

Now And Forever 141

Chapter 141 Is He Willing to Sleep wi...

Emily stood in front of the desk with back to Hunter. She did not know that the man on the bed stared at her slender back and started to fantasize again.

Her figure was very good. Her waist was so thin that he could hold it in both hands.

Now in this position, especially when she bent to take things, the profile was very sweet.

If he stood behind her and pressed her on the desk...

Hunter coughed lightly. He had heard that little girls liked pure feeling and would stop after holding hands.

His ideas seemed to be too mature.

Girls at eighteen-year-old were really troublesome. Must they only hold hands?

Could not they think about something else occasionally?

"Hunter, I'm leaving." Emily looked back at him. Unexpectedly, she met his deep eyes.

The eyes were too deep, as if there was a little flame beating in it!

Emily couldn't help but shiver. She quickly carried her bag and left Hunter's room.

His eyes were predatory and horrible.

As if he could swallow her at any time!

Emily always felt that she had no sense of security and was very dangerous when she stayed here.

Ewan had already driven the car out of the hall. As Emily got on the car, her mobile phone rang.

Wendy? This woman had not contacted her for a long time after they met in the mental hospital last time. What did she want to

do with her at this time?

“Emily, do you have a minute? I have something to do with you.” As soon as the phone was connected, Wendy’s gentle voice

came over.

Compared to her enthusiasm, Emily looked very indifferent, “Sorry. I have a class. I have no time.”

“What time do you finish class? I’ll come to see you. \*

“After class, I still have a lot of things to do. I’m very busy during this period. If you have anything to say, you can say it on the

phone now.”

What else could Wendy do to find her? She was either trying to frame her up or get something out of her.

Emily had already seen through this woman. She didn’t need to have a good look to her at all.

“Wendy, if you don’t have anything to say, I’ll hang up first. I have to read a book.”

“Emily, don’t you care about your mother’s affairs?” Wendy said with a smile.

Mom...

Emily, who was about to hang up, was stunned. Her fingers tightened subconsciously, “What do you want to say?”

“I want to tell you something about your mother. But you seem to be very busy.”

“Twelve thirty at noon, Island Coffee.”

Emily hung up. But looking at the gradually darkened mobile phone screen, she fell into meditation.

She didn’t know much about her mother.

Her mother wasn’t in this house early. Charles said that she was dead, but no one knew where she was buried.

For so many years, Emily had never seriously worshipped her mother.

But if her mother didn’t die, why didn’t she come back to see her daughter for more than ten years?

What did Wendy know?

Less than 12:30, Wendy’s graceful figure appeared in Island Coffee and she sat by the window.

Holding her cell phone, she was looking at the street outside.

On the other side of the street was Bentson University. The school gate was facing this side. As long as Emily came out, Wendy could see her.

Sure enough, Emily's slender figure appeared at the gate soon.

Now, she was coming up this side of the road.

"Sir, I have an appointment with her now. But she will certainly ask me about her mother later. I don't have much information."

"I've investigated her last night, and I'll send you the information. You just need to get her blood sample."

"Well, I see."

Wendy hung up and received the message from the man as expected.

"Why is that so?"

Wendy was shocked. It had only a little information.

Talia, a woman who seemed to have no family, used to work in a bar, and then was with Charles.

A few years later, she took her daughter back to Charles.

Of course, Charles did paternity testing with his daughter. With Charles's personality, he would not raise children for others.

But Talia just lived in the Gale family for more than a year, and then was forced away by Kate.

It was said that she died outside, and Charles did not go to find her.

Anyway, she was just a woman. Charles did not care that she had gone.

After this, Emily was left at the Gale family, and Talia had never appeared again.

No one knew where Talia came from. Even sir could not find out.

As for Matriarch Jackson's previous investigation into this matter, the private detective disappeared after he went abroad.

No one knew what Matriarch Jackson asked the private detective to investigate.

The only thing that could be found now was that Matriarch Jackson had visited the private detective several times.

Although there was no clear answer, judging from Matriarch Jackson's actions, Wendy thought the answer had been clearly revealed.

Seeing Emily walking into the gate of Island Coffee, Wendy turned her special ring and waved to her.

Emily walked up to her expressionless and sat down opposite her, "What do you want?"

"What's the hurry? We haven't eaten yet."

Wendy waved and called the waiter, "Two medium-done filet mignon. Thank you."

After the waiter left, Emily stared at Wendy's smiling face once again, "What do you want to say?"

“Are you and Hunter OK? Is he good to you? Have you had sex with him?”

Emily’s face sank and she was about to stand up.

Wendy said with a smile, “your mother Talia used to be a prostitute. She was not a daughter of an eminent family you have thought.”

Emily clenched her hands and calmed down. Then, she just sat down again.

Since her mother had been dead, it didn’t matter whether she was a daughter of an eminent family or a prostitute.

“If you just want to say that to humiliate me, I don’t have time to listen to you anymore.”

“Do you believe that she really died outside?”

Emily’s hands suddenly tightened, “Wendy, if you want to say it, just say it. If you don’t want to say it, don’t jerk me!”

Did Wendy know anything? Was her mother really alive?

“I have a lot to say. But I also want to listen to you first. Why don’t you want to say it?”

The smile on Wendy’s face was elegant and charming in the eyes of others.

But in Emily’s eyes, it was synonym of malice and hypocrisy.

“What do you want me to say?” She knew that if she wanted to get something from Wendy, she had to pay first.

This woman would never do anything that was not good for her. If she gave you the benefits, you had to return ten times or  
hundred times to her!

Wendy said with a smile, “Didn’t I asked you a question just now? Why don’t you answer me? Have you had sex with Hunter?”

“Is he really willing to touch you? Was it you who seduced him on your own initiative? How many times has he had sex with you?

How about his sexual ability?”

Chapter 142 142 She is very Defensive

Emily did not expect that Wendy, who seemed to be very gentle at ordinary times, would ask such a dirty question.

Emily thought that Wendy was hypocritical but cultured at least before.

Now, she had lost her temperament because of these questions.

It was so... disgusting.

“How about it? You don’t want to say it, do you? Then you can’t hear from me the reason why your mother left the Gale family.”

Wendy was not worried that Emily would leave now. From Emily’s expression, Wendy had learned how to control her.

Emily took a deep breath and closed her eyes. Then she said expressionless, "Yes, we have had sex more than once. He has a strong ability and makes me happy."

"Shame on you!" Wendy's face sank in an instant. She was so angry that she wanted to take up the glass and pour the water on her forcefully.

"Isn't Miss Wendy ashamed to ask me such questions all the time?"

Emily had no expression on her face. After restraining her shyness, she could control her emotions. She would not lose her reason because of Wendy's provocation.

"I have answered your questions. Can you tell me why my mother left the Gale family?"

"Didn't Charles tell you?"

The waiter brought the steak over, and Wendy just calmed down a little.

Originally, she just wanted to humiliate Emily. But she didn't expect that she would lose her cool completely because of Emily's few words.

After the waiter left, Wendy was playing with the ring on her ring finger while staring at Emily and smiling.

"Your mother was forced to leave the Gale family by my mother."

Saying this kind of words, Wendy did not have the slightest apology and even took the winner's posture.



Emily still didn't speak. Even though she was pinching her palm and almost hurt herself, Emily still showed no concern.

"Is it?" Emily smiled and cut the steak.

"So, what do you want by inviting me to dinner today?"

"Aren't you sad? Your mother was forced away by my mother. After she was forced to leave, she had a hard time outside. Do you not feel distressed?"

"What does it have to do with you whether I feel distressed or not?"

Anyway, Wendy had ordered a meal, and Emily could only eat it first. After all, she could save money for a meal, right?

The purpose that Wendy asked her to come out would not be simply to say a few words which made her feel unwell.

