

Now And Forever 111

Chapter 111 I Heard That There Is an...

It was not so easy to inquire about Hunter's news.

Wendy guessed that Hunter at first must have asked his men to search for Emily.

By now, it had been two days later. She was not sure whether Hunter's men were still searching.

She was even a little worried that Hunter might have already found Emily and brought her back.

It was difficult to place her informants in Hunter's villa so she could only get the news from Manson who was also a member of the Jackson family.

Manson lit a cigarette and smoked, feeling irritated, "She is not found yet."

They really did not find her! In other words, that bitch was dead!

Anyway, who could come back alive after two days and two nights drifting at sea?

Well, this time, Amy had finally done something right!

Wendy heaved a sigh of relief but unexpectedly, her relieved expression was noticed by Manson who raised his eyes.

His face suddenly sank and darkened, "She's your younger sister. She still cannot be found but you're so happy?"

I..." Wendy looked at him, startled.

Did not this guy detest Emily? Why did he seem so anxious when something bad happened to Emily?

Perhaps even Manson himself did not know what kind of mood he was in. He really hated Emily who was an ugly woman.

He even wanted to see Emily being unlucky, Also, he liked to see her suffer and being oppressed.

But for some reason, now when he heard that Emily might actually be dead, he did not feel happy at all.

He kept remembering the girl he saw in the rain that night, while at the same time thinking of Emily's figure.

Even though he knew two of them were not the same, their physiques were too similar.

He had been looking for that girl later on, but he could not find her even after searching the Gale family thoroughly.

Regret, antipathy...

Antipathy, regret...

In his mind, why did Emily's face and the celestial girl's physique keep overlapping?

The person who died was obviously Emily, but why was he feeling like losing the celestial girl?

Even now seeing Wendy who was really charming but taking pleasure in others' misfortune, he felt annoyed.

'I'm not feeling happy" Wendy bit her lip and faced him with the most perfect side of her face.

She lowered her head and looked pitiful, "I just feel that no news is always better than...bad news"

She looked out of the car window and sighed slightly, "It's been two days. I've been looking for her for two days... until tonight

only I take a break"

"I'm sorry, I thought." Knowing that he had misunderstood her, Manson wanted to apologize but he still felt annoyed.

He was so annoyed that the apology was just said with the absence of mind.

"Forget it, I'll send you back now"

"But we've just come out, I.'

"You've been searching for two days, haven't you? You're already tired, I'll send you back to rest"

Manson put his foot on the accelerator. The car sped up on the road and soon arrived at the front gate of the Gale family.

When Wendy got out of the car, he did not have any word of urging her to stay.

Besides, when she had just gotten off the car and they had not even said goodbye to each other, he had already stepped hard

on the accelerator. The car disappeared quickly from her sight.

Looking at the direction of the leaving car, Wendy clenched her hand into a fist and her eyes glowed in displeasure.

Why did she feel that Manson had a different kind of feeling for Emily?

He obviously cared about her so much!

But hadn't he always detested Emily and had even nearly ruined her at the Gale family last time?

And why was he getting colder to her now?

Although two of them had a minor misunderstanding during Hunter's engagement banquet last time and Manson purposely made use of another girl to make her angry.

However, they had already reconciled after that. Their relationship was even better than before.

Wendy had been craving for Hunter but no matter what, Manson was still her rebound guy.

Even if Manson was not as powerful as Hunter but before she got Hunter's love, Manson could still help her with many things.

But now, Manson was caring about Emily?

No, how could that ugly girl compete with her?

Was Manson blind? He condemned her for not being kind due to that ugly girl's matter!

Younger sister? Yuck! She hated Emily so much that she hoped Emily could really die at sea!

She just did not understand what Manson actually meant? Was it that he felt not enough to have her by his side?

Or was it because she kept playing hard to get and this made him feel that he could not get her so he started to feel uninterested?

Men were bad. It seemed like she could not play hard to get for too long.

It would be necessary to give him a little sweetness to make him hell-bent on her.

Manson really did not know what was going on with him these past two days.

It seemed like ever since Emily's accident, he started to behave strangely.

Even though Wendy had already taken the initiative to ask him out tonight and was apparently hunting him of something in which

he might actually tend to make out with her and this was a thing that he had been dreaming for so long.

However, the moment she got into the car and when he looked at her perfect face, he surprisingly felt dull and tasteless.

He must have been spelled by ugly Emily, otherwise, why would he let go of Wendy who was charming and attractive but was

thinking about that ugly face for the entire night?

There was definitely something wrong with him!

With a car screeching sound, Manson parked his car at the roadside and dialed a certain number, "Find me an entertainment,

if it's not good enough, I will kill you!"

The person on the phone was laughing and did not seem to be scared by Manson's words to "kill" him.

"Manson, you are unable to find yourself an entertainment? Aren't you with the top debutante of Bentson City these days? This

matter is widely discussed in the circle and everyone is absolutely green with envy!"

This was another reason why Manson was so obsessed with Wendy.

Which dudes in the circle did not want to make Wendy as their woman? She was acknowledged as the most gorgeous beauty in

Bentson City.

Sometimes, a man did not need to have any feelings when he womanized.

It would be enough for a man to have extreme fun and be envied by others after womanizing.

What was more, Wendy was indeed attractive.

But tonight, even if Wendy was lying naked on the bed, he did not have the mood to have fun.

No matter what, tonight, he did not have the mood at all.

"Are you able to find any?" Manson was impatient and he had already smoked many cigarettes.

The person finally said seriously, "The auction of Heaven-like Island tonight is quite interesting, I heard that there will be an

extremely stunning beauty"

“What’s so interesting about a woman?” Manson already did not have the mood to be with Wendy, could there be a woman prettier than Wendy?

“Oops! Manson, have you changed your personality? You don’t like women anymore, so you’re aiming for men now?”

The person burst out laughing.

Mandy’s face darkened, “Don’t try to provoke me”

“Alright, alright. I heard that the woman is really pretty, even prettier than Wendy. Now, people are rushing over, waiting to bid”

The person restrained himself from smiling and said seriously, “I heard that the members from the Harris family and the

Anderson family are also going, are you sure you don’t want to go and take a look?”

Among the four greatest families in Bentson City, the Jackson family was the most powerful, which was followed by the Sharp family, the Harris family and the Anderson family.

Manson was not as good as Hunter but he was still considered quite powerful among the young talents of all the greatest families.

These dudes seemed to have nothing to do at the usual time but in private, they liked competing in all aspects.

Since those people were also going...

Manson grunted and asked, "What's the venue of the auction tonight?"

Chapter 112 She Must Be His Tonight

It was the second day after Emily regained her consciousness.

After falling into the sea, she thought that she was bound to die.

Miracles were impossible to happen over and over again.

But it was proved that miracles could indeed happen over and over again many times, making you feel unbelievable.

She was not dead. She was alive again.

However, where the hell this place was?

She was lying on the bed weakly with no strength at all but her consciousness was clear.

She had been doped and she did not know what it was. She just felt that her limbs were weak and she felt difficult to even lift a finger.

In the meantime, two masked women had come in and fed her porridge.

Later on, this evening, they surprisingly came in and brought her to the bathroom for a shower. They made her wear a sexually explicit dress.

It was an almost transparent dress. Luckily, there was another layer in it; otherwise, she would have indecent exposure.

“What are you guys doing? I can sue you all...for illegal confinement.’

“Hey, do you know who we are? Want to sue us?”

The two women could not stop laughing as if they had heard a funny joke.

