

Chapter 151 Try to Let Her Give up

When Hunter sent Matriarch Jackson back to the room, Vincent and Wendy were there.

Wendy was still sitting in the chair. She did not move because of her ankle injury.

As for Vincent, although he agreed to take care of Wendy, he didn't say a word to her at all.

Even Wendy took the initiative to chat with him several times, Vincent ignore her.

Seeing Wendy's embarrassed smile, Matriarch Jackson knew that Vincent might embarrass her.

After the two men left, Matriarch Jackson asked the maid to go out. Then she took Wendy's hand.

"Wendy, don't mind. That's what the both guys are."

"No, I think they're very good. They are very attractive like this."

Wendy bit her lips and grabbed her fingers. She always looked shy.

Matriarch Jackson felt a little uneasy when she saw Wendy like this.

After hesitating for a long time, Matriarch Jackson asked, "Wendy, you... Do you like Hunter?"

"Hunter..." Wendy thought for a moment and her face turned pale.

“No! Matriarch Jackson, don’t get me wrong. I’m not going to fight with Emily. I will absolutely not do it!”

She seemed so frightened that she began to tremble.

If it wasn’t for her feet injury, she even wanted to get down from the chair and kneel down for Matriarch Jackson.

“Matriarch Jackson, I really won’t fight with Emily. I won’t, Matriarch Jackson. Don’t punish me. Don’t hit me, don’t!”

“Wendy, what’s wrong with you? How can I hit you?”

Thinking of something, Matriarch Jackson was suddenly angry, “They... Do they often hit you?”

“No. Emily didn’t hit me. I bumped into her carelessly. How could Emily hit me?”

Wendy wanted to smile, but she failed. In the end, tears began to spill out of her eyes.

She got down from her chair and knelt down. Her tears were streaming.

“I’m sorry, Matriarch Jackson. I know I can’t hide it from you. I really like Hunter. But I just like him quietly.”

“Matriarch Jackson, don’t be angry. Please don’t tell Emily. I just like Hunter secretly.”

She choked and could hardly speak. She grabbed the blanket on Matriarch Jackson and was sad and afraid.

“I will be satisfied as long as I can look at Hunter from a distance. I will not think about the things about Hunter again. I will never

think about..."

"You and Hunter... Have you ever been together in the past?"

Matriarch Jackson was quite shocked. Why didn't she hear about it?

"No. No, we really weren't together in the past, Matriarch Jackson. Please don't tell Emily. Please."

Although Wendy denied, she begged Matriarch Jackson not to tell Emily.

Could it be that Wendy and Hunter really were together before?

But she had forced Hunter and Emily to get engaged. Because of her mistake, she broke them up?

At this moment, Matriarch Jackson's heart was almost torn apart.

It hurt! Matriarch Jackson was so painful that she almost twitched.

What did she do? She destroyed her granddaughters happiness in person!

"Wendy..."

"Matriarch Jackson, can you promise me? Please, please promise me. Don't tell Emily."

Wendy reached out to hold Matriarch Jackson's arm. Her sleeve slipped down, revealing a section of snow-white arm.

The arm, which was white and delicate, actually had several blue and purple blood stasis marks.

With sharp eyes, Matriarch Jackson seized her hand abruptly, "What is this?"

"No! Nothing. It's none of Emily's business. I accidentally hit it."

Wendy hurried to pull her sleeve back, as if she was afraid that Matriarch Jackson saw her arm bruises.

Was it Emily again? Could it be that the girl, who looked bright and lovely, was so vicious and cruel behind her back?

Matriarch Jackson didn't want to regard Emily as a bad girl. Not long ago, she even thought that Emily was her granddaughter.

After all, she once loved Emily very much. Even now Matriarch Jackson knew that she identified the wrong person, she really

had loved her.

It was hard to change her mind all at once.

"I accidentally hit it. It'll be fine soon."

Wendy forced a smile at Matriarch Jackson, as if she didn't want to mention it at all.

She said, "Matriarch Jackson, don't worry. I will not be close to Hunter. I will certainly be far away from him and will not hinder

them."

"Please believe me, okay?"

Matriarch Jackson looked at Wendy and could not help but think of Emily.

Although, Emily was not very good-looking, Matriarch Jackson had loved her so long. Because of this, she was unable to hate

Emily at all.

Wendy might also be aware that her play seemed a little too much.

Matriarch Jackson had already identified Emily and recognized everything about Emily.

Now, relying on her current identity, it was not enough to overthrow all Matriarch Jackson's feelings about Emily.

It was not good to say too much.

Matriarch Jackson astringed her mind and supported Wendy with both hands. She said softly, "I won't say anything. Wendy, you get up first."

When Wendy got up, she hurt her ankle again.

But she just gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Seeing that she was so strong, Matriarch Jackson pitied her again.

"Wendy, I've gotten along with Emily for a long time. I think... Emily is not a bad girl. Is there any misunderstanding between you two?"

Even seeing these bruises on Wendy's arm, Matriarch Jackson still didn't want to believe that it was Emily who caused it.

Wendy immediately said, "No, we get along well with each other. Emily has always been very good to me. It is true."

Matriarch Jackson looked at her. She was about to speak, but saying nothing.

Matriarch Jackson didn't want to hate Emily. However, Wendy's humble action made her feel sorry.

What should she do? Now, she couldn't let both of them go.

"It's a good thing that you don't get close to Hunter. No matter what happened before, he's the fiancé of Emily now."

"I know." Wendy looked down to completely cover the hatred of her eyes at that moment.

Matriarch Jackson still cared about that bitch, Emily. She even didn't want to believe that it was the bitch who beat her!

What's more, Matriarch Jackson even wanted her to give Hunter up on her own initiative!

However, when Wendy looked up, she became gentle and clever and hid her resentment.

"As long as Hunter is happy, I will be happy too, Matriarch Jackson..."

But her obedience made Matriarch Jackson feel worse.

She held Wendy's hand and said softly, "Wendy, you are so beautiful. In the future, you will find your own happiness."

"You are Emily's sister. In the future, you will call me grandma just like Emily, OK?"

“Grandma.” Wendy called softly.

Matriarch Jackson’s eyes were a bit foggy. She was afraid that she would lose her manners in front of her granddaughter. She

could only quickly turn her face away and wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

When she looked back, she was the quiet and indifferent Matriarch Jackson as usual.

“You are a good child. God bless you. Don’t worry. Grandma will protect you too.”

Chapter 152 How Can There Be Such a S...

Because of her foot injury, Wendy had lived in the Jackson’s house for two days.

These two days, she had been living with Matriarch Jackson.

The women of the Jackson family were almost jealous.

They didn’t know why the two sisters of the Gale family were so lucky that they were all favored by Matriarch Jackson.

It was OK for Emily to be favored. After all, she was Hunter’s fiancée. However, even Wendy was also favored by Matriarch

Jackson. Why?

Was it because she was Emily’s sister and Matriarch Jackson liked Emily so much that she also liked Wendy?

Matriarch Jackson had gotten along with Wendy in her room for two days and nights. What a hell!

The third day, Wendy could finally walk. Matriarch Jackson allowed her to leave.

It was a weekend. Wendy didn't need to go to school or rush in time.

She heard that Hunter was also here today. Wendy asked the driver to wait at the gate and she wandered in the yard.

It was not uncommon for her to let the driver send her back. What she wanted more was that she could meet Hunter in the yard

and let him send her back in person. That would be great.

