

Now And Forever 121

Chapter 121 Why Couldn't You Just Die...

As soon as she finished uttering these words, Wendy returned to her usual gentleness.

'll go see Amy first, catch up with you later.'

She and Emily passed by each other, whether it was her posture or body, she was impeccably perfect!

'Fake!' Ever since she heard from Emily about how Wendy framed her, Sally became extremely disgusted with this woman.

As for why Emily wanted to tell them about Wendy, it was because Joe and Terry were killed by Wendy in their previous lives,

To avoid the same mistakes, they had to know what kind of person Wendy was.

Her three friends trusted her unconditionally. if she said that Wendy was a bad woman, then none of them had any doubts.

'What did she tell you just now?' Sally couldn't help to ask when they left the hospital.

'Nothing, she asked me why I couldn't have just died in a ditch somewhere'

Emily didn't want to say more about the Jackson family's affairs, she didn't want her friends to get involved.

She still did not know whether to believe Amy's claim that it was Sarah.

In her current state, there was no way to verify whether Amy was really insane or pretending.

However, if she was pretending, there was no reason to continue now that Emily has returned.

She didn't prosecute Amy so there was no issue. If Amy was just pretending to be insane, she would definitely come out soon.

Should she just wait and see how long Amy could survive?

"There are still classes in the afternoon. Go back and prepare for class"

Emily lost count of the number of her absences.

Although she was no model student in the past, she couldn't continue to be like this anymore.

It seemed that after being engaged to Young Master Jackson, her life was a complete mess.

Although the university courses were easy, but it was not an excuse to skip classes,

The afternoon class started at two o'clock, and Emily and Sally returned to school at 1,45.

"Well, look who's back, our school's prom queen!"

They did not expect that Emily would come back alive, some of them felt disgusted at the sight of her.

Some even had more vicious words, 'Wasn't she dead? How did she come back? She's polluting the environment!"

"How dare you..." Sally was furious and wanted to rush over for a fight.

Emily pulled her back, shook her head, and dragged her all the way to a corner to sit down.

The last time she and Terry went to the hotel, over 30 students from the university were taken into the police station.

Some were from their class, so whenever they saw her, of course they would be itching to get some revenge.

However, the worst they could do was to say some nasty words.

After being cleaned up by Young Master Jackson's people, they would definitely not dare to do anything excessive in the future.

"Emily"" Sally was really angry, should they just let those people casually badmouth others?

"Those mouths are on their body, can you sew up their mouths?" Emily said lightly.

'At least I have to scold them back!' Should they just bear being swore for no reason?

"Your alone, how many mouths do you have?' Scold? How many people could she scold?

What's more, Emily was now watched by all, any little mistake she made would be magnified and blown out of proportions.

The more they said, the more chances they might make a mistake, so it was better to calm down and focus on their studies.

"But.." Sally muttered, still aggrieved.

She wanted to stand up on behalf of Emily, but she didn't seem to care at all,

It's like the saying about the emperor being in no a hurry, yet the eunuch being anxious to death... No, wait, who's the eunuch?

"How many artists have you recruited so far?" Emily didn't want Sally to continue worrying about this and changed the topic.

Sally's mind found it difficult to micromanage too much at once.

Once the topic went astray she would immediately forget what was said in the last second.

Sure enough, this topic made her instantly gather her focus.

"Someone applied a while ago, but I was busy looking for you these days, I haven't had time to give them an assessment."

"Let's step up the pace, time is running out"

"Why are you so anxious?" Sally blinked, wondering why Emily was in a hurry.

Emily didn't know how to explain to her. Starting tomorrow until the following year, within these two years, Bentson City

would suddenly see a surge of comic studios.

These two years were the primetime for the rise of comics, and major platforms would be vying for their works.

If they waited until then to recruit people, they wouldn't be able to take full advantage of the opportunity, financing would not be

easy, and recruitment would be even more difficult.

In short, whoever grabbed the first bite of the pie would have the largest opportunity.

Although Sally didn't understand, but if Emily was anxious, then it must be with good reason.

'It's okay. Next month, our university and Skyler University will have a joint comic exhibition. When that happens, a lot of artists will show up'

"United Comic Con?" Even though Emily had rarely participated in school events lately, she was still savvy to such news.

"Yes, the Comic Con, besides the comic clubs from the two schools, there will be many other private clubs, and even clubs from other schools can sign up"

"By the way, should we also sign up?"

"Right now, it's too late' The club had to report to the school and obtain the college's approval before it could be established.

It would take time, and Emily was afraid it would take quite a while to get approval.

Emily frowned lightly, her eyes drooped down.

Sally knew that every time she had such a look, it meant she was thinking about a problem.

Who in Emily's family said that she was a troublesome girl? They just didn't get along with Emily.

In fact, Emily's mind was very powerful, especially recently, it seems to have taken a leap.

“Our class.....

“Emily, are you really back?” A clear voice came over, with a hint of surprise.

It was the class representative, Lois.

She walked quickly over to Emily, looking very excited. seemed as if she wanted to shake Emily’s hand, but then stopped short

and looked a little embarrassed.

Inthe end, she still placed a hand on Emily’s shoulder.

Warm and live.

Lois breathed a sigh of relief and patted her chest, “They said you fell into the sea, and that you haven’t been found for two days

and two nights. I thought...”

She sighed again, “Thank god you’re okay”

Although she looked average, the class representative had a warm heart and was very studious.

In her past life, Emity was indeed a problematic student, but the class representative had always been patient with her,

and among all the classmates, Emily had the best relationship with her.

“I’m fine? Emily smiled at her.”

Suddenly, a thought came to mind, and Emily said, “Rep, is the comic club of our class also planning to participate in Comic Con?”

If she remembered correctly, their comic club should have just been established recently.

For such a big event as the Comic Con, it was only held once or twice a year. If they could not join this time, they would have to wait at least half a year for the next event.

As long as they had the ability, comic clubs from all schools would definitely not miss out on such an opportunity.

Lois smiled, and pushed her glasses a little embarrassingly.

“That...we only have...only three people in our club, so..”

The clubs from other classes were all very outstanding, yet only their class’s club was completely scattered.

Emily interrupted her and said with a smile, “Rep, can Sally and I join?”

Chapter 122 The Club... it’s Hard to Say

After school, Emily and Sally followed Lois into their club’s dedicated studio.

The school’s review system was not particularly strict, but treatment was different depending on the status of each person.

As the class representative, Lois was required by the school to have at least three clubs, so she was able to apply for this club.

However, the size of the club was small, so the studio they received was also beyond words.

“Oh my god, are you sure this... is not a storage room?’ Sally was stunned when she entered.

The studio was in the most remote corner on the top floor, and next to it was the stairs.

The entire studio was actually spacious, but there were piles of discarded equipment, some drawing boards, old computers, and
so on.

There were only two computers in the studio, both of which were old desktop computers.

As for the drawing board, it was a good thing they brought their own, the present drawing boards were too old to be usable.

No one could blame Sally for being so surprised, because along the way here, all the studios for the other clubs were very
beautiful.

And their studio... was on another level, it was hard to say.

There were two boys in the studio, both of whom were their classmates.

One of them greeted Lois and nodded to Emily and Sally.

As for the other, he sat by the window, as if he was painting something, and ignored them at all.

“They are all members of our club, Rufus and Calvin”

Lois was a bit embarrassed. Out of all the clubs in the entire building, probably their club's studio was the most... well, simple.

'In other words, with me and Emily in the club, there are only five people?'

"No, there are four people" Lois smiled uncomfortably, Well, because I am the class rep, that... Well. I had to start a club, but... I can't draw."