“Forget it, this girl is probably just a child of an ordinary family. Perhaps, she doesn’t even have the chance to hear about

Heaven-ike Island”

Heaven-like Island!

Emily knew it! Of course, she knew it!

She had heard Liam mention it when she was by the side of Hunter in her previous life.

In her previous life, she still had a vivid memory of how Hunter was almost assassinated because he had offended the secret

boss of Heaven-like Island!

Heaven-like Island was a very scary existence.

Many people were being hired and supported. They looked like ordinary people but were actually killers.

The auction of Heaven-like Island was famous. Only the dudes of the rich families were eligible to attend the auction.

The venue of their auctions also changed from time to time so it would be difficult to arrest them!

Most importantly, the secret boss behind them was not just a businessman. He was rumored to have ties to many dark forces

around the globe.

In short, offending him had no difference from offending the Grim Reaper.

It was true that Hunter was very powerful in Bentson City. However, he stood on the bright side and was a dignified and

imposing businessman.

It would be extremely dangerous to offend somebody like the boss of Heaven-like Island.

But why had she come to such a place?

One of the women laughed, "It seems like this girl had heard of Heaven-like Island before.'

Whereas, the other woman held Emily's chin and tilted her head to observe Emily, "I've been in the debutante circle of

Bentson City for so many years, how come

I've never seen such a gorgeous lady before?"

She was even more beautiful than Wendy who was regarded as the top debutante in Bentson City!

“Never mind, whatever her background is, she’ll just be a plaything after tonight anyway’

“Oh, true!”

“What exactly do you guys want to do?” Emily tried to get up from the bed.

However, she did not have any strength at all and it was difficult for her to even move.

“There is an auction tonight, what do you think we want to do?”

“Forget it, don’t bullshit with her. The auction will start in a little while, let’s hurry up and get ready”

The two women left Emily behind and left.

The door was closed. Emily took a deep breath and could only raise her hand with great difficulty.

However, she still did not have any strength at all. It was too difficult for her to hold herself up.

These people treated her like an object to be auctioned off by those rich people, they were indeed so cruel!

What should she do now?

If she continued to stay here, she would become the plaything of those rich men.

Emily took another deep breath and finally managed to hold up her upper body. However, she just barely managed to hold

herself up slightly.

However, her strength seemed to be recovering bit by bit. Her fingers were gradually regaining some strength.

Not knowing how many minutes past, the door was suddenly opened. This time, in addition to the two masked women, two

men came in.

“Bring her” One of the women ordered.

Without hesitation, the two men approached Emily and dragged her out of the door.

Manson was still very bored.

Every auction of Heaven-like Island was mostly about genuine items that were rarely seen. Most of them were antiques.

Tonight, there were a few exceptionally good antiques as well. However, with something in his mind, he simply could not

concentrate on the competition to bid.

When he did not pay much attention, the good stuff was auctioned off again by the people from the Harris family and the

Anderson family.

Therefore, the more he bade, the more bored he felt.

He almost could not help but leave in the end.

This was an island. He was slightly distracted when he entered the island just now.

Emily had disappeared at sea and this island was surrounded by seawater.

He was suddenly imagining that when he was going to leave later, would he find that ugly monster in the sea?

Although he knew it was a strange idea that would not likely happen.

However, he just could not stop thinking about it.

Manson suddenly stood up and was eager to leave so that he could see if he could actually find Emily in the ocean when he was on the waterway back.

“Manson, you’re leaving?” The companion who came along with him was quite surprised, “I received news that the beauty will come out soon”

Manson was still feeling irritated. What beauty? He did not have any playful mood tonight.

“Just sit down. It’ll not take you long, only for a few minutes”

His companion gently pulled Manson’s sleeve, “Don’t let people laugh at you saying that Manson can’t afford to lose and is

pissed off”

“Such a funny joke. Do you think I’ll care about the antiques?” What did not the Jackson family own?

“If I’m angry because of that, why not I leave this place immediately after failing to auction off the antiques?”

Manson glanced at his companion. He felt very bored but did not want others to feel that he could not afford to lose.

In the end, he still sat down.

Although he was not interested in the beauty that was going to show up at all, anyway, it would only take a few minutes. He

would leave instantaneously after the show ended.

The masked host made an announcement, “Here comes the last auction item for tonight that is also considered our finale, the angel!”

An angel was a girl that all men craved for. How many men’s love and pity would be aroused by a girl who looked like an angel?

But was there really a girl who looked like an angel and could make a man want her immediately after seeing her?

Soon, a crystal box was pushed out.

A girl was sitting inside the box. She was now widening her eyes to look at the black figures under the stage.

There was no light under the stage, so she could not see anyone’s face clearly.

But, the people who were under the stage could see her clearly.

The girl slumped in the crystal box with her hand on the crystal wall. She looked powerless, helpless and innocent!

The pair of big eyes was filled with despair and misery while the beautiful little face was blushing with an abnormal redness.

She was like an angel who had lost her balance and fallen to earth. Yes! She was a man's angel!

Manson was initially smoking when he glanced at her. However, he never expected that he could be so shocked as he did not

even realize the cigarette had dropped from his fingers.

The others were also shocked. But, it was nothing more than astonishment.

This was because no one had ever thought that in Bentson City, there was still a girl who was more beautiful than Wendy.

And yet, Manson's shock was at an extreme level. His shock was incomparable! His shock was beyond description!

It was his celestial girl!

No, it was his angel!

The celestial maid that he could not find in the entire house of the Gale family!

No wonder he could not find her, she had left the Gale family long ago!

He had been looking for her so hard, but now she automatically appeared in front of him!

Tonight, the angel must be his!

Chapter 113 Because I Wanted to See You

Based on the rich experiences of the auctioneer, when he heard of the reaction of the audience, this Angel will be able to sell for a good price tonight.

He laughed and said, "We'll start the auction for the Angel at ten million! At increments of one million"

There weren't any murmurs. The participants tonight were all wealthy and ten million wasn't a big deal as long as they liked it.

But to Emily, this was a disaster.

A person who can pay ten million was definitely not a regular rich person.

There was no escape when you fall into the hands of these people, it was impossible.

What could she do?

"Eleven Million!" Someone shouts immediately.

Emily couldn't tell who the bidder was.

The auction was designed in such a way to protect the identity of the buyer and not leak their information.

Everyone had a number sign and when raised, it would represent the bidder's identity.

"Twelve million! Is anyone going to outbid this?"

The auctioneer was visibly excited to see someone raise the sign and immediately shouted, "Thirteen million! Anymore?"

Fourteen million! Fifteen million!"

Emily leaned on the crystal wall and looked hopelessly at the shiny signs.

Each time someone raised the bid, the person would raise their sign as if he was announcing to everyone that she was his for

the night!

She didn't know who that person was but as long as he raised the sign, he must be able to afford the price.

"Eighteen million, nineteen million, twenty .."

"Fifty million!"

The entire floor went silent.

Fifty million!

A woman can be worth fifty million!

Everyone looked towards the sign but can't see clearly the bidder's face. But to those who were nearer, they knew who he was.

Fifty million, this crazy fool!

"Fifty million, going once" It was obvious that this price has exceeded the auctioneer's expectations.

He continued, "Fifty million, is there anyone else? Fifty million twice!"

Everyone's attention fell on Emily's face, clear as water, she was indeed beautiful.

But, was she really worth fifty million?

This woman can only be played with for a few days since her identity was undetermined.

She must be dumped after being played otherwise she may cause more trouble.

Of course, it was possible to keep her by the side if she was willing to.