Unfortunately, from the back room to the main room, she didn't see Hunter all the way.

Was Hunter in his own WongRiver Pavilion?

Staying with Matriarch Jackson these days, Wendy almost inquired everything out.

Hunter had an independent courtyard in the Jackson family, which was located in the east of the front yard.

After walking out of the hall, Wendy went to WongRiver Pavilion in the East.

She didn't know where Hunter was, but maybe she could meet him by accident.

"Are you the favored outsider in our Jackson family recently?" Suddenly, a disdainful voice came.

Another girl sneered, "Since she is just an outsider, how can she be favored? However, all the people who come to our house

are guests, and grandma is just entertaining them."



“But they think they are favored and stay here. Grandma is so kind. Can she drive them away?”

Wendy looked up and smiled.

She had also inquired the information of these women in Jackson family.

One of the two young ladies was Snowy, the sixth daughter of the Jackson family. Wendy did not recognize the other.

“Hello, Miss Snowy.” Wendy walked slowly past.

Looking at the girl standing with Snowy, she smiled gently, “This... I don’t know which Lady she is. Can you introduce?”

“I am Renee!” The girl’s face sank.

There actually were people who didn’t know her! That was too much!

“Hello. But... May I know you father’s name? I’m sorry. I haven’t heard my grandmother mention you.”

“What?” Renee was so angry. The women from the Gale family were all bitches. How dared this woman be so arrogant in front of

her!

Wendy blinked and was a little innocent, “Can’t you understand my words?”

“You...” Renee did not expect that an outsider would dare to be so presumptuous in the Jackson family!

Although she was not a legitimate daughter of the Jackson family, her father was the son of Patriarch Jackson. She was also a

Jackson!

“Am I wrong?”

Snowy suddenly reached out and slapped Wendy.

This slap was so sudden and a bit merciless.

“You...” Wendy widened her eyes and almost fell to the ground.

She didn't expect that someone would be so unreasonable that she beat her inexplicably.

“Who allows you to call Matriarch Jackson grandmother? Are you trying to pass off as the lady of the Jackson family?”

Snowy smiled and looked at Wendy coldly, “Do you want to be favored by grandma relying on your sister?”

“Let me tell you, I can kill you at any time if you dare to act wildly in our Jackson family.”

Wendy did not expect that Snowy was so savage.

She had thought that, even if these rich and powerful women have bad temper, they would hide it and be hypocritical for their own image.

However, there would be someone who beat people casually.

“Grandma asked me to call her like this!” She was unconvinced.

She had already got the favor of Matriarch Jackson. In the Jackson family, there were people who dared to bully her like this!

“If you beat me, I will tell grandmother. In the future, you will never have any position in grandma’s heart!”

Wendy started a feud with this savage young lady!

Originally, Wendy intended to find some friends in the Jackson family to deal with Emily.

But now it seemed that Snowy was not a good woman who she could work together!

Snowy narrowed her eyes and stared at Wendy’s face which was full of unwillingness.

“How dare you threaten me! Renee, beat her. I’ll be responsible if you kill her. \*

“OK.”

Hearing Snowy’s words, Renee rushed to Wendy and knocked her down on the ground suddenly.

Wendy was completely shocked. How could there be such a savage person?

Her ankles was not completely healed, and she had to walk carefully now.

Hit by Renee, Wendy could not stand firm and directly fell to the ground.

After knocking Wendy down, Renee immediately raised her legs and kicked Wendy.

“Stop it! Oh! Stop... Ah! It hurts! Stop it!”

For the first time in her life, Wendy was beaten so badly by a woman.

She tried to stand up. However, Renee kicked her so fiercely. she was painful to bend and roll on the ground and could not stand up.

“Stop it! Ah! You... You’re crazy. Stop...”

How could there be such a thing in the 21st century?

They really dared to beat people! How could they be so savage?

Wendy really regretted. She should not provoke this crazy Snowy.

“Stop it! Ah...”

“Stop it!” Suddenly, a man came quickly and pushed away Renee, who was still kicking Wendy.

“You dare to touch me!” Renee was crazy now and did not care who the man was.

Anyway, there were many bodyguards in this family. She was not afraid of anyone!

“Just mind your own business!” Being pushed aside, Renee couldn’t breathe smoothly and raised her hand to slap someone.

Evan clasped her wrist and held it hard.

Renee was so painful that she cried and screamed, “Let go! It hurt! It hurt! Let go!”

Evan's face sank and pushed Renee hard.

Renee stepped back several steps and managed to stand firm.

She looked up. The man was a little strange, but also seemed a little familiar. It was as if she had seen him somewhere.

However, the man, who was walking behind Evan and was solemn, scared Renee.

"Brother..."

When Snowy saw Evan, she was a little scared.

Evan, who was always as a shadow bodyguard of Hunter, basically followed Hunter.

Ewan was here, then Hunter would also be there.

Sure enough, Hunter came here.

"Brother." Snowy, who was arrogant and despotic just now, suddenly became clever and soft like a gentle lamb when she saw

Hunter.

"What's going on?" Hunter's indifferent sight swept two people and fell on Wendy finally.

Wendy fell to the ground. She didn't want to see Hunter in such an awkward way.

But now, she couldn't even get up in pain.

“Hunter,” Wendy took a breath and said in a hoarse voice, “they beat me.”

#### Chapter 153 He’s the Most Powerful

“Hunter, she sassed me first.” Snowy bit her lips and explained, “She ran riot in our house. Renee punished her on behalf of me.”

“That’s not the truth.” Wendy burst into tears.

“Grandma told me that the driver was waiting for me. As I was to leave, I happened to meet them. After finding out that I stayed with grandma here for a few days, they got so angry that they beat me up.”

As Hunter heard ‘grandma’, his face darkened.

Wendy had been observing his expression. Noticing the change in his looks, she explained.

“I’m sorry, Hunter. The matriarch asked me to call her grandma. I’m kind of getting used to it.”

She bit her lips, looking pitiful. “I won’t do address her that way in the future.”

“Hunter, this bitch is acting!”

To Snowy’s surprise, Wendy was so good at acting.

Wendy had been arrogant with them before Hunter arrived.

Wendy, an outsider, felt free to stay with grandma like a family member, which pissed Snowy off.

In front of Hunter, Wendy pretended to be a wronged victim!

Snowy got so furious that she wanted to kick her. "Hunter, she was very arrogant just now!"

"I'm just an outsider from an average family. How can I be arrogant in front of you?"

Wendy was staring at Hunter, rendered pitiful by her words and humble manner.

"Perhaps Snowy was angry about me addressing the matriarch as grandmother. I'm sorry. I won't do that again. Hunter, please forgive me."

After flicking her an indifferent glance, Hunter turned to look at Snowy.

Hunter's looks sent shivers down Snowy's spine. She was in panic.

"Hunter, I... I was just so pissed off. The matriarch isn't her grandma. How could Wendy address her in this way?"

"Do you often beat people like this?" Hunter suddenly asked.

Snowy lowered her voice and said, "No. I... I don't..."

"Last month, a maid committed suicide at home. Does that have anything to do with you?"

"Hunter, that maid committed suicide for no reason. It's none of my business."

After taking a step back, Snowy tried to stand up straight. "Hunter, didn't Dad tell you that it had nothing to do with me."

“Dad is indulgent. He allows you to do anything you want. You even don’t repent for what you have done.”