What was strange was that Wendy had not let out any flaws until now. Emily could not guess what she wanted to do.

"Well. You don't want to talk about your mother. So, let's change the subject."

Wendy suddenly reached out and took the mushroom sauce to Emily.

"The mushroom sauce here is delicious. Try it."

Before Emily could refuse, Wendy poured the mushroom sauce on Emily's steak.

When she put down the mushroom sauce, she suddenly waved and pressed her hand on the back of Emily's hand by accident.

Emily frowned and took her hand back.

“Sorry. I am a little dizzy.” Wendy murmured.

But she resented Emily a little more.

This Emily was so far away from her that she couldn't touch her!

Wendy thought that it should be very easy to take Emily's blood sample.

She just needed to talk to Emily and distract her attention. Then she could pretend to bump into her by accident and prick her

with a fine needle on her ring.

But she didn't expect that she could not get close to Emily at all.

In order not to arouse Emily's suspicion, Wendy lowered her head to eat steak and looked for some boring topics.

“I heard that the elder sister will finish the overseas projects ahead of time and come back early.”  
Wendy said.

Emily was stunned. In her memory of the last life, the eldest lady of the Gale family had always been indifferent to her.

The elder sister was not bad, but Emily was stupid in her last life. She was often used by Wendy to frame the elder sister up in

front of Charles.

The elder sister was not Kate's daughter. She had been targeted by Kate and Wendy in the Gale family.

Emily was also Wendy's accomplice in the last life. So, it was natural that the elder sister would alienate her.

But in fact, the elder sister always took care of her when she was a child. But she was so stupid that she could not tell who was

good and who was bad.

Wendy said again, "You used to have a bad relationship with elder sister. This time, you can't make her angry again after she comes back."

"Don't worry. Without your mischief, elder sister and I will get along very well."

Emily still ate the steak attentively, as if she was not interested in any topic Wendy said. She only wanted to finish quickly and left.

If it was not for getting Emily's blood sample, Wendy had already left. Why should she stay to be bullied by this ugly girl?

"Anyway, the elder sister will come back. You should get along well with her."

Wendy really couldn't find a topic to distract her attention. Emily was not interested in any topic!

"I'll get some drinks." Wendy stood up.

Emily felt something was wrong. Why did Wendy have to go to the bar for drinks?

According to Wendy's character, she had always maintained her noble status of a wealthy family. If she wanted something, she

would wave to the waiters and let them come to serve her.

It was impossible for her to go to the bar on her own.

What was Wendy thinking?

Unexpectedly, when Wendy walked by Emily's side, she sprained her foot and rushed straight to Emily.

Emily, who had been on guard for a long time, suddenly stood up and dodged from the other side of the chair.

Seeing Wendy fall on her chair, Emily said in a deep voice, "Wendy, what do you want?"

Did she want to attack her in public?

How dared she? Wendy was more and more extravagant now!

"You are so strange!" Saying this, Emily did not look at her again and walked quickly to the door.

"Emily, wait!" Wendy was so anxious that she immediately caught up with Emily.

But the waiter came quickly and stopped her, "Miss, you haven't checked out yet."

"Can't I afford it?" This was the first time Wendy was stopped by a waiter for fear that she would dine and dash.

She threw a few bank notes to the waiter, and immediately ran out.

However, there were so many people on the street that Emily had already disappeared.

Damn! Wasn't it easy to get some blood samples? Why couldn't she do such a small thing well?

She didn't know why Emily was so defensive to her!

It should be easy for her to stab Emily with a ring as she fell to her just now. Why could she fail!

Could it be that Emily had seen through her minds?

How could she tell sir about this?

...In fact, Emily did not see through anything. But she did see that Wendy harbored evil designs.

But she couldn't understand it at all. Even if Wendy wanted to attack her, she shouldn't choose a café with so many people.

Wendy was not so stupid.

So, what exactly did she want?

"Oh—" Thinking too much, Emily didn't see the way ahead clearly and bumped into a warm chest.

Chapter 143 Why Do You Pester Me

"Sorry..." Emily covered her nose which was hurt and retreated in a hurry.

But because she retreated too fast, she stumbled over something. Then, she was unstable and fell behind her.

"Be careful." The man reached out and helped her.

"Thank you." Emily finally stood firm and looked up at him.

The next second, her eyes were immediately filled with defense, "It's you. You... Psst."

The back of her hand hurt. Emily raised her hand and found that there was a bloody wound.

Although the wound was not big, it still hurt.

Henry's sight fell on the back of her hand. He winced gently with good-looking eyebrows, "Do I hurt you? Sorry!"

"It is me who accidentally touch your button."

Emily looked at his button.

As soon as Emily looked at Henry's shirt, she knew it was very expensive. Every button was carefully carved out.

Henry also looked at his button and was a little helpless, "It seems that the next time I can't wear this kind of clothes. It will

become a sharp weapon to hurt people."

He took out the paper towel and held Emily's hand to wipe the blood on the back of her hand.

Emily immediately took her hand back. She was still on guard against him.

Henry said with a smile, "At least, I didn't hide the thing that I knew your fiancé, right?"

This was true.

In fact, Emily didn't know why she was on guard against him. After all, Henry didn't do anything.

She just subconsciously wanted to get rid of the relationship with Hunter.

“You can treat me as an ordinary person. I hurt you. So, I want to treat you to dinner, okay?”

“No. I’ve already had a meal.” Emily still refused.

“Well, you dirtied my button. You offer me a meal to make amends, okay?” Henry changed his words.

“Why do you have to eat with me?” Emily looked at the button on his shirt. She did leave her blood on the button.

“Nothing. I just want to have dinner with you.”

“But I don’t want to.”

“Then, I’ll still find a chance to have dinner with you until you accept.”

“You...” Emily glared at him. She had never seen such a thick-skinned person.

Henry smiled softly. It had to say that Henry was very handsome.

But as long as Emily thought of that he and Hunter knew each other, she didn’t want to see him more even if he looked

handsome.

“Come on. I’m hungry.” Henry crossed her and walked in front of her.

He chucked the used paper towel in the dustbin by him.

Emily was not willing to go with him and still stood in place.

“Class 1801 of the design department of Bentson University, right? If you don’t agree to have dinner with me now, I’ll go straight to your school to see you next time.”

“You...” This psychopath!

But Henry smiled and looked back at her. The light smile was so amazing that it made the surrounding scenery lose color instantly.

All the girls who passed by were staring at him and were attracted.

Emily couldn’t understand why this man had to pester her.

“I’m really hungry. I have a bad stomach. If I don’t eat on time, I will have stomachache. Can you have a meal with me?”

He was so humble to make a request. It was just like a boyfriend begging for his girlfriend.

Passing girls all stared at Emily. Seeing that she was so indifferent and heartless, they all wanted to get rid of Emily and took this

super handsome guy with stomach trouble to dinner.

The man had said that if he didn’t eat on time, his stomach would feel bad. How could she be so indifferent?

Emily closed her eyes and took a deep breath to not be in a sulk.

Staring at Henry, she said coldly, “My time is limited.”



“Don’t worry. It’s just a meal.” Henry smiled. The girls were crazy again.

How could there be such a good-looking man? How could there be such a good-looking smile?

As soon as he smiled, the flowers around him seemed to be about to bloom.

As he smiled again, even the sky had become particularly clear. The blue sky and white clouds were beautiful beyond words!

This man was really handsome!

They walked into a nearby restaurant which was selected by Emily.

After walking in, Henry’s smile disappeared.

The restaurant was so small that there was no box. This was the peak time for eating, and there were two people waiting in line at this restaurant.

Emily was in a better mood when Henry did not smile.

“I like the food of this restaurant. If you don’t like it, let’s go. You can go to another place to have a meal by yourself, OK?”

Henry looked down at her. This girl intentionally chose this place.

