

Now And Forever 17

Chapter 17 His goddess is so ugly!

Charles was really shocked. He always thought that his second daughter was perfect and kind. He didn't expect her to be such

evil and scheming woman!

"It's you, you didn't teach your daughter properly. That time you used such methods to force away our elder daughter. Now you

taught your daughter to follow your ways"

He pointed at Kate with his finger trembling in anger.

"I didn't..." Kate froze with that slap.

Wendy was also shocked. All her years this was the first time dad hit both her and her mother!

"I'm really innocent, dad, it must be Emily who poisoned herself to frame us!"

"What you meant was Emily was willing to ruin her face just to frame you?"

Which girl doesn't cherish her own face! How could she even say these words!

This daughter's heart was more frightening than he thought! "Had this been you, are you willing to hurt someone at the cost of

your face?"

'I...I don't know.... Wendy was sobbing, "But I'm really innocent."

“Charles, you should know what kind of person your daughter is...”

“That’s why I suspect it was you who led her astray!” Charles forcibly pushed her away as she approached.

Kate knew that today he will not believe anything she and Wendy said.

Although she didnt know the details, she knew that she needed to protect her daughter!

“Charles, I know that I’m wrong!” Kate knelt down and tears began to flow: “Its my fault, it has nothing to do with Wendy, she doesn’t know a thing.’

“What did you say?” Charles stared at her in surprise.

Wendy also stared at Kate while looking wrongly accused: “Mom, you said ... that you did it?”

Kate looked at Wendy and then at Charles, nods: ‘Its me... all me. Wendy doesnt know a thing!”

“I didn’t want Emily to marry Master Jackson. I want my own daughter to succeed and that’s why I committed this. Charles,

Wendy is a good girl, she doesn’t know anything.’

Although Emily s face was ruined, she was in a good mood. When she felt better, she went to the garden for a stroll.

When Manson walked over, she was standing next to some flowers and looking at several leaves. Her delicate body, perfect

facial lines, She... isn’t she the servant he saw last night?

Manson walked over quickly: "You're actually here! I was looking for you for a long time!" After going back I looked at the servant

name-ist and didn't find you!" He didn't expect to bump into her today!

Just with the view of her back was enough to mesmerize Manson: "Little girl, do you remember me? I am..."

At that moment he swallowed his words. When he saw the face, Manson was shocked and his stomach turned in disgust.

What happened? How can she be so ugly? That was definitely not his goddess. Could it be that he didn't see clearly in the rain

last night?

Emily blinked and looked at him. He lowered his gaze but did not display his disgust. He just looked away. She turned around

and continued to look at the leaves in her hands.

A distance away a voice came, 'Manson.'

Manson looked in that direction and saw Wendy standing in the sun. A light purple dress and flowing silky long hair, that delicate

face. On seeing Wendy, the girl before him looked like a creature.

Manson appeared to be shocked by the ugliness and took two steps backward. He then walked towards Wendy.

"Wendy... you... what happened? Why are you crying?"

Chapter 18 Catch and cut the hand off

Wendy was slapped twice and although the swell had receded, there was still a slight red mark. But a beauty is still a beauty and

even if there is a red mark on her face, she still looks beautiful as ever.

The title Bentson City's most popular socialite didn't come without reason. Wendy was truly beautiful.

"Manson, Mom... mom was being driven away by father.' Wendy cries and tears flowed. Manson's heart hurt deeply.

His goddess vanished and instantly Wendy became his hearts most precious girl. How can he endure it when his woman is hurt?

"What happened? Why did Mr. Gale send your mother away?"

"It's all because of her!" Wendy pointed to Emily who was a distance away. She continues: "Don't know what the hell she ate and

now the blame is on me.

"Mom wanted to protect me and took all the blame. In fact, Mom was innocent."

Wendy fell into Mansons embrace and cried: 'Mom did it for me and we are all suffering because of her."

Manson looks at Emily again, he finally recognizes her. Isn't she the ugliest third daughter of the Gale family? Who would think

that she would be both ugly and ruthless?

"Let's go, I'll seek justice for you!" Manson drags Wendy towards Emily.

Wendy's gaze betrayed her viciousness and shuffled in small steps behind him.

“Manson, forget it, very soon she will be engaged to your brother. Lets not cause an incident otherwise, you may not be able to explain to your brother.”

“What situation are you in now and yet you are considering for others?”

Manson felt a moment of guilt. His Wendy is pretty and kind, how could he be mesmerized by that girl in the rain last night?

How can he do this to Wendy?

“Emily, you bitch!” He rushed towards Emily and grabbed her hand and stopped her.

“I want you to explain to Mr. Gale right now that it was your own fault that you ate something you shouldn’t have and now the blame is on Wendy and her mother”

“Why should I?’ Emily pulled back her hand, “Why do you believe anything that Wendy says?”

“Wendy never lies!” Manson stares at her and demanded: “Are you going?”

“No.” The Jackson family men are all barbaric, it’s just the manner that differs.