But, fifty million for a girl who you don't know can be played for how long.

At the hesitation of everyone, the auctioneer's hammer fell, "Fifty million, sold!"

Emily closed her eyes and waited for her strength to return.

But, her soft and weak fingers told her that it was impossible that she regained her strength tonight.

She didn't know who spent fifty million to bid for her.

Thereafter, Emily was brought away and sent to a room and placed on a bed.

The room was very dimly lit in yellow lighting.

She was sent in for a while before the door opened.

Clearly, someone came in but from her angle, she can't see anyone.

A man walked to her side and picked up a glass of red wine which was previously prepared and finished it all at once.

He was excited, really excited, excited beyond comparison!

The feeling of finding something that had been lost was indescribable.

In the end, he placed down the glass and then walk to the bed.

Emily was very nervous. The person who placed her on the bed made her lay on the bed and face the window.

Now the man had walked to her back and was obviously staring at her from behind.

She could feel his hot stare, the burning sensation on her body. It was as if her body and dress would burst into flames.

Her dress was practically transparent and can see through to the inner layer.

It was the inner thin layer that could barely cover her body.

Then, the man's hand touched her lower leg.

Emily was startled and wanted to draw away her leg but she was very weak.

"No."

Then the man gently pulled and Emily turned over and they were face to face.

'It's you..' She held her breath.

How could it be Manson?

This scoundrel, he clearly knew that she was his brother's fiancée and he still dared to bid for her!

"Little Angel, do you still remember me?" Manson was excited and grabbed her lower leg, and vigorously kissed it.

"Really didn't expect to see you here! Don't you think that it's fated?"

Emily's breathing became flustered but her thoughts became clear.

This guy, didn't he know who she was?

He kept thinking of the girl who he saw in the rain with her disguise washed off by the rain.

He didn't know her identity...

As he kissed her leg, she felt her scalp numbing up.

She bit her lips and as Manson moved nearer, her voice trembled and said softly, "Please, no..°

"Then how do you like it?" After spending fifty million, it's impossible not to have a good enjoyment.

The heavens took pity on him and delivered the girl who he had longed for right into his hands. How could he not ravage her?

The issue now was whether should he 'savor each bite' or 'swallow' her whole at a go!

As soon as he thought about the woman below him was the angel that he had been dreaming for, he was so excited that his

body tensed up and began to perspire.

'll be gentle, don't worry, I'll be very gentle."

Manson brought up her hand towards his lips and kissed her hand, then her wrist and then the arm.

Emily's body was covered with goosebumps and wanted to pull her hand away but she was helpless.

"Don't, we... we don't know each other" Emily frowned and was thinking hard how to shake away his hand.

But, her struggles were like an infant to Manson.

There was something strange about this woman. Her face was getting redder and weak all over. She was obviously drugged.

He looked closer at her and smirked, "What are you scared of? Tonight we'll get to know each other very well"

"Second Master Jackson.."

"You indeed know me." He knew that he had seen her somewhere and must have noticed him.

"Tell me, why did you leave the Gale family? No, why did you appear at the Gale family?"

She wasn't the servant of the Gale family. She had checked all the servants of the Gale family and didn't find someone that fits

her identity.

Emily bit her lower lip and she didn't know why, obviously she hated his touch.

But when he came nearer and she can smell his manly scent, she began to be aroused.

She felt ... like she wanted him to come nearer...

Damn it! She must have been given another type of drug! Not only was she physically weak... she became increasingly horny!

Although her body's reaction was out of her control, her mind was still clear.

Manson didn't know her and he just thought that she was a normal girl that he had seen before...

Emily's thoughts changed rapidly.

"I... [went to the Gale family, because... I wanted to see you"

Chapter 114 114 He Really Left

“What did you say?” Manson simply couldn’t believe his ears!

This woman actually went to the Gale family because of him?

“I knew that you ... were courting Wendy Gale, that’s why, that’s why I went there to look for you.”

Emily gently grabbed onto the bedsheet until her fingers turned white.

Her body was heating up and it was burning up. She felt the urge to be touched and it was becoming more and more intense.

This wasn’t the first time she was drugged and she was clear of what was happening to her with her current symptoms.

She can’t let this happened any further, if it continued, she will lose herself under the influence of the drug!

“I and Wendy...” Manson didn’t feel like mentioning this name.

He said, “we’ve never even in a relationship. If I had known you earlier...”

But what he said was insignificant now.

He took up Emily’s hand again and brought towards his lips to kiss. This time it was very forceful.

“Since you like me so much, stay by my side from now on. As long as you are with me, I will never go for Wendy.”

Emily almost rolled her eyes. She knew how much effort he put in when he was courting Wendy.

Now, he can give up Wendy for a girl who he just saw twice?

Would Wendy get mad if she heard these words?

But now, she does not have the ability to consider these.

‘Then you... take me away from here first.’

“Isn’t the environment here good?” Manson couldn’t endure his desires anymore. How could he take the time to take her away?

He started his moves and wanted to remove the lace on her dress.

This dress was specifically designed to arouse the senses. The dress does not have any zipper nor buttons. It’s all laces.

Each lace must be undone by hand one after the other.

When each lace was undone, it would reveal a portion of the fair tender skin of the girl, continually enticing and arousing the man.

Emily used her strength to pinch her palm. She used her nails to dig into her skin in order to use the pain to maintain her consciousness.

Her face was red and anxious, “This... this is someone else’s place, it’s my... my first time...”

“First time?” Manson felt that the heavens were taking care of him. To think that his dream angel was still clean and pure!

The unexpected surprise caused him to break out in a sweat, "I will be gentle, I will definitely be gentle!"

"No, not that..." That wasn't what she meant! Damn it, he just won't listen!

"Master, I... I want to do it... do it at your place, okay..."

At the very end, her protests became a whisper.

The drugs were taking effect until she can't endure it any further.

"I, I want to go to Second Master Jackson's Bed, this bed... this isn't your bed."

Even completing a sentence was such a difficulty for Emily.

"My bed?" Manson lowered his voice and lifted his head to look at the red and intoxicated face.

Though he didn't know the motives of the girl, he thought that he could understand.

Is this like a ritual like in the myths?

Because of this request, he felt that her first time was even more holy.

But... "My bed..."

Manson lowered his voice and objected immediately, "No, my little angel, I can't wait any longer."

His body pressed against her body.

Emily was so startled that she almost slapped him. But at this moment, she could not lift her arm, not to mention slapping him.

This scoundrel has already reached this step!

What to do?

“Don’t...”

Manson lowered his head to kiss her and Emily struggled to turn away, barely avoiding the kiss.

He kissed the cheek and down to the neck.

“No, no... Master Jackson, Manson, I don’t want ... not here, I’m afraid...”

Away from here, as long as he took her away from here, that will give her some time and she can recover some of her strength,

and then she could escape.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here, no one will hurt you.”

Manson understood the fear of a girl who was captured to be auctioned off but he couldn’t take her out of there because he really

couldn’t wait any longer!

“I want you!”

“No... ah! Not like that, not like that!”

She used all her strength to struggle, trying to push him off.

But she can’t resist a man’s strength, not to mention in her current state.

No, not like that, she didn't want to be with Manson!

Good lord!

Why was he doing this to her?

She was his sister-in-law! The wife of his eldest brother!

That's right, his eldest brother's wife!

Emily opened her eyes wide open and whispered, "Manson, I am... I am Em..."

Bang! A thunderous sound rang out, the door was kicked open by a man.