He said faintly, “it’s OK. I haven’t eaten in this kind of restaurant. It’s OK to try it.”

“However, it is very likely that we will share tables with others. The bowls, chopsticks, tables and chairs may not be very clean.”

“Since it’s not clean, why do you still eat here?” Henry frowned.

Thinking of greasy things, Henry felt the stomach unwell.

“I don’t care. I’m used to it. I’m just afraid that your clothes, which are all famous brands, will be dirtied by oil. Then, you will lose hundreds of thousands.”

Emily’s words were originally meant to satirize Henry. Unexpectedly, when people around them heard that the clothes Henry was

wearing were worth hundreds of thousands, they moved aside one after another, fearing that they might dirty his clothes.

The restaurant owner was also scared, and quickly wiped the oil on his hands with a towel.

Looking around, the restaurant owner found that the customer of one table had finished eating and left. So, he hurried to

carefully clean up that table.

“Sir, Miss, can you sit here?” The restaurant owner asked carefully.

Henry still frowned. Emily had already sat down by the table and looked at him.

“How about it? Do you want to eat? If you don’t eat, let’s go. ”

“Why not?” Henry walked past, but his eyes were fixed on the table top.

Although the restaurant owner had just wiped it carefully, he still felt that the table top was still greasy.

And the chair, which was greasy...

“The chair is not dirty. Really. It’s just a little old.”

The restaurant owner came over, wiped the chair with his hand, and spread out his hand to show Henry.

“You see, sir, the chair is really not dirty.”

Seeing that the restaurant owner was so cautious, Emily felt a little sorry. After thinking about it, she was about to tell Henry that

they could change the place to not embarrass the restaurant owner.

Unexpectedly, Henry had already sat down and looked at her and said, “I’m not familiar here. Please order.”

Emily looked at him, and then at the restaurant owner.

The restaurant owner was still standing on the side, fearing that he did not serve them well.

This kind of small restaurant couldn’t afford to offend such rich customers. They were just making a living. It was not easy for him

to do such business.

“Hey, please serve some of your specialty dishes as soon as possible.”

Anyway, Emily was not full just now. After eating two mouthfuls of steak, she did not feel like eating because of Wendy.

Now, she was hungry, too.

“OK. Please wait a minute.” The restaurant owner went to prepare the food immediately.

Emily looked at Henry, “Can you tell me why you keep pestering me? What do you want?”

“I don’t know.” Henry looked down at her eyes.

When they sat together, Henry found that the girl was so short.

“Humph.” He said with a smile, as if he was really puzzled, “How can he fall in love with you, a short woman?”

Chapter 144 He is Unwilling

“Who’s short? I’m over 160cm tall!” Emily stared at him.

This guy said she was short!

She was over 160cm tall. Why was she short?

If she could be regarded short, how about those who was just over 150cm?

In order not to show weakness, Emily looked up and tried her best to look him in the eyes.

After a while, her neck became sour. Then she found that this guy was as tall as Hunter.

“Can you tell me why you always pester me?”

She was really annoyed. Someone inexplicably pestered her. She was very innocent and helpless.

“If your goal is Hunter, then you’re looking for the wrong person. I’m nothing to Hunter. It’s useless for you to pester me.”

“Do you think I want to get information about Hunter from you?”

His smile let Emily realize that she was wrong.

“Then, why?” She was not good at guessing at all.

“I said, I don’t know.” Henry’s words didn’t sound fake.

His beautiful eyes were full of innocence and a trace of confusion, which made it hard for people to doubt his sincerity.

But was this really the case?

He didn’t know why to pester her, but he always pestered her. How could she be convinced of this excuse?

“Probably because I am unwilling to be driven away by you that night.”

Unwilling? Why did he sound like a kid?

“Was it the first time you had been rejected by a girl?”

The restaurant owner served the first dish. Emily said casually while holding chopsticks.

Unexpectedly, Henry thought about this question seriously.

After a moment, he nodded seriously, "you are the first girl to refuse me."

"Cough!" Emily almost choked to death on the Sweet and Sour Spare Ribs.

Did he have to pester her just because she refused him?

But what was the point?

"You hurt my self-esteem." Henry said seriously once again.

Emily looked at him carefully to study his expression.

Since she found that the man's words were true. He did not lie to her.

OMG! These noble men were born to be loved by thousands of people.

In particular, Henry was so handsome. He must have lived in the flattery of women all the time.

Now, he was occasionally refused by a girl. Then, he felt that she hurt his self-esteem?

"I refuse you to approach me because of Hunter. I don't want to have any contact with Hunter's friends. It's just so simple."

Emily felt that it was necessary for her to make it clear to him, so that she would not really hurt his self-esteem.

"If you are not Hunter's friend, with your so handsome face, I should not have refused so thoroughly when you accosted me."

Of course, she was not the kind of person who would only be attracted by face. Even if he was handsome, it depended on

whether he was pleasing to her eyes and the situation at that time.

Like that night, so many people were there. Under that circumstances, she would not refuse a good-looking guy.

After all, it was a group of people playing together. It did not matter to have one more friend.

Of course, if she was alone, she would probably refuse.

Sa, she said, it depended.

“Really?” Henry didn’t seem to believe it. He turned his head and looked at her face.

“Yes. Most girls won’t refuse a man like you.”

“Will you refuse me?”

“Will you sever your friendship with Hunter?”

“No.” Henry answered firmly.

Emily gently took a breath and said helplessly, “So, you are Hunter’s friend, and I’m not willing to make friends with you. It is so simple.”

So, after this meal, he should do his own things and not pester her again.

Henry still stared at her small face and wanted to say something. But his eyes finally sank and he didn't speak.

His depressed expression made Emily uneasy immediately.

Could it be that she hurt his self-esteem again?

But, why was this gentleman so fragile? Could he be a little bit stronger?

The people around, especially the girls, looked at her fiercely and almost wanted to tear her apart.

It was as if she bullied their beloved God and made him so depressed.

"Hey, the Sweet and Sour Spare Ribs here are really good. Would you like to try them?"

In order to avoid those eyes which wanted to tear her, Emily wrinkled her nose and gave a piece of Sweet and Sour Spare Ribs

to Henry.

Henry did not even look at the bowl, but looked at her, "My name is not 'Hey'."

"..." Emily was speechless. Why did he even care about this small matter?

Anyway, after the meal, they could go their separate ways. She didn't think she needed to know his name.

But now, this guy's more and more depressed expression almost made her feel sorry as all the girls.

"Well, you... What's your name?"



“Henry. Henry Sharp.” Henry finally was in a better mood than before, “How about you?”

“Don’t you know my name?” As a friend of Hunter, it was impossible for him to not know Miss Gale’s engagement to Hunter.

“I only know that you are the daughter of the Gale family.” As for her name, he really hadn’t checked.

“Emily.” Emily said peevishly. “Now, can we eat?”

The restaurant owner served one soy-braised pork. Although the color was not good, it smelled delicious!

Emily’s mouth was watering and she immediately ate a piece of soy-braised pork.

“Oh... ” She covered her lips and looked embarrassed.

“What’s wrong?” Henry thought that she choked. So, he immediately patted her back, “Eat slowly, I won’t grab.”

“No. I... It hurts...” It hurt so much that her tears almost started from her eyes, “No... Don’t pat...”

Seeing that she looked unwell, Henry increased his strength, “Eat slowly.”

“No, you... Don’t pat me. It hurts.”

Emily turned and pushed his hand away.

Finally, she swallowed the piece of soy-braised pork. She glared at him and her eyes were red.

“You pat me so hard. Do you want to kill me? Do you know it hurts?”

“I’m afraid you’re choking.” What’s more, he didn’t use much strength... Well, maybe he didn’t control his strength well after he had been trained for so many years.

However, this girl was so vulnerable and could not bear a little strength.

This cognition was a little fresh for him.

