tingling pain spread from the little ass.

Emily Gale opened her eyes wide, angrily!



"Hunter Jackson, why are you hitting me!" The most annoying thing is, why hitting her... the kind of place!

"I'm not a kid, let me go!" Only a kid will be punished like this, he is too humiliating!

"Really?" The man lowered his eyes, staring at her stubborn profile.

"You want to remind me that you are not young anymore?" "Of course I am not young!" In her previous life, she had lived to be 23 years old. , Are all married, where are you young?

"You..."

The body was suddenly turned over, and Emily Gale faced him face to face, her eyes widened.

"It's not small."

Hunter Jackson's eyes fell, and his breathing became confused again.

What is he looking at?

Emily Gale followed his gaze and looked down, suddenly a small face flushed with shame.

"Don't watch!" This bastard!

When was her neckline torn apart?

The buttons were clearly fastened just now.

Emily Gale finally got the chance to sit up from his lap, hurriedly pulling her neckline up quickly.

"You pulled the clothes off yourself, just to show me?" The man didn't stop her behavior, just stared at her panicked little face.

Is this her true face?

Strangely, when he first walked into the restaurant tonight, he recognized her at a glance.

Freckles on his face are obviously ugly, but after a long time it seems to be pleasing to the eye.

He even felt that the girl's face was a bit freckled, which was quite cute.

"I didn't!" Emily Gale angrily rolled his eyes at him.

When did she deliberately tear her clothes apart?

Obviously

When he was struggling on his lap just now, he accidentally broke away.

This guy always gives her unreasonable charges!

Want to say she hooked him again?

This girl is guarding him everywhere, making him feel a little uncomfortable. Is it possible to relax and even take the initiative by the side of that god?

But what makes him even more unhappy is, what is his current performance?

Are you afraid of Xiaojiao's wife being abducted?

It's a mess.

With a long finger, he didn't know when the hidden cigarette fell on the tip of his finger. Joseph wanted to light it.

Emily Gale stared at him and said, "Every day is either smoking or drinking. Sooner or later, he hangs up!" His sleep quality is very poor, just because his physique is very good. Even if he doesn't sleep for three days and three nights, his body will not have any problems. .

However, she had studied pharmacology in her previous life. Smoking will affect sleep. If you don't sleep well for many years, even the toughest iron man will not be able to bear it.

Maybe it can improve by smoking less.

"Care about me?" "Who has...Yes! I care about you, Master Jackson!" I really want to roll my eyes!

Scary eyes?

Don't let people tell the truth?

However, after thinking so much just now, is that concerned about his performance?

Emily Gale snorted and turned his face to look out the window.

I have no time to care about him. Was he hurt enough in his last life?

It was destroyed in his hands for a lifetime!

Although they didn't actually do anything, it happened to be doing nothing, which hurt her for a lifetime!

She didn't seem to notice that she was still sitting on Hunter Jackson's lap, and the latter did not seem to remind her.

Seeing this little girl's stubborn appearance, for some reason, suddenly, her mood seemed a lot better.

With a flick of his fingertips, the cigarette was thrown into the trash can beside the device.

"What do you want to tell me?" "Nothing to say!" I didn't want to say a word!

The man smiled, a rare smile flashed across his eyes, and even he himself didn't notice this pleasant breath.

"Do you want to go home again?" He raised his eyebrows, put his hand on her waist, and gently supported her.

This waist is thinner than he thought.

Emily Gale originally wanted to say who would go home with him, but when he thought about it, he suddenly remembered something, and looked back at him, a little surprised.

He actually remembered her words!

It was in the restaurant, she said to take a step to talk, and he said, go home and talk about it!

She would have forgotten about this incident herself, but she never expected that Young Master Jackson, who was always in charge, would even remember it in her heart.

After thinking about it, she sat upright with her calf and looked face to face with him.

"I swiped your card today."

Her expression was a bit serious, because she was going to say something serious.

Joseph Bei's ink-colored sword eyebrows lightly frowned, grasping her waist greatly.

