

Now And Forever 131

Chapter 131 We'll Meet Again

Some of the gazes fell on Henry.

Henry was very generous that one time.

He immediately stood up and walked to Emily.

"Hello, may I sit here?"

Sally stood up quickly and told everyone to make some space for the super handsome guy.

Emily blinked, "But I don't know you." Even if he was irresistibly handsome, she really didn't know him.

Henry sat on the chair Sally had moved for him, beside Emily.

"Nothing, but I know the demon behind you."

"Cough!" Emily almost choked to death with the drink she just drank.

He... He knew Hunter?

She looked again at the man beside her. Both his manner and appearance were indeed like one from Hunter's world.

Then why did he come over? Just now he heard her when she said Hunter is a demon, so he wanted to rat on her later?

All of the sudden, Emily looked at Henry with full guard on.

“Don’t panic, I shouldn’t tell him about that.” Henry received the glass that the waiter sent over.

His slender fingers slightly pinched it elegantly, and it was extremely fascinating.

But, “shouldn’t”? Then there’s still a possibility?

Emily looked at him with a slight disdain, “How could a grown up man gossip behind someone?”

“Ha.” she’s quite interesting.

Just now when he saw her from afar, she was indeed a beauty. But after walking closer, he could see that her skin was dark and

her face was full of freckles.

However, since Boss said that she’s a beauty then it must be true.

That freckled and ordinary face might just be a camouflage.

Sally tried hard to give signals to Emily with her eyes.

How could she speak to someone so politely? It wasn’t really Emily’s style to do so.

Especially when he seemed elegant, smart, with no evil intention.

Emily was going over the line by doing that. Lois also felt there’s something wrong with Emily’s manner...  
The most important

thing was he's handsome as hell!

"Hey girl, want to be friends?"

"Haven't you heard of the saying 'do not covet on your friend's wife'?" after all, it's best to have less contact with people related to

Hunter.

Emily had no interest in making friends at all. How could she reject him so much?

Henry didn't get angry and smiled instead, "I heard you're doing some cartoon."

"That's right, are you interested in animations too?" Lois was extremely sensitive to business opportunities.

They could tell that he was very rich and respectable just by one look. If he was interested he'd definitely be interested in

investing only.

Of course he wouldn't make cartoons himself because it's tiring and the income would also be limited!

Henry just looked at Emily, "You need some investment?"

"Absolutely!" Lois immediately said that.

Emily didn't say a word and it's was not because she didn't want any investment!

She was lacking of funds at that time.

But that guy was Hunter's friend, even if he wanted to invest in them then it would also because Hunter.

Since she would be separated from Hunter after 2 years, then the investments made because of Hunter would seem unreliable

She shook her head, "Even if we need investment, we also have demands for the investor. We won't accept who have no

understanding of animations and didn't really want to do this business.

"Ha." Henry couldn't help chuckling.

little thing really wanted to draw a clear line between her and Hunter.

Since she knew that he's Hunter's friend, she looked at him differently.

Boss might not have an easy way in pursuing his wife.

He just felt that it's very strange.

How could there be a girl who was not affected by Hunter's charm, and even took the initiative to become estranged?

Was Hunter not the prince charming that every girl in Benson hoped for?

Emily's resistance to Hunter was really intriguing.

"How do you know that I know nothing of animations?"

Henry put his glass down. He could only glance at Lois since he wasn't able to convince Emily.

“I have an entertainment group with an animation development department, so maybe you can come and try it out.”

“Really? That’s ama...”

“There’s no need for pleasantries.” Emily immediately interrupted Lois.

She glanced at the glass that Henry had put down.

“Sir, we are not even qualified yet to make animations so we don’t have the qualifications to work together with you... There’s

really no need for that.”

“If one day we have developed and you’re sure that we have that capability... Perhaps we can discuss it by then.”

“As for now...” she kept looking at his glass when she calmly said, “This place might not be suitable for you. Even the tea here

might—undrinkable for you.”

“Since it’s like that... Regardless of what you came for, please go back.”

“Emily...”

Lois and Sally frowned at once.

How could she just reject such a good opportunity?

Terry indifferently stared at Henry, “Please do!”

They wanted to drive him away?

That guy indeed looked like he could fight well, but they couldn't just fight there.

Henry stood up and looked down at the tea cup he just put down.

He really doubted the environment and the hygiene of that place. He didn't want to try to eat or drink anything there either.

But after being told by Emily on that very place, he suddenly felt wronged. He may just be able to eat or drink there.

However, that was not the time to feel so.

'little thing, we'll meet again.'

He walked away after saying that.

His slender legs walked elegantly and caused a lot of sighs around him. Sally and Lois couldn't help heaving their sighs when they watched him walking away.

They both glared at Emily.

"What's wrong with you? You usually wouldn't be so impolite." Sally grumbled.

Lois really felt that it was such a pity, "He has an animations department and it's absolutely a good chance!"

"Would just believe when there's a sudden luck out of the blue?" Joe glanced at her.

He trusted Emily fully so there must be a logical reason for Emily to say no.

Lois also knew that there wouldn't be such great thing in this word, but she was unable to understand it.

"We have no rich guy or beauty here."

She looked at Sally, Emily, and her own self before finally shaking her head.

"We can't say that he came to pick up girls either."

"So that was really strange, wasn't it?"

Emily didn't want to explain too much to them. She didn't dare to say a word about things regarding Hunter.

As if Sally thought of something... After all, she knew Emily and Hunter's relationship.

After giving it a thought, she pretty much understood Emily was worrying about.

"All right, stop talking about it. Let's just discuss about how we should do it for the next two weeks.

"Tomorrow, I'll give you the script after class." Emily looked at Calvin.

The time was critical and that night was really the last night they could pamper themselves.

After that night, they must strive for perfection!

Everyone continued eating and drinking, but Emily occasionally lifted her head to look at the restaurants on the other side of the street.

It was because of the handsome guy who appeared for no reason and the helpless feeling of being watched by a cheetah...

Hunter wouldn't have really observed her every single move in the dark, right?

Chapter 132 People from Two Worlds

Master Jackson watched secretly indeed.

It was really out of his expectation that Henry was "kicked out" instantly.

"Aren't you called yourself as a heartthrob that none of the females in this world could resist your charm?"

Monty was very happy because even the most gentle and elegant Henry also hit the wall. Ms. Gale was magical.

He was itching to try and get in touch with Emily Gale at that moment.

Henry gave him a glance, and the cup on his hand was thrown at Monty all of the sudden.

Luckily Monty was also once a high-achieving student who was specially trained, and so his response toward Henry's action was fast enough.

He rolled away from his seat, and then wham, the cup was fallen on his seat and splintered immediately.



“This is a leather sofa!” Monty was nearly speechless!

The leather sofa itself was soft and elastic. How could a cup break after throwing it toward the sofa?

However, this guy was not only broke the cup but also broke it into pieces. It was obvious how powerful the force he used was.

Monty was immediately dissatisfied, “Do you want to murder me? Im just gloating. Why are you so serious?”

Henry’s elegant smile was still on his face, even the feelings under his eyes seemed to have not changed at all.

He picked up another cup and took a sip of tea. The scent of the tea was spreading.

He suddenly remembered the cup of tea that he disliked at the roadside food stall just now.

Ms. Gale said he didn’t even dare to drink the tea from a roadside food stall.

The waiter came to clean up the scene in a hurry. Seeing these four handsome men that beyond his imagination, he didn’t even

dare to keep looking at them, let alone asked what had happened.

He walked away after he hurriedly cleaned up the seat and changed a cup of tea respectfully.

Monty sat back and waited for Henry. He looked unconvinced.

He couldn’t stand Henry for his gentle appearance that could fool everyone in the world, but in fact, he was extremely calculative

and shady!