Emily covered her lips and breathed. She felt aggrieved.

“Are you scalded, little girl? The dishes are all cooked now. They are very hot. Don’t be so greedy. Eat slowly.”

When the restaurant owner served the third dish, he looked at Emily with a smile.

He looked at Henry again and said with a smile, “You little girlfriend is so lovely.”

“Yes.” Henry nodded and did not explain.

He never liked to explain the irrelevant things.

But Emily was different. As she wanted to explain that they were not lovers, the restaurant owner had gone far away.

She glared at Henry and said unhappily, “Why don’t you explain? We are not lovers.”

Chapter 145 The Girl Is Perfect

“Does it affect me to explain or not?” Henry finally picked up chopsticks.

Emily couldn't refute his words at all.

He didn't know the restaurant owner. They wouldn't have any contact in the future.

In this case, it did not matter for him whether the restaurant owner misunderstood him or not.

There was nothing wrong with those words. But Emily still felt that it was too heartless.

Emily looked at this man again. He was really handsome. Even standing with Hunter together, he was not inferior at all.

He and Hunter were really from the same world. Only such people could be qualified to be Hunter's friends.

On the contrary, the distance between she and them was so far...

"What are you thinking?" Henry suddenly put down his chopsticks and looked at her.

"Nothing. My tongue hurts." Emily looked down to cover her feelings of loss.

"Just eat. After finishing eating, we can say goodbye. I have classes in the afternoon."

Emily did what she said. After dinner, she said goodbye to him immediately.

This time, no one could stop her. As soon as they left the restaurant, Emily left immediately. She didn't want to look at Henry any more.

Henry looked at her far back and his deep eyes gradually become blurred.

It seemed that he was thinking about something.

Three days later, under the care of everyone, Matriarch Jackson miraculously recovered.

It was fine that day. The maid pushed Matriarch Jackson for a walk in the backyard.

Matriarch Jackson accidentally saw a familiar figure.

The girl stood in the flowers. That white and clean skirt, which was clear and refreshing, had a retro flavor.

It was a kind of... a familiar feeling.

“Talía...” Matriarch Jackson thought she was wrong.

But, this back figure, this hairstyle, this skirt... Why was it so similar to Talía in the picture?

Finally, the girl turned back. Under the sun, her face was pure and clear. She was so beautiful that her skin was shining even

without makeup.

“So beautiful...” Matriarch Jackson subconsciously wanted to walk over.

“Matriarch Jackson, do you want to go for a walk?”

Seeing Matriarch Jackson nodding, the maid immediately pushed her and went on.

It seemed to be getting closer and closer to that girl.

The girl seemed to see Matriarch Jackson. She was stunned and immediately came over, "Hello, Matriarch Jackson.

"You are..." Maybe it was because the sun was too strong, Matriarch Jackson felt that her sight was a little blurred.

She couldn't see the girl's face clearly. She only knew that she was very impressed by her skirt.

This was clearly Talia's dress in the photo. Why was it on the girl now?

"I'm Wendy, Emily's sister." Wendy smiled at her.

This smile was gentle and soft. Coupled with her soft temperament and beautiful and clean face, all elders would definitely like

her as long as they saw her.

In particular, her face was really beautiful.

Hearing that she was Emily's elder sister, Matriarch Jackson was immediately excited.

"You are Emily's elder sister. You are so beautiful"

She was really beautiful! In particular, she did not even make up and her face was clean. Matriarch Jackson liked her very much.

But looking at her dress, Matriarch Jackson always had some inexplicable feeling in her heart.

"Your skirt..."

“Does Matriarch Jackson also like this dress?” Wendy twirled in front of her.

As she stood and looked at Matriarch Jackson, she smiled a little shyly.

“I don’t know why. I like this dress since I was a child. Maybe because I was influenced by someone around me in childhood.”

“Someone around you?” Matriarch Jackson was shocked.

“I can’t remember her. I just vaguely remember that when I was very young, there was a person around me who liked to wear such a skirt.”

Wendy tilted her head, as if in memory. But she finally shook her head.

“The memory is too vague to know who that woman is. But I know she was very kind to me. Before I could remember her, she had disappeared.”

“Why did she disappear?” Matriarch Jackson looked a little anxious.

“I don’t know.” Wendy shook her head and was confused, “Anyway, she disappeared. Later, I am alone all the time.”

“And your mother?” She was Emily’s elder sister. So, was she the elder sister or the second elder sister?

She seemed to be at the same age with Emily. She should be the second elder sister.

This girl was the second daughter of the Gale family. Her mother should be the daughter of the Winston family. Matriarch

Jackson had forgotten her name. But she still remembered the general situation.

“Hasn’t your mother always been with you? Why are you alone?”

“My mother...”

Wendy bit her lips and her eyes flowed through a trace of grievance.

She bowed her head and grabbed her fingers and whispered, “My mother doesn’t like me. She likes Emily. She is with Emily

almost all the time.”

Matriarch Jackson did not understand. She had asked someone to investigate things, but she did not investigate so thoroughly.

However, Wendy was Kate’s daughter, but Emily was not. Why did Kate accompany Emily all the time?

How could she accompany other people’s children, regardless of her own daughter?

“I don’t know why. I even thought that my mother was not my mother at all. Maybe she was Emily’s mother.’

Wendy smiled, as if she was trying to let herself show no concern.

Her voice was as soft as today’s wind, which made people feel easy.

“Maybe I have not been clever enough since childhood, so my mother likes Emily more than me.”

She smiled so lonely, which made people feel sorry.

However, she was strong.

Even in such a lost time, she still smiled to comfort Matriarch Jackson.

“But I have been working hard. I believe that as long as I work hard, my mother will like me one day.”

“Silly girl...” Matriarch Jackson sighed. She didn’t expect that the beautiful girl would live so hard.

Matriarch Jackson should be happy since someone loved Emily. But hearing Wendy’s words, she felt a little strange with an unknown reason.

“By the way, my mother is here today. It seems that she is also nearby.”

Wendy seemed to be very respectful to her mother. She was a little anxious.

“My mother will be angry if she can’t find me all the time. Matriarch Jackson, I’ll go to my mother first. I’ll see you later.

After greeting Matriarch Jackson, Wendy turned and left.

She was so uneasy and cautious. She seemed to be afraid that her mother would blame her if she did not do well.

She was the daughter of a powerful family. Why did she live so cautiously?

Was her mother really bad for her?



'I've also heard of this Miss Wendy.'" The maid pushed Matriarch Jackson and went on.

"Well?" Matriarch Jackson looked back at her. "What kind of girl is she?"

"A very good girl. I heard that because of her outstanding conduct and cultivation, she was called the first beauty of Bentson."

"The first beauty?" She had such a high praise!

"Yes. She has been excellent in both character and learning since childhood. She is not the same kind of person as Miss

Emily, who is infamous."

The maid continued to push Matriarch Jackson forward. At the other corner of the flower bed, they heard that someone was calling.

The woman hid behind the flower. Her voice was very low, but Matriarch Jackson could clearly hear what she said.

- "Yes. Don't get in touch with Matriarch Jackson anymore. If Matriarch Jackson knew that you passed Wendy's blood off as

Emily's and had a paternity test, you and I would not be able to survive in Bentson, you know?

Chapter 146 Emily, I Don't Want to Co...

Passed Wendy's blood off as Emily's and had a paternity test...

Matriarch Jackson was stunned. The whole person became extremely stiff and was shocked.

Who was this woman? Who was she on the phone with? Who was Matriarch Jackson?

Wasn't she the only Matriarch Jackson?

So, who was the person this woman called?

Before Matriarch Jackson could understand, the woman after the flower said again, "Hunter seems to like that Wendy very much,

and often invites her to visit Jackson's house."

"I feel worried about Emily. So, I come here today. I haven't expected to see Wendy and Hunter together. I am so angry!"