He was a little entangled and wanted to lose her

Go out, or let her continue to harm herself?

The girl turned to face him in order to talk to him, but she was probably not interested, she was sitting on his lap now.

Just like, on the night of the engagement banquet, she was like now.

It's just that she was drunk, crazy, like a little wild cat.

Thinking of her petiteness and warmth, Hunter Jackson's breath became heavier in an instant.

The big palm holding her waist didn't consciously tighten it.

His voice was a little dumb: "If you swipe your card in the future, you don't need to tell me."

This card was originally given to her.

If it hadn't been for a lifetime, Emily Gale would really be confused by the handsomeness of Young Master Jackson.

What do women like men most?

Of course, I took out a black card and said with affection: "Woman, just swipe it!" But she had already seen clearly that this man can let you swipe it, but she will never love it. paragraph.

Sober!

Don't be a little bit hoarse because of other people's voice, just get dizzy again!

"No, that's your money, I will pay it back."

This must be made clear.

Hunter Jackson raised his eyebrows: "Repay?" "Yes!" Must pay back!

She will never be a moth to society!

Not to be a parasite around him.

"I don't have any money now, but I can use the formula to pay it back."

The man just stared at the place where his hands were closed.

It turned out that a girl's waist could really be held together with his hands.

It was the first time he discovered this secret.

The feeling of holding her in the palm of her hand seems to be good.

He seemed to do the same last night, holding her waist and letting her swing wildly on his lap...

## Chapter 32

Young Master Jackson, we are talking about official business!

"Young Master Jackson, are you listening at all?" Emily Gale frowned.

This man, I don't know what god is walking!

She looked down, before she could see exactly what he was looking at, the man had already floated and said, "Recipe?" "Yes! Formula or refinement method."

Speaking of this, Emily Gale became serious again.

"The brand under the Century Group, Van Jilin..."

Hunter Jackson's eyes sank: "How do you know Van Jilin?" Van Jilin is one of the skin care product series of the beauty chain brand under his Century Group, but , This series has not been listed so far.

Except for the senior staff and R&D team of Hongyan, outsiders do not even know that Emily Gale knows this undisclosed name?

Emily Gale was stunned for a moment, only to remember that Van Jilin had not yet been listed at this time.

She knew in advance, it was indeed a bit unreasonable.

However, by now, I can only pretend to be confused: "Isn't I going to be engaged to you soon? As your fiancée, it is strange to know your little secret."

However, Young Master Jackson is obviously not.

Accept this kind of sloppy answer: "Don't plan to fool the past, how exactly do you know?" "I don't want to say."

It is impossible to lie to him. Hunter Jackson is so shrewd that he can't get through with any excuse.

Just say nothing.

“Do you want to find out why I learned, or do you want to know if there is any way to get Van Jilin to go on the market in advance?” Hunter Jackson stared at her reddish little face.

The frank look on her face did not look like it. What did you do wrong.

At this moment, her slender waist is still in his hands, so petite and so fragile, as if he would pinch her off if he pinches hard!

Breathing was heavy again, and he adjusted his sitting posture to prevent her from feeling certain changes in his body.

I don't know if it's just because I just started to have a lot of thoughts, so I am especially prone to impulsiveness when holding her?

He doesn't like this feeling of losing control!

However, it seems to be less resistant.

“Say, how can I make Van Jilin go on the market ahead of time?” He moved her position lightly again to prevent her from pressing certain positions too tightly.

Having been pressed so tightly, some of the charming thoughts he suppressed may not be able to be suppressed.

“Van Jilin can't go on the market because there is something wrong with the whitening essence refining process, and the active factor you most want has not been used to its maximum effect.”

Hunter Jackson did not speak, just stared at her solemn eyes.

He found that when the girl was serious, her eyes seemed really good, as if she had a halo.



“In fact, if you want to further exert the active factors of the essence, you only need to use the alternating hot and cold method to refine the pure dew.”