This guy was not a good person at all. However, women would believe that he was gentle and harmless with his face and elegant aura.

As a matter of fact, it would be absolutely astonishing if he wanted to harm other people.

“Alright. I don’t say that anymore, okay? Don’t smash things again. This just shows you are lack of manner.”

Monty sat trembling because he was afraid that Henry would throw the cup at him again without saying anything.

With such a strong strength, it would be extremely hurt if he couldn't dodge it.

See! Who would believe that Sharp Second Young Master was so rude without seeing it with their own eyes?

“Big Brother, how long do you want to see?” Johnny, who was sitting beside and drinking his tea quietly, suddenly asked.

They just noticed that Hunter was sitting by the window with a cup in his hand. However, he had already drunk up the tea in his cup.

He remained the same posture since the beginning. He curled his thin lips without saying anything when he saw the young man and young woman at the table that was far away from him.

Henry put down the cup and looked at Hunter’s cold side face while saying lightly, “Maybe it’s because of your identity and your

age that made her think that you and she are the people from two worlds.”

People from two worlds?

Hunter raised his eyebrows but still didn't say anything.

Henry had returned to his usual calm and his gentle smile was still hanging on the corner of his lips.

“She immediately guarded against me and kicked me out after hearing me introduced myself as Jackson Eldest Young Master’s friend.”

“So you weren’t kicked out because you were so ugly... Oh, just kidding.”

Monty felt defeated and hurriedly corrected the statement, “But it’s because that little fellow resists everything related to Big Brother?”

Including Big Brother’s friends?

“Yes, that’s what it means.”

Hunter suddenly put down his cup and stood up.

This time he was really going out while calling to Liam.

Looking at the back of Hunter leaving, Monty was still curious.

After waiting for Big Brother to leave the restaurant, Monty looked at Henry, “Bro, is Big Brother really hitting on her?”

It was a sign of him giving in when he called him bro every time. Henry was finally willing to look at him.

After a short silence, Henry said, "I'm afraid it's true."

He just didn't know whether Hunter's feelings towards Emily would be short term or long term.

However, according to Hunter's personality, it was either dislike or love someone for his whole life.

Did the little girl capture his heart that was as cold as stone?

Nevertheless, this little girl seemed very dissatisfied with Big Brother. Big Brother's path to his love wouldn't probably run smoothly.

Jackson Eldest Young Master went on a business trip again. He took a plane the next day without saying when to come back.

Emily didn't know whether she was feeling relieved or some different feelings.

She felt relieved but there was a vague feeling of not adapting to the changes when she saw Hunter was not in the villa.

Maybe she just hadn't got used to it yet.

Anyway, it was good because she was relaxed when Jackson Eldest Young Master was not in the villa.

Emily packed her luggage in a relaxed mood and moved directly into the school dormitory.

The battle started immediately.

Lois came back to report that their registration was successful two days later.

The preliminary round was scheduled for the next weekend, which meant there were only twelve days left.

“Send the email directly?” Sally didn’t know what to do next.

What if the editor did not reply at all after submitting the work by email? Wouldn’t it mean that they had no any successful works

yet when the preliminary round approached?

“Don’t submit it. We just directly published it.”

If they submitted it, once they caught the editor’s fancy and signed a contract, they would get paid by the publisher.

However, if they published by themselves, they wouldn’t get paid even though the site approved and their work was successfully

published.

“We need a work right now. Let’s publish the work for free on all the platforms first. We don’t have much time left if we submit to

the editor.”

“I got it. I’ll register for an account and publish it directly after school in the afternoon.”

Sally squinted her eyes because she was very delighted when she thought about their work that would be published soon.

Although they probably needed to endure unpopularity and didn't have any results for a long time without any contract with a publisher, at least they had their own work already.

"Emily, have you decided the title yet?"

"Youth on Fire."

"Well, then we call it 'Youth on Fire'!"

The youth was like a fire. Hence, only fire was matched with the word of youth.

"But Emily, are you going to draw completely about the teenagers' growth?"

Sally was perturbed because the theme of teenagers' growing process was too unpopular and easily flopped.

"No, it is about teenage love story, and there will be three handsome male lead."

"That's right!"

Teenagers liked this kind of theme nowadays. They didn't like the story that was too serious.

Lois came in from the outside with some posters in her hands. She rushed to Emily and Sally.

"Nina, the talented girl from Skyler University will come here in the afternoon. Every anime club has to send someone to attend

the lecture. Emily, you and Sally should go."

Emily knitted her eyebrows.

Nina was a top student from Skyler University and also an excellent artist.

She had several popular works at this young age, and her personal Weibo followers had reached up to millions of people!

She was a popular influencer who played an important role in the anime industry.

However, the reason that made Emily knit her brows was because of Nina's identity. Nina was Sarah's niece, and also the most

outstanding Marsh Young Miss!

Chapter 133 Compensation

Nina came here today to give a lecture.

The reason why all comic societies had to send people to attend the lecture was that Nina would attend the Animation Festival

one month later as a judge.

Although Nina was just a student of Skyler University, she was very famous in the cartoon industry of Bentson.

Among the painters of her age, her achievements were quite brilliant everyone else.

Others had tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of fans, but she had millions of fans.

Of course, it had something to do with her frequent attendance.

She was Sarah's niece and was also the daughter of a noble family. Moreover, she was deeply favored by the old man of the Jackson family.

Every time she held an activity, many people would like to join in.

"In fact, your identity is even better than her. As long as you make some achievements, and then announce that you are Hunter's wife, the number of your fans will be increased quickly."

From the teaching building to the conference building, Sally came to Emily's ear and said secretly.

Emily gave her a sidelong glance, "what you mean is that I will accomplish nothing if I don't have the status of Hunter's wife?"

"Of course not. It's the icing on the cake."

Emily didn't pay attention to her any more. Sally was in a good mood today and was smiling all the way.

Seeing that there was not much time left for the lecture to start, Sally quickly ran up the steps outside the building, "Emily, I'm going to occupy our seats first."

Emily wanted to catch up with her, but the girl ran so fast and disappeared soon.

Nina's lecture really attracted a lot of people. Those who came later could not occupy a good position.

Emily could only quicken steps and walked into the lobby of the conference building.



She didn't know what happened in the lobby. A group of people gathered together as if they were seeing the fun.

Emily didn't know if Sally had gone in. Within such a short time, she actually had disappeared.

Emily bypassed the crowd and was preparing to walk to the largest group meeting room in the whole building.

Unexpectedly, she just walked a few steps and heard Sally's voice, "I didn't mean to. I'm sorry."

Emily was stunned and walked into the crowd.

"Do you think an apology can let us pretend to be no such thing?"

The two girls holding the painting looked angry. One of them said angrily, "Do you know how long time and how much

painstaking it took Miss Nina to draw this painting?"

The other's face was red with anger and she was anxious, "This is the work to be displayed in the Animation Festival next month.

Now it is damaged by you. How can we tell Miss Nina?"

Sally was so anxious that she was sweating and explained in a low voice, "I didn't mean to do it. What's more, you bumped into

me yourself..."

"Then you go and ask the people in the school to tune out the surveillance. Let's see who bumped whom!"

The two girls stared at Sally, wishing they could eat her alive.

“You’ve damaged Miss Nina’s paintings and even slandered others!”

“This is a hand-painted work. There is no second one in this world. Tell me how can you compensate?”

As soon as the students around heard it, they immediately began to discuss, “A hand-painted work? Then, it will be troublesome.”

“Yes, there is no second one. The amount of compensation is absolutely great. Sally will be sorry this time.”

“What’s going on?” Emily crammed into the crowd.

Hearing Emily’s voice, Sally immediately seemed to have met a savior, and walked quickly past.