Sally's heart dropped, in other words, their club only had four people.

"Well, I...I'm not very good at..." Rufus raised his hand with a smirk, "My coloring... is limited"

After a pause, he said, "But I like to draw very much. Really, my dream is to become an artist. I will definitely be an excellent artist in the future!"

Emily didn't speak, she felt a bit disappointed.

Sally smiled at her in encouragement.

However, now was not a question of encouragement, but...

'In other words, our club hasn't produced any successful comics yet?'

Next month's Comic Con had a competition, but there was no way to participate without any of their own comics.

Lois pushed her glasses again, embarrassingly, "I actually... didn't plan to participate at first, but if we don't participate, we would

have to wait until the second half of the year'

"You know, as class rep, I also want to get some results for our club, so I signed up"

Emily and Salty looked at each other.

It was understandable to sign up, but if there was no work, then signing up meant nothing.

However, Lois was right, if she did not participate, they would have to wait for half a year.

Six months was just too long.

"Can we invite students from other classes to join our club?"

Joe was also an artist. If he joined, Sally would at least have a little confidence in their club.

They couldn't possibly manage any more than this workload.

"No, we are just a class club, so we cannot recruit students from other classes"

Lois shook her head. The school's restrictions were still quite strict on small clubs like theirs.

After all, clubs often participated in social activities, which still had a great impact on the image of the school.

"Our club can't leave the campus, in order to join outside events on behalf of the university, it must be upgraded first?"

Emily understood that the school had to ensure that its public image was not affected.

It is permissible for the club to join outside events as an association of the university, but they would have to upgrade to a formal association, and they must first be recognized by the school.

“Then, can they secretly help out?” Sally implied.

“Of course they can, but who wants to draw without leaving a name?”

Lois shrugged, helplessly “You can’t bully people like this, right?”

Sally bit her fingers and looked at Emily.

Who knows when she began to do so, but whenever they faced unsolvable problems, Sally placed all hope on Emily.

Emily said nothing and walked over to Rufus’s computer.

Rufus was coloring. Although he said he had no experience in coloring, he was the only one who could color in the club, so he still had a little confidence.

But Emily’s words instantly shattered all of his confidence, “The light and shadow effects are too weak, the choice of the color is no good, it looks too dim, there’s no vibrant sense of life?”

Emily stared at the draft on the computer with a serious expression.

Anyone acquainted with her knew that the current Emily was being impersonal, but what she said were absolutely true.

Rufus felt a sense of urgency, "Are you... a coloring master?"

'I'm not a master, I just learned a bit'

Rufus was immediately unconvinced, "My coloring effect is already.."

'If that's the best you can do, then, in this industry, you really have no potential"

Emily's words completely blocked what Rufus wanted to say.

Rufus moved his lips, but couldn't say a word.

Finally, he lowered his head and murmured softly, "Then you... You have to come up with your own work first. Anyone can

critique..."

Emily ignored him, it was completely impossible to color at this level.

After staring for a while, she asked again, "Where did you get this picture? Did you draw it yourself?"

It looked familiar, as if she had seen the original artwork on the Internet.

Rufus was a little impatient, "I found it online and colored it myself, just to show the class rep the effect"

He knew that he was inexperienced, but he really liked to draw. No one said anyone had to be talented to join the club.

He just began to draw not long ago. Even if his ability was limited now, it's hard to say that he won't become an expert in the future!

But Emily's critique was really uncomfortable.

"Class rep, [have something to do, I'm leaving now: After he finished packing, Rufus was about to turn off the computer.

Emily held the mouse and looked at him, "These drawings, except for the original you found online, did you make the other drawings by yourself?"

"Yes! If you don't believe me, check online for the original, the whole Internet doesn't have the original copy with coloring! I don't use other people's works to pretend it's my own work!"

Rufus was angry, he picked up his schoolbag, turned and left.

He slammed the door shut behind him, and the crumbling door frame slightly shook.

This club was really... it's hard to say.

Chapter 123 Contents of the Test

Lois was really troubled. Emily just came and one of her members left because she was upset by Emily.

It should be said that she only had two members to begin with.

She looked at Emily grudgingly, "We were already shorthanded, now you.."

She ended with a sigh.

The worker had already left so what was the point in saying?

She will call the member later to convince her to come back.

To think that Emily didn't understand her and went towards Aryan who was sitting by the window.

Aryan was in her original posture and expressionless, drawing on the drawing pad.

As if what they were talking and doing just now had nothing to do with him. The two eyes were staring at the computer screen

and he couldn't be bothered about anything else.

Emily walked and stopped behind him, looking at him continue to draw.

A Moment later, something flashed across her eyes and she looked at Lois, 'This was what you made them do?'

Louis was afraid that Emily would say something nasty and drive away her last remaining member.

She quickly nodded and explained, "This was the contents of the exam, although they had joined the association for a while

already, but today's their first examination"

Truthfully she wanted to say that if Emily and Sally wanted to join, they would also need to go through the exam.

For unknown reasons, as soon as Emily walked into the studio, she appeared to become the owner of the studio.

It was not that she intentionally wanted to overshadow the owner but she naturally gained the respect of others with her poise.

It was a sense of security, causing others to trust unconditionally.

In fact, Lois has never seen Emily's drawing and she didn't know how capable was Emily.

She just felt that she could trust her.

Emily looked at Aryan, "Can I have a look at your drawing?"

The page indicated five and she wanted to see the preceding four pages.

But Aryan totally disregarded her and continued to sketch with his hands moving rapidly.

Sally frowned and wanted to speak but Emily glared at her.

Sally could only bite on her lips and swallow her words.

This Aryan was so impolite, he didn't react a bit when Emily spoke to him.

Emily continued to stand behind Aryan and looked at him draw and didn't interrupt at all.

Not knowing how long had past, Aryan suddenly put down his pencil, stood up, and moved aside.

Emily and Salty couldn't react in time and Emily's eyes flashed with joy and sat down on Aryan's seat.

It wasn't that he ignored her and didn't want her to look at his drawing. It's just that he doesn't like to be interrupted when he was drawing.

Now that he finished drawing the five pages and he can finally let her see them.

Emily took over the mouse and started to view it from the first page.

Each page brought her much pleasure.

This artist's capabilities were overwhelming, each scene was natural and fluid, the body features were proportional and achieved the highest level of beauty.

"How long did you take to draw these five pages?" She raised her head and looked at Aryan.

Aryan calmly said, "About three hours."

Five pages, three hours!

Emily understood, this was because they rested at midday for two hours, and then from after school till then, it was an hour.

That was to say that he drew it today.

Aryan didn't bother with her and looked at Lois, "Lois, please let me know the results of the examination tomorrow?"

"Are you anxious about the result?" Emily asked before Lois could say anything.

“Yes.

“why?”

“I need the money”

Aryan flung his bag on his shoulders and left,

He needed money, what a practical reason.

Lois looked at the empty entrance and said in worry “Our association doesn’t have much funds, if he needs money...”

‘it’s right that he needs money” Emily looked at Aryan’s drawings and her eyes lit up, not knowing what she was thinking about.

Sally was looking excitedly, ‘Emily, you feel that...”

“Very well, we can have something to enter the competition”

Emily raised her eyebrow, looked at Lois, ‘Sally and {can participate, but I want to be the leader of the group”

“This.”

“I will settle the costs, the project must be decided by me”

“We won’t be in time for it Probably Lois wasn’t familiar with a comic book tear but it was different from Sally she was very

experienced with this.

“Emily, we don’t have a successful product. Your studio just started and we have not built up a team?”