He

The water used in the whitening essence of Van Jilin is not simple water, but pure dew extracted from flowers.

But their pure dew, when it is purified, uses constant temperature fumigation.

What they don't know is that freshly picked flowers will steam more pure and delicate dew in a hot and cold environment.

This is a little secret that Emily Gale in his previous life accidentally discovered, but in his previous life, Hunter Jackson didn't want to talk to her at all.

She had an idea in her heart, and she had no chance to tell him, so she complained to Kylena Gale, whom she had always trusted.

No, Kylena Gale didn't know what method she would use to tell Master Jackson about this method.

Then, Kylena Gale became a major contributor to Van Jilin's listing.

“Alternative fumigation with hot and cold?” Hunter Jackson still clasped a big palm on her waist, took the mobile phone on the side with the other hand, and dialed a certain number.

He was communicating with the people on the technical side, and he didn't know what questions the other party raised, and seemed to disagree with this approach.

Hunter Jackson took a look at Emily Gale. Finally, he said indifferently: “Try, immediately.”

After that, he hung up the call and left his cell phone aside, with complicated eyes on Emily Gale: "Do you understand this?" I just refined it myself when I was young."

Emily Gale panicked at random.

"Why haven't I heard?" She snorted, a little disdainful: "Young Master Jackson has never been interested in my affairs, how can you have a chance to hear?" Of course, she was referring to her previous life.

But for the current Hunter Jackson, they have only known each other for less than a month, the so-called interest does not exist, but the engagement arranged by their ancestors.

However, he found that he did not seem to be completely uninterested in this girl.

"If the test is successful, do you want to use this to pay back tonight's money?" "No, I only swiped 300,000 cards tonight. Is this salary too low?" "How much do you want?" If the experiment is successful, the best effect can be developed for Van Jilin's essence series, then hundreds of thousands are really not worth mentioning.

"I don't ask much, one million."

She just gave a piece of advice.

The technicians didn't know how much adjustment work had to be done to really develop it.

Therefore, one million is not enough, and no matter how much, it will become a lion's mouth.

After all, the so-called alternating hot and cold fumigation method requires technicians to adjust the temperature little by little and experiment again and again.

She is not greedy and knows what will happen to greedy.

“Okay, one million, when the time comes, you will swipe the card yourself.”

Hunter Jackson didn’t care how much money she swiped with this card, but if she had to care about it, then just let her.

“Just believe that, this method will definitely work?” Why does it sound like she has already got her one million?

“Your eyes tell me you can

to make.

“His hands returned to her waist. With both palms, he still clasped her firmly in his palms.

A pleasant breath flicked across his eyes, and then he looked at the place where his hands were holding, slender, fragile, and pinched. Just break! If you use more force next time, will it really be broken by him? The man’s eyes darkened instantly, and the strength of the palms closed suddenly increased.

“You...”

Emily Gale felt a little discomfort at his waist.

She looked down and almost frightened herself to death.

She dropped her hands on Hunter Jackson’s shoulders, trying to use her strength to support herself and get off his legs. Unexpectedly, she just got up a little bit, and was suddenly pulled by him. He went back.

“Um...”

His leg muscles were too hard, and his body crashed into it.

It was a bit uncomfortable.

The most uncomfortable thing is that this posture is very unsightly, OK? Her hand fell on his big palm. I tried hard to push him away, but still couldn't push him. Emily Gale was angry, why was he bullied all night? “Young Master Jackson, we are talking about business!

“How serious is it?” “I only saw a little bit who took the initiative to straddle my lap and kept moving.

“His breathing was chaotic. This time even Emily Gale could hear him. His voice had a strong aura, that kind of... impulsive aura.

She finally remembered that she was sitting on his lap at first. Later, for the convenience of talking to him, it seemed to really... stepped over... her face was hot, red all the way to the root of her ears.

“Sorry, now that the matter is over, I...ah!

He pulled her petite body over and slammed into his arms. Hunter Jackson's dumb voice with a palpable aura fell in her ears: “My business... never ends.