"Isn't Wendy relying on her appearance which is like her dead mother? She dares to steal Emily's man. This bitch! I have to

take her a lesson sooner or later!"

Not knowing what the man at the other end of the phone said, the woman continued to curse, "I would have driven Wendy out of

the house at the beginning if I knew it. How could I have kept her if it wasn't to hide Emily's identity?"

"I have raised her for so many years for nothing and let her take Emily's place. What I want is that one day, Emily will be admitted

as Talia's daughter by Matriarch Jackson."

"Of course, I have already known that Wendy is Matriarch Jackson's granddaughter..."

After that, Matriarch Jackson couldn't hear any words.

Her heart was a little uncomfortable. Suddenly, her hands fell on the position of the heart, and she was short of breath.

Oh my god! What did she do? The truth was like this!

How could they! How could they treat her granddaughter like this!

They even bullied Wendy into this way!

"Matriarch Jackson, Matriarch Jackson, what's the matter with you?" The maid was startled and cried out in a hurry, "Help, help!

Matriarch Jackson is sick! Come on, help!"

...Matriarch Jackson was sick again and spent two days and two nights in the emergency room.

Two days later, she was transferred to the intensive care unit. It was said that she didn't want to see anyone, even Patriarch

Jackson.

Later, Patriarch Jackson insisted to go in. No one knew what happened in the room. In short, three days later, Matriarch Jackson

went back to the Jackson's house.

There were family doctors and nurses who took care of Matriarch Jackson in the Jackson family. As long as she didn't get sick, it

would be better at home than in the hospital.

The key was that Matriarch Jackson had been in a bad mood and did not want to see anyone.

This time, she even did not meet Emily.

Five days had passed, and now it was the sixth day. Emily completely did not know the situation of Matriarch Jackson.

Hunter had gone to visit Matriarch Jackson twice. However, every time Matriarch Jackson faced him, she was about to speak,

but saying nothing.

She seemed to have a lot of things to say. But in the end, she did not say anything.

People did not know how to comfort her with such a situation.

The doctor said that most patients had this kind of situation, because they knew themselves... their physical conditions were not

very good.

So, Matriarch Jackson was worried that she would die soon. Then, she was desperate?

No one was willing to say such words. But as for Matriarch Jackson's situation, everyone had been tacit.

They were afraid that Matriarch Jackson really wouldn't live long.

The doctor had revealed carefully in the past that he didn't sure whether Matriarch Jackson could survive this winter. Everyone in

Jackson family was worried about this news.

Two days later, it was the weekend. Emily came to the Jackson's house early and wanted to visit Matriarch Jackson.

Unexpectedly, she met Wendy in the yard, who also came to visit Matriarch Jackson.

“Emily, are you also here?” Wendy seemed to be in a good mood today.

However, her dress let Emily inexplicably feel a bit strange.

It was beautiful for Wendy to wear retro dress.

However, she never liked this kind of skirt. What’s more, she had no makeup at all.

Without makeup, was this still Wendy?

Emily had never been kind to Wendy. She just glanced at her and went to the backyard.

The servant said that Matriarch Jackson was in the backyard. She wanted to see Matriarch Jackson.

As long as she could see with her own eyes that Matriarch Jackson was in stable condition, she would be at ease.

“Why are you walking in such a hurry? Do you think Matriarch Jackson would like to see you again?”

Wendy walked behind her, slowly and calmly.

“What do you mean?” Emily looked back at her. Although she didn’t want to contact Wendy, she always felt that there was an

insinuation in her words.

“Nothing. I just want to make a bet with you.”

Wendy came to her and motioned her to go to the backyard with her.

“Do you think Matriarch Jackson would like to see you or me today?”

Emily frowned. What relationship could Wendy have with Matriarch Jackson?

In the last life, although Wendy had always wanted to please Matriarch Jackson, Matriarch Jackson had been indifferent to her

all the time.

But today, why did she look so confident?

“I heard that Matriarch Jackson actually wanted me to be with Hunter. But not knowing why, she changed her mind later.”

Wendy’s smile today was as elegant as a noble princess.

She looked at Emily without any hostility. Because she seemed to not despise her as an enemy.

She was so superior and elegant, but always so hypocritical.

Emily ignored Wendy and went straight to the backyard.

Wendy also followed closely behind her with no intention of passing her.

Matriarch Jackson was behind the main house. This time, Patriarch Jackson was with her.

Last time Matriarch Jackson was ill and transferred from the emergency room to the intensive care unit, Patriarch Jackson had

been with her.

But after all, he was the boss of the Jackson Group. He had been accompanying Matriarch Jackson, so the affairs of the Jackson

Group had naturally been delayed.

Now there was a rumor inside the Jackson family that Patriarch Jackson was arranging for a successor.

But Patriarch Jackson hadn't made a statement. So, everyone was still trying to perform well.

Although Hunter had always been favored by Patriarch Jackson, he had his own Century Group, and he seemed to have no

intention of coming back to take over the Jackson Group.

As a result, the competition in the Jackson family was very fierce recently.

Now, it was critical to please Patriarch Jackson and Matriarch Jackson.

Seeing Patriarch Jackson pushing Matriarch Jackson for a walk not far from the front, Emily hesitated for a moment and then

quickened her pace.

She knew that Patriarch Jackson didn't like her. But she came here to see Matriarch Jackson today.

So, even if Patriarch Jackson didn't like her, she had to brace herself and go there.

Unexpectedly, she just walked two steps while her arms were grabbed and she was pulled back by Wendy.

“What are you doing?” Emily was pulled and her feet were unsteady. She almost fell down and could only catch Wendy

subconsciously.

Unexpectedly, Wendy fell to the ground as Emily caught her.

“Oh.” Wendy cried out in pain. She touched her ankle, and tears filled her eyes.

“Emily, I... I just want to see Matriarch Jackson. I really don’t want to compete with you.”

Emily frowned. The next second, she knew what Wendy wanted to do.

Wasn’t it too childish to frame others?

How dared she play tricks in Jackson family! Hunter was not here. Why was her purpose to do it?

Chapter 147 Fall into Disfavor So Soon

Wendy was sitting on the ground and frowned. Her face was full of pain.

It seemed that she couldn’t even stand up.

She was always good at acting. Emily never denied it.

But now, she didn’t need to pay attention to this woman.

Emily was about to leave while Wendy said pitifully, “Emily, I will remember what Mrs. Gale said to me last night.”



Mrs. Gale? Which Mrs. Gale?

Emily looked at Wendy. The only Mrs. Gale she knew was Wendy's mother, Kate.

But, why did Wendy call her mother like this?

Wendy did not give her the opportunity to think, and immediately said, "I will try to keep away from Hunter and do not embarrass you."

"You keep away from Hunter?" It was such a big joke that Emily sneered, "Do you think I will believe it?"

"I... I will try to not think about him."

Wendy bowed her head. It looked like she wanted to cry.

Emily really didn't want to see her perform anymore. However, Wendy's action was really weird.

Wendy was clearly acting for others. Of course, she would not be the only audience!

Just as Emily thought of this, an anxious voice has sounded behind her, "Wendy, why are you sitting on the ground?"

looked at Wendy sitting on the ground, Matriarch Jackson felt heartache for no reason.

"It's cold on the ground. Get up! Don't freeze!"

Although it was still October and the weather was not very cold, it was not good for a girl to sit on the ground.

It turned out that Wendy wanted to act for Matriarch Jackson. How could Matriarch Jackson and Patriarch Jackson not see through such a clumsy scheme?

But Emily did not expect that when she looked at Matriarch Jackson, Matriarch Jackson's eyes were complicated.

Matriarch Jackson just glanced at her, and then looked at Wendy anxiously, "Wendy, get up quickly."