“If there is no product, then I’m afraid we can’t even get in the initial competition. This time’s comic exhibition was clearly meant

for the more established associations to showcase themselves...”

“Which established associations didn’t start from nothing? Which association had its own product when they started?”

Emily squinted at her, this problem didn’t bother her at all.

“But, others didn’t participate in such an important competition immediately when they started”

“This will show that we are special and unique”

Emily smacked the table and looked at Lois, “Please invite them for dinner tomorrow night. Just say that it’s for discussing

matters regarding the competition.

The reason why she didn’t invite them for dinner that night was Emily had promised Master Jackson that she will return to the

villa that night.

It was probably because she just met with that incident and to Master Jackson, it was still not considered safe.

So tonight, she cannot remain in school and must go home.

It was already dark when Emily entered the villa.

At the main hall was a tall image and when looked from afar, it was like a perfect statue. It was breathtaking.

No matter when he appeared, Master Jackson would be the center of attraction.

Emily was suppressing her racing heartbeat and controlling her breathing before walking forward, "Master Jackson"

Hunter looked at her little face and although it was filled with freckles, he seemed to be more and more used to it.

"Do your lessons finish at four?"

There was little movement in his eyebrows and his voice was calm and emotionless.

Emily didn't feel right and was he blaming her for not going home immediately after school?

"I participated in an association at the school and went there for a visit after my lessons. That's why I was delayed"

Actually, she should have said that they agreed not to interfere with each other's lives and she had her freedom to go home any

time she wished.

But in the presence of Master Jackson, she would say something totally different from what she had planned to.

It was as if she was a slave to him.

She thought that Hunter would not allow her to participate in the association and had already thought of how to counter him.

But, Master Jackson simply replied, "Okay" and turned towards the main hall, "Let's eat."

Emily hesitated for a moment and followed into the house.

After washing her hands and sitting down, she looked at the table full of dishes and lost her appetite.

She raised the bowl and drank a mouthful of soup.

She frowned as she tasted a strong taste of traditional medicine.

Hunter looked at her and said with a devil may care attitude, "Last night was too vigorous for you and I'm worried that you

can't withstand it. You should increase your nutrition"

Chapter 124 A Pure Little Boy

"Cough!" Emily was choked by the mouthful of soup.

Worried that she can't withstand it and let her have some nourishing soup?

She was referring to the activities the night before... the happenings of the entire night?

Emily's face turned red as a beetroot, she was so shy that she wanted to find a place to hide.

The butler and servants were all standing by and Master Jackson spoke so loudly, How could they not hear him?

A few female servants also started to blush and lowered their heads and did not dare to look around.

Only Butler Qin was smiling and introduced to Emily “Missus, these were prescribed by Mr. Peter Yan”

‘These are to enrich the blood and these are to nourish the stamina. This special chicken soup is very good for ladies, very nutritious.’

‘And this, deer antler fish rolls, this is not only good for Missus, but they are also good for Master’

‘It’s good for men to be more active at night... Master, don’t you agree?’

Hunter’s chilly stare shot over and can numb a person’s scalp. Butler Qin couldn’t react in time.

But, before he could finish, he understood and changed the topic.

“Master is so strong that he doesn’t need any extra supplements. But since Missus’ body is weak, Master should eat some together with Missus”

What he meant was Master Jackson should eat some so that she would not feel lonely.

But to say that Master Jackson... cough...

Their Master was brilliant and powerful, how was it possible that he can’t do that well? No one will ever believe it!

Emily really wanted to dig a hole to crawl into and never to see anyone anymore.

What happened last night with Master Jackson in the room... must be known by everyone in the villa.

What's wrong with these people? Did they eavesdrop last night?

It's supposed to be a matter between them but now it was like the ancient emperor and his favorite concubine...

When he saw that this girl's face was so red that it could bleed anytime, Hunter waved his hand and signaled Butler Qin to leave

with the servants.

The entire dining room only had Hunter and Emily left.

He said without emotions, "Eat?"

'I don't feel like eating' The medicinal taste was too strong and she couldn't eat it.

The most important thing was, eating this meal, was like accepting a life of being spoilt.

Would she Go through what happened that night again after she ate and recuperated?

Gh lord! What nonsense was she thinking?

"Don't want to eat?" Hunter raised his eyebrows, "Want me to feed you?"

Emily raised her head and looked at him. Unintentionally, she looked into his deep and chilling eyes.

The image of him pressing onto her and the large beads of sweat flowed down his face and onto her chest flashed into her mind.

Emily's heart trembled and quickly looked down.

'it's unappetizing." She said softly.

Hunter frowned tighter, unappetizing? Isn't it full-flavored?

"Tomorrow we'll change a chef." But now eat first.

"Then we'll eat tomorrow..."

"Your body is too frail, if you don't nourish yourself, you will faint easily"

Master Jackson's magnanimous gaze was natural and sincere, but his words made her blush and heart race, she almost couldn't

resist it.

"Last night you fainted twice."

Emily felt that she was about to faint right now! Can he stop this explosive topic right now?

Will he stop forcing her if she ate them?

Without thinking, she immediately raised the bowl and drank the chicken soup.

The chicken soup prepared by others tasted sweet but she wasn't sure what they placed in this soup to make it so thick

and almost undrinkable.

Although she knew that it was good for her, the taste was too intense.

Thereafter she picked up the chopsticks and started eating.

All the deer antler fish rolls, bird's nest wine... wow, this was the first time she heard that bird's nest can be taken with wine.

The world is full of amazing things.

If it was not for her absolute trust in Doctor Peter Yan, she would not dare to eat some of these things.

She ate every dish on the table until she absolutely can't eat anymore. She placed down the bowl and looked at Hunter.

"Had enough?" He frowned and wasn't satisfied with the amount she ate.

Emily nodded pitifully.

Although it appeared to him that she didn't eat much, but her stomach was small and if she were to eat some more, she might vomit.

'Qin!' Hunter shouted.

Butler Qin brought a broth soup from the kitchen, smiling from ear to ear.

"Missus, this is a special broth soup which is taken after meals. After drinking this, it is guaranteed that you won't faint when you're with Master Jackson tonight"

Plink... Emily's chopsticks dropped onto the table and she almost slid down from the chair.

Let her faint, she was too ashamed to face all these.

Hunter this scoundrel, why did he announce their activities on the bed to everyone! It's ridiculous!

At night, June arranged the bed for Emily.

She saw Missus was troubled and June couldn't help but laughed, "Missus are you blaming Master Jackson for getting them to prepare that table of dishes?"

As soon as she said it, Emily's face started burning up again.

June started to laugh, "Missus, you really can't blame Master. Master has never taken care of a girl, you are the first one.

It's normal for Master to be so anxious"

Emily's face was still red and looked at her, "First?"

"I don't know if Master has woman outside but you are the first woman that Master took home. And you are the first one to spend the night in his room."

June was considered someone who took care of Hunter since he was young and when she mentions Hunter, her eyes would be full of love for him.

"Our Master never likes to interact with girls, I'm thinking that you might be his first woman"

"June, what are you trying to say?" Though Emily was shy, these words were shocking.

Master Jackson's first woman? How could it be? Master Jackson was such a remarkable man, how could he not have

other women?

"I heard it personally when Master consulted Doctor Yan. He said that last night you fainted twice..."

"June..." Emily was really scared of this topic and she was totally embarrassed.

But June continued, "Master asked because he was anxious about you and he was actually... trying to learn how to take care of

you,

Emily bit on her lips not knowing whether to believe these words.

"Master even asked Doctor Yan, was there any way to let you enjoy sex even more?"