“Emily, I didn’t mean to. It was them who bumped into me. I was going to hide, but I still couldn’t hide.”

It was really an unforeseen disaster!

“You ran so fast just now. Now, you said we bumped into you ourselves?” The girl painted at Sally and said angrily.

Emily just looked at Sally.

Sally quickly explained, “Yes, I have walked fast. But I have looked carefully on the road. It is really them who suddenly bumped into me, I couldn’t even hide.”

“What’s going on?” Outside the crowd, there was another sound.

Everyone looked back. A group of people suddenly consciously made way for them to come.

Nina and her assistant were here. Now, it would be a good show!

Nina was wearing a simple dress and her long hair was pulled up. She was noble, generous, and elegant. She was the most

perfect image of the daughter of a rich family.

This was the legendary painter, Nina. Although many people were familiar with her name, few had ever seen her in reality.

After seeing her face, people had to say that Skyler University was really a place for beautiful girls.

Nina came over. The two girls immediately went over with a look of anger, "Miss Nina, it's that girl who damaged your painting."

Another girl opened the scroll. Sure enough, there was a crack in the corner of the painting which was very exquisite and almost

perfect.

Although the crack was not big, the painting was damaged.

No matter how damaged, it was impossible to send it to the exhibition again!

That is to say, this small crack had destroyed the whole painting!

Nina's sight fell on Sally under the direction of two girls.

Sally had already been frightened by the momentum of Nina and was a little timid. Now Nina fixed on her, she immediately

panicked.

However, she still explained, "it's really not me. It's them who bumped into me on their own initiative. I didn't mean to. I have tried to hide."

Hearing this, the assistant immediately became angry, "Do you know how much money this painting can be sold in the market?

Can you afford it?"

Money was not a problem. What the most important was how should they do in the Animation Festival a month later?

Nina's schedule was full. How could she spare so much time to draw another painting?

The girl who was a bumpkin was really too much!

"Assistant Han, what should we do now? Are we going to sue her for money?" The girl holding the picture asked.

"Yes! At least we have to let her pay a few million!" Assistant Han was very angry.

She saw with her own eyes how Nina finished the painting, and how she insisted on when she was tired.

Now, it was basically board drawing. There were not many hand-painted fine paintings, let alone such large posters.

Did she know how valuable the hand-painted posters were?

With Nina's current fame, a few millions were just conservative estimates!

This girl, who didn't know anything, was so impatient that she damaged the paintings. How can she be reconciled without letting her pay so much money?

"I didn't damage it..." Sally tightly grasped Emily's clothes.

Emily said, "OK. Let's call the police and let the police investigate."

"Emily..."

"Since you are sure that it was not damaged by you, then call the police and let the police investigate. We are not afraid of the things we haven't done."

Emily patted the back of her hand.

Sally was still a little flustered. Even if she didn't take the initiative to bump into them, she did touch this painting.

As long as it happened, maybe... she couldn't get rid of it?

If they really called the police, just like setting the responsibility for a traffic accident, she must also be responsible. At that time, she had to compensate according to the proportion.

The key was that she and Emily all had no money. What should they do?

The two girls who sent the painting seemed angrier than before when they heard that Emily would call the police.

“If you do this, Miss Nina’s reputation will certainly be damaged. At that time, you will have to pay for the loss of reputation!”

Sally was even more upset.

But Emily said with a faint smile, “It doesn’t matter. I believe that Sally doesn’t need to pay for any money. Because the painting

had been damaged before you bumped into Sally.”

Chapter 134 The Truth Is the Same as...

It had been damaged before they bumped?

The two girls looked at each other, and one of them hesitated for half a second, and her voice became harsh.

“What are you talking about? Hana and I have been carefully guarding this painting. It used to be good. It is your friend who damaged it!”

Hana also pointed to Sally and said loudly, “Yes, it is she. She rushed in and walked without looking the way, no, ran without

looking the way, directly bumping into us!”

“Yes. Everyone was here just now. All people had seen that she bumped into us!”

People around didn’t say anything. But looking at their expressions, it seemed that many people really saw them bump into each

other.

Looking at Nina, they spoke with one voice, "There is absolutely no problem with this painting before. Miss Nina, you should perceive it."

Nina didn't speak. She would never take part in a quarrel.

Her eyes fell on Emily's face. It seemed that she was recalling something.

Emily was natural and generous, allowing Nina to look at her at will. She stared at Hana, "Did you have a head-on hit?"

"Yes! She bumped into the picture directly."

"Yes! The picture was knocked down by her and the edge was torn."

"What were you going to do at that time?" Emily asked again.

"Why should I tell you? Who are you?" Hana looked disgusted.

"Why not? Is there any concealment?" Emily smiled and turned her head to look at Sally, "What about you?"

"I went to occupy the place. Miss Nina's lecture was about to begin at that time." Sally was natural.

Seeing this, in order not to be suspected that she had something to hide, Hana immediately said, "The lecture was about to start.

So, we were also rushing to set up the venue."

"So, this painting was to be displayed in the studio, wasn't it?"

“Yes.”

“But the lecture was about to begin. Why were you so late? Shouldn’t you have to go early and arrange the painting carefully?”

Emily’s words made Nina and Assistant Han’s eyes fall on the two girls at the same time.

Assistant Han was a little confused, “She is right. Hadn’t I told you to come earlier?”

Hana was flustered. After thinking about it, she explained in a low voice, “It’s Eloise who had diarrhea, so we delayed...”

The girl named Eloise also said quickly, “Yes! I didn’t feel well in my stomach and went to the toilet a few times more. So, we lost time.”

“Since the delay, you should rush to the studio as soon as possible.”

“That’s right. We were on our way to the studio...” But after Hana said those words, she felt vaguely that something was wrong.

Emily gave her the answer directly, “Since you were in a hurry to the studio, how could you bump into Sally who was also rushing to the studio?”

“This...” Hana was stunned and stammered.

‘It... It was because Eloise had a stomachache again. So, we...’



Emily paid no attention to her but only looked at Nina, "Miss Nina, is this the attitude of the employees you hire?"

This had nothing to say that one person lost time because of diarrhea.

But they were not only one person.

Since Eloise's diarrhea, Hana could go to arrange the painting first. It should not be because of one person's problems that both people were all delayed.

Nina didn't speak. Assistant Han's face sank, and she said unhappily, "All the people we hired were selected from thousands of candidates. They are all outstanding and capable."

"So, will a capable man make such a mistake?"

"I remember!" Sally suddenly grabbed Emily's sleeve and said, "They didn't rush to the studio at all. Before they bumped into me, they were originally standing in the lobby."

"You mean they were standing in the lobby, not rushing to the studio or looking for the bathroom?"

Emily smiled. All this was the same as her conjecture.

"Yes! They were standing in the lobby. When I was about to arrive, they suddenly went back and bumped into me."

Now, even Sally understood!

“You must have damaged the painting by yourself and couldn’t tell Miss Nina. So, you two deliberately bumped into me and framed me for damaging the painting!”

Sally pointed to Hana and Eloise and her fingers were trembling with anger!

“How could there be such a bad man? You... You have gone too far!”

“I didn’t. It’s not like this, Miss Nina. It’s not like this!”

“Well. If you refuse to admit it, we’ll call the police to deal with this thing.”

Emily took out her mobile phone and was about to call the police.

“This lobby is full of surveillance. We can know by checking the surveillance whether things are what we suspect.”

“No!” She must not let Emily call the police! As long as they had been in prison, they couldn’t work in this industry anymore.

It was not just this industry. If they had criminal record, they would have no future.

Eloise walked quickly to Nina and was in a hurry, “Miss Nina, in fact, this painting...”

“Eloise, don’t be scared by them. Just let them call the police. It was this girl who bumped into us. Can the police wrong us?”