Wendy tried to get up. But she just stood up a little bit and immediately fell back.

She let out a low voice which was full of pain.

"I'm sorry, Matriarch Jackson. I... My feet may..."

"What's wrong with your feet? Does it hurt?" Matriarch Jackson was so anxious that she wanted to go and help her up in person.

Patriarch Jackson's hand fell on her shoulder and gently pressed her back.

He lifted his chin, and the maid behind him immediately went over to help Wendy up. Then, she helped Wendy sit down beside

the flower bed.

The maid looked at Wendy's feet and turned to look at Matriarch Jackson and said, "Matriarch Jackson, her ankle is injured and

swollen so much."

Emily's line of sight also fell on Wendy's ankle. She did not expect that it was really red and swollen!

But she was OK just now. Was it worth to hurt herself like this just in order to frame her?

“How come? Call the doctor quickly. Hurry up!”

Matriarch Jackson was so anxious that her eyes were red.

Although Patriarch Jackson didn't understand why Matriarch Jackson cared so much about the two sisters, he couldn't calm

down when Matriarch Jackson was so anxious.

For fear that Matriarch Jackson would be ill again, Patriarch Jackson said, “Hurry to call the doctor.”

Listening to his order, the maid ran quickly to the back room of the main house.

Matriarch Jackson lived in the back room. In order to take care of her, there was a medical room in the back room, and several

doctors and nurses were usually there.

Soon, the doctors and nurses rushed over. Seeing that Matriarch Jackson cared about Wendy, they did not dare to be careless.

“This lady's ankle is sprained. It's probably due to an accidental fall.”

The doctor took out the prepared ice and packed it with a special tool to cool her ankle.

Wendy frowned tightly, and her lower lip was bitten out with a pale color.

But she held back the pain and fought back the tears.

This girl was really strong and tolerant. Matriarch Jackson didn't know whether she had always been like this.

Could it be that she had learned patience from childhood so that she was so strong now?

She was in pain. But she just made a low sound cautiously. It was obvious that she was suppressing the pain.

Matriarch Jackson was so sad that she couldn't hold back her tears.

How could her Wendy be so pitiful?

Finally, the doctor treated Wendy's ankle. Matriarch Jackson said in a hurry, "My room is not far away. Help her go in and have a rest."

Matriarch Jackson still had a lot of sad words to say to Wendy and she wanted to ask Wendy many questions.

Before, Matriarch Jackson had been hesitant and entangled. She could not be able to make up her mind.

She also couldn't get through to the private detective who she had entrusted before.

With her current physical condition, it was impossible for her to secretly go out to look for someone to investigate. Patriarch

Jackson would not let her go out.

Matriarch Jackson didn't want Patriarch Jackson to know about it, for fear that he would embarrass her granddaughter.

All the evidence clearly suggested that Wendy was her granddaughter, and Emily was an impostor.

But Matriarch Jackson always did not want to admit it. After all, she had already identified Emily.

However, as long as she thought of what grievances Wendy had suffered, Matriarch Jackson was deeply distressed these days.

Today, seeing that Wendy was so pitiful to this point, she felt sadder.

“How could you be so careless?” Looking at Wendy’s ankle which was still red and swollen, Matriarch Jackson was heartache.

Wendy subconsciously looked back at Emily, as if she was about to speak, but saying nothing.

But in the end, she just shook her head and looked at Matriarch Jackson and said, ‘I... I am careless. It is my fault.’

This made Matriarch Jackson feel worse.

Wasn’t it Emily who pushed her over just now?

This girl was really stupid. She didn’t even say a word of grievance but just wanted to make concessions to avoid trouble.

Did this happen often before in the Gale family?

Did she grow up in this environment? Her granddaughter was so pitiful!

At this time, Matriarch Jackson looked back at Emily and saw her freckles on her face, she suddenly disliked her.

Why didn't she think of that before? Talia was so beautiful. How could she have an ugly daughter?

Talia's daughter should be as clean, beautiful, soft, and gentle as Wendy.

And, goodness.

Even if she was bullied, she was not willing to complain!

On the contrary, looking at Emily, her sister was so injured, but she was just indifferent and stood by.

How could this girl be her granddaughter?

She was really blind before!

Matriarch Jackson hated Kate, Charles' wife. However, this matter was not something that could be publicized. So, even if she

hated Kate very much, she couldn't do anything to her.

What's more, she was so old that it was difficult for her to go out alone. What else could she do?

"Wendy, go to my room and have a rest. You guys hold her well. Don't hurt her feet again. Be careful"

"OK. Matriarch Jackson, we will not hurt this lady's feet."

"After that, you need to call her Miss Wendy."

"I see. Miss Wendy, please walk slowly."

Emily looked at a group of them who were walking from the courtyard slowly to the back room where Matriarch Jackson lived.

Looking at Matriarch Jackson who was pushed by Patriarch Jackson, Emily suddenly felt sad and wanted to cry.

But what did she cry for?

She originally didn't know why Matriarch Jackson loved her. Now, Matriarch Jackson loved others and didn't love her anymore.

Why did she cry?

She just... her eyes were not very comfortable. Maybe sand blew in her eyes.

Emily lowered her head and wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Before she could find an excuse not to be sad, a low and contemptuous voice sounded behind her back suddenly, "What happened? Do you fall into disfavor so soon?"

Chapter 148 What Are You Doing

Emily was favored by Matriarch Jackson. Even when Matriarch Jackson was in the ward, she always wanted to see this ugly girl.

This thing had already been spread in the whole Jackson family.

No one knew why Matriarch Jackson liked Emily so much. Some people even suspected that Emily was Matriarch Jackson's relatives outside.

However, they just suspected it. After all, Emily had a name and a family. There was no doubt about her life experience.

Maybe it was just because Emily was Hunter's fiancée. Matriarch Jackson liked Hunter so much, so, she even liked Emily.

However, what Matriarch Jackson always missed in her illness was not Hunter, but his fiancée.

This point was still incomprehensible.

Unexpectedly, the thing just passed a few days. Now, it was Wendy who was favored by Matriarch Jackson.

The pendulum had swung back and Manson, who had witnessed the whole process, was in a mixed mood.

Happy? It seemed that there was nothing to be happy about.

After secretly wiping the tears in the corners of her eyes, Emily looked up at Manson.

To be honest, after the incident of Heaven-like Island, Emily was still a little scared when she saw Manson.

If Hunter hadn't arrived in time that night, she would have been killed by Manson.

This man was a disaster to her.

"Funny?" Emily said lightly. She seemed to think nothing of Manson's ridicule.

"Isn't it funny?" Manson stared at her face.



He hated this face. But he often thought of this ugly face during this time.

Manson suspected that he was ill, even seriously ill.

Emily glanced at him again and turned to go.

Manson frowned. He was angry, because the girl was always so rude to him.

He ran after her and said coldly, "Do you really think Hunter is kind to you?"

Emily didn't speak and went on.

She didn't want to be alone with this man at all. She had no sense of security.

Behind her, Manson's face sank and he said with unhappily, "Hunter took a very beautiful girl from the auction of Heaven-like

Island. Do you still not know this thing?"

Emily was stunned slightly and stopped to look back at him.

Why was she panicking? How would she think that it was dangerous to be with him?

Manson didn't know that she was that girl! She was an ugly freckled girl now. How could Manson be dangerous to her?

Manson was not willing to touch such an ugly girl as her. In fact, she was very safe.

Suddenly, Emily really wanted to laugh.

This guy always wanted to embarrass her. But he didn't know that she was the girl who was taken by Hunter. Wasn't it ridiculous?

"Manson, what do you want to say?"

"Hunter has other woman behind your back outside. When your whereabouts was uncertain and nobody knew whether you were dead or living, your husband took a beautiful girl home and had sex with her."

Manson had been staring at her face, trying to see a little strange expression from her face.