These words almost made her legs collapse.

June laughed, "I heard it by accident and not intentional, okay? But Missus, don't you think that our Master is very adorable?"

She leaned over and laughed heartily "This is a pure little boy, Missus, you have found a precious treasure!"

Emily frowned, Master Jackson was a pure little boy? Was that possible?

But, he actually asked Peter Yan these things, was it true that he was inexperienced in these matters?

Chapter 125 Your Request, was Right o...

“Master, Master Jackson...” Emily froze when she saw him by the door.

When did he come and how much did he hear?

June was even worse! She was scared out of her mind.

She took care of Master since he was young and had been there for twenty over years. She was most aware of Master’s temper.

To talk about him behind his back about such matters was a huge offense!

“I, I will go and do my work, Master, good night!”

June walked past him carefully and once she was out the door, she swiftly disappeared.

Emily was so envious of the way June escaped.

He also wanted to be like June, to disappear after a word, but that was impossible...

Hunter walked in and Emily backed away.

She backed into the desk and she frowned in pain and turned to look where she had hurt herself.

Suddenly, a large hand encompassed her waist and firmly pulled her in.

The level of strength was indescribably soothing and her pain at the lower back disappeared.

‘Thanks, Emily said and immediately remembered who the person grabbing her was.

She panicked and quickly raised her head but her forehead struck his lips.

“I didn’t do it on purpose!” How could she know that they were standing so closely!

Wasn’t he at the door a moment ago? How did he end up right beside her in the blink of a moment?

“Is it still painful?” Hunter didn’t notice that he had already kissed her forehead, he was still fixated at her lower back.

“No, it’s not painful anymore’ Emily backed off a little but remembered that behind her was the desk.

She tried to dodge to the side but because he wanted to support her lower back, one of his arms was around her waist and the

other arm was on the desk.

Regardless, in front was his tall frame, behind was the desk and to the sides were his arms. There was no way to escape!

‘I’m fine, Master Jackson: She gently pushed and hoped that he can see her hint and give her an opening to come out.

But Hunter didn’t understand her intentions.

In fact, he gently pushed her and made her lay on the desk.

“Master Jackson!” This position scared Emily until she was weak in her knees.

Yesterday he was behind her and it was unbearable!

No no no! Why did she think of what happened the night before? Didn't she tell herself that it was an accident and she had

to forget it after it ended?

"Let me see if you hurt yourself' Hunter wanted to lift up her T-shirt,

How dared Emily? She desperately held onto her T-shirt.

"No worries, I'm not hurt, really!

She only wanted to quickly escape from his embrace. That pain was no longer important.

She quickly stood up only to crash into his embrace.

His chest was hard as a wall made of iron. In her rush, she rebounded from the impact and laid back onto the desk.

This time her position was even more vulnerable and alluring.

It was instinctive. As she slumped down, Hunter's tall body leaned down and immediately was on her back.

'have not showered, are you sure that you want to seduce me now?'"

The man's voice was slightly raspy and sexy but uncontented.

He was upset with himself for being so aroused by her little actions,

Emily's hands were on the desk and wanted to come up but he was pressing down on her back. The heavy bodyweight

made her unable to stand up.

“No, Master Jackson, I didn’t”

“Each time you deny” Hunter played with her hair, his eyes were increasingly darker, “but each time you entrap me’

He continuously pondered how could he be so smitten by her body and it was probably because her methods were too superior.

Each time it appeared unintentional but because of that, it made her irresistible.

“Really didn’t!” This was a great misunderstanding!

Emily’s breathing was rapid and she wanted to get up but he was pressing down behind her and didn’t intend to let her up.

“Master Jackson...

“You should know that I never liked women to play tricks in front of me”

All those women who used all forms of tactics to seduce him, which could even attract his attention?

Emily bit her lip. Was Master Jackson blaming her?

But since he had seen through women, then he should treat her as those women and stay away from her.

Yes, Master Jackson hates those women who threw themselves at him...

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Trying to flog a dead horse, she gave it an attempt.

“Yes, Master Jackson, I really like you!”

Emily’s voice turned slutty and erotic, “Master Jackson, do you really want me?”

“If bwant to, will you lay down obediently under me?”

He was behind her and at that moment, Emily couldn’t see his expression.

These words were frightening. Lay obediently underneath him? Was last night’s tragedy going to be repeated?

“Yes?” He pressed down, a boiling hot breath greeted her ear.

Emily was scorched and her instinct was to fight back.

But she remembered someone said that in front of a man, the more you struggle, the more it will trigger the man’s desire to dominate.

Darnn! This animal called Man was really strange. He doesn’t like those who are submissive and desired to play a game of conquest.

Most likely Master Jackson was this kind of person. Was his desire for her body because she kept rejecting him?

Deep breath, another deep breath!

Emily pinched her palm and made up her mind to do anything for her survival.

“Yes, Master Jackson, can you do me right now?”

Her voice was slutty enough and what she said was shameless.

Come on Master Jackson, reveal the hatred you have for those types of women and eject her with a kick!

“An!”

Emily yelled in surprise. Not only did he not kick her away, but he grabbed and carried her up.

He carried her to the bed and threw her onto the bed.

“Master Jackson” The fake smile on Emily disappeared and was scared out of her wits.

“Didn’t you beg me to do you right now?” Hunter unbuttoned his collar and lowered his body.

His arms were on either side of her and didn’t give Emily a place to dodge.

“Since you requested of me, being your fiancé, how could I not satisfy you thoroughly?”

‘I, I, I Requested you? I...’ Emily was so flustered that her voice trembled.

No no no, she didn’t mean to request for it. She only wanted to entice his hatred!

Didn't Master Jackson hate those who throw themselves at him? Now that she was so slutty, why was he able to bite down?

Where were the disinterest in women and the aloof arrogance that everyone said?

"No mistake, you just begged me to do you"

He dragged back the woman who tried to escape. Hunter grabbed her T-shirt and swiftly removed it.

"Your request was right on the mark!"

Chapter 126 It's Never Easy to Face Him

Request?

"No, no, Mr. Hunter. It is not a request. It's not. Mr. Hunter..."

Gosh! She's going nuts!

Didn't Mr Hunter hate the woman who makes the first move? She made hers and he... took the bait?

"Mr. Hunter, no... Wait. It still hurts-

That seary hand on her shaking body finally stopped. Hunter lowered his head and stared at her panic face, then raised

his brows.

"Why did you do that if it is still hurting?"

“I...” Emily choked on words. Didn’t she put up an act on purpose to make him hate her?

She never thought this would be the outcome.

“So, you were just putting up an act?” Hunter lowered his voice.

It felt like the air around them was frozen.

Emily panicked. She raised her head and looked at him. However, she couldn’t read any emotions from his eyes.

She was so impulsive, but Hunter seems so calm.

He... knew it all along?

Emily clenched her fists. She really couldn’t read anything from Hunter’s emotionless eyes.

But one thing’s for sure. Hunter knew she was pretending right from the start.

‘Did it bother you that much to stay with me?’ Hunter’s voice is icy cold, and he sounded annoyed.

‘Are you saying that my skills are bad and I’m not making you happy?’

‘No; he was her first and only man. How she’d know about the skills of the others?’

‘Then, why is it?’

Emily was pissed. What was that question?

Their relationship based on a contract. Wasn't it normal for Emily to reject him?

'These are not written in the contract.' There's no need for any reasoning to reject him.

Contract.

The word pierced Hunter's heart.

It was only a contract-bounded relationship for her from the start.

What's there to expect then?