Hana’s face sank and she stared at Eloise, “We didn’t make mistakes. What are we afraid of?”

“The place where you rest may also be monitored. Since they will check, then let the police check all the surveillance cameras together.”

“No! Don’t call the police! Miss Nina, it’s Hana. It’s Hana who damaged the painting. It’s none of the girl’s business!”

Eloise was timid. So, she admitted everything after being frightened by Emily!

“Eloise, what are you talking about? You did it! Don’t slander me.” Hana quickly said.

Eloise was angry and anxious, and her tears rolled down, “What are you talking about? It’s you.”

She was so angry that she stamped. How could Hana be like this!

“You said that Miss Nina’s painting was not good at all, and you could draw better than her. You were so angry that you had been

tossing about Miss Nina’s paintings. Then, you tore the edge off carelessly!”

“You bitch. You dare to wrong me! I will not let you go! \*

“I have not wronged you. that’s the truth!”

Emily pulled Sally aside and looked at Nina, “So, can we leave now?”

Nina waved. Emily pulled Sally and turned away.

“Don’t we see how they deal with it?” Sally couldn’t help turning back.

“What does it matter to you about the problems inside their own studio? Be careful to be involved in again and be the scapegoat.”

Emily rolled her eyes at Sally.

This girl was always framed but didn't be careful at all.

If it was not for her, Sally might have been framed many times due to her carelessness.

“However, if we're against their studio like this, I'm afraid we will have a lot of bad luck in the competition.”

Sally sighed and didn't know why she was so unlucky. Someone wanted to find a scapegoat, then she was chosen.

“Nina is one of the judges in the final. I think it is difficult for us to win the prize this time.”

“Let's get to the final first.” Emily said disapprovingly.

The mobile phone message prompt sound suddenly rang at this time. She took a look. Unexpectedly, it was Hunter's news.

“Grandma is very ill. Go home with me immediately.”

Chapter 135 Why Him

Emily didn't know when Hunter came back.

When she heard the news that her grandmother was seriously ill, she immediately ran to the school gate without thinking about anything.

Matriarch Jackson was seriously ill and was sent to the emergency room. Now, all the people of the Jackson family had rushed to the emergency room.

After getting on the car, she had been holding her palm.

She was extremely nervous!

Although in her last life, Matriarch Jackson could still live for half a year, that was her last life.

In this life, her life's journey was completely different from the previous one.

Now, Emily did not know what was the situation of Matriarch Jackson and whether she could survive!

Hunter's face was ghastly pale and he was dusty.

Obviously, after receiving the news, he hurried to come back from abroad.

After two days' absence, he seemed to be more apathetic, and the aura of being away from strangers became more and more intense.

Emily was worried about Matriarch Jackson and didn't pay much attention to the man beside her.

Along the way, they did not even say a word. The atmosphere was heavy.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital parking garage. As soon as they got off, Hunter took Emily's hand and walked quickly to the elevator room.

In the operating room on the 17th floor, everyone was waiting.

They looked solemn and did not say any words to each other.

Seeing Emily, Patriarch Jackson suddenly stood up and said in a deep voice, "You come with me."

Emily thought Patriarch Jackson was calling Hunter. So, she immediately let go of Hunter's hand and retreated to one side.

Unexpectedly, Patriarch Jackson went straight to her. Seeing that she didn't respond, he even grabbed her wrist.

"Grandfather..." Now, even Hunter couldn't see clearly what Patriarch Jackson wanted to do.

"Your grandmother wants to see her." Saying this, Patriarch Jackson directly took Emily and went to the operating room.

People was shocked and could only watch Patriarch Jackson knock on the door of the operating room.

The nurse came out. Hearing that this was "Emily", she immediately let Emily into. Even Patriarch Jackson was blocked outside.

"What's going on?" Hunter frowned slightly and walked to the door of the operating room.

Patriarch Jackson glanced at him. He did not relax at all with a serious face.

After a while, he said, "The doctor said that she has been calling Emily all the time."

Patriarch Jackson didn't remember who was Emily at all before.

For him, the reason Hunter was engaged was only to please Matriarch Jackson.

Patriarch Jackson was absolutely dissatisfied with Emily. How could such an ugly woman deserve his best grandson?

But Matriarch Jackson was very stubborn to let Hunter and the youngest daughter of the Gale family get engaged.

What else could he say with Matriarch Jackson's current situation? So, he could only arrange the two people to be engaged first.

As for the future, after Matriarch Jackson... After that, he had other plans.

It was impossible for an ugly woman to become the young lady of the Jackson family. After all, this position was the facade of their family. If she went out in the future, she would surely make their family be laughed at by others.

So, he couldn't remember the name of the youngest daughter of the Gale family.

He couldn't remember who was Emily Matriarch Jackson calling. He only thought that Matriarch Jackson was muddle-headed and talking nonsense.

But seeing Hunter coming with Emily, Patriarch Jackson immediately remembered when Matriarch Jackson saw Emily in

Jackson's house, she indeed called her Emily!

No one knew why Matriarch Jackson only wanted to see Emily among so many younger generations.

Patriarch Jackson didn't know why a girl who was not related to them, but just engaged to Hunter, could be favored by Matriarch

Jackson.

But the fact was that after Emily engaged to Hunter, she was deeply favored by Matriarch Jackson.

At the last family dinner, Matriarch Jackson even let Emily sit by her side.

Even the two legitimate daughters of the Jackson family had not enjoyed this kind of treatment.

Emily also did not understand why Matriarch Jackson wanted to see her at this time.

But after several layers of disinfection and coming into the room, no matter whether she understood or not, Emily was completely

shocked.

Matriarch Jackson attached to tubes. She could maintain her life depending on the supply of pipes.

She looked very emaciated. Her breath was weak, as if she would be taken away at any time if the wind was a little bit strong.

Emily felt sad. Her nose twitched and her tears almost rolled down.

"Grandma..." Emily squatted on the edge of the bed. She held Matriarch Jackson's hand and looked at the doctor.

The doctor shook his head. "We've tried our best. Now, Matriarch Jackson can only wake up by herself."



There was no problem with the operation. But Matriarch Jackson was too weak to go out now.

Even if she went out, she had to be transferred to the intensive care unit.

In short, it was a catastrophe for Matriarch Jackson. Whether she could survive or not depended on her own will.

“Grandma, it’s me. I’m Emily. Grandma, I’m here.”

She did not know why Matriarch Jackson needed her. But at this moment, Emily realized that she needed Matriarch Jackson

very much.

Matriarch Jackson was the best to her among all the people in Jackson family!

“Grandma...”

“Emily...” Matriarch Jackson’s cracked lips moved and she murmured.

Emily was shocked and suddenly looked up to see the doctor.

The doctor nodded and motioned for her to continue talking to Matriarch Jackson.

Emily took a deep breath and said softly, “Grandma, it’s Emily. I am coming. Grandma, do you have something to say with me?”

“Emily...” Matriarch Jackson was obviously excited again. Her eyelids were shaking, but she could not open her eyes.

The doctor and the medical assistant came to check Matriarch Jackson immediately and paid close attention to the data of the instrument.

There were signs of gradual improvement in the data. Although the recovery was not much, it was much better than before.

The doctor looked at Emily and nodded to show encouragement.

Emily clenched Matriarch Jackson's hand. Her voice trembled slightly but was softer.

"Grandma, I'm here. I'm Emily. Grandma, do you hear me? Grandma..."

"Emily..." Matriarch Jackson's fingers moved. Gradually, she took Emily's hand.

Her voice was so hoarse and intermittent that even the doctor could hardly hear what she was saying.

"Emily, my granddaughter... Emily, Emily..."

"Grandma, I'm here. I'm here!"

So, in Matriarch Jackson's heart, she had already been her granddaughter!

Emily didn't know why Matriarch Jackson was so kind to her.