As Hunter waved, two bodyguards showed up, straightly walking towards Snowy.

“Bring her back and lock her in her room for a week. No one is allowed to free her.”

“Yes!”

“Hunter, are you going to punish me because of this woman?”

Snowy had never expected that Hunter would defend Wendy.

Although Hunter and she were not close, they were half-blooded. She was Hunter’s biological sister!

“Hunter, are you out of your mind? Why do you and grandma both like her?”

“Why do you treat these two women from the Gale family so well? You both defend them! Hunter, I’m your sister. Hunter ...”

“Take her away!” Now that Snowy didn’t leave on her own, Hunter asked others to frogmarch her back.

“Hunter ...”

Snowy was held by two bodyguards. She was Snowy, of noble birth. But neither of the bodyguards had pity for her.

They dragged Snowy back, intending to lock her up so that she could ponder about her misdeed.



Renee was in panic. Looking at Snowy being taken away, she was too frightened to say anything.

Snowy was Hunter's biological sister, but she ... she was just his cousin.

"Apologize!"

As expected, it was her turn to be punished after Snowy.

No sooner had Hunter spoken anything than Renee dropped to the ground with a thud.

"I... Hunter, I..."

"Apologize. Slap yourself across the face as many times as you kicked her."

Hunter was not patient. He would never repeat his words.

"Hunter ..." Renee called out sadly.

However, Hunter turned around, intending to leave.

If he left, she would be in a worse situation!

Renee did not want to take the risk, so she said loudly to Wendy, "Sorry, it was my fault. Please forgive me!"

She didn't remember how many times she had kicked Wendy, but she had no guts to disobey Hunter.

Then she began slapping herself hard with both hands.

The sound was loud!

Wendy was shocked. She didn't expect that Renee, who was extremely arrogant, would apologize to her and slapped herself.

Wendy felt so happy.

After Renee slapped herself for a long time, Wendy said in a slow voice, "Stop."

Looking at Hunter, she whispered, "I forgive her. She was incited by Snowy. She is not that bad."

Renee didn't even know how many slaps she had given herself.

How dignified she was. However, she was bullied to such an extent just because she kicked Wendy a few times!

Tears sprang to Renee's eyes, but she didn't dare to cry out.

Hunter hated women crying the most. He got impatient with any woman crying in front of him.

Renee didn't stop until Hunter made a gesture.

Looking pitifully at Hunter, she whispered, "Hunter, can I stop now?"

"Why ask me?" Hunter was expressionless, looking like a perfect sculpture.

Having taken a deep breath, Renee glared at Wendy.

Even if she had slapped herself just now, she didn't feel hard done by, but angry at most.

But now, she felt shabbily treated since she was forced to ask permission from this bad woman who liked acting.

Tears sprang to her eyes. Renee gritted her teeth, checking her temper!

“Miss Gale, can I stop now?”

Renee’s lips hurt very much.

Of course, Wendy was satisfied. But she revealed no smug look.

On the contrary, Wendy assumed an air of concern.

“Poor Renee. Why are you so hard on yourself?”

“I don’t need your pity!” Renee clenched her fists.

If this bad woman was kind, she wouldn’t have allowed Renee to slap herself for so long before showing forgiveness.

Renee grinned in pain, but she had to ask again, “Miss Gale, can I stop now?”

“Sorry, I...” Wendy looked at Hunter.

The latter was as cold as usual, showing no emotion.

Wendy whispered, “I don’t need you to apologize anymore. I’m fine.”

Renee immediately stood up, directing her eyes at Hunter. "Hunter ..."

"Don't run riot with Snowy in the future." Hunter reproached.

"Got it." Renee immediately left with her head lowered.

She sobbed in a low voice.

Renee didn't have the guts to cry out before leaving the house.

In front of Hunter, she didn't dare to shed tears.

Wendy stared at Hunter with admiration.

She knew that Hunter was the most powerful in the entire world.

She must marry Hunter. Only in this way could she enjoy a superior social status to others.

"Hunter." she bit her lower lip, looking fragile, "It's not a big deal. I..."

Out of her expectation, the man said coldly, "Then why don't you stand up?"

Chapter 154 It Could Not Be Wendy

Wendy felt wronged.

In the presence of his grandma, Hunter's voice, which was flat, carried a trace of tenderness.

But now, he spoke to her in such a cold tone.

It was unfair!

However, she did not dare to lose her temper now. At the very least, she had to wait until Hunter fell in deep love with her.

Only then could she complain.

Looking up at Hunter, Wendy showed pain and grievances on her face.

“My ... waist hurts. I’m sorry ...”

She supported herself with the flower bed by her side, intending to stand up. But hardly did she succeed than she fell back.

Then she turned to look up at Hunter again, seeming so helpless that tears almost welled out of her eyes.

“I’m sorry, Hunter. I... I can’t stand up. Wait for a few more minutes.”

Hunter glanced at Ewan, who immediately bent forward and said to Wendy, “Let me help you.”

Wendy was disappointed. Didn’t Hunter promise his grandma that he would take care of her in the future?

Now she was bullied. Hunter only punished the bullies, but didn’t take care of her.

Was this the so-called “care”?

Wendy kept looking at Hunter, as if she didn't dare to do anything before receiving Hunter's order.

However, Hunter had already turned around, walking towards the WongRiver Pavilion.

How could he leave her alone?

"Miss Gale, let me help you up and take you back." Standing by her side, Ewan reached out towards her.

Wendy convinced herself that Hunter couldn't show care for her in public, since he had been engaged.

After all, the Jacksons were here.

Hunter asked his subordinate to take care of her, which, at least, showed that Hunter cared about her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have grounded Snowy and forced her to reflect on her misdeed?

Besides, Renee was tortured so badly because of her.

Thinking about this, Wendy cheered up.

Placing her hand on Ewan's palm, she gently panted, "My waist ... hurts very much. Please be gentle."

"Alright." Ewan gently supported her and helped her up.

"Did you intend to go out? I'll take you to the garage."

'I... Lean't walk now. I...'

“Are you badly injured?” Ewan thought that girls were not as forceful as men, and Renee shouldn’t have caused Wendy

severely injured by simply kicking her.

But Wendy appeared to be seriously injured.

Wendy lowered her head to conceal her emotion. “I have been weak since childhood. I’m sorry ..”

Ewan suggested, “Miss Gale, how about I taking you to the WongRiver Pavilion to visit the doctor.”

“Not necessary. I’ll just go take a rest. There’s no need to visit the doctor.”

She finally was allowed to visit the WongRiver Pavilion.

Wendy was filled with joy, feeling as if her dream was to come true.

As was known to all, Hunter’s WongRiver Pavilion was not readily accessible.

Snowy and Renee were not allowed to go there no matter how hard they had tried.

But now, she was granted permission.

After returning to the WongRiver Pavilion, Hunter went straight into the study and never came out again.

Wendy was enjoying her time at leisure.

According to the matriarch, Hunter had promised his grandma that he would protect Wendy in the future.

It was acknowledged that with the admirer's backing, one did not fear anything.

After Snowy was grounded, Wendy thought that no one in this house would dare to bully her in the future.

As Wendy was in a pleasant mood, a slender figure appeared in the courtyard outside the hall.

What a coincidence! Wendy didn't expect to meet her here.

Noticing that Ewan had left, Wendy stood up.

Before Emily entered inside, Wendy stopped her outside the hall.