Hunter admitted that he was upset, but as for the reason why, he couldn't name it.

A Contract-bounded relationship was his idea.

Now Emily was only obeying the terms and rules on the contact. She wasn't interrupting his life nor bring influences into his life.

Wasn't that what he wanted?

Emily didn't know what went through Hunter's mind. He was so quiet and calm, and it scared her.

She didn't think she did anything wrong, but when he stared at her, Emily felt like she did.

It was so stressful.

"Mr. Hunter."

“Who gave you permission to call me by that name?” Wasn’t her his fiancé, based on the contract?

No fiancé would call their significant half like this.

Emily was confused. Didn’t she always call him by that name?

“Then, Mr. Jackson..” she stopped the moment she saw the coldness his eyes.

Alright then. If you don’t like that, then... Young Master?”

Emily followed what everyone called him. She thought she got the right answer.

However, Hunter looked more pissed off than before. He stood up and had his back facing at her.

He didn’t know why he was so angry. He was just pissed off.

Emily didn’t know what she did wrong, but obviously, she did something wrong.

The heart of a man is like a needle under the sea. It is so unpredictable that you can’t catch nor see-through.

Emily put her hand on her chest and sit up straight. As she looked at his back, Emily asked, “Mr. Hunter, is there anything I can help you with?”

Hunter didn’t want to reply to her. Was she saying that he can only come to her when something happened?

Emily is used to Hunter’s temper. After all, the villa belongs to him.

He can go wherever he wanted.

What innocent boy he was? He is a dangerous cheetah!

It is only safe when she stayed away from him.

“Mr. Hunter, I need to take a shower. Suit yourself

“Together?”

“No! Emily quickly grabbed her sleeping gown, and ran into the bathroom.

She then locked the door from inside of the bathroom, without hesitation.

It seems like she doesn't want to stay beside him at all as if she thinks of him as a dangerous animal.

Hunter saw his reflection on the glass vase as he turned away.

All women used to be so obsessed with him.

But now? All Emily wanted was to get away from him.

Is he not attractive anymore?

Why didn't she want to get close to him like other women?

Hunter stood up and walked into the balcony, then stared at the night sky.

When Emily walked out of the bathroom, the room was empty.

At the same time, her mobile phone rang. She picked up the call, Terry..”

“Hahaha! He’s so dumb. No, I’m telling you. It wasn’t Sally’s fault. It’s you and Joe! You guys are so funny!”

“That girl likes you, but you gave away her present to Sally? Do you want Sally to take the blame for you?”

“... [know you didn’t like that girl. I know. Don’t take it too seriously, it’s okay. I’m here. I’ll help you to deal with her”

“What? These are not why you called? What is it then? Club? Did Sally tell you that? It’s okay. I can deal with it”

“Anyway you don’t like that girl? She’s pretty...Alright, alright. Terry baby, it’s all my fault, alright?”

“But she is pretty...”

Hunter stared at Emily, who sat on the bed through the sheer curtain on the French window as he stood at the balcony.

She sat so casually on the bed. Too casual.

She never sits like this in front of him.

Emily always sat up straight. So formal and it was never casual.

Now, she curled her body out of laughter. Sometime she would fold her legs, or cross them. Sometimes she would even sit like a

boy.

Emily's smile looked so natural and bright. It's like she got nothing holding her back.

Hunter had never seen this side of her before.

When Emily finally felt that she is being watched, the smile on her face disappeared.

A tall man stood in front of the French window and against the wind. He stared at Emily through the sheer curtain.

When Emily walked out of the bathroom, she didn't see Hunter in the room.

The lights in the room were so bright, and it was dark in the balcony. Emily couldn't even see there was someone else at

the balcony.

That's why she thought he was gone. Who knows he never even left the room.

The moment Emily realized she was sitting in an awkward position, she quickly adjusted her position and sat up straight.

Her fingers, which hold the phone, were stiff. The joy in her voice went away, as well.

"Terry something came up. I've got to go now. Bye."

Chapter 127 Did He Aged

Hunter stepped into the room from the balcony as Emily hung up the call and put her phone aside.

“It was just a friend,” Emily didn’t know why she needed to explain herself.

When she saw him staring at her phone, it just came out so naturally.

‘I see.’ Hunter’s lips closed tightly. There were many inexplicable emotions in his dark eyes.

The atmosphere got awkward. Emily coughed lightly and smiled at Hunter.

“Mr. Hunter, it’s getting late. Don’t you want to...go back and rest?”

He spent the whole night in her room without telling her what he wanted.

These were so stressful.

Hunter felt sad when he looked at her and her fake smile.

He stood up and walked towards the door.

He was gone, for good.

Emily took a breath of relief the moment the door shut.

What a dangerous night!

It was always this dangerous with him around. Emily would have been ‘eaten’ by him if she wasn’t careful enough.

Although Hunter is the dream guy for many women, this didn’t mean that he can do anything he pleased.

Furthermore, Emily is not a shallow girl that believe only in good looks. She would never give herself in just because the guy is handsome.

Hunter felt depressed after walking out of Emily's room.

There must be something wrong with him. He had never felt anything like this before in his life.

His phone rang the moment he arrived in his room.

He picked up the phone, and he heard, "Brother, we still need one more person for the game. Do you want to come over?"

"I'm not interested," he wanted to end the call. At the same time, someone knocked at his door.

Emily never expected that she would have to come looking for Hunter, especially when she just asked him to leave.

She had her hesitations. However, her desire to go out of this place overcame them.

The door wasn't closed tight. After Emily knocked, she reached her head into the room.

Hunter held his phone, and the call is still connected. When he saw her, he casually put his phone aside.

"Is there anything?"

"Are...you busy right now?" Emily saw his phone. It seemed like he was on a call with somebody.

"I should probably come back later."

'It's fine," Hunter pushed his phone further away, "Come on in."

Finally, she came to find him of her own will. Hunter thought she would never be close with him.

Hunter put up a straight face on purpose. He wanted to look cool.

Emily just asked him to leave her room. Now that she came to him, he needed to gain his dignity back.

However, Emily stood at the door and didn't want to come into the room.

Under hesitation, she carefully asked, "Mr Hunter, my...my batchmate invited me to a karaoke session and...I..."

"Do you know what time is it now?" Hunter's ego had been crumbled and tore into many pieces.

"If you are afraid that I'll come back late and interrupt you, then maybe I can stay overnight at my batchmate's place. They got a bigger place with two rooms. Sally and I could stay there."

Emily never noticed. The more she sounded excited about her plans, the sulkier Hunter became.

Two rooms? And she could stay there?

Was she saying that she wanted to move out and stay in a house rented by Terry and Joe?

Under the same roof?

Finally, Emily noticed Hunter's sulky expression. She stopped her sentence and looked at him discreetly.

“Mr. Hunter, you said you wouldn’t interfere with my life.”

Emily is a grown-up woman. She didn’t think it is too much to ask to go for a karaoke session with her friends.

Suddenly, Hunter stood up and walked toward the bookshelves. Then, he lighted up a cigarette.

Emily is still standing in front of his door, waiting for his reply.

“Mr. Hunter...”

“Okay...” At last, Hunter responded to her request without looking at her.

Emily took a breath of relief and said in a cheerful tone, “Then, I’ll leave now. Good night!”

She quickly expressed her gratitude, then walked towards her room.

When Hunter got out of the room, Emily had already changed into a T-shirt and jeans. She was walking down from the stairs.

She looked so youthful.

Hunter looked at himself. He is still wearing his business outfit from the day.

He didn’t think he is lack of great taste in clothing before this, but now he thinks the outfit was a little too mature for him.