But she could feel clearly the Matriarch Jackson's affection to her.

Even in the Gale family, no one had ever given her such affection.

“Grandma...”

“Only Hunter... can protect you. Emily, only Hunter...”

Emily was shocked for a moment. She really didn't understand why Grandma had to let Hunter protect her.

Wasn't she safer if she did not follow Hunter?

At present, although the danger she was facing was not entirely due to Hunter, at least half of the people came for him.

But grandma said that only by following Hunter, could she be safe.

“Grandma...”

“Only Hunter. Emily, must... follow Hunter.”

Matriarch Jackson suddenly tightened her fingers and held Emily's hand tightly.

Emily was scared and called the doctor, “Is grandma going to wake up? Doctor, hurry to come and have a look. Is grandma going to wake up?”

Chapter 136 Live with Me from Today

Matriarch Jackson's condition stabilized a lot. She finally was transferred from the operating room to the intensive care unit.

Only one family member could go in to see him. Emily had already gone in before, so the one who went in now is Patriarch

Jackson.

Patriarch Jackson basically took up all the time to go in. The others stayed here but could not see Matriarch Jackson at all.

The doctor advised them to go home and have a rest first. Most of them greeted to the old housekeeper and left.

Hunter stared at the door of the intensive care unit. He had stood for a long time and then turned to leave.

Liam walked to Emily and said in a low voice, "Miss Emily, let's go back first."

Emily met Matriarch Jackson today and knew that it was no use staying here at this time.

Seeing Hunter's stiff back, she nodded and kept up with his pace.

Liam drove the car for them. They were silent all the way.

After dinner and a bath, Emily sat down at her desk and opened her Notebook computer.

She still had a lot of scripts to write. But tonight, she couldn't write a word in her Notebook computer.

She didn't understand what Matriarch Jackson meant by saying those things to her.

The maid knocked at the door and said that Hunter asked her to come.

Emily tidied up her clothes and walked out of the room. Then, she knocked on the door of Hunter.

Hunter was still working.

He was originally investigating projects abroad. But he came back immediately after hearing the news that Matriarch Jackson was very ill.

It was evening when he was abroad.

After flying for more than ten hours, he came back here. Because of the time difference, it was also evening here.

In other words, Hunter had not had a rest for nearly 30 hours.

He didn't look tired now. But his eyes are a little dark.

"Hunter."

"Sit down."

Emily was a little nervous. It seemed that every time she got along with Hunter, she was always under great pressure.

Although in fact, Hunter usually would not take the initiative to put pressure on her.

But even if he didn't speak, he was also solemn. When she was with him, she couldn't relax at all.

Emily looked around and went to the chair to sit down. She was at least a dozen steps away from Hunter.

“Do you like to sit so far away to talk to people?” Hunter stared at her and frowned lightly.

“Well...” Emily knew that this distance was a disaster for chatting.

However, she didn’t think that she could talk something with Hunter.

“I can hear what you say.” She tried to force a smile.

Staring at the distance between them, Hunter suddenly remembered what Henry said that day.

Your identity, as well as your age, made her feel that she and you were two world people.

People in two worlds... Now looking at the distance between them, those words seemed to become true at this moment.

Hunter put down the mouse and turned the chair to face her.

He crossed his long legs and held the cup in his hand.

‘It is so late. You still drink coffee. Don’t you plan to go to bed?’

After finishing saying this, Emily regretted. How could she meddle Hunter’s things?

But seeing his obvious harmful habit, she couldn’t help meddling.

Hunter looked at the cup in his hand, and his eyes sank for a moment. After that, he put the cup on the desk.

His hands were on his legs. The slender fingers were delicate and perfect, like white jade.

The two crossed long legs with golden proportions were perfect and sexy.

Emily gently coughed and looked away. She subconsciously moved her chair behind.

Although the moving distance was very limited and almost imperceptible.

But Hunter still easily noticed her action that she wanted to pull a big distance with him.

“Do you have to treat me with this estranged attitude?”

Two people who had slept with each other became strangers when they left the bed?

“Hunter, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Emily was still smiling. But it was just a forced smile, and Hunter could see that Emily was perfunctory to him.

Hunter’s eyes were getting deeper. His deep eyes seemed to hide a lot of feelings that she couldn’t understand. But it also

seemed to have no emotion at all.

Anyway, she couldn’t see through him. So, Emily decided not to think deeply.

“Hunter, what can I do for you?” Emily asked seriously.

Soa, he could not talk to her if there was nothing. They were still so strange and estranged.

She was unrestrained and at ease among her friends. But in front of him, she became stiff and unnatural.

“Do you think I’m much older than you?”

The words that the man asked suddenly let Emily be stunned for a long time.

How could she answer this question? The point was, why did he ask this question?

Seeing her indecisive expression, Hunter was more depressed.

Did she have to think carefully about how to answer when she talked to him?

If she had to think carefully about every sentence she said, what was the meaning of the answer?

She was just perfunctory to him!

‘I’m asking you something!’ He suddenly accentuated his tone.

Emily was scared and said, “No. It’s less than ten years.”

But thinking about it, he was nine years older than her!

She didn’t care about this before. Being mentioned by Hunter, Emily suddenly felt that the age gap between them seemed really

big.

Three years was regarded as a generation gap. Then, nine years was three generation gaps!

Was Hunter so old? Why didn’t she realize before?



Seeing the dislike flashed her eyes, Hunter suddenly felt uncomfortable.

She really disliked his age!

He was 27 years old and was just in his high and vigorous spirits. However, he was considered too old!

Hunter almost wanted to catch the girl and beat her ass hard.

Didn't she know that, at his age, women, both 18 and 80, were all attracted by him?

Did she only like those little boys in their twenties?

That Terry was only in his early twenties. When she was with Terry, she laughed so happily.

"Like to eat big stalls and to low-end KTV singing?" He asked, "What else do you like?"

Emily met his eyes. Hunter seemed to be chatting with her or interrogating her.

Emily felt clearly that Hunter did not want to give her pressure, but she was still a little nervous.

What else did she like?

"I like a lot of things."

"For example?"

"For example..." She couldn't remember what she liked best.

She had too many interests and nothing to like in particular.

In fact, it depended on who she was with. If they were like-minded, she would be very happy even if they just had a meal.

So, how to say what she liked?

'I like things young people like anyway. I don't have any special hobbies.'

This answer was like an interview answer and was a bit perfunctory.

Emily forced a smile, "Hunter, what else?"

The things that young people liked...

Hunter stared at her sitting position again. She was really far away from him.

Soa, should the first step be to shorten the distance between them?

Hunter's fingers moved and he announced. "From today on, you move in with me."

Chapter 137 I Don't Want to Have a Ba...

Was this really a disaster day tonight?

Emily was aggrieved after packing up the things. She could not help but kick the door.

She forgot that she was wearing slippers now. She kicked her toe directly. It hurt!

“What’s the matter, Miss Emily?” Evan, who came to help carry things, looked at her feet and was shocked.

Why did Miss Emily kick the door? Was she dissatisfied with him?

“Miss Emily, I’ll help you to move the things. You don’t have to do it.”

Evan, who had not been an assistant, was afraid that he would not perform well. So, he immediately carried all the things.

Then, Evan carried all the daily necessities Emily had packed out at one time.

“Miss Emily, someone will clean up your clothes for you later. Don’t worry.”

Emily was not worried. On the contrary, she was afraid that they would tidy up her things too well.

Hunter’s room had at least 300 square meters. There was no problem with how many closets she wanted to add.

If they really moved all her clothes, did it mean that she would live with him for a long time?

“Miss Emily, let’s go.” Evan said sincerely to her.

Emily took a breath and followed him with her only bear doll.

Hunter never knew that the girl had to hold a bear doll when she was sleeping at night.