Manson was startled, turned around, and saw a tall and dark image swagger in.

By the time he saw clearly, the man was already next to him and grabbed him up by the collar.

The speed was too fast and he couldn't react in time.

Not to mention all his attention was on the foreplay which he was on the verge of unleashing and how could he react to the

intrusion?

At this moment Manson tightened his fist and came to his senses and was about to swing his fist at the man.

But just as he was about to punch, he saw clearly who the person was.

He forcibly stopped his punch and stared at the man next to the bed and struggled.

“Hunter, what are you doing?”

Manson tightened his fist but he didn't dare to release his punch.

He hated Hunter but he had feared Hunter since young.

Hunter's attention was not on him but he was staring at the girl on the bed but he then turned around.

“I'm sorry, please carry on.”

He turned to leave!

He actually left just like that!

Emily was so surprised that she couldn't react to it!

Master Jackson was like a God of War that descended from the heavens to save her from the hands of the demon.

The scene she was waiting for was Hunter would carry her up and leave the room dashing.

But she didn't expect that although Hunter came, he actually turned to leave after looking at her.

He really was leaving!

Emily eventually remembered to call to him.

No matter whether he was willing to save her or not, at least she was his fiancée in name and he must save her.

If Hunter really left just like that, her innocence will be ruined by Manson.

“Jackson... ah...”

She wanted to call for help but under the effects of the drug, the sounds coming out of her mouth were erotic to all men.

When he heard the clearly alluring voice of the girl, Hunter was not interested and quickened his pace towards the door.

He was indeed here for Emily.

He received the news of a girl being auctioned that night at Heaven-like Island and this was the location where Emily almost drowned.

He wasn't hopeful, after all, with Emily's looks, under normal circumstances, she shouldn't make the mark to be auctioned at the Heaven-like Island.

But nonetheless, he was there.

There was no news of Emily for two days and two nights, what if she was really at the island?

So he came but when he saw the girl on the bed, he left in disappointment.

Emily looked in disbelief as Hunter left and when he was out of her sight, her heart was totally hopeless. But now her face didn't have her disguise and Master Jackson ... can't recognize her.

She wanted to call out but the voice was stuck in her throat, not one word came out.

Master Jackson really didn't recognize her and he really left...

Chapter 115 Why can't You Recognize Me

Emily knew that she looked different now compared with how she normally looked.

But, she was truly disappointed when Hunter cannot recognize her.

But now that Master Jackson had left, it wasn't just a simple question of disappointment.

Now, it became hopeless!

Manson also didn't know what that rascal Hunter was doing.

He swore at him and lowered his head once again to the girl on the bed.

After being interrupted, his urges were somewhat reduced, "You want to go back with me?"

Emily's eyes lit up and opened her mouth, "yes..."

Manson's calmness turned into burning desires after hearing her whisper.

"No, you are too alluring, I can't wait anymore"

Emily was so angry that she almost vomited blood. She didn't mean it, she really didn't mean it.

But her body was hot, her brain was hot and her entire person was hot.

The effects of the drug were interrupted by Hunter but it came raging back. She held tightly to her clothes.

Her intelligence told her that she must protect her dress but what she did was to remove her dress...

Manson had already not been able to control his urges and now that he was seeing her actions, his suppressed desires erupted.

He can't wait anymore, at the most, he would take her back later to spoil.

"Little thing."

Just as he was about to lunge towards her, a tall and dark image appeared in his sights.

Again, the dark image! Again, the suffocating coldness!

"Hunter, you.."

Emily was giddy and felt her body floating, and she was carried up by someone.

Manson was absolutely frustrated! "Hunter, this was the auction item at Heaven-like Island, this girl was bought by me!"

"Don't you know who she is?" Hunter squinted angrily at Manson.

Manson's entire body shivered in chills from the cold stare but this girl.. was she involved with Hunter?

Hunter's eyes laid on Emily again.

Clean, Fair, tender, delicate! Not a single defect!

Manson didn't recognize, it was not strange at all because even he almost missed it.

He almost missed it!

This woman, how much had she kept from him?

After lifting Emily up, Hunter turned and left.

Manson jumped down from the bed and said angrily, "I paid for her with cold hard cash, what you are doing is breaking the

rules of Heaven-like Island!"

Hunter didn't speak and the footsteps didn't stop.

Manson said furiously, "If you just take her away, you will offend the people of Heaven-like Island, and they will not let you

disregard their regulations!"

Hunter was very powerful in the business world but no matter how powerful he was, he was just a businessman.

A businessman who offended the underworld had only one ending... death!

"You..." Emily held onto Hunter's clothes, the memory of her past life made her body chill.

Heaven-like Island must not be offended but now, she was already bought by Manson.

According to Heaven-like Island's regulations, what Hunter did have violated their regulations.

No matter how much money he spent, he may not be able to quell the fury of Heaven-like Island's boss.

"Master Jackson..."

"Do you think that I will bother?" Hunter scoffed coldly, and left in big strides,

Emily bit her lips because she knew that by carrying her out, it would one day harm him.

But, what Master Jackson said immediately warmed up her inner heart.

Very tender, very sweet, she was so touched that she wanted to offer him her body...

"Yes.." She twisted her small body not because she was willing to offer herself but she really wanted it.

Her body was so hot that she was about to explode!

"Master!"

He saw Master Jackson carrying a girl out, Liam was initially overjoyed.

But when he walked closer, he realized that she wasn't Missus!

What's happening, wasn't Master Jackson here to look for Missus?

"We didn't bring enough men tonight, let's go!" Hunter walked quickly from the beach and onto the fast boat.

Liam knew that this girl must be tonight's item at Heaven-like Island's bidding.

Although he didn't know why Master had carried this girl, by doing this, he had offended the people of Heaven-like Island.

He immediately jumped onto the fast boat and said deeply, "Go!"

Tonight, they received the news that a girl will be auctioned at Heaven-like Island and they came in haste.

If they didn't leave now, they may not be able to leave when the Heaven-like Island guards were alerted.

But it was not difficult to leave at this moment since the elite unit of Heaven-like Island wasn't there.

But what about the future... Liam was getting worried.

They were doing fine and why did Master Jackson save an unknown girl only to offend Heaven-like Island?

All these while they had always kept away from Heaven-like Island.

Liam admitted that this girl was very pretty but was Master Jackson a person who was easily enticed?

What kind of woman hadn't Master Jackson seen before?

Was there a need?

Though he didn't understand, he still moved swiftly to quickly leave the island.

"Hunter, why ... can't recognize me?"

Her voice was a whisper and once out of her mouth, it was blown away by the sea breeze.

But amazingly, Hunter heard every word of it clearly.

This girl was still concerned about this.

He hugged her up and placed his thin lips next to her ears and whispered, "Do you wish me to recognize you"

"You.." Whether hope or not, she only knew that she was utterly disappointed when he didn't recognize her.

But now, her body Was hot! Her heart was no longer disappointed.

"Hunter... " She whispered, she only wanted to cling tightly onto his body.

She was feeling rather cold but after being carried, her brain was calming down.

Hunter's thin jacket was on her covering the almost inexistent dress and also her petite body.

As soon as the situation quietened down, she started to twist and grind against his body.

"If you move again, I'll do it immediately" He warned.

Who knew, the girl in his arms didn't seem to take heed of his warning. Instead, she stretched out her hand to grab onto his neck.

She was feeling extremely uncomfortable, she simply cannot suppress it any longer.

She would rather be touched by Hunter than a type of person such as Manson.

Her breathing was labored and her body temperature kept rising.