He is twenty-seven this year, and he is still young! However, Emily is only eighteen.

Hunter turned around and walked back into his room. He took a set of outfit and changed it in his bathroom.

When he walked out of the bathroom, he is wearing a set of elegant casual wear.

However, the colour of black seems a little too dark and heavy.

Hunter didn't know what was going on with himself. Why did he criticize his own taste now?

The phone rang again. Hunter picked up the call, and he heard Monty's voice, "Brother..."

'I'm not free!"

When Hunter was about to hang up his phone crankily, he heard Monty mumbled, "He is so dead on the outside that people might think he is seventy- two instead of twenty-seven."

Monty felt speechless. The moment he wanted to end the call, Hunter responded, and a piercing cold tone, "Where?"

"That's right. You are at a youthful life stage, and you should walk around. It's no fun at all to stay in the stupid office for so long.

Am I right?"

How daring Monty is to say that. The gigantic and successful Century group was referred to as the stupid office.

If it is another person, he would have been thrown out of the club already.

Hunter remained quiet. He drank up his drinks and lighted up another cigarette for himself.

Monty was stressed out by Hunter's reaction. "Hey, mate. Since you are here, are you sure you don't want to join our game?"

Some people might think they were talking about poker or mah-jong.

But on their table, there were four computers.

They were playing the Vast Empire game and they needed a sniper. Which is why they invited Hunter over.

When they were younger, they trained together.

Back then, Hunter was the big brother in the team. They still called him that now.

However, this small team won't appear together in the sight of the public.

Which is why there weren't many people know that they were actually very close to each other.

Not even for Emily. Even though she had spent years together with Hunter, she didn't know he actually has friends.

For Emily, Hunter is a lone wolf. He is cold and hard to get along. He didn't look like he would have any friend at all.

"I heard you brought a girl home from Heaven-like Island last night."

Henry put away his mouse and turned his chair towards Hunter's direction. He threw a question to Hunter, who was sitting on the genuine leather couch with his drink.

“You and Heaven-like Island usually don’t interfere with each other’s business. What was that for then? That woman, is she your missing fiancé?”

Chapter 128 Do You Like That Girl

If it is just an ordinary pretty girl, they don’t think Hunter would trigger conflicts with Heaven-like Island for her.

They knew each other for more than ten years. They were already brothers since young.

Hunter never showed any interest in women.

But it was another story with his missing fiancé.

After all, it is his fiancé. Even if he didn’t like her, he could never stand to see her being sell like an item outside.

It hurt more than Hunter’s dignity.

Therefore, it would only make sense if the girl they were talking about is Emily.

“But that’s not right.” Monty frowned and looked at Hunter.

“I heard that...your fiancé’s face is full of freckles, and she is ugly...”

Monty felt a glare from Hunter’s direction. Suddenly, it’s like Monty found something more interest than the game.

He put his mouse away and squeeze himself onto the leather couch. Monty stared at Hunter's handsome face and examined

his expressions, even the tiniest one.

"Hey bro, are you defending your ugly wife? We can't even joke about her?"

It was a rumour anyway. They have never seen Emily before.

What he never expected was Hunter's reaction when he heard them saying Emily is ugly.

For a woman? Hunter glared at them. This is news.

It seems like Hunter is treating his ugly wife rather differently.

"I'm just saying. Brother, don't hit me. If she is not pretty, Heaven-like Island would never have put her on sale."

If she is ugly, they won't bother to promote her. Not only no one would be interested, but it would also cost them their reputation.

Hunter ignored Monty and drank up his drink.

It was quite an interesting reaction.

Henry stared at Hunter, then laughed, "Don't tell me your ugly wife, is instead, a pretty girl?"

Hunter remained silent. However, he raised his glass to Henry after pouring himself another drink.

His reaction surprised Henry. Monty and the quiet Johnny too were curious.

An ugly duckling turned into a pretty girl? It is interesting.

Hunter put down his empty and stared at the red stain on the glass smudged by red wine.

The picture of Emily laying under him crying kept replaying in his brain.

Happiness slowly showed in Hunter's eyes.

"Yes," at last, Hunter nodded. Then he poured himself another drink.

Even Hunter thinks she is pretty, then she must be extraordinary.

Based on his previous attitude to women, it is pretty hard to get Hunter to praise a woman and admit that she's pretty.

"She is that pretty?" Monty was highly interested and curious in Emily. He wanted to see how pretty she is to leave such influence on Hunter.

"Brother, the girl that showed up in your room just now, was that your fiancé?"

Monty recalled a girl's voice appeared and asked to go for a karaoke session when he called Hunter earlier.

"I see. You got dumped, that's why you are here tonight."

Did Hunter get dumped? This is an anecdote.

Henry and Johnny looked at Monty's direction. Henry smiled and asked, "What happened?"

"No big deal. Just now, I gave Hunter a call to ask him to join our game. He rejected me right away. Then suddenly, his fiancé

came to him and asked him if she can go out with her friend and stay overnight at her friend's house."

When Emily came to Hunter, he didn't even bother about Monty and his phone call. His phone was probably thrown away to some corner immediately.

And Monty overheard part of their conversation.

Then he realized the conversation supposed to be private and confidential, Monty hung up on Hunter.

But he had heard what he needed to know.

"Hey bro, what do you mean by not interfering her life? Your engagement is formal, right?"

Hunter wanted to shut Monty up badly. How much did he overhear exactly?

Monty shrugged his shoulder as if he was telling Hunter that he knew what he needed to know.

When Hunter thought of what Emily said about 'not interfering her life', he got cranky.

It was a rule he made, but now he is restrained by his own words.

Hunter will always keep his promise.

When he said he wouldn't interfere, he wouldn't.

But it felt crappy to allow her to do anything as she pleased.

Henry is the gentlest and the most attentive one in the group.

When he saw the disappointment in Hunter's eyes, he knew something is up.

"Hunter, did accident you fell in love with the girl? I remember you agreed to get engaged for your mother, right?"

"No, I did not."

Emily is just a kid. How would he fell in love with her?

Hunter looked more unsettled. Now, even Monty agreed with Henry's assumption.

"Let me take a wild guess. Did you set rules with the girl and got her to agree with the fake engagement? And both of you won't interfere with each other's life after the engagement?"

"However, your fiancé is too attractive, and she got you hooked. Now you wanted to interfere, but you end up getting rejected."

"Have you done talking?" Hunter stood up suddenly and walk towards the exit.

"I'm just..." before Monty could finish his sentence, Hunter left the place.

Monty wanted to go after Hunter, but Henry stopped him, "You just poked the bear. Are you sure you want to go after him? Do

you want him to cross you over?"

Monty stopped and review what he did just now. Yes, it felt like he was looking for trouble.

But he was curious. What kind of girl is Emily to make Hunter so obsessed with her?

"No, I have to go and explain myself. I didn't mean to mock Hunter."

'T'll go for you,' Henry stood up and walked towards the door.

His long hair was tied-up behind his head. It was definitely a pretty girl if you look from behind.

But of course, if he wasn't so tall.

"What about me?" if Monty didn't go along, he would have been kill by his curiosity.

"Let's go" Johnny too stood up and walked past him.

"See, you are curious too, right?" Monty knew it. Who isn't curious of Hunter's first love?

Hunter is obsessed with a girl. It is not a common thing to see. How can they feel unconcern for him?

They can't.

"I can't save you anymore if you don't watch your mouth later,' Johnny warned Monty.

After all, they had been friends for so many years. He didn't want to see Monty end up on a hospital bed.