Wasn’t she over eighteen? Wasn’t this something that only children of several years old liked?

While Emily was tidying up her things, Hunter browsed the web page.

Women from 80 to 8 years old liked all kinds of dolls.

Was that so?

“What is this?” Seeing the thing Emily took out, Hunter asked.

Although he was still expressionless, he asked seriously.

Emily looked at the thing in her hands and immediately blushed.

She didn’t know why Hunter was interested in this thing. But why did he have to ask?

She said with a little hesitation, “It’s a tampon stick...”

“Are you hurt?” Hunter stood up from his chair.

“.. Don’t come here! I’m not hurt.” Emily quickly put away the tampons.

She just felt that her menstruation was coming recently. So, she wanted to be ready first.

What’s the matter with Hunter? Why did he even ask about such trifles?

Most importantly, he didn’t know tampons?

Although its shape was different from the traditional sanitary napkins’, it had been popular for many years.

Just because she was a young girl before, she didn’t dare to use it.

Now, she was not a young girl. So, she could use and also wanted to try it.

Seeing her strange expression, Hunter did not continue to ask.

He just sat down and picked up the mobile phone to make good use of the web search function.

After searching, he also felt a little embarrassed.

It was a special thing for women during menstruation...

After the girl was with him, Hunter didn't seem to see her menstruation. He didn't even know her biological time.

Was the understanding between them too shallow? No wonder Henry said the distance between them was too big.

Hunter coughed lightly. He turned his face and tried to say in a cold voice.

"It's coming soon, right?"

"What?" Emily, who was still packing up the small things, couldn't catch his words. What was coming?

Hunter glanced at her and pursed his lips and said, "Menstruation."

This was what the Internet called it. This time, he didn't use the wrong word.

Emily was stunned for half a second. Then, her cheeks were immediately flushed.

“Yes...”

“When exactly?”

What was he going to do? What was his plot?

The girl was forced to step back and further away from him, “Almost these days. Maybe today, or maybe tomorrow... or the day after tomorrow...”

Her Menstruation had never been very regular. But it would not be too disorderly. Anyway, it was a period of 28 to 32 days.

Generally, it would not exceed this period.

So, on the whole, it was still accurate.

But why did Hunter ask this? Could it be that he had any plot?

Emily immediately remembered the scene that they slept with each other.

She was scared and stepped back two steps again.

“Hunter, you said before that you would not force me to do anything I don’t want.”

Tonight, he asked her to move in with him, and that was what he promised her.

Otherwise, she would not be so obedient and listened to him. He said that they should cultivate tacit understanding and could not

expose a flaw in front of the people of the Jackson family, especially in front of their grandma.

With Matriarch Jackson's condition, Emily could understand Hunter's mood.

So, after he said he would not force her, she agreed.

Seeing her watchful face, Hunter felt angry.

"In your eyes, I'm the kind of person who wants to force you to have sex all day long?"

Emily really wanted to nod hard and told him "Yes! You are!" in a loud voice.

But she didn't have the guts.

She took a breath and pretended to laugh easily, "No. It's just a joke."

But she still didn't understand why Hunter wanted to know about her physiological cycle.

Could it be that he wanted to have a baby with her for the sake of Matriarch Jackson?

"No!" Emily was scared by the idea in her head! "Hunter, I don't want to have a baby with you!"

No way! She was still a student. She was just a freshman! How could she do this!

Hunter, however, was almost furious because of her words.

"Not with me, who do you want to have? Terry?"

"What does it have to do with Terry?"

Now it was about giving birth to a baby. How scary! It was not playing mud that she could play with anyone.

“Anyway, I don’t want to have a baby with you. No way!”

Although she also cared about Matriarch Jackson and wanted her to get better.

However, it was not necessary to have a baby to make Matriarch Jackson happy.

She couldn’t do it. She was only eighteen and had a great life.

Hunter knew that she had misunderstood him. The reason he asked her physiological cycle was to know more about her, not to

force her to have children.

But, he did not expect that this girl resisted having a child with him so much!

Her attitude made him very angry!

“Do you think anyone can have a child with me?” He snorted.

Hunter thought that the humiliating words could save some face for himself.

Unexpectedly, the girl was relieved and even looked in a good mood.

“You are so dignified. So, only an excellent woman is qualified to give you a child.”

This was not an angry remark. When Emily said this, she didn’t mean to be angry at all.



“Don’t worry. As long as you find a more suitable girl, I will quit immediately and help you.”

Anyway, she had made a decision that she would break up with him in two years.

Then, if he met the girl he really liked in two years, it was also OK for them to terminate their agreement ahead of time.

Although this idea made her feel a little unhappy, Emily had already made psychological preparations.

She was just a little unhappy. It didn’t have a big impact on her.

However, Hunter was completely angered by her.

Did she want to leave him early?

Chapter 138 You Think Everyone’s Like...

Emily felt that she had offended Hunter again. But she really didn’t know what she said wrong.

In short, she could not see through his minds. So, it was useless to think more.

She put her Notebook computer on the tea table and was ready to sit on the ground to work.

The man immediately frowned, “Do you need to be so aggrieved in my room?”

“What?” Emily looked up at him. Aggrieved? No, she was not aggrieved at all.

“Come here.”

“But I really have something to do...”

“I say, come here.” Hunter was a little upset and irritable. He glanced at Emily coldly, “Take your Notebook computer.”

Emily was confused and closed her Notebook computer and went to Hunter.

“Sit here.” Hunter pointed to the position beside him.

Then, he dialed an internal phone number. Soon, the servant brought a chair matching with the desk.

It seemed that the two people would work together in the future.

But how could she do things together with Hunter?

“What? Don’t you like this chair?” Seeing that she was reluctant to sit down, Hunter picked up his mobile phone again.

“No!” Emily immediately stopped him.

What did it have to do with chairs? She just felt that the way in which Hunter developed a tacit understanding with her

seemed to be... too enthusiastic.

Tonight’s Hunter was different from he was before.

He was always busy with his own business most of the time when she came to his room before.

But tonight, he had been paying close attention to her every move so far.

Hunter even had been staring at her bear doll for a long time when she put the bear doll on the bed.

Perhaps, he was disgusted that she brought such a childish thing to his bed.

However, Hunter's bed was so big that it looked at least three meters wide.

She only occupied 1.2 meters wide and she would not hinder him.

"Since you don't dislike it, why don't you sit down?" The man frowned again.

"OK. I will sit down..." Emily had difficulty in understanding his idea.

Sitting not far away from him, she still subconsciously wanted to move the chair to the other end.

The next second, he was unhappy, "Don't move!"

Emily was scared. Her hands kept moving the chair. She turned her head and met his eyes, "Hunter..."

"Come over here." She always wanted to stay away from again and again. Was he so horrible?

Emily could only move a little bit.

The man was dissatisfied, "Closer."

Emily was a little bit angry. But in the end, she moved closer.

Finally, Hunter was satisfied with the distance that he could touch her as long as he reached out.

Seeing that she sat square and was stiff, Hunter hummed, "Do your own things. Don't care about me."

She was always at ease with others but very unnatural with him!

The man's displeasure made Emily more confused.

She tried to open the Notebook computer. But Hunter was disgusted when he saw her Notebook computer.

"How old is it?" He picked up the Notebook computer and looked at the back. Then, he became even more disgusted.

"What can this configuration do? It's too slow to surf the Internet."

"Hunter, if the Internet speed is too slow, you should let people check the WiFi of this villa"

"The computer response speed is too slow. Won't it affect the speed of browsing?"

There would not be any problem with the network of his villa.

Emily was biting her lips and was not convinced.

She knew that Hunter was a distinguished man and everything he used was the best in the world.

But what was wrong with her Notebook computer? It was only three years since she bought it. Wasn't it enough for her to use

it smoothly?