Emily raised her head and didn't think that she was so close to Hunter that when she raised her head, she would be able to kiss

his chin.

"Whoa..." A person who has always been aloof and cold with a perfect image that no one can fault, actually has a stubble.

But the hard and fuzzy feeling on her face was so ... sexy.

Emily sighed a breath of relief, her sight was getting dazed but in her mind, this face was increasingly clear.

In her dizziness, she didn't know if this situation was real or not.

She only knew that the feeling of being next to this man was perfect and safe.

She closed her eyes and mustered all her strength to pull him towards her, "Hunter, let's do it"

Chapter 116 Was it all for Her

Emily didn't know what kind of place that was.

She only knew that the person who carried her was very dashing, there wasn't another man in the world who could be more

dashing than him.

He was tall and his shoulders were broad, his chest was strong and muscular.

His arms were well defined and look full of strength.

He held onto her and his voice was so manly.

“Do you think I’m interested?”

Yeah... his voice was wonderful and full of the sense of security.

He looked down at her and those eyes were even more glittery and beautiful than the stars of the night.

This man was the most mesmerizing and attractive man she had ever met in her life.

She had thought that in her second life, they would not have anything to do with each other but on contrary, their relationship

became increasingly deep.

She stretched out to gently caress his handsome and unparalleled face.

In the dream, his face was full of sweat and indescribably alluring.

Since it was a dream, she should do and say what she normally wouldn't dare to.

She searched for his lips.

It was as if the man was subdued by her and he returned the kiss.

Emily raised herself, closed her eyes to savor what she normally couldn't, and savor his manly taste.

This moment was perfect, it was dreamy like a fantasy.

But, why was it so painful?

Wait, wait a minute, wait a minute...

Why was the dream so real...

Not knowing how long had passed before the situation became calm and peaceful. The sun rays shone in from outside through the window.

She rubbed her eyes and clearly hadn't slept enough but she couldn't resist opening her eyes to look at this world.

Was she dead? No, she seemed to be in the water and saved by someone.

Thereafter she was in a black-market auction and bought by Manson?

"Scoundrel..." This voice was so coarse it was like there was sand in her throat and she couldn't get out any words.

But in her eyes, was the face which she longed for.

Master Jackson?

Her memory was muddy and suddenly she remembered.

After she was sent to Manson's room, Manson was about to remove her clothes.

Master Jackson came in but didn't recognize her and left.

Manson continued to remove her clothes and at the moment of her despair, Master Jackson miraculously reappeared...

Yes! He left and came back! He saved her!

Master Jackson... Now she saw that the person sleeping beside her was Hunter and sighed a big breath of relief.

It was clear how much she was attached to this man.

Emily's consciousness was still a little hazy. She lifted her head to see him sleep beside her. His long eyelashes under his

eyes, there was a fragility that would drive any woman to want to care for him.

Now she felt that the all-powerful Master Jackson had a vulnerable side. It was magical.

And any woman will do anything to cherish him.

His eyes had dark circles as if he had not slept for a long long time.

Additionally, under his chin was a layer of dark green stubble, totally unlike his normal clean-shaven look.

This was the first time she had seen Master Jackson with a stubble, whether was it the previous life or the present.

How could she not know how particular he was with his daily cleanliness?

Even if she wanted to harden her heart, she would still feel sorry for him when she saw his current look of tired eyes and

unshaven face.

Was he looking continuously for her during these couple of days of her disappearance?

She fantasized for a moment, was it really due to her?

But she didn't know why was she hoping for this. She was determined not to have the same tragedy as the previous life...

"Slept enough?" The man suddenly raised his hand to grab her hand.

Hunter's voice was very coarse and obviously due to the indulgence last night.

From the moment they arrived in the room till daybreak, he practically didn't stop!

In the beginning, he was clearly helping her satisfy her urges brought about by the drug, but what happened next?

Emily remembered that she was begging him to stop but he didn't let her off.

Now, what do those twinkling eyes mean? Does he still intend to...?

Emily struggled to pull her hand away from his.

After a night, the drug which caused her to lose her strength has dissipated.

But now it was this man that made her feel weak.

She was so tired that she could faint at any moment but how was he so alert?

Apart from the eye rings and stubble, where else was untoward? Is there any logic as to why his body strength was still so good?

'I, I didn't sleep sufficiently' She couldn't pull her hand free and could only use the other hand to pull up the blanket carefully to cover herself.

But she had forgotten that she was entirely in Hunter's embrace and her head was resting on his arm. Where could she escape to?

Hunter gently turned his body and his arm tightened his embrace and the two bodies were tightly pressed together.

"An!

The unusual touch made Emily softly groan and tried desperately to push him away.

But his arm was already around her waist and as long as he doesn't release, there was no way that she could escape.

"Master Jackson.." Emily placed her hand on his chest.

She just touched it and quickly retracted her hand.

His body temperature was alarmingly high!

If it wasn't for the experience the night before and she understood more about his body, Emily might have thought that he was having a fever.

But now she knew that whenever this man was horny, his body temperature would be like that!

But they had already done it for the entire night and now he still has these desires?

She was already so tired!

"Master Jackson, it's the day, day time." She carefully reminded him.

Last night it was due to her and she was drugged causing her to lose her self-control and hugged him.

But now, she was awake and lucid. This incident must quickly conclude!

"Yes?" Hunter raised his eyebrow, "Can't I continue to hug and sleep with my woman during the day?"

Emily's head trembled!

His... his woman? When did she become his woman?

Was he referring to the fake engagement agreement that they had?

Her heart was in a mess and this damn Master Jackson could make her heart and mind fluster with a simple sentence.

It was so frustrating that he could control her feelings as she tried to calm down.

She doesn't like these feelings but at this moment, she was helpless.

"Master Jackson, last night was just... an accident, thanks for saving me, but! ... should get out of bed"

She struggled to prop herself up and he didn't force her and released his grip.

Emily sighed in relief and was about to get up.

Just as she was getting up, Hunter's arm tightened suddenly.

Emily wasn't ready for it and slumped directly into his body.

Chapter 117 Fatal Weakness

The two bodies firmly impacted each together and Hunter huffed and his expression changed.

Emily was startled and struggled to get off him but with a twist of his body, she found herself underneath him.

"Don't move!"

Master Jackson's face started to sweat either from the pain or from him suppressing his desires.

"You dived into my arms so forcefully on purpose?" He squinted and stared at the person below his body. The pitiful little thing

under him.

“Do you still want to be blissful? Huh?”

Blissful?

Emily blinked and realized a second later what he meant by blissful.

Her little face blushed and wanted to say something but didn't know how to say it.

At this moment, if she were to say that her blissfulness had nothing to do with him, would he erupt in anger and snuff her to

death?

But that impact was indeed rather intense... “You... are you alright?”

She wasn't sure if she had hurt him but that area was a man's most vulnerable spot for a man...

“Why? Are you worried that if you damaged me, no one will be able to satisfy you?”

“No.”

“Huh? You intend to find another man to satisfy you?” The man's expression suddenly turned very cold and dangerous.

For the sake of self-preservation, she quickly shook her head, “No!”

Hunter's coldness dissipated and there was imperceptible pleasantness in his eyes.

“Good girl”

Emily didn't get it, this meant she was a good girl?

She simply didn't think of looking for other men but that didn't mean that she wanted him.

Regardless, she didn't want other men, and neither did she want Master Jackson, she doesn't dare to have him.

Danger always lurked when she was close to Master Jackson. In just a month, she almost died three times!