“Yes, sir! I will keep my mouth shut and say nothing.” Monty raised his hand and swore.

Johnny ignored him and walked out of the club. Hunter stood right in front of the main entrance of the club.

Meanwhile, Henry stood near to Hunter.

The direction both of them were looking at is the main entrance of a KTV across the street.

A few young adults were walking out of the KTV and heading towards the street.

When Hunter thought of what Emily said about ‘not interfering her life’, he got cranky.

It was a rule he made, but now he is restrained by his own words.

Hunter will always keep his promise.

When he said he wouldn’t interfere, he wouldn’t.

But it felt crappy to allow her to do anything as she pleased.

Henry is the gentlest and the most attentive one in the group.

When he saw the disappointment in Hunter’s eyes, he knew something is up.

“Hunter, did accident you fell in love with the girl? I remember you agreed to get engaged for your mother, right?”

“No, I did not.”

Emily is just a kid. How would he fell in love with her?

Hunter looked more unsettled. Now, even Monty agreed with Henry's assumption.

"Let me take a wild guess. Did you set rules with the girl and got her to agree with the fake engagement? And both of you won't

interfere with each other's life after the engagement?"

"However, your fiancé is too attractive, and she got you hooked. Now you wanted to interfere, but you end up getting rejected."

"Have you done talking?" Hunter stood up suddenly and walk towards the exit.

"I'm just..." before Monty could finish his sentence, Hunter left the place.

Monty wanted to go after Hunter, but Henry stopped him, "You just poked the bear. Are you sure you want to go after him? Do

you want him to cross you over?"

Monty stopped and review what he did just now. Yes, it felt like he was looking for trouble.

But he was curious. What kind of girl is Emily to make Hunter so obsessed with her?

"No, I have to go and explain myself. I didn't mean to mock Hunter."

'T'll go for you,' Henry stood up and walked towards the door.

His long hair was tied-up behind his head. It was definitely a pretty girl if you look from behind.

But of course, if he wasn't so tall.

"What about me?" if Monty didn't go along, he would have been kill by his curiosity.

"Let's go" Johnny too stood up and walked past him.

"See, you are curious too, right?" Monty knew it. Who isn't curious of Hunter's first love?

Hunter is obsessed with a girl. It is not a common thing to see. How can they feel unconcern for him?

They can't.

"I can't save you anymore if you don't watch your mouth later," Johnny warned Monty.

After all, they had been friends for so many years. He didn't want to see Monty end up on a hospital bed.

"Yes, sir! I will keep my mouth shut and say nothing." Monty raised his hand and swore.

Johnny ignored him and walked out of the club. Hunter stood right in front of the main entrance of the club.

Meanwhile, Henry stood near to Hunter.

The direction both of them were looking at is the main entrance of a KTV across the street.

A few young adults were walking out of the KTV and heading towards the street.

But now, she seemed to be able to eat a lot of food.

Henry patted him on the shoulder and walked out of the shadow to the night market.

“Well, your wife doesn’t know me either. I also can go there.” Monty wanted to walk over.

But his collar was caught. Hunter pulled him back.

“Brother, it’s a murder!”

His strength was so hard that he almost broke his neck.

“If you don’t let me go, I won’t go. Why are you so rude? No wonder your wife abandons you, and is together with another man...

Oh! Brother, I’m wrong!”

Hunter just glanced at him coldly, then turned and walked toward a nearby restaurant.

Johnny kicked Monty, “If you talk nonsense again, Young Master will let someone sew your mouth with a needle.”

“He will not.”

“I guess.” Johnny also went into the restaurant and took a seat where he could watch clearly.

Johnny could only choose a second best position. Seeing Henry approaching Emily, he was so excited that he closed the glass

wall.

She was the first girl who made Hunter so anxious and upset. He wanted to go and talk to her.

But it was not this time. He would wait for another time.

When Hunter was not at his side, he would find her.

As soon as Emily and her friends ordered, they began to talk about business.

“Rufus, the level of your coloring at present won't let you have a good assignment.”

Rufus had been smiling and talking with Sally. But when he heard her words, his expression became worse.

In fact, he knew his shortcomings. After Lois said that they would really enter the competition, he also wanted to quit.

“Well, I'll help you with the chores. I will usually practice more, and I won't participate in the event of your competition, is that

OK?”

Today, he was so angry with Emily that he ran out of the studio. Later, Lois said that Emily would invite her to dinner.

He had calmed down, and he just met with Sally. So he decided to ask Emily to come out to sing and have dinner today.

But his mood was ruined before singing.

“I didn't say I wouldn't let you stay in the club. You are such a good painter. Of course, you should stay. I won't waste talent.”

Emily blinked and looked at him, “You must be in this competition, too. Don't run away.”

Rufus was stunned. Lois and Sally were puzzled.

“Emily, what do you mean?”

She said that Rufus was not very good at coloring just now. Their club was really short of people, but they would not leave

people with poor levels.

However, if they took inferior painting to participate in such a large-scale competition, they wouldn't even pass the preliminary

competition.

‘I said you're not good at coloring, but I didn't say you're not good at anything else.’

Emily looked at Sally, “You can show us the original pattern I gave you today.”

However, Sally was staring at Henry who was not far away, unwilling to look away from him.

“So handsome, Emily, how handsome he is!”

Chapter 129 Just Admit You're Jealous

Emily came out of the KTV with Sally and others, because Sally suddenly said she was hungry.

Their reservation was from 10:00 p.m. to 6:00 a.m., so the time was absolutely enough.

It was much cheaper to eat out than to have a meal in the KTV.

They were not rich students, so they couldn't spend money at will.

Although they could have their meal in KTV, the food there was expensive and not delicious.

Anyway, the room would be reserved for them until 6 a.m. They still had enough time to sing songs.

When she came out of the KTV, Emily always felt a little uneasy.

She always felt someone staring at her coldly in the dark.

It seemed that Hunter was staring at her, just like a cheetah.

"Emily, what's up?" Sally tugged at her sleeve and let Emily turn around who just wanted to look back.

"Nothing, I just feel hungry," Emily said faintly.

She held Sally and Lois, and moved on.

Hunter should be in the villa. He couldn't be here.

She had probably been scared by Hunter a few times tonight, leaving Emily a shadow of fear.

So she was always suspicious now, suspecting that Hunter was in a corner behind her and staring at her.

But in fact, what had she done that deserved his attention? Hunter couldn't have followed her.

She thought that she was thinking too much.

A group of people walked down the street, and Henry stared at one of the people and squinted.

They didn't attend Hunter's engagement because they were abroad at that time.

Although he had not met Emily, he soon recognized her in the crowd.

From a distance, he could not see clearly what was on her face, but he saw her delicate and beautiful features.

No wonder she attracted Hunter.

Hunter suddenly stepped forward, far behind the group of young people.

Henry followed him, "Young Master, are you going to catch the adultery?"

Hunter didn't say anything. Actually, he shouldn't care about her. He should get in the car and leave. But somehow, he just wanted to know what these young people liked to do at night.

Henry could only shut up and quietly follow Hunter.

Monty and Johnny didn't say anything, just following him.

Four handsome men was walking in the street, attracting a lot of people's attention.

However, these four people had long been accustomed to women's attention, so they didn't care.

Hunter crossed the street and saw Emily sit down in an open-air night market with her friends.

A group of people chatted while eating. Emily sat in the crowd and got on well with others. She didn't look like a rich young lady

at all.

Hunter wanted to go, but Henry said, "Do you envy how relax they can be together, or do you want to know what they're saying

and doing?"

Hunter glanced at him with impatience and anger in his eyes.