It was not for him. Why was he choosy?

Hunter had already picked up the mobile phone and ordered, "Send a Notebook computer to Miss Emily."

"Hunter, I don't need..."

"What?"

"Nothing." He looked at her again with this stern look which made her not dare refuse. Was he showing off his big eyes?

If he stared at her again, she would... admit defeat.

Emily was helpless. Looking at the new Notebook computer sent by Liam, she had no temper.

But this Notebook computer...

"My God! This one values more than 100,000!" This was a style that could only be seen in magazines!

"You don't like it?" He had not specially prepared these things for her before.

Hunter said, "Make do with it first. I'll take you to City L to choose one you like at the weekend."

"No! I like it! This one is good enough!"

Why did not she like? She had never used such a high-end Notebook computer in her life!

"Well. You don't need me to pay back, right?" She didn't have so much money.

Hunter's face darkened. Emily immediately knew that she said something wrong.

She forced a smile and flattered, "Oh, you are so rich. Of course, you don't need me to pay back..."

She opened the new Notebook computer immediately and installed the software she needed. Then, she copied the information

from her old Notebook computer to the new one.

The two computers were put together. The original one she used was so ugly.

The new one was like the image of Hunter, who was noble and elegant as well as all-powerful.

"Don't worry. Even if you look ugly, I won't abandon you."

It took her half an hour to toss all the information. Emily felt a little pity when she put away the old Notebook computer.

When she finished, Emily sat on the chair and looked up at the deep eyes which could let people crazy.

"Hunter, what else can I do for you?" Why was he staring at her all the time?

What was going on with Hunter tonight? Could it be that he had watched her for more than half an hour?

"Nothing. Just do your business."

He did have looked at her for a long time. He just wanted to see what was in the young girl's Notebook computer.

But there seemed to be nothing apart from some comic materials.

In his Notebook computer, wasn't it also only work materials?

People aged 27 and 18 didn't have nothing in common, right?

Hunter was still entangled with the gap of nine years old, but Emily had already started to work.

When she started writing the script, her mind fell into it.

Serious girls were particularly beautiful. At this moment, although she still had freckles on her face, she looked really beautiful.

But what she wrote...

"She is angry. Why can't she tell her boyfriend what she is thinking? Cold war? It is so naive."

"Fighting for a love letter? Why are these kids so naive? Are they men?"

"Truth or Dare? Nowadays, are there people who still play such boring games?"

In the end, he even grabbed her mouse and turned over the script she had written before page by page.

"Since he is a rich young master, if he wants to send flowers, why doesn't he spend some money to buy them? He goes to the

back mountain in person and let the girl hurt. He is really stupid."

"It is stupid to incriminate someone with planted evidence."

Emily was speechless.

Hunter were still reading the script carefully, and sometimes made complaints about it.

“The girl’s mother is seriously ill, but she does not want the money of the man. She is so stubborn to have to earn her own money. Is she not afraid to delay her mother’s treatment?”

“Doesn’t she ask a man to help her when she is in danger? Why? Look, something is wrong, right?”

”...” Emily tried to endure.

Hunter was still frowning, “In the middle of the night, a man and a woman just hold hands and chat with each other? That’s not common sense at all...”

“Hunter, are you finished?”

What was wrong with two people holding hands and chatting in the pure years of 18? Did they have to sleep with each other?

Emily finally couldn’t help but be angry, “Do you think everyone’s like you? You just think about that kind of thing all day. You old rascal!”

Chapter 139 Ten Fingers Clench

“Hmph!”

The man turned over with the coldest back to her.



Emily was really helpless.

Hunter had been angry because she had called him old rascal!

It was an hour and a half from ten to eleven thirty now.

He ignored her when she talked to him. But if she didn't talk to him, he would have a bad attitude and be unhappy!

Emily doubted whether the Hunter she met tonight was replaced by someone else. Otherwise, how could he suddenly become

so childish?

She tried to ignore his existence, but...

"Hmph!" Hunter snorted coldly and made Emily, who was on the same bed with him, panic.

He told her with his attitude that he was so angry that he could not work and sleep well.

Emily even suspected that if he could not be mollified, no one could sleep tonight.

"Hunter..."

"Hmph!" He still turned his back to her coldly, which made Emily despair and wanted to give up.

It would be a good thing if they could sleep alone like this. but ten minutes later...

"Hmph!"

Emily, who was almost asleep, suddenly woke up completely.

Hunter was originally cold and frightening. Now, he even snorted coldly, No one could fall asleep lying beside him.

“Hunter, shall we have a chat?”

“Hmph!”

“Hunter, I was wrong. I really didn’t mean that.’

Emily rubbed her eyes. In order to sleep well tonight and later, she had to brace herself and coax this guy.

It was the first time she had come across such a situation. It was also the first time she had come across this childish Hunter.

She was inexperienced and a little laborious.

“Hunter, in fact, you are only 27 years old, which is the prime time for men. How can you be old...”

“Hmph!”

““I mean, Hunter, you are young and promising. I am as blind as a bat. I don’t see your ability”

Her flattery was not very good.

Emily rubbed her eyebrows once again and was so sleepy that she yawned several times.

“Hunter, I am really a little sleepy...”

“Hmph!”

“I was wrong!”

The sleep in her eyes immediately disappeared. Emily knelt on the bed and looked at his back in despair.

“Hunter, I apologize to you, okay? I was only angry that you criticized my scripts for nothing.”

“Hunter, the environment you live in and your experience may make you feel that many of the things I write are unreasonable and even naive.”

“But that’s what happens to people of eighteen or nineteen. Sometimes they’re really pure.”

“So, I am the only one who is not pure?” The man finally looked back at her. But his eyes were cold and frightening.

Emily couldn’t help but shiver. She should be flustered. But why did she want to laugh now?

How could Hunter have the nerve to say that he was pure?

“Ha-ha,” Emily forced a smile and explained, “I mean, sometimes they are so naive.”

“You can’t look at these boys and girls with your own eyes. You are so mature and charming. So, you will think that others are not good enough.”

“After all, they are still young...”

“Am I very old?”

“No, absolutely not! I’m just saying that they’re too young. So, they’re not glamorous and are stupid.”

It was rare that Hunter was willing to communicate with her. Although it was a little difficult to communicate with him, it was better

than that he always ignored her and just snorted all the time!

Emily said with a flattering smile, “The most attractive stage of a man is, of course, your age. Don’t you think so?”

Hunter didn’t speak. He would not do such a thing to say himself be charming.

However, those children were really stupid and not charming at all, just like her friend named Terry.

“And the age I set for the hero of the novel is also in his early twenties, which is a very childish age.”

“You know that people at this age are childish. Why don’t you set the age of the hero of the novel at 27?”

What did she mean by letting the people of Terry’s age be the hero?

“This...” Emily was speechless. She really wanted to roll her eyes at him, but she didn’t dare.

She could only be patient and try to explain and communicate with him, “The story of this cartoon happened on campus. How

can the students be 27 years old?”

“It could be a doctor.’

“Well... My experience is limited. I can’t write the doctor’s story. I can only write childish story.”

“You are right.”

“...” Emily really wanted to slap him on his forehead.

However, she just wanted to have a good sleep now. So, she didn't want to make extra troubles. She had to go to school

tomorrow.

Emily tried to force a flattering smile and said in a low voice, “Yes, I can only write this kind of stories. Anyway, the audience is

also teenagers.”

“So, I really don't have any other meaning. Hunter, can we sleep?”

Sleep, we.

It was good, of course.

He was eager to reach out and hug her and take a good sleep.

After all, he hadn't had a rest for more than 30 hours. He was really tired.

However, if he hugged her, he didn't know if the girl would call him old rascal again.