Emily suddenly realized the truth. Cherish life and stay away from Master Jackson.

When by his side, there will be people who want her life.

She didn't know if Master Jackson will want her life if he found out about how she was thinking.

Why did she constantly feel that she may be killed by him when she was with him?

Emily felt guilty as Hunter's current intentions were not the way she thought.

He was only staring carefully at her face from top to bottom.

“Master Jackson...”

“Why did you make yourself ugly?” Back at the island, he couldn't recognize her at the first look.

If it wasn't for him feeling that something wasn't right and that fair and delicate face was too similar to that freckled face, he

really might have missed out.

Had he missed her, what would have happened?

She would be raped by Manson!

His fury raged at the thought that she was almost raped by Manson. He wanted so much to tear Manson from limb to limb!

Emily now realized that she didn't have her disguise as she touched her face with her hand. Though there wasn't a mirror, she

definitely knew how pretty she was.

Of course, she understood that Master Jackson must be curious and not amazed.

Master Jackson had always been on the peak of society and the women that he had seen were unimaginable by the ordinary

folks.

The word on the street was he didn't womanize and it was clear that he wasn't interested in any ordinary woman.

A woman can't depend on beauty to interest Master Jackson.

Now, he really was curious about her deception.

It was so unpleasant.

Emily was careful to choose her words but before she could say anything, Hunter asked, "Are you trying to fool me again?"

"No!" Emily shook her head desperately. How could she dare to play tricks in front of Master Jackson?

She was also firmly trapped under him. If she was careless, his bones would jab into her.

To antagonize such a dangerous man was no different from seeking death.

"Last time I was naive and like to put on thick makeup. Thereafter I felt that I got more beautiful as I grew up and was worried

that I will be hurt by others if I'm too beautiful"

Though this statement may seem that she was too confident of her looks, there was some truth to it.

She only didn't involve Wendy since it was a matter between two women.

A person like Master Jackson hated the feud between women.

Since that was the case, why mention ill of any woman in front of him?

He may not believe it anyway.

Hunter sized up her face once again. Exquisite and crystal clear, she was truly beautiful.

But how believable were these words?

He knew her intentions of hiding but he was disinterested to understand it any further.

He only knew that it was sufficient to be able to find back his woman.

His eyes started to look downwards at her collar bone, the snow-white skin under his body.

Master Jackson's eyes suddenly turned frighteningly deep and dark.

What were the reasons for him to lose control of himself over this petite body?

He tasted it for an entire night and now he still wanted to continue to taste it?

He seemed smitten, deeply smitten by her body.

"Master Jackson! Master Jackson, wait a minute! The day, it's daylight!"

Emily's hands were on his shoulder and was so flustered.

This man! This man was crazy! It had been an entire night! Even if he wasn't tired, she was tired to death!"

"Master Jackson, no..."

A ting rang out from the bedside table.

Emily desperately pushed up his shoulders, "Master Jackson, the phone... your phone.."

Hunter didn't want to bother with it, but this girl was rather loud.

“If you are not obedient, will you believe that I will drug you?”

He glared at her and then turned off her body and picked up the phone, “Hello!”

Emily quickly grabbed the blanket and walked to the cupboard and opened it.

There were her clothes in the cupboard!

A series of plain colored dresses, together with the mans shirt and trousers. It was a warm sight.

There was actually a place for her in Master Jackson’s cupboard with her clothes.

This gave Emily a very tender and sweet feeling, like drinking an entire jar of honey.

But ... If you are not obedient, will you believe that I will drug you?

When she thought about what Master Jackson’s had said, she started to feel worried.

Drug her?

That’s too much! Really terrible!

This place was too dangerous and she had to leave as soon as possible!

She found a dress and quickly went into the bathroom.

When she came out, Hunter had finished his call and came down from the bed and stood by the cupboard looking for his clothes.

He had no clothes on... not even an underwear!

“You..” Emily anxiously covered her eyes with her hands but she could still see through the gaps between her fingers.

This guy, how could this guy not wear anything and walk confidently in front of a girl?

He held onto his clothes, turned and Faced her!

Her nose was burning up! Something wasn't right, like something was flowing down...

“Ah!” Emily wiped with her hand and didn't expect her nose to be bleeding!

“What's wrong?” Hunter frowned and walked quickly over.

Oh lord! Put on some clothes! Quickly put on some clothes!

Ah ah ah ah! He actually remained naked and walked over to her!

“Don't, don't come over.” Her nose bleed seemed to be getting worse, oh no!

“Don't come over, help!”

Chapter 118 He Actually Hugged Her

Liam didn't know what happened inside, everything was fine, why did Peter need to go in again?

However, the second Peter entered, the girl that the young master brought home last night came cut.

Seeing her, Liam felt disgusted in his heart.

The young master searched for the young madam for two days and two nights. He thought that the young master really cared about her.

Unexpectedly, the next night, he brought back a girl from the auction on Paradise Island.

After that, at night, whenever he occasionally passed by, he clearly heard the girl screaming.

All night long... they were doing that kind of business!

The young madam was still missing, yet the young master found another woman and played with her all night!

Liam felt uneasy. He did not spend much time with her, but Emily was basically recognized as the hostess of the house, since she was the young madam, after all.

Now, the young madam was gone, and the young master was indulging to his desires...

Although he knew he shouldn't question the young master's actions, this time, he was really disappointed.

Emily was startled, Liam didn't say anything, and she just wanted to hurry back to her room.

It just so happened that Liam didn't want to deal with her either. After having done such an embarrassing business, she really didn't want to talk to anyone.

She walked quickly to the door of her room and was about to push the door in.

Behind her, Liam's discontent voice approached quickly, "That's our young madam's room!"

Quick as a shadow, Liam stood in front of her and blocked the door tightly.

"No outsiders are allowed to enter casually"

This damned girl, relying on her looks to win over the young master, and now she even wants to occupy the young

madam's room!

Though the young madam's fate was still uncertain, Liam absolutely did not allow any woman to defile her room!

"Liam?" Emily blinked, a little surprised.

Of course she knew this was her room, why else would she come here?

Why did Liam act so strange and not allow her to enter? What happened?

Hearing her call him by name, Liam's face became even more twisted.

This woman was well-informed on those around the young master, she must have really worked hard to get close to the

young master!

Did she plan to replace the young madam? A woman who uses seduction to get her ways, don't even think about it!

However, why did her voice sound so familiar?

Liam looked at her, he observed carefully!

Look deeper!

Those facial features, this outline, those eyes, nose and mouth, this...

Emily felt numb as he stared at her for a while, and finally realized what was going on.

She pursed her lower lip, exhaled, and said helplessly, "t's me, Liam, I'm Emily"

"Young madam!" tt really was her!

God! How could their young madam have become so beautiful? It must be a work of God!

More importantly, she was back and alive! The young master did not betray the young madam!

"You're alive, great, great!"

Liam was so excited that he picked up Emily and twirled around on the spot.

Emily thought the whale incident was strange, but she could also feel Liam's excitement.

Unexpectedly, this man who has not been with her for that long was so moved because she was still alive.

Suddenly, her heart felt warm.

She smiled, and as Liam kept spinning in circles, she laughed and said in a relaxed manner, "Yes, I'm still alive, I'm back alive"

'That is really good news!'

Three days! Liam was worried for three days! At this moment, he was completely relieved.

The young master didn't explain anything last night. After he took the young madam back, he stayed inside... and got busy.

As a result, he did not have time to inform the others to stop the search operation.