Henry said with a smile, "Brother, just admit you're jealous."

"Do you want to die, don't you?" Hunter's tone was so cold that the air almost froze. Everyone else would be scared to death after hearing this, including Monty.

But Henry wouldn't be afraid.

He knew Hunter so well. Actually, he just became angry from embarrassment.

"They don't know me. Do you want me to get some information for you?" He laughed.

"It's boring!" A little girl was not worth it.

However, he really wanted to go and see what Emily was saying, and what she was eating. At home, there were a lot of expensive food, but she didn't seem to like them.

He suspected that the price of all the dishes here would not be more expensive than any of his family's dish.

But she laughed so happily. She was so excited when she discussed what to eat.

She said that she was stuffed, so she refused to drink milk tonight.

But now, she seemed to be able to eat a lot of food.

Henry patted him on the shoulder and walked out of the shadow to the night market.

"Well, your wife doesn't know me either. I also can go there." Monty wanted to walk over.

But his collar was caught. Hunter pulled him back.

“Brother, it’s a murder!”

His strength was so hard that he almost broke his neck.

“If you don’t let me go, I won’t go. Why are you so rude? No wonder your wife abandons you, and is together with another man...”

Oh! Brother, I’m wrong!”

Hunter just glanced at him coldly, then turned and walked toward a nearby restaurant.

Johnny kicked Monty, “If you talk nonsense again, Young Master will let someone sew your mouth with a needle.”

“He will not.”

“I guess.” Johnny also went into the restaurant and took a seat where he could watch clearly.

Johnny could only choose a second best position. Seeing Henry approaching Emily, he was so excited that he closed the glass

wall.

She was the first girl who made Hunter so anxious and upset. He wanted to go and talk to her.

But it was not this time. He would wait for another time.

When Hunter was not at his side, he would find her.

As soon as Emily and her friends ordered, they began to talk about business.

“Rufus, the level of your coloring at present won’t let you have a good assignment.”

Rufus had been smiling and talking with Sally. But when he heard her words, his expression became worse.

In fact, he knew his shortcomings. After Lois said that they would really enter the competition, he also wanted to quit.

“Well, I’ll help you with the chores. I will usually practice more, and I won’t participate in the event of your competition, is that

OK?”

Today, he was so angry with Emily that he ran out of the studio. Later, Lois said that Emily would invite her to dinner.

He had calmed down, and he just met with Sally. So he decided to ask Emily to come out to sing and have dinner today.

But his mood was ruined before singing.

“I didn’t say I wouldn’t let you stay in the club. You are such a good painter. Of course, you should stay. I won’t waste talent.”

Emily blinked and looked at him, “You must be in this competition, too. Don’t run away. ”

Rufus was stunned. Lois and Sally were puzzled.

“Emily, what do you mean?”

She said that Rufus was not very good at coloring just now. Their club was really short of people, but they would not leave

people with poor levels.

However, if they took inferior painting to participate in such a large-scale competition, they wouldn't even pass the preliminary competition.

"I said you're not good at coloring, but I didn't say you're not good at anything else."

Emily looked at Sally, "You can show us the original pattern I gave you today."

However, Sally was staring at Henry who was not far away, unwilling to look away from him.

"So handsome, Emily, how handsome he is!"

Chapter 130 He Was a Devil

Then, a group of people looked in the direction she was pointing.

Henry was walking slowly.

Henry had a great figure. He seemed to be 1.9 meters tall.

The most striking part was his long black hair that was tied loosely at the back of his head. His hair was very long, but he was not feminine.

He was a clean and handsome man with delicate and perfect facial features, just like a good sculpture.

Deep eyes were more beautiful than the stars in the sky. He also had a good-looking nose, just like a half-breed.

His thin lips were sexy, red and delicate, and they were as attractive as jelly.

There was also a mole at the corner of his eye, but it was not obvious.

His masculinity made people reluctant to look away.

He unbuttoned the two buttons of his shirt. He was sexy, but not disgusting.

Even if he was a play boy, he was also the most charming and handsome play boy.

Any woman was willing to entangle with him.

Emily couldn't help admiring. This man was really more beautiful than a woman.

But, he had strong male hormones and was not feminine at all.

In the evening, such a handsome guy suddenly appeared in the street. The girls in the whole street may be staring at him.

Was it not dangerous for him to come out at night?

You know, there seemed to be many cases of women raping men. Oh my god! Her thought was too bad.

Emily quickly came to her sense and patted Sally on the forehead.

"Haven't you seen a handsome man? Isn't Joe handsome? Isn't Terry handsome? Don't stare at him."

"What? How can Joe compare with him? Terry is too tough..."

Realizing that she had said something not good, Sally quickly lowered her head to drink and shut up.

But she still couldn't help looking up, quietly looking at the man sitting next seat to them.

He was so handsome and had an aura of gentleman. Why did he come to the night market to eat food like them?

Emily took a look at Terry. She didn't think Henry was a person who would come to the night market to eat.

Although his clothes were not luxurious but rather low-key, he had an aura of nobleman. He must be a super rich man.

Terry shook his head. He could feel Henry didn't want to hurt them.

Emily pursed her lips. Since Terry said there was no danger, she didn't care.

She found the original pattern of Rufus's painting on her mobile phone and showed it to others.

"This is the original pattern. I don't know how you found it. The lines of the painting were not good at all."

"I just found it casually. Anyway, it was just an assessment. And the painting was not commercial, so I just used it casually."

Rufus was a little aggrieved. He really didn't want to plagiarize others. He just used it to color.

'I don't mean to blame you. Don't be nervous.'

Emily smiled, and then went on, "I asked you a question that day. Except for the original pattern, did you finish the rest of the painting?"

"Yes." He only used the original pattern to color.

'I think you'd better stop coloring.'

As Rufus's expression got worse, Emily said, "In this project, you can be in charge of drawing lines."

"Draw lines?" Although he was good at it, Aryan was better than him.

Aryan didn't need to draw lines slowly, because he not only drew fast, but also drew well!

For Aryan, drawing lines was almost redundant.

It would be OK to let the person who was in charge of coloring draw a little.

In this way, they didn't need another person to draw lines.

Rufus looked at Aryan who just lowered his head to eat. He didn't seem to have said anything all night.

He was a dull man, but he got on well with them.

Although Lois didn't know how to draw painting, but Aryan was assessed by her and she probably knew Aryan's ability.

"Emily, Aryan is very great. Maybe our club didn't need people to draw lines."

She choked on her drink.

"Ah! Emily, are you kidding me?"

'It's a long story. I just want to finish the part one first. If the result is great, we will continue with the second one.'

As long as the first part had a small ending, it was still an independent work.

They could be able to pass the preliminary contest if they took this work to compete.

Emily scooped a bowl of porridge and pushed it to Aryan with a big smile.

But in others' view, this smile was really terrible.

'Come on, eat more. Tonight is your last indulgence. From tomorrow on, you must work hard.'

It seemed that he was going to hell after tonight.

'If you and Joe can't color in syne, I'll kill you.'

Emily was still smiling, but the smile was frightening.

Sally couldn't help shivering, 'Emily, you're terrible! How could you become so terrible?'

'I'm terrible? I'm so sweet and lovely.'

Emily patted her face and didn't feel she was terrible.

“You are terrible!” Sally insisted!

“Since you’ve been with that terrible man, you’ve become as terrible as him! You’ve been spoiled by that man

‘This is patent nonsense!’ Emily wouldn’t admit, “I’m not spoiled by that devil!”

“Ha.” Henry at the next table finally couldn’t help laughing.

In his wife’s heart, he was a devil.