"Why are you here?" Emily had been staying at school over the past two days. She had no idea what happened to the

Jackson family.

Three days ago, Wendy came. Emily didn't expect that she was still here.

Strangely enough, Wendy wasn't at the matriarch's room, but in Hunter's WongRiver Pavilion.

Everyone was allowed in now?

"Hunter invited me. Why can't I be here?"

Wendy's lips pouted invitingly. She always tried to reveal her most beautiful side.



Even when she was facing Emily, the person that she hated the most.

Ignoring Wendy, Emily tried to bypass her and went inside.

Liam sent Emily over. Emily didn't know why Hunter invited her here.

Emily hadn't expected that she would run into Wendy. Apart from that, Emily felt nothing else strange.

In no way would Wendy let Emily inside easily. She stretched her arms and stopped Emily.

"Hunter is working. Are you going to disturb him?"

"Hunter invited me here. Why can't I go to meet him?" Emily was expressionless.

"Emily, I don't mean to embarrass you. But you have to know what's going on here. Now that I'm here, you're not needed anymore."

Emily looked at Wendy. How could this woman always be so self-righteous?

"I'm afraid you are not in the place to decide whether I can come here or not."

When Emily was about to leave, Wendy stepped forward. As a result, they ran into each other.

Having been knocked to the ground, Wendy instantly shouted, "Emily, what are you doing?"

Emily felt disgusted with this kind of trick.

However, someone was so foolish that he cannot see it through!

Ewan happened to come out of the hall. On seeing Wendy falling on the ground, he immediately rushed over.

“Miss Wendy, what’s going on? Did you get hurt?”

To Emily’s surprise, Hunter’s subordinate addressed her Miss Wendy!

Emily frowned but didn’t say anything.

Ewan helped Wendy up and looked at Emily with vigilance.

“Milady, Miss Wendy is Mr. Hunter’s distinguished guest. Please be nice with her.”

“What are you talking about?” Emily’s face darkened.

Be nice with Wendy? What did he mean? Did Wendy succeed to deceive Ewan with such a trick?

The best bodyguard of Hunter should feel shame on his poor judgement!

Ewan knew that his words would definitely make Emily unhappy.

However, he had to obey Hunter’s order.

“Mr. Hunter views Miss Wendy as his sister. It would be disrespectful for Mr. Hunter if you are not nice with Miss Wendy,” he said

in a flat voice.

Sister!

Wendy was shocked. This was not what she wanted!

She didn't want to be Hunter's sister. She wished to be his wife!

The matriarch asked Hunter to protect her, which, Wendy thought, was far from enough!

She had to get rid of Emily!

Otherwise, there would be endless troubles!

However, to Emily, Wendy's new identity hurt her like a blade.

This identity was bullshit. This was just a cover for their shameful relationship.

No relationship like this was platonic.

Emily was OK with Hunter having a romantic relationship with other woman, for she knew Hunter would leave her in the future.

But it could not be Wendy.

In her previous life, Wendy killed Emily!

Wendy, absolutely not!

Chapter 155 If You Insist, I Won't St...

Emily ignored Ewan and Wendy, walking towards the hall.

“You can’t disturb Hunter. He’s really busy.” Wendy wanted to stop her.

“Mr. Jackson invited Milady over. It’s fine,” Ewan said.

“Alright!” Wendy replied indifferently and continued to ask, “Why did Hunter ask her to come?”

Ewan felt that this question was a bit strange. Hunter and Emily were engaged. Wasn’t it normal for Hunter to invite Emily over?

Ewan was especially patient with Wendy.

“This is between Mr. Jackson and Miss Emily. I don’t know.”

Wendy didn’t say anything else. She probably knew that her question got too deep for him.

Noticing that Wendy was depressed, Ewan thought that she was upset about Emily shabbily treating her.

He comforted, “Mr. Jackson said you should feel free to come to him if needed.”

“Really?” Wendy’s face lit up. “Can I tell others that he is my brother?”

This wasn’t the result she wanted.

However, Hunter was engaged. Before his fiancée disappeared, it would be a great honor to be Hunter’s sister.

Ewan nodded. “Of course.”

In this way, for the sake of Hunter, people would take care of her.

Wendy was satisfied for the time being.

Looking at Ewan, she smiled softly. "Thank you for helping me just now. Without you, Emily ...

She hung her head and bit her lips without saying anything else.

People would imagine endlessly while been kept in suspense.

Thus, Ewan would be under the impression that Wendy had been bullied by Emily at home.

Wendy was once beat up by Hunter's subordinates. In fact, Ewan was present.

He felt that she was innocent at that time.

Seeing her like this now, he felt sad for her.

He sighed and said seriously, "In the future, no one will dare to bully you."

'I see.'" Wendy nodded her head with a smile.

Under the sunlight, the soft smile rendered her indescribably beautiful.

Ewan was entranced.

Wendy knew how beautiful she was and what the man's gaze suggested.

However, she pretended that she didn't see anything, taking two steps closer to Ewan. She was gentle, so was her voice.

"Thank you so much for saving me just now. If I encounter any trouble in the future, can I ask for your help?"

"Yes, you can." Ewan hurriedly took two steps back, keeping a distance away from her.

As they were close to each other just now, Ewan's breathing was uneven.

Her pleasant scent had stuck in his mind.

Noticing that Ewan blushed, Wendy knew that her goal had been achieved. Thus, she smiled at him again.

"Can I walk around and take a look at the surroundings?"

"You are Mr. Jackson's sister. You have full access to WongRiver Pavilion. No one will stop you in the future.

"Thank you."

Wendy turned around and walked towards the backyard.

The bright smile instantly turned into a smug one.

After Hunter valued her as his sister, everything went on smoothly.

Wendy felt good!

Luckily, she got Emily's blood sample that day. After the test, she knew that Emily was related to Hunter's grandmother by blood.

Otherwise, Wendy wouldn't take such a risk to ask Kate to act in front of the matriarch.

Hunter's grandmother was old. Not only was she terminally ill, she was also too old to see through Wendy's plot.

As long as the matriarch believed that Wendy was her granddaughter, Hunter would definitely not abandon the matriarch's 'only blood relative', since Hunter thought he owed his grandmother a favor.

Now, she was that only blood relative.

Life was so wonderful.

When Emily entered the study, Hunter was still working.

Seeing this girl, he felt slightly better.

"Come here," he said.

His laptop screen was displaying a design for the garden of the villa.

The designer had spent an entire week to work it out. It was just delivered over today.

Hunter planned to show it to this girl after returning to the villa. But for some reason, he directly asked Liam to bring her over so that she could see it earlier.

Hunter didn't know what kind of mentality this was. He couldn't wait to show her.

After this girl moved to the dormitory, she didn't want to come back.

It seemed that he had not seen her for several days.

Emily walked to his side. Instead of looking at the drawing on the laptop, she looked at his side face.

Ever since he saw her with Manson in the courtyard near the back room of the Jackson mansion, they had never seen each

other again.

She intentionally avoided him for the time being. She was in a bad mood, and she didn't want to go back to face Hunter, who

was angry.

Emily meant to avoid Hunter by moving to the dormitory.

Since he asked Liam to bring her here, Emily planned to explain to him what had happened that day.

However, she did not expect to hear such a shocking news as soon as she arrived that Hunter addressed Wendy as his sister.