Liam didn't expect that the one carried back was the young madam!

The young master did not disappoint him! Whether it is a business or a private matter, the young master has always been

so sound and responsible!

"Liam, let me go first..."

"What are you doing?' Not far from them, a voice that sent chills down everyone's spine rang out.

What were they doing?

Liam raised his head and glanced. He wasn't doing anything, he just picked up the young madam and went around in

circles, because he was so excited.

However, he hugged the young madam...

Darnn! He did not do it on purpose!

He hugged the young master's woman! Was he looking for death?

Liam was so frightened that he immediately retracted his hands.

What was it like to free fall?

It was not the first time that Emily felt it, but every time she was frightened to death!

"Ah!" Liam deserved to die! After he raised her up, he suddenly dropped her!

Was he trying to murder her!

Liam seemed to have noticed the paradox that the young madam about to fall to the ground, but if he reached out to pick her up,

he didn't know if the young master would be angry.

After all, there would be physical contact again.

But if he didn't pick her up, the young madam would be injured...

Just a slight hesitation, and Emily was about to fall to the ground.

At the final moment, the black shadow moved quickly and just as Emily's legs were about to touch the ground, he swooped her

up with his long arms.

Whew!

Saved again!

This time, she almost died in the hands of a friend!

The door was shut, but Emily could still faintly hear Liam's trembling voice trying to explain, as she stood outside, "Master, I didn't mean it, I was just too excited.."

"Um, I'm so happy I thought the young madam was dead.."

'Shut up!'

"Yes! Master, I'll shut up, but let me finish. Master, I really didn't mean to offend the young madam, I was just too happy that she is still alive'

"I really thought the young madam was dead, I..""

"Get out!"

"Yes! Master! I'll get out right away! I was just too happy."

Emily covered her lips and couldn't help but laugh.

It turned out that this place was not that cold and impersonal. Some of the people here were truly worried about her safety.

Liam, who thought she was another woman just now, even helped protect her room.

Oh, when did members of this family suddenly become so cute?

A text message alert popped up on her phone, unexpectedly, even her phone returned.

Emily looked at her phone, and it was a message from Liam, "Your friends are going crazy, especially Sally please send her

a message to tell her that you're safe"

Emily just remembered that she had been missing for two days and three nights, everyone must be incredibly worried.

She immediately called Sally who was hysterical, and asked to see her right away.

However, this was the young master's place, Emily didn't dare to let her in.

Although the young master rescued her again, and with what they did last night...

However, Young Master Jackson was still the unmovable man he was, no ordinary people could offend him.

"Okay, don't worry I'll be back soon, really, I'm fine, nothing happened, really"

Sally finally accepted what she said.

In the end, she suddenly said, "They said Amy went crazy, and now she's in a mental hospital"

Chapter 119 Break Up in Two Years

When it was almost noon, Emily came down the stairs.

A simple Tshirt and jeans, her face was the familiar face with freckles.

Hunter sat on the sofa in the lobby working.

This busy man, who made every minute and second count, did not return to the company and was working here, which is a bit unexpected.

“Young Master Jackson.” Emily could only try to pretend to have forgotten everything from last night.

But flashes from last night, his sweaty face, his tight, muscular arms, all lingered in her mind.

Her face turned redder and redder, but other than that, she appeared fairly calm and normal.

Seeing the freckles on her face, Hunter found it particularly pleasing to the eye.

It wasn't that she didn't look good with freckles, but that the current Emily was the one he was most familiar with.

She finally, really came back.

Emily walked over to him and called out softly.

Hunter responded indifferently “Yeah”

Seeing the way she was dressed, he frowned, “Going out?”

She just barely escaped death, yet she dared to go out at a time like this?

However, the perpetrator was sent to a mental hospital, so it shouldn't be dangerous to go out now.

"I'm going to see Sally and the others, they're worried sick"

She had already clearly informed Sally over the phone that she was fine.

However, before they see her in person, no one could rest assured.

"The way I look now is completely different from last night. There will be no problem."

Even he didn't recognize her the first time he saw her. This meant that the disguise was superb.

Hunter didn't say anything, but last night...

The man raised his eyes, his gaze fell on her.

As he looked at her, Emily felt as if her whole body was suddenly engulfed by a raging fire, and it was very uncomfortable.

She would think back to the way he was on her. When she thought about it, her body got warmer and more uncomfortable.

No, no, I have to stay away from this man, otherwise, I will always think about impure thoughts.

Her heart was beating so fast that it felt as if it would burst.

Looking at Young Master Jackson again, he looked back at her calmly, no different from before.

Emily was a little frustrated to find that his attitude towards her had not changed at all, even if they had slept together.

As she stood before him, she was like a mouse seeing a cat, cowering and evasive.

She took a deep breath and tried to make herself look calmer, 'Master Jackson, I'm going out first'

'Li-...' Hunter's voice stopped abruptly, before calling out, "Ewan?"

Ewan appeared out of nowhere, "Young master, what's the matter?"

Sure enough, he was a bodyguard hidden in the shadows, no one could sense his existence at all.

Emily couldn't tell where he came from. When she heard his reply he was almost in front of her.

It was really amazing!

"Escort her out." Hunter ordered.

"No, no, no, I can go by myself, I just need to find a driver."

Ewan was Jackson's best bodyguard, the most powerful of the shadow bodyguards, how could she dare ask him to protect her?

However, with a cold glance from Hunter, Emily dared not say anything more.

His eyes clearly told her, if you don't accept it, then continue to stay at home.

Don't even think about going out.

Emily sighed and looked at Ewan helplessly, "Then, sorry for the trouble"

"No trouble" Ewan was very polite and headed out to find a servant to bring the car over.

Liam could only hide in the corner and sulk silently.

After he hugged the young madam in the morning, the young master won't let him anywhere near the young madam.

It's not that he wanted to get too close to the young madam, but... Did the young master distrust him?

Would she be safe with Ewan? Maybe Ewan was more dangerous than him.

Why does the young master believe in Ewan and not him? Oh oh...

The car drove out of the villa, and in the blink of an eye, it was gone...

What is it like to lose and recover something?

Joe held her, his eyes were red.

Such a big man had tears in his eyes.

Terry held her hand without saying a word, but Emily could feel that his hand was shaking the whole time.

Never mind Sally the second she saw Emily, she started to cry and cry so much.

She finally come back,

After a while, everyone calmed down.

Sally said, "Emily, let's go enjoy a big meal, and celebrate your rebirth:

"What nonsense, Emily is just fine, what rebirth?" Joe slapped her forehead.

"That hurt!" Sally protected her head, she was not angry, but smiled, "Yes, it's not a rebirth, but...well, let's grab a big meal and rid of this bad luck!"

'The thing is that Terry hasn't eaten anything for two days and three nights. We need to eat something delicious.

"You haven't eaten anything?" Emily's eyes widened as she stared at Terry, 'Why abuse yourself like this?"

"I was busy looking for you, I forgot to eat" Terry's eyes were tender.

As long as she came back safe and sound, even if she stared at him, he felt very happy.

"Come on, let's go to lunch"

... After eating and drinking, Emily, accompanied by Terry and the others, carne to the mental hospital where Amy was held.

Before Emily had been found, the police still stood watch over Amy.

This morning, Liam cancelled the search efforts and notified the police, so now, Amy's murder charge was temporarily not convicted.

But in the state she was now, Amy could not possibly leave the mental hospital anytime soon.

Emily went to visit Amy and the procedures for visitations were a hassle. After all, this was no ordinary patient.