At least, she should be shocked, or sad, or unbelievable.

However, why was she still so calm and indifferent?

"Are you really not sad? When you suffered outside, your husband was with other women! Emily, are you a dead man? How can you be so calm?"

"If I am a dead man, are you talking to a dead man, Manson?"

Emily wanted to laugh.

Originally, she was in a bad mood and was really sad. But after talking to this man, she felt better.

In fact, she couldn't see through Manson. Why did Manson, the second son of the Jackson family, always embarrass her? What was the point?

“Well, I’m really sad that Hunter has a mistress outside. But I’m just a weak woman. I can’t stop him, right?”

So, Manson shouldn’t talk to her so much. It was meaningless.

If it was true, she really had no ability to stop it as she said.

It is his business that he had how many mistresses outside for a man like Hunter.

Could it be that Manson thought that she had the ability to stop all this?

The reason Emily said those words was originally to get rid of Manson early and leave here.

However, after saying this, Emily suddenly was in a heavy heart.

It was really a sad thing that the status of husband and wife was different.

Hunter was so powerful, as well as rich and handsome. Emily could not stop him at all if he wanted to find a mistress.

It turned out that the distance between her and Hunter was so big.

If she married such an excellent man, she had to live a life of fear and anxiety.

This kind of life was not what she wanted.

Therefore, she and Hunter were doomed to have no good ending.

Manson caught the loss of Emily's eyes.

He originally thought that he would be happy as long as the ugly woman was sad.

But now, seeing Emily's melancholy, he was not happy at all.

He even took a little bit pity on her?

No! How could he pity this woman? Unless he took the wrong medicine.

Emily turned to leave, and Manson looked at her back.

Shouldn't he rush up and make a few more sarcastic remarks?

Hunter stole his angel. Then, he would let Hunter's wife feel sorry.

But after catching up with her, what Manson said was not sarcasm, but, "How did you get back?"

He couldn't receive any news at that time. He didn't know where Hunter found this woman.

Emily said casually, "I crawled back."

It sounded a little pitiful.

The night she went back was the night Hunter stole his angel girl, right?

Manson felt a bit oppressive, "Did Hunter go to save you?"

Emily sneered, "Don't you say he was having fun with other girls at that time? How could he save me?"

“He...” Manson clenched his fist.

Thinking of that Emily was pitiful to escape from the sea, but Hunter was having fun with other women. At this moment, he suddenly hated his big brother.

“Hey.” Seeing that Emily ignored him, Manson said.

The girl at the front had no reaction.

She looked at the sky in the distance and thought a lot.

Was Matriarch Jackson disgusted when she glanced at her just now? She didn't misunderstand, right?

Matriarch Jackson, who loved her most in her last life, hated her now because of Wendy.

It turned out that people's hearts could really be dulled by false appearances. A small trick could take away the love of Matriarch Jackson to her. Was it so easy?

Emily felt sad.

Suddenly, her foot kicked something. She was not stable and suddenly fell forward.

“Be careful!” The man behind her caught up with her and pulled her into his arms.

Two bodies inexplicably entangled together.

Emily looked up at Manson. Manson's mood was a little complicated. Why did he save this woman?

But he saved her. He not only did not push away the ugly woman he hated, but after embracing her, he subconsciously tightened

his arms and held her in his arms.

Emily was frightened and put her hands on his chest, trying to push him away.

Suddenly, a low voice sounded at the front, "What are you doing?"

Chapter 149 Underestimates the Woman'...

The man stood at the end of the path.

At first glance, his dark face was the same with usual.

But when she looked again, Emily could feel that the man was in a bad mood.

Emily was scared and tried to push Manson away.

Unexpectedly, Manson didn't let her go but held her more tightly.

"Do you want to die?" Emily was still pushing him hard and almost wanted to bite him! "Let go."

"I'm just afraid you'll fall down. Am I wrong to save you?" Manson finally released her before Hunter was angry.

As soon as she was free, Emily stepped back.

But she did not know that she, on the contrary, seemed guilty in taking this action.

“Hunter, Emily almost fell down just now. I just helped her. There is no other meaning. Don’t get me wrong.”

Manson put his hands into his trouser pocket and looked at Hunter, who was coming towards them, with a smile.

This smile was clearly provocative!

But Matriarch Jackson was in the back room not far from here. She might come out at any time.

Matriarch Jackson was in poor health and couldn’t stand any trouble.

If she saw that the brothers were at odds, would it make so angry to faint?

Hunter didn’t dare to take such a risk. Who didn’t know that he respected Matriarch Jackson most in the Jackson family?

Hunter went to Emily and his face was cold, “Come with me to see grandmother.’

“No.” Emily avoided subconsciously.

She had seen Matriarch Jackson. Now, Matriarch Jackson was with Wendy.

Just now, Matriarch Jackson looked at her with disgust.

In fact, her heart really hurt.

Maybe, she was so timid and was really escaping!

But she never wanted to see such eyes again.

As long as Matriarch Jackson was well, she would be satisfied. At this time, at least, she did not want to be with them when

Wendy was there.

“You don’t go?” Hunter narrowed his eyes. At present, he was angry!

Matriarch Jackson just discharged from the hospital not long ago. Now, she was still in poor health.

When everyone was anxious to accompany her, Emily even said “No!”

Even if she had no feelings for his grandmother, at least, shouldn’t she also show kindness as his fiancée?

Did she hate him and his family so much that she didn’t even want to pretend?

“Come with me!” Hunter suddenly grabbed her wrist and was about to pull her to the back room.

He was rarely so tough on people. Hunter was unwilling to force others to do anything they did not want.

But this time, everyone could see that he was very angry!

Emily shook her hand fiercely. But she was unable to shake off his hand and her wrist hurt.

She said unhappily, “Hunter, it is my own business whether to visit grandma or not. What does it have to do with you? Let go!”



Hunter didn't speak. His face was ghastly pale and he just pulled her.

Emily usually listened to him. But today, she seemed to refuse to budge.

Along the way, she struggled fiercely, "Hunter, I do not want to go! Let go! You have no right to force me to do anything!"

He refused to release her. He usually would not do like this. Today, the two people all seem to refuse to budge.

"Hunter, she doesn't want to go. Won't it just make Grandma angry if she comes like this?"

Vincent and Hunter appeared together. But Hunter's aura was too strong. When he appeared, others would be ignored.

Vincent's words stopped Hunter. Suddenly, he released the woman who resisted him.

After that, he strode to the direction of the back room with a grim and frightening figure.

Vincent lightly glanced at Emily who was standing in the same place and followed.

Without seeing his eyes, Emily also knew that it was full of disgust.

Today, it seemed that all people of the Jackson family hated her.

Perhaps, she should not have appeared in this place.

Emily held her wrist and frowned.

The wrist hurt. Hunter's strength was big when he held her wrist.

"What's good for you to resist him?" Manson came over and said lightly.

Emily didn't want to talk to him. Just now, if he didn't hold her tightly on purpose, would Hunter be so angry like that?

Manson knew what she was thinking, but he didn't care.

Shrugging his shoulders, he laughed scornfully, "Hunter can have a mistress outside. But you and other men cannot be close a

little?"

"What does it have to do with you?" Emily didn't want to talk about Hunter now. But there was no need to discredit him.

That night, the woman who was taken back by Hunter was her.

But Manson didn't know it. He just thought that Hunter was ungrateful. When Emily was in danger, Hunter was still having fun

with other women.

But it was all her business. Who did Manson hold up for?

Clearly, he just wanted to make trouble!

"My kindness is considered to be an ill intention!" Manson snorted coldly.

He did not intend to talk to her anymore and was about to leave. Unexpectedly, he suddenly swept her wrist as he turned.

“Are you hurt?” He frowned and looked at her hand.

Her wrist was red and swollen.