"She can't." Emily's face darkened. Before Hunter spoke, she added in a deep voice, "I won't stop you from dating any woman,

except Wendy!"

She wouldn't stop him from dating any woman?

Hunter paused, shifting his gaze from the blueprint to her face.



These words instantly dampened his previous enthusiasm.

“Do you want me to date other woman?’ He narrowed his eyes.

Emily knew that he was unhappy. How dare he get entangled with Wendy?

Did he have the right to be unhappy?

He was a man of noble birth. But what was the big deal?

“Wendy is vicious. She is not as docile and innocent as she appears to be!”

“And then?” Hunter dropped his mouse, looking at her with his legs crossed.

But it seemed that he didn’t want to hear what she was going to say.

On the contrary, he was obviously resisting it.

“I know she’s pretty, but she’s not a good person. Even if you want to date someone, please keep your mind clear and find someone nice.”

“For example?” She kept saying that he was seeing a woman. But who?

Last time, he was angry with her and Manson. When he thought about it again, he knew that it wasn’t Emily’s fault.

In terms of Manson’s personality, it was not surprising that he would deliberately irritate Hunter.

But Hunter didn't expect that after they separated for a few days, she would claim that he was dating someone.

"Someone nice? Like you?"

Hunted said it out of temper. Emily flared into a rage on hearing it.

He thought she was the same as those women, didn't he?

The scene of how she died tragically in her previous life instantly came sweeping back.

What did she say?

Before she died, she told herself that if there were an afterlife, she would never fall in love with this man again.

But what was she doing now?

Chapter 156 Do You Think You Are My O...

Facing Hunter's deep and cold gaze, Emily kept her mouth tightening.

"I'm not interested in being one of your girlfriends. If you insist on choosing Wendy, I won't stop you."

Wendy liked him deeply. Despite of the fact that she was vicious, at least she wouldn't harm him.

Since he refused to listen to her advice, which he even regarded as an indication of jealousy, it was useless for her to continue

arguing.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to school.” She turned around, being about to leave.

Suddenly, when the door was narrowly opened, Hunter slammed it.

He pressed his large hands against the door, instantly closing it tightly.

Emily turned around, greeted by his cold gaze. “Hunter, is there anything else?”

“Are you deliberately provoking me?” Narrowing his eyes, Hunter held her chin and suddenly tightened his grip.

Emily frowned, although he just pinched her gently and it didn’t hurt.

However, she didn’t like this feeling. It made her feel like she had been controlled.

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

He treated Wendy as his sister. Did he want her to accept it?

“Do you mind about Wendy?” He couldn’t explain this matter.

His grandma didn’t want anyone to know about Wendy’s relationship with her, so he had to keep it as a secret.

Wendy was not his girlfriend. However, did not Emily know if he was seeing other woman or not?

She didn’t know it, or she just didn’t want to believe it.

“Why should I mind it? It’s your right to choose your girlfriend. Our relationship isn’t substantial!”

“Emily”

“Am I wrong? Didn’t you say that two years later, we would separate?”

Actually, she had no idea why she pissed him off on purpose.

But now, she could not calmly talk to him!

He even treated Wendy as his sister! What else could she say to him?

That woman was her old enemy. In this lifetime, it was impossible for her to get along with Wendy!

Hunter didn’t respond, for he felt so angry about her words.

He pulled her into his arms and bent, intending to kiss her thin lips.

Only by doing so would she stop uttering those harsh words.

They quarreled just now. But now, to Emily’s surprise, he wanted to kiss her.

Did all men solve the problem by sex?

“Let me go!” She pushed him hard, reluctant to give him any chance to get close to her.

Hunter was a little irritated. This woman was so unreasonable.

He suddenly picked her up and walked towards the big desk.

“Hunter, what are you doing?” She was familiar with this gaze.

It was deep, filled with the desire to conquer.

They were in the study. What exactly did he want to do?

“Let go of me! Hunter, don’t touch me! Don’t touch me!”

“You don’t want me to do it. Who can do it?” He was so angry that he pressed her against the desk, being about to unbutton

her clothes.

Emily tried to kick him. However, he held her ankle and lifted her leg up.

“Let me go!” What a disgraceful posture!

Fortunately, she didn’t wear skirt today. Otherwise, such a posture might cause her to expose herself.

“Hunter, you don’t have the qualifications to treat me like this. Let go!”

‘I am your fiancé?’ If he didn’t, who else had the qualifications? Terry?

“Our engagement is not real!” Emily roared and pushed his palm away!

“You know that our relationship is fake. Why do you do this? I’m not your girlfriend. I don’t want to be your girlfriend!”

He already had Wendy. Why did he force her to stay here?

Did he feel that he was rich and powerful so that he could play all the women in the world?

Hunter was in no mood for arguing with her.

Everything she said today was annoying.

“You are in my place, so you have to listen to me. You have no right to say no!”

“Let go!” She felt insulted.

Somehow, she had rested her hand against his face, and then she scratched his cheeks with her sharp fingernails.

She just wanted to push him away, rather than hurt him.

After realizing what she had done, she found there were already a few red marks on his face.

It was ... blood.

Emily was stunned. Hunter suffered four striking finger marks to his face, which was perfect enough to make a woman go crazy.

With cold eyes, the man looked like a beast that had been provoked. Emily smelt danger in his eyes instantly, and it seemed to

lower the temperature greatly.

Emily shivered and subconsciously shrank back.

He put his large hand on her shoulder and pulled her back.

“No!”

She beat him and pushed him while crying. But it was useless.

The fragile cloth in his hand was like paper, instantly torn into pieces.

In the end, when she was powerless to resist, she closed her eyes and let him do whatever he wanted.

In front of him, she had no qualifications to negotiate. Or maybe there was no need to.

He never cared if she agreed with what he was going to do.

He didn't bother to explain to her why he asked Wendy to stay.

As for her, she didn't even have the qualifications to ask.

Tears rolled down the corners of her eyes. But she was not crying, nor did she feel that she needed to cry.

She felt wronged, those useless tears unknowingly rolling down her face.

Hunter bent and kissed her cheeks.

Unexpectedly, he tasted her tears of despair ...

Did she hate him to such an extent that she didn't even want him to touch her?

He had thought that they could be closer.

However, Emily, who got along with anyone else and often smiled, was loath to be close to him.

Like a flame, his impulse was instantly extinguished after he tasted his tears.

After letting go of the woman who had given up struggling, Hunter stood up and looked coldly at her, whose clothes were in disarray.

He had no intention to make her cry. However, on seeing her desperate look beneath him, he unconsciously uttered harsh words.

“You’re making me disgusted.”

“Really?” Emily opens her eyes, giving a cold stare at him. “You even want to force a woman who makes you sick. Cannot you find another woman?”

“Do you think you are my only choice?”

“Isn’t that so?” Emily said with a mocking smile.

“If not, why do you desperately want to make love with me?”

There was a trace of sarcasm in her voice.

How dignified Hunter was! When had he ever been teased like this by a woman?



Her sneer wrenched at Hunter's heart.

Hunter slammed shut the laptop not far away. Then he left her, treating her as rubbish.

Hunter buttoned his shirt, looking as cold and graceful as usual.

The previous barbarism, at this moment, disappeared completely.

He stared at the girl, who was lying on the desk with her clothes in disarray.

There was no gentle light in his eyes. "Scram!"

Chapter 157 Because My Fiancée Doesn'...

Emily immediately left.