"You know, if you ask young master Jackson to help, we could probably get in much faster"

Sally murmured as she filled out the form.

Now in Sally's heart, Young Master Jackson had become synonymous with God.

It seems that as long as Young Master Jackson was in charge, any problem could be solved, and there would never be any accident.

Even this time, it was Young Master Jackson who rescued Emily.

Although Emily didn't want to talk specifics of the situation, it was true that Young Master Jackson saved her.

"Why trouble others if I can handle it myself?" Emily disapproved.

"He's your fiancé, you're all family, so why do you still say that it is troublesome?"

"Ow, why are you hitting me?" Sally's head was attacked by Joe for the second time today.

Joe rolled his eyes, “Emily already said that they will break up in two years. They are not really engaged”

Of course Sally knew about this, but she still felt unable to understand.

A great man like Mr. Jackson was rich and powerful, he was a handsome devil, and his body was so good that any woman would drool.

Does Emily really not want him?

She leaned over, lowered her voice and asked, “Emily, in two years, will you really break up with Young Master Jackson?”

Don’t you really want to stay together with him?”

Chapter 120 Emily, You’d Better Be Kind

After two years, would they really break up?

Before, it seemed that Emily had already made up her mind, but now that Sally asked, why was there a trace of hesitation?

No, how can she hesitate? Wasn’t this something decided in the past lifetime?

If she didn’t want to die early, she had to stay away from Young Master Jackson!

She enjoyed living very much!

“None of your business” Avoiding Sally, Emily continued to fill out the application form and handed it to the staff.

Amy was in the inner-most isolation room to the right of the second floor.

It was because she had just arrived and was not dispatched yet.

After a few days, she would be arranged to live with others in another ward.

No one knew if the Winstons had visited her, but the room was messy, dirty and very shabby.

If the Winstons still cared about this daughter, they would definitely not let her live in such a lowly ward.

At the sight of Emily Amy looked as if she had seen a ghost, she was scared and hid in the corner of the room, "Ghost, ghost!"

Sally wanted to say something, but Emily pulled her back behind him.

She lifted her chin and Sally immediately understood, and she pushed Terry and Joe quietly next to the door and turned off the

lights in the room.

It was still daylight, so there was plenty of sunshine and no need to turn on the lights.

But this room was in the remote corner which had been a storage space for the tenant's belongings.

It was dark and damp, and after turning off the lights, the room was completely dark.

Amy was even more scared as she hid in the corner and shivered, "Ghost, ghost, ah... ghost!"

"Amy, do you remember who I am?" In order to prevent her from screaming too loudly and alarming the staff, Emily decided

to settled things quickly.

“You’re a ghost, you’re a ghost!” Amy turned pale.

Amy’s long, beautiful, jet black hair was cut short, because the staff found it troublesome.

Because no one took care of her after the haircut, she now looked like a lunatic, dirty and ugly.

Any past glimmer of elegance was completely gone.

She was very high-spirited and prestigious not long ago, now, she was a pitiful sight.

After she fell apart, not only were her friends unwilling to see her, but even her family members were unwilling to admit

this young woman was from the Winston family.

She was in a really miserable state now.

Emily did not approach, but looked at her blankly, ‘Tell me, who was your contact in the Jackson’s house? Who told you about

Vincent?’

Amy continued to hide in her corner, “Don’t touch me, don’t come near me, ghost, you are a ghost! Go away, go away”

“If you tell me, I will leave immediately’ Emily’s face suddenly sank as she approached.

That face, in Amy’s eyes, instantly became ghastly!

‘if you don’t tell me, I’ll always haunt you, and I won’t leave you alone even when I die!’

“No! No! Don’t touch me, don’t!”

Amy screamed, and Sally immediately closed the door, in fear that the staff would hear her scream.

This room was so remote that patrolling nurses were not willing to come.

But if she kept screaming like this, sooner or later, she would alarm the staff.

Emily didn’t want to drag on either, and suddenly walked over and clasped Amy’s hand.

‘Tell me! Who in the Jackson family has been contacting Wendy? Speak!’

“Don’t touch me, don’t...no..”

“If you want say anything, I will tear you apart!”

“It’s Sarah, it’s their eldest madam!”

Amy was clearly frightened, she shivered in terror, and desperately tried to shrink into the corner of the room.

However, the other side was a wall, so no matter how much she tried, she couldn’t hide at all.

‘It’s the eldest madam, the eldest madam, she’s a bad person, she’s actually a bad person... Don’t kill me, don’t tear me apart, don’t, don’t!’

Sarah!

How could it be Sarah!

Emily was astonished, never did she expect that the name Amy would say was the most peaceful and gentle Sarah.

Sarah's appearance suddenly rushed into her mind.

She suffered a lot of grievances at the Jackson family and any madam would shout at her.

The eldest master didn't respect her at all, and blamed her first for anything that happened.

But she still remained calm and was always so quiet... How could it be Sarah?

"No, don't tear me apart, don't!"

Amy was out of control, tears ran down her face, and even saliva was dripping out.

"Don't tear me apart, Mommy, mommy, I want my mommy... coc00oh, I want mommy."

She looked at Emily, and suddenly rushed to Emily, "Mommy, mommy save me, mommy..."

Emily let go of her hand, and Amy grasped at the air and fell to the ground with a thud.

"Mommy, mommy... She looked at Emily pitifully, as if she didn't understand why her mother didn't want her.

Emily's feelings were mixed. Although Amy had done so many bad things, with the state she was in now, the punishment was

enough.

She never wanted to see this person again.

She turned around and left.

Sally, Terry, and Joe quickly followed behind her.

Just as the four of them got out of the room, they didn't expect the staff to bring a well-dressed woman toward them.

Whether it was Wendy or Emily, they both seemed a little surprised to see the each other.

Emily glanced at the fruit basket in Wendy's hand. It was indeed unexpected that this vicious woman would come to see a cousin who was no longer of any use.

However, thinking it over, it seemed to make sense.

"You came to see if she is really crazy? She laughed.

Wendy's face was soft, 'Emily, it seems that you're fine. I heard that you went back to Young Master Jackson's villa in the morning. I still don't believe it"

She smiled so gently that anyone would have been fooled into thinking that she was a kind and elegant woman.

"I had planned to go see you in person, but knowing that you have just returned, I thought you might want to rest another day and planned to see you tomorrow.

She looked Emily up and down, and breathed a sigh of relief to see her safe and sound.

‘it seems that there is nothing wrong with you, so I guess I don’t have to worry anymore’

This fake act almost made Sally want to vomit.

However, the male staff who brought her in stared at her glowing face in infatuation.

The legendary first lady of Bentson City was truly a kind and lovely girl.

Although her sister’s attitude toward her was obviously not very good, she was still really gentle and tolerant.

Therefore, his eyes were full of hostility as he looked at Emily.

‘Time’s up for visiting the patient, please leave

Anyone who was disrespectful toward the first lady was not worthy of respect.

Sally was angry and wanted to step forward to speak, but Emily pulled Sally back behind her.

Emily looked at Wendy and smiled, “Is she really crazy? I don’t know. However, her mouth can be very useful sometimes.’

Wendy’s face changed slightly, but she quickly adjusted her expression, sighed lightly and looked sorry.

“She’s my cousin and your cousin, the Winston family doesn’t want her anymore. In the future, do come to see her more

often, don’t let her be too lonely”

As she walked past Emily, she suddenly leaned in, and whispered with a voice that only the two of them could hear, "You'd better be kind, don't push people to the edge, or you'll be sorry"