“Have I told you not to sleep?” Was he so cruel?

“... No.” Of course, Hunter didn't need to say such merciless words. But as long as he snorted, she could be immediately

awakened from her sleep.

So, did he need to say the merciless words in person?

“Well... Can we sleep now?”

Hunter did not speak. Emily finally lay down.

Hunter still did not say anything, and Emily was sleepy again.

She persisted for more than ten seconds, and her eyelids closed little by little until she couldn't open her eyes at all.

She was still a little uneasy that Hunter would snort again. But she was really sleepy.

Suddenly, a big hand stretched out and gently held her hand.

Emily instinctively wanted to break free. But after wrapping her little hand, Hunter was not willing to release her.

She made great efforts to open her eyelids slightly, “Hunter...”

“Sleep”

“But...” Why was he holding her hand?

However, Hunter had closed his eyes and ignored her.

But, the big hand holding her little hand didn't release at all.

When she struggled, he held it more tightly. When she didn't struggle, he relaxed a little, so that she would not feel uncomfortable.

What was Hunter thinking? She was really sleepy...

The sleepy girl finally fell asleep after an unknown time.

Until she was breathing evenly, Hunter opened his eyes and looked at her.

They were not close to each other and not ambiguous at all. But their hands were held together.

He couldn't help but think of the words in her script: they clenched their hands and talked about boring topics. The two stars in

the sky seemed to be nestling together. Even the wind blowing from the seaside was sweet.

He clasped her hand tightly.

Hunter untied the sleeping girl's five fingers, so that her long fingers and his fingers were locked together.

Was that the feeling what this girl liked?

It was really a little sweet...

Chapter 140 If They Have a Special Re...

"Why did she only meet Emily?"

All the people in the Jackson family, except for Matriarch Jackson, couldn't wait to know the answer of this problem.

The two Miss Jackson couldn't sit still.

They were willing to accept if Matriarch Jackson wanted to meet their brothers.

But why was Emily?

Emily was just a woman who married Hunter not long ago, no, she even had not married Hunter. Why could she be favored by

Matriarch Jackson?

Wendy had also been confused about this problem for a long time.

"Sir, Matriarch Jackson seems to like Emily very much. Is there really no special reason for this?"

The man on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time and then said, "Emily is really the daughter of your family?"

"What do you mean, sir?" Wendy was stunned. She didn't expect that the man would ask such a question. Could it be...

"Sir, do you suspect that Matriarch Jackson and Emily have a special relationship?"

"Half a year ago, Matriarch Jackson found a private detective. But my people couldn't find out what she was investigating."

Hearing this low voice for a long time, Wendy said unhappily, "Emily is my father's illegitimate daughter. She was brought back

only after she was born outside."



“As for her mother, I don’t have any impression on her any more. Could it be that her mother and Matriarch Jackson...”

Before Matriarch Jackson married into the Jackson family, who could know whether she had any illegitimate daughter outside?

When she married into the Jackson family, Matriarch Jackson was in her thirties. At this age, not to mention an illegitimate

daughter, it was possible for her to have several illegitimate daughters.

The man on the other end of the phone said faintly, “It’s not difficult to check their relationship.”

“Sir, do you want me to pick up Emily’s things?” It was not difficult if he wanted to do DNA identification.

If Emily really had a blood relationship with Matriarch Jackson, it was no wonder that Matriarch Jackson insisted that Emily and

Hunter, who was the most outstanding son in the Jackson family, got engaged.

After Matriarch Jackson married into the Jackson family, she had only one son. But the son had passed away at a very young

age.

In other words, Matriarch Jackson had no blood relationship with the young sons of the Jackson family.

If Emily was really her granddaughter, it was normal for Matriarch Jackson to do these things.

Wendy didn’t expect Emily, a bitch, would be so lucky.

“Sir, don’t worry. I will get Emily’s things. As for Matriarch Jackson...”

“As long as you give me Emily’s things, I have a way to identify it.”

‘I see.”

After hanging up, Wendy held the mobile phone and fell into meditation.

Why could Emily be so lucky that all the good things fell on her?

Before, she could not understand that Emily was ugly and had a bad reputation, how blind was Matriarch Jackson that she would

like this granddaughter-in-law?

Now thinking about it, she seemed to make it clear.

When Wendy went downstairs, Charles happened to be in the hall.

She thought for a moment and suddenly asked, “Dad, what did Emily’s mother do before? How did you know each other?”

Charles was stunned and didn’t expect that Wendy would ask such a thing.

After so many years, was there still resentment in her heart?

“Dad, I just think that Emily and Hunter are together now, and I and Manson have also been closer recently. ”

“Did Manson propose to you?” Charles’ eyes brightened.

If even Manson was engaged to his daughter, then how would his company have no orders in the future?

Both of his daughters married into the Jackson family, which was enough to make his cooperative partners look at him with a new look.

In the face of the Jackson family, everyone would take special care of his company.

The more Charles thought, the happier he felt.

Wendy could know what Charles was thinking as long as she looked at his face.

Although she looked down upon her father more and more in her heart, Wendy still smiled gently and softly.

“In the future, I may have another relationship with Emily. But as you know, Emily seems to have a little misunderstanding about me recently.”

“What’s the matter with you and Emily?” Now Emily had become the fiancée of Hunter. Charles dared not do anything to her.

Wendy said with a smile, “It’s nothing. I just want to get along better with Emily in the future. So, I want to know more about her.”

Wendy did not want to continue to discuss Emily. So, she continued the front question.

“What kind of person is Emily’s mother? What family was she from?”

“What family? No, she was just a daughter of an ordinary family. When she was in the bar, she was with me...”

It seemed that Charles didn't want to mention the old things.

“She has been gone for so many years. Why do you mention her? I'm afraid that even Emily has forgotten her.”

“Didn't she tell you about her family? Where was her home? Who else was in her family?”

“She just came out to sell wine. Her home was not in Bentson. Who knew who else was in her family?”

“Dad...”

“Don't mention this woman again. Don't mention her in front of Emily.”

Charles was a little impatient. He stood up and looked at Wendy and said, “It's very late. Go to bed early. Let's go to visit

Matriarch Jackson tomorrow.”

It was said that Matriarch Jackson was still in the intensive care unit now. It was impossible to meet her. However, they had to

show their kindness.

At least, they should let the people of the Jackson family know that they were very worried about Matriarch Jackson.

Wendy looked at his back when Charles went upstairs. Why did her father become impatient when he mentioned Emily's

mother?

However, from his tone, that woman should not really be the daughter of a famous family.

After all, Charles adored the powerful people. With his character, if Emily's mother was really the daughter of a famous family,

Charles would never have been so contemptuous to her.

Was Emily's mother the illegitimate daughter of Matriarch Jackson?

Early the next morning, Emily woke up.

When she opened her eyes, she did not see the bear doll she held last night, but...

"Hunter?" The girl was scared and broke free from the man's arms.

Hunter frowned slightly. He was awakened from his dream by her.

When he opened his eyes, the little girl in his arms had already escaped.

However, holding her in his arms last night, although he didn't do something, he felt that his heart was filled.

He seemed to be very satisfied. So, he slept well.

Soon, Emily washed up and changed her clothes in the bathroom and came out.

"Go to school?" Hunter was still lying on the bed, looking at her freckled face.

"Yes." Emily began to tidy up her schoolbag with her back to him.

“After school. I’ll go to the hospital to see grandmother myself. You don’t have to send someone to pick me up.”

Being picked up and saw off at the school gate all day long might cause new criticism that she had found a sugar daddy.

If it was possible, she just wanted to be an ordinary student and live her life quietly.

After all, they would break up in two years. At that time, her life would have nothing to do with Hunter.

Therefore, she should not adapt to the days with him. In this way, after two years, she would not be unable to live without him.