It was so swollen! Was this woman dead? When Hunter pinched her hand Just now, why did not she cry out pain?

Why was this little girl so stubborn?

As long as she cried out pain, could Hunter still embarrass her?

Emily ignored Manson and walked quickly to the front yard.

Manson was ignored and became angry.

If it wasn't that her wrist was red and swollen, who would care for her?

Good-heartedness was not recompensed! This woman was really ungrateful!

When Hunter went to the back room, his face was always ghastly pale.

He stopped in the backyard.

When the wind blew his short hair, he looked like Sura as rumors outside.

But after a few seconds, he calmed down.

After a few seconds of silence, Hunter was as usual again.

He was indifferent, calm, and expressionless.

Vincent had been standing not far away. He just waited for Hunter and did not communicate with him.

This was the Hunter, who was always calm whatever happened, Vincent knew.

As for Emily... It was an accident. But Vincent seemed to underestimate the influence of this woman on Hunter.

When Hunter walked in the room, Matriarch Jackson was talking to Wendy.

Patriarch Jackson had gone to the study after he sent Matriarch Jackson back. Because he had to deal with Jackson Group's affairs.

The two women were chatting happily in the room. Seeing Hunter coming in, Wendy blushed and immediately greeted,

"Hunter."

Hunter nodded and went straight to Matriarch Jackson.

"How are you today, grandma?"

Although Wendy, who was sitting on one side, was completely ignored, she was suddenly shocked.

Hunter talked... so gentle!

Although his voice was only a little softer than usual, it still made people fascinated.

If Hunter talked to her in such a gentle voice...

Although Hunter did not even look at her, Wendy was attracted at this moment.

She also thought of what Emily said to her. Emily had said that Hunter's sexual ability was very strong and made her happy.

At the thought of Hunter's ability in sex, Wendy breathed quickly and her heart beat faster. She was dizzy.

Chapter 150 The Only Blood Relative

As soon as Matriarch Jackson looked at Wendy's face, she was completely clear.

However, she had let Hunter and Emily get engaged. Now, Wendy liked Hunter. What could she do?

Matriarch Jackson suddenly regretted. She certainly hoped that Wendy could be happy.

However, she didn't want to break lovers up. It was too cruel.

'I am fine. Wendy has been with me for a long time, and I am very happy today.'

Matriarch Jackson took Wendy's hands and was really happy.

Hunter's eyes finally fell on Wendy.

Wendy wanted to see him, but she was a little shy. She could only look down and hold her fingers with a shy face.

Vincent also came over, "Grandma, how are you?"

"With Wendy, I am fine."

Hunter and Vincent were all the younger generation that Matriarch Jackson liked.

She was happy to see them. "Vincent, come to sit down. You are not in good health. Don't always stand."

"I'm fine. I've had a long recuperate abroad. Now, I'm in good health."

However, Vincent still pulled a chair and sat down beside Matriarch Jackson.

Seeing that Matriarch Jackson's face was still a little pale, the brothers felt unwell.

They thought of the doctor's words that it was unknown whether Matriarch Jackson could survive this winter.

"That's good." Matriarch Jackson saw that Vincent looked better than before and was no longer as sick and weak as before. She

felt relieved.

Now Wendy was the one Matriarch Jackson worried most.

This poor little girl had suffered so much in the Gale family and still did not know their relationship.

Wendy was so strong. But the stronger Wendy was, the more Matriarch Jackson loved her.

"Hunter." Matriarch Jackson suddenly called.

“Well?” Hunter also sat on the chair and looked at her.

“Hunter, I want to tell you something. Come with me.”

Hunter immediately pushed her wheelchair, “Grandma, where do you want to go?”

“Let’s go for a walk in the yard.” Matriarch Jackson looked back at Wendy and was a little worried.

She looked at Vincent, “Vincent, Wendy’s foot was hurt. Please take care of her.”

Vincent just nodded slightly and did not speak.

Hunter pushed Matriarch Jackson to the courtyard, and then stopped under the shade of the trees.

Walking to her side, Hunter gently asked, “Grandma, what do you want to tell me?”

Matriarch Jackson had spoken to him seriously. In fact, Hunter was uneasy.

It seemed as if Matriarch Jackson was about to say last words.

Sure enough, Matriarch Jackson took his hands and her eyes turned red.

“I know that I may not live long.”

“Don’t talk nonsense. Grandma is in good health and can live a long life.” Hunter immediately interrupted her.

But Matriarch Jackson shook her head. She knew her own situation.

It was impossible to live a long life. It was hard to say whether she could live through this year.

Even if they and the doctor all hid from her and didn't tell her the real condition, she knew clearly about her own body.

"Hunter, I hope you can help me with something."

"Just say it."

Matriarch Jackson looked at him. Her grandson was really excellent, powerful and warm.

Although there was a rumor outside that Hunter was cold and heartless, Matriarch Jackson knew that once it was the person he cared about, he would protect her well.

However, it was really hard to be the person he cared about.

"I want you to protect a girl for me."

Matriarch Jackson knew that her request was too much. It would even be a lifelong burden for Hunter.

But she had no choice. What about her granddaughter if she died one day?

"Who?" Hunter looked a little indifferent.

"The girl who just sat with me, Wendy."

His face became ugly for a moment.



This was an absolute burden to him!

The word of 'protect' was too serious! He was very resistant and even disgusted at the thought.

"Hunter, I know that you always don't like to be too close to girls. My request is really too much for you."

But what could she do? No one could understand her worries. Except Hunter, no one could protect her granddaughter.

"Why does grandma like Wendy so much?"

This girl had no relationship with his grandmother in Hunter's impression.

Just as he didn't understand why grandma was so good to Emily.

However, Hunter found that he was biased.

When grandma was good to Emily, even if he had doubts, he could readily accept it.

But now, grandma was good to Wendy and even let him be good to Wendy. It was not a question of doubt, but a burden.

Matriarch Jackson looked at him and stopped.

She wanted to say many words, but she dared not say.

"If grandma can't give me a reasonable reason, I think it's hard for me to agree it."

Matriarch Jackson's hands grasped the wheelchair handle more tightly. Even the joints of her thin fingers were white.

Hunter looked down at her trembling fingers.

Matriarch Jackson knew that he pitied her, and that if she insisted on not saying it, he would not ask.

But the end that Hunter was willing to do and was forced to do would be very different for Wendy.

"She is my... the only blood relative in this world."

Hunter did not speak. The air suddenly became quiet.

In the early autumn of October, leaves fell one after another. A dead leaf fell on Matriarch Jackson's hair. A piece of yellow in the white hair hurt Hunter's eyes.

Matriarch Jackson once had a blood relative.

It was her son, the fourth son of the Jackson family, Finley.

It happened many years ago. A fire had killed Finley and made Matriarch Jackson sick from then on.

How old was Hunter at that time?

He was young and also in the fire.

He survived because of Finley.

Finley saved Hunter but was buried in the fire.

From then on, Matriarch Jackson was infertile and could not have her own children.

Although she was the Matriarch Jackson of the Jackson family, there was no real blood relationship between her and so many children and grandchildren.

Hunter had always cared for her. Because he knew that if it was not for saving him, Finley would not die and Matriarch Jackson would have a close relative.

Now, Matriarch Jackson said that she still has a blood relative. Whoever this blood relative was, Hunter had to protect her.

It was he owed her.

After a long time, Matriarch Jackson looked at Hunter and said lightly, "Hunter, I know that what I asked you is really too much."

"I also know that as long as I say it, you will do it and protect Wendy for me."

She still held the handle tightly. She was a little excited but more helpless.

"But I have only one granddaughter. I don't dare to publicize. I'm afraid someone will do harm to her. I don't dare to bring her back. I'm afraid I'll scare her."

"The only thing I can pray for is that when I'm dead, at least there's someone else who can help me protect her."