After changing clothes on the second floor, she immediately went downstairs and left the hall.

She walked straight out of the WongRiver Pavilion without even looking back.

On the balcony of the second floor, the man was standing at the draught.

He was watching the receding figure coldly.

"Hunter." Wendy had been staring at him in the corner for a long time.

On hearing that Hunter had angrily chased Emily out, she came to look for him.

Noticing he was standing on the balcony, Wendy wanted to comfort him, but she got no chance.

His cold manner discouraged her approaching him.

After taking a few deep breaths, she carefully took a few steps closer.

“Hunter, I heard that you ... quarreled with Emily.”

The man standing on the balcony did not react at all. Wendy lowered her head, looking indescribably pitiful.

“I’m sorry, Hunter. Has Emily misunderstood me? I don’t know ... she will be so angry.”

How dare that narrow-minded woman quarrel with Hunter? Well, how stupid she was!

Absolute obedience was appreciated by such an outstanding man. To quarrel with Hunter meant trouble.

“Hunter, I’m really sorry. Emily has hated me since she was young. She will definitely be unhappy since you treat me so well.”

She played the wronged woman. Then she walked up behind him.

He was tall. If she wanted to see his side face, she had to raise her head.

Wendy looked up at him in fascination.

She loved to watch him affectionately.

Wendy waited for him to look back at her, hug her and press her body against his hard ...

Wendy was breathing raggedly. Fantasizing about making love with Hunter passionately, she couldn't help blush with rapid

heartbeats.

She felt as if she had slept with him.

However, the man standing in front of the railing did not react at all.

Wendy couldn't help but stretch out her hand, wanting to touch his back. However, she didn't have the courage.

She took a deep breath and said softly, "Hunter, if ... if you agree, I ... I can explain to her"

She continued looking up at him in fascination.

"No matter what you want me to do, I'm willing to do it. I'll listen to you, okay?"

All men liked obedient women.

Compared with that stupid Emily, he would think that she was the cutest girl in the world, wouldn't he?

Wendy had been waiting for Hunter's pity.

However, he was still standing in front of the railing. From beginning to end, he made no response.

He didn't hear her, did he? However, within such a close distance, how could it happen?

“Hunter?”

Wendy tried to get two steps closer. Now, they were only five steps away from each other.

“Hunter, I’m really ... willing to listen to you. Hunter ...”

She couldn’t help but step forward again.

The man who kept remaining silent suddenly said coldly, “Scram.

What? Scram? Did she hear wrong?

She was so obedient and docile. How could he let her scam?

“Hunter ...”

“Don’t come to the second floor again.” No one was allowed to disobey him.

Wendy rounded her eyes in shock as he left the balcony and walked towards the lobby on the second floor.

She wanted to follow him, but she didn’t dare to get too close to him.

Just now, were they less than five steps away from each other?

It was said that Hunter always kept a distance of five steps away from women. However, Wendy knew that he never set such a

rule while he was with Emily!

Wendy was filled with grievances. "Hunter, have I done anything wrong?"

Hunter took out his phone and dialed Liam's number. "Take Miss Gale down."

"I can go downstairs by myself!" Tears sprang to Wendy's eyes.

"But why? What have I done wrong? Hunter, please give me a reason."

He turned around and stared at her face without any expression. "My fiancée doesn't like you."

"But you promised grandma that you would take care of me for the rest of my life"

'I only promised to ensure your safety.'

If it were not for his grandma, Wendy would have had no chance to appear in front of him.

"Don't try to alienate me from Emily. Otherwise, I can spare you, but I will make you miserable.

"Hunter!" Wendy almost screamed!

'I have never alienated you two. Emily stirs up trouble. She doesn't like me. I...'

"Don't appear in front of me and make her angry."

Having entered the hall, Hunter walked to his room.

Liam had already come upstairs. As Wendy wanted to chase after Hunter, Liam stepped forward and stopped her.

“Miss Gale, you are not allowed to come here. Please go downstairs.”

“Hunter, you can’t treat me so unfairly.”

“You promised to take care of me. I haven’t done anything wrong. Emily has been bullying me.”

“Ewan saw Emily pushed me to the ground. She even wanted to kick me ...”

Hunter opened the door and slammed it.

It was supposed that what Wendy said had no influence on Hunter.

“Why have you been bullied and pushed over repeatedly today?”

Liam wanted to laugh. “Miss Gale, do all people like to push you over?”

“What do you mean?” As soon as Hunter left, Wendy no longer pretended to be the wronged victim.

She glared at Liam and said in a deep voice, “You’d better explain this to me clearly.”

“Haven’t I made myself clear enough? Or Miss Gale, don’t you understand human language?”

“You...”

“Miss Gale, Mr. Jackson knows everything, but he disdains to care about it.”

“You...”

“Miss Gale, Mr. Jackson didn’t punish Miss Snowy for you. On the contrary, he did it for Miss Snowy’s good.”

The smile on Liarm’s face faded as he stared at her. He looked cold and terrifying.

“Miss Snowy is Mr. Jackson’s younger sister. Miss Gale, I advise you not to take yourself too seriously.”

“You ...” Wendy blushed in anger. “Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like this?”

“I don’t care who you are. Right now, Mr. Jackson wants you to leave. If you don’t listen, I will throw you down from the second floor.”

“You!”

He was walking towards her!

Wendy was scared. This man looked agreeable while he was beside Hunter.

But now, with a grim face, he looked so terrifying!

None of the people around Hunter was easy to be trifled with.

Ewan had no idea where Ewan was. Now, how could she dare to provoke Liam?

“I will make you pay!”

She stomped her foot in anger and walked quickly to the stairs.

As the matriarch's granddaughter, Wendy thought that she did not need to humble herself like before.

In the future, she would be flavor of the month with Hunter. Thus, she wouldn't let go of anyone who dared to bully her!

## Chapter 158 This Disgusting Woman

The moment she left the Jackson's, Emily calmed down.

It was better that they were both honest and made everything clear. Since there was no hope, she didn't need to think more.

Now, they all knew how to do next.

Was she self-sentimental?

No, she wasn't. She just didn't want to repeat the mistakes of her previous life.

As for Wendy, if she dared to make trouble again, even if she was Hunter's sister, she would definitely not let her go.

Just as she walked into the company, Sally walked over with anger.

"Emi, look, this woman is too disgusting! She actually called Hunter 'brother' and even sent selfies to show that she was at

the WongRiver Pavilion!"

Emily glanced at the screen.



It was written that her good brother had asked the main chef to cook delicious dishes for her today.

There were photos of her sitting at the dining table, in the hall, and at the entrance of the WongRiver Pavilion.

The 'WongRiver Pavilion' was especially clear. Who couldn't see it?

The replies below were interesting. People were all asking that if it was Young Master Hunter's WongRiver Pavilion.

Some people were envious that Young Master Hunter had actually become her brother.

Sally was reading the comments, but Emily did not want to see them at all.

"Nothing is interesting."

Wendy must employ the online ghostwriters, asking them to tell people what had happened on earth in an indirect way.

The replies that were liked the most said that the WongRiver Pavilion belonged to Young Master Hunter. They had dinner

together, and Wendy called him brother.

Wendy was clever. She wouldn't explain them directly on her own Twitter.

However, the comments were so obvious and direct. They were trending all the time.

All readers would understand what was going on the moment they saw the comments.

And some people were envious.

Inevitably, some mentioned “Emily” and made comparison between them.

In sum, they were discussing that how could the ugly Emily attract the handsome and rich Young Master Hunter. Impossible.

Or, Young Master Hunter liked both types.

Some even called on Young Master Hunter to abandon Emily and choose the beautiful, gentle and kind Wendy.

Some thought that Wendy was taking advantage of Hunter’s popularity. However, such comments were quickly drowned.

“Emi, aren’t you angry? She called him brother! Too shameless!”

“She indeed has the right.” Emily put down her bag and opened her laptop.

“What? Emi, what’s wrong with you? What does she have to do with Young Master Hunter?”

Sally was panicked, “Is he really with her?”

“I don’t know.” They had no obligation to tell her.

“Emi, how can you be indifferent? He is your fiancé!”

Another woman was calling him brother. Wasn’t she feeling angry??

Emily finally reacted to her, "Didn't I say that my relationship with him wasn't that real?"

Then, what reaction should she have?

She stood up and walked to another office.

"Where are they?"

"They're all inside." Sally also followed.

There were three people in the small office. Joe was coloring and Rufus was drawing the outline.

The one sitting in the corner was with messy hair, not shaving off the beard, and his clothes was the suit he wore from the day before yesterday.

"God, how long have you been here?" Emily was completely dumbfounded.

Aryan didn't give any reply. Emily knew that he was always so focused when he was doing creation.

However, he was significantly thinner than two weeks ago.

He didn't look haggard, but he was so thin.

She seemed to be too harsh on her employees.

"He's been here for four days and nights. Have you forgotten? This suit was from four days ago."

Sally sighed.

“He won’t pay attention to anyone now until it is finished.”

“How much was done?” Emily knew him.

Although they were together for only two weeks, they knew each other well.

Sally planned to tell Emily the good news as soon as she returned, which must surprise her.

She didn’t expect the things about Wendy happened.

All the unpleasant feelings instantly disappeared this moment.

She thought that the results would come out next week, but it came out this weekend.

“Is Aryan planning to finish the second season of the Sunshine Youth in a week?”

“Yes, the semi-finals will be on next Friday. It will definitely be more competitive”

If they finish the second season, their odds would improve more.

Sally opened the comic book app and clicked the new books list.

Starting from scratch was always difficult.

‘It’s fine. Let’s do it step by step. I believe in you. We will definitely be able to go up.’”

Seeing Aryan working so hard, Emily still felt somewhat guilty.

The tasks she gave to him were already heavy enough, but the tasks he gave to himself were more terrifying!

Normal people really couldn't achieve it.

Not to mention that the quality was still so high at such a high speed.

"Lunch are ready, bosses!"

Lois came back with two large bags of food. Seeing Emily, she was a little stunned.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't come back until night? I didn't buy your meal!"

'It's fine. I'll share one with Emi.'" Sally immediately said.

Emily helped Lois put the things down.

"Emily, can you see the rankings for the results that came out today?"

"No. However, there are some excellent works which were directly shortlisted for the final."

Lois was envious.

'It's Nina's team."

"How is that possible? Isn't Nina the judge?"

There were rules that the judges' team were not allowed to participate in the competition.

“She quit it.”

Lois was helpless. Nina joined the competition, which was a calamity for every participant.

“I heard that there was a special prize this year.”

“Yes! I’ve heard of it as well. It’s definitely an unprecedented prize!”

Sally was excited!

“The team that won the top award will be able to form an animation company with the Glorious Entertainment, which belongs to the Sharp Group.”

#### Chapter 159 It Is All that Woman’s Fault

The Sharps, the second largest family in Bentson City, was second only to the Jacksons in status.

However, the Jacksons did not have any business in the entertainment industry, so the Glorious Entertainment Group was the largest one in the city.

Of course, the Splendid Entertainment and the Young Shoots Entertainment had always been chasing after it.

However, they were still untouchable existences for small teams.

Not to mention how far the Glorious Entertainment Group was.

Who would have thought that such a group would actually take a fancy to their competition?

And the fact that it was willing to cooperate with these student teams was already amazing enough.

No wonder even Nina gave up the position as a judge and became a competitor.

Everyone knew the Glorious didn't only focus on animation.

In the whole entertainment industry, the animation didn't play an important role.

The company Nina had worked with before was also famous.

However, she was only a student after all. Although no other students could surpass her, she was still not ranked in the top three

in the industry.

If she could form an animation company with the Glorious this time, then she would definitely be ranked higher.

In short, this was an important and rare opportunity!

Moreover, with Nina's ability, she was capable to win.

Unless a super dark horse suddenly appeared.

However, the industry loop was not that big.

Any information of the industry would spread very quickly.

Any capable painters would be well known in a short time and won fame.

The work required precipitation, experience, and popularity.

If you were great but lacking in popularity, you would suffer a great loss in the final round.

“The champion this time is definitely Nina’s team. There’s no suspense anymore.”

Nina was completely different from the other students.

Actually, there were also great painters, but they would always be labeled as “student”, which meant unexperienced.

Nina was different. She could completely be as a social painter.

“There is not only the first. There are still the second and third!” Emily encouraged everyone.

As long as they could enter the top three, it was enough.

“That’s right. The third is great as well. When we gather more popularity, isn’t it easy to recruit capable painters?”

Sally was still worried about recruiting people.

There were many good painters and some of them were students. However, when they heard their team, which was infamous at

all, they all refused to work with them.

It was the first round for them to gain fame this time, so they had to try their best.



All gazes fell on Aryan.

“Eat something,” Emily asked him.

Aryan washed his hands and immediately enjoyed the food.

It was rare that he had an empty day to paint.

Then they had a chance to complete their second season in the semi-finals.

Emily knew what he was thinking, but it was truly exhausting.

“Actually, we can slow down a little. Don’t push yourself too hard.”

No one would believe it.

Aryan nodded, without saying a word.

Emily knew that he would definitely not follow.

Sure enough, just as he finished his meal, he immediately picked up his brush and continued to paint.

He didn’t plan to take a rest today.

“His hands are very precious now. Emi, you should buy some nourishment.

“No problem!”

Emily stayed with them the rest of day.

She had to work hard on her script as well. Otherwise, Aryan would have nothing to draw.

At night, Sally whispered to Emily, “Are you not going back today?”

“The Young Master Hunter’s place, of course.” Sally rolled her eyes.

‘It is weekend. You can usually stay in the dormitory on weekdays, but you still need to go back on weekends, right?’

“I’m not going back. He’s not at home.”

Young Master Hunter was currently at the WongRiver Pavilion with Wendy. Why did she need to go back?

Emily admitted that she was angry at first, but then she was disappointed.

She had already told Hunter that Wendy was not good.

Whether he believed or not, it was his own business.

She really did not have the right to interfere too much.

“Then, you won’t go to visit Matriarch Jackson?”

Emi had been talking about her illness. Sally knew that Emi had always remembered her.

But recently, she didn't hear much about her worry.

A trace of sadness flashed across Emily's heart.

She wanted to visit Matriarch Jackson, really wanted to. But the disdain that flashed in grandma's eyes last time really hurt her.

'I will go and see her.'

She took a deep breath and tried her best to convince herself. Perhaps Matriarch Jackson was not feeling well at that time, so she misunderstood.

Matriarch Jackson was nice, so there was no need to deny her love to her in her previous life because of the illusion.

Even if Matriarch Jackson no longer doted on her, Emily still respected and loved her.

Thinking of this, she felt much better.

"Go and visit her in a couple of days."

.. Wendy had been living in the WongRiver Pavilion these days, saying that it was convenient to visit Matriarch Jackson every day.

"Young Master, do you really want Wendy to stay here?"

Liam was a little worried. He hesitated for a while, "Miss Emily has not contacted you for a long time."

It should be said that Young Master had not contacted the Miss Emily for several days.

Hunter didn't say anything and picked up his computer bag.

Liam checked Emily's schedule, "Miss Emily has no class this morning."

Hunter paused, but not soon, he continued to walk out.

Liam sighed. In the past few days, Young Master and Miss Emily had really cut off all contact.

But Wendy had always been around.

But Matriarch Jackson had indeed gotten better recently, he was wondering if it was because of Wendy.

Liam knew that as long as it was something good for Matriarch Jackson, Young Master would definitely do it.

Therefore, Wendy lived in the WongRiver Pavilion and even posted Twitter every day. Even if he reported it to Young Master,

Young Master did not care about it.

But he just didn't like Wendy.

Ever since she came, Miss Emily had ignored him.

This woman was truly annoying!

Most importantly, the little girl beside Miss Emily did not even answer his call.

It was all Wendy's fault!

Just as he was about to follow Young Master out, a call came.

He chased after Young Master with excitement, "Young Master, Miss Emily is here. She may come and visit Matriarch Jackson."

Hunter's back stiffened slightly, but he didn't stop...

Chapter 160 Miss Her Emily So Much

Wendy was with Matriarch Jackson.

It was not interesting at all.

After observing for two days, Wendy had already understood the situation clearly.

As long as she could make Matriarch Jackson happy and feel better, Young Master Hunter would let her stay in the

WongRiver Pavilion.

It was said that Matriarch Jackson's own son died for Young Master Hunter. Right now, no one was important than Young

Master Hunter.

Therefore, if she flattered Matriarch Jackson, she must be able to catch Young Master Hunter easily.

Her current goal was to eliminate Emily from Matriarch Jackson's heart.

It would be best if Matriarch Jackson asked them to cancel the engagement.

Then, she could marry Young Master Hunter...

Dreams were always beautiful. But after all these days, Matriarch Jackson did not intend to let her be with Young Master

Hunter.

"Grandma, do you like these flowers?"

Wendy helped her slowly walk through the flowers.

The maid followed far behind. There were only two of them.

Matriarch Jackson was staring at Wendy's face, feeling a little distracted.

Wendy was wearing a retro blue dress, the style that Talia liked.

Matriarch Jackson was shocked. She always felt that it was her Talia.

But why did that familiar feeling gradually fade away after these days?

"Grandma, what are you thinking? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Wendy noticed her strange behaviors over the past two days.

Confused, puzzled, and... disappointed?

Did she know something?

“Nothing.” Matriarch Jackson did not know what she was thinking as well, but she thought she didn’t know Wendy well.

In particular, Wendy wore those retro long skirts just on the first few days.

But later, she was always wearing the popular short skirts.

As for the familiar feeling, it seemed that it was all because of that retro skirt...

“Grandma, why are you always absent-minded today?” Wendy looked at her complainingly.

Matriarch Jackson sighed and managed to regain her spirits.

“Nothing. Maybe I’m not feeling well today.”

She turned around and waved her hand. The maid immediately came over and supported her.

“I want to have a rest. Don’t you still have classes in the afternoon? You should go and rest as well.”

Wendy felt somewhat angry, but she didn’t dare to be presumptuous.

She exchanged the gaze with the maid and the maid supported Matriarch Jackson back.

“Matriarch Jackson, what happened? Didn’t you like being with Miss Wendy?”

Matriarch Jackson didn’t say anything, as if she was thinking of something.

The maid wanted to say something, but Matriarch Jackson looked up at the figure in the distance. She was stunned.

The maid also followed her gaze. Seeing that girl, their expression immediately changed.

“Matriarch Jackson, you should take a rest.” The maid immediately quickened her pace.

“Wait!”

However, the maid did not follow and still pushed her towards the room.

“Evie, wait a moment.” Matriarch Jackson was confused that Evie didn’t stop.

She patted the armrest and got excited, and her voice couldn’t help but be a little louder, “Evie, stop!”

Evie could only stop this time.

Matriarch Jackson didn’t know what was going on. Evie’s reaction was weird.

However, she was quickly attracted by the figure in the distance.

She was under the tree and kept looking at that girl from afar, not knowing how long she had been watching.

The slender figure gradually overlapped with the one in the depth of her heart.



She couldn't see clearly what was on Emily's face at such a distance.

However, Emily's features became clearer and clearer because of the distance.

She was so similar...

"Evie, go back first. I want to stay here for a while."

"Matriarch Jackson!" Evie knew what Matriarch Jackson meant, but how could she let them stay together?

"Matriarch Jackson, the doctor said that you needed to rest more. I'll help you back."

"Evie, I want to..."

"Matriarch Jackson, I have to take responsibility for your health. You can't stay outside for too long."

In order to avoid troubles, Evie did not even give Emily a chance. She helped Matriarch Jackson back.

"Evie, Evie..."

Matriarch Jackson was weak, as well as her voice.

But she wanted to stay, she wanted to see Emily.

Even though she believed that Wendy was her granddaughter, she still wanted to see Emily.

It had been a long time.

She missed her...

“Emily...”

“Grandma said she didn’t want to go back. Didn’t you hear?” A cold voice suddenly interrupted.

Before Evie could see the person, Emily pushed her out.

Evie fell on the ground.

“What are you doing?” Evie immediately got up and tried to snatch the wheelchair back.

Emily glared at her, “If you do it again, I will immediately call someone!”

“Go ahead! You want to bully Matriarch Jackson? I’m not afraid of you!”

Evie didn’t panic at all and rushed over to rob the wheelchair.

“Don’t... don’t do that...” Matriarch Jackson was frightened. She had never seen Evie being so barbaric before.

“Evie, Evie, I want to talk to Emi, Evie...”

“She’s not a good person, Matriarch Jackson. Have you forgotten? She bullied Miss Wendy, and she... God!”

Emily’s slap was so forceful that she almost spared all of her strength.

Evie was slapped to the ground, feeling dizzy. For a time, she was unable to get up.

“You... you dare to hit me, you...”

“Emi...” Matriarch Jackson did not expect that Emily would actually hit someone.

However, Evie’s behavior was indeed weird. For a moment, Matriarch even felt as if she had been imprisoned by Evie.

“I am the fiancé of your Young Master. You are just a maid, yet you dare to act wildly in front of me?”

“You!” Evie managed to get up and was about to make a move.

But Emily turned the initiative gave another slap fiercely.

It was so painful that Evie cried and cursed, “Bitch, you dare to hit me! You... Ah!”

With another slap, Evie fell to the ground again and couldn’t get up for a long time. She sat on the ground and cried.

The security guard quickly came over. They didn’t know what to do in a sudden.

Evie was only a maid, but Emily was the future master of the Jacksons.

No matter what, they couldn’t offend her for Evie.

They asked Matriarch Jackson with trepidation, “Matriarch Jackson, what, what’s going on?”

“She... “Matriarch Jackson didn’t know how to deal with it and subconsciously looked at Emily.

Emily said indifferently, "This maid made some trouble. Drive her away and she is never allowed to return to the Jacksons."