This second son of Jackson Family belongs to the brash and violent, she has experienced it during the previous life. She turned

and was about to leave but she felt a dull pain from the back of her head. A bunch of her hair was grabbed by Manson.

“Let me go!” Emily didn’t expect him to get physical in the broad daylight.

“I want you to explain to Mr. Gale.” Manson dragged her by her hair. He is the second son of the Jackson Family and this is the

Gale Residence. He doesn't even respect Charles in his own home. Hence Emily was not even an ant in his eyes. He doesn't

care if she dies in his hands.

“Let me go! Manson, you crazy asshole, let me go!” Emily struggles but she didn't expect Manson to slap down hard on her face”

“You caused Wendy to be slapped. This is the consequence”

Being dragged by her hair by Manson who was well build at six-foot, her petite body was unable to resist. She looked helplessly

when his hand rose for a second time and bracing for the second slap, Emily bit her lips and suddenly she flung her fist and

struck with a bashing sound, Manson was hit into a daze. As his grip eased, Emily pulled her hair away and escaped.

In this house, no one dared to touch Manson, not even her father. If she doesn't run, she ]l be dead! Manson regained his senses

and gathers his strength to viciously strike back

From the time he was born, he was the precious and untouchable second son of the Jackson family. Nobody ever dared to harm

a hair on him. Not to mention strike his face! That's why he never expected Emily dared to hit him! Emily, you're dead!

The two bodyguards standing at a distant car park started to run over. He ordered: “Bring her over, i'm going to chop her hand off

Chapter 19 Shame, he is worse than th...

Emily was unable to escape. The two bodyguards caught up to her in an instant.

Hearing the commotion, Charles hurries over and saw the two bodyguards holding onto Emily. He quickly asks: "Master Manson, what happened?"

"Emily bullied Wendy, Mr. Gale, do you intend to protect this bitch?" Manson asked angrily

Charles panicked and quickly explains: "It was Wendy's mother's fault. Master Manson, this has nothing to do with Emily."

The Gale family and the Jackson family's status were not on par. How does Charles dare to offend Manson?

Previously he heard that he was chasing Wendy but he wasn't sure about it. When he saw that Wendy was more interested to be with Hunter, he didn't pursue the issue.

But now, Manson wants to speak up for Wendy, does it mean that they are together?

"Manson, this is a misunderstanding, please release Emily first."

"But I heard from Wendy that it was Emily who ate something and now she and her mother are being blamed for it!"

Manson was determined to protect his woman, how can he simply release Emily?

Even more important was, Emily just slapped him! To him, the only appropriate punishment is to undress her fully in front of everyone and totally ruin her.

'This vile woman, I want to see how black her heart is!' Manson waved his hand, 'You guys, remove her clothes'

'What?' Charles was shocked and almost fainted. 'Master Manson, you cant... Emily is just a girl, how can you?'

Emily also didn't expect Manson to be so vicious. This man is too evil

Wendy's face was portraying that she was weak and delicate, but her eyes betrayed her true feelings of joy. She didn't expect

that Manson was so good at fighting, otherwise, she would have used him earlier. He is the second son of the Jackson family!

Who dares to touch him?

Manson was still fuming from being hit and could not hear anyone else's words. 'What are you waiting for?'

The two bodyguards started to remove Emily's clothes and Emily started to struggle for her life. Helpless, her collar was ripped

open!

'Master Manson, no! You can't! Stop, quick make them stop!' Charles wanted to rush over but was stopped by Wendy. Wendy

shouts: 'Father, he is the second son of the Jackson Family, do you want to offend him because of Emily?'

If he offends Manson, will they still be able to live in Bentson City? These words not only reminded Charles but also all the Gale

family bodyguards and servants. At this moment, whoever comes forward to restrain will become Mansons enemy and will never

be able to live in Bentson City anymore.



No one in the Gale family dared to approach. Charles hesitated and heard another tearing sound, Emily's other collar was ripped apart.

Her shoulders showing a lot of red rashes, it was very ugly!

"Disgusting, remove the clothes!" Manson coldly orders.

Emily used all her effort to struggle and still couldn't break free from the bodyguards. She angrily shouts: "I'm your future Missus, you dare to do this to me? Let go!"

These words took the bodyguards by surprise and they stopped.

What if Hunter still wants this woman, their hands will be chopped off. Touch his woman and Hunter will kill them!

"What you mean is, the status of second master is inferior to eldest master of the Jackson family? Are you scared of a woman

who isn't yet a part of the family?" Wendy's voice was soft yet triggered Manson even further. He hates being compared to his

elder brother. Because from young everyone affirmed that he can't compare to Hunter!

"Slut! You dare to threaten me?" Manson walked over and gave her another slap.

"They don't dare to touch you, I will! I don't believe that after I undress you fully here, Hunter will still want you!"

Chapter 20 Who dares to touch my woman

Emily was beaten to a daze. She couldn't even see clearly.

In her daze, she could see that Charles was looking at her but didn't do anything.

Her father is so scared of the second master of the Jackson family that he doesn't even dare to protect his own daughter.

Wendy looks at her and was laughing within. This slut, if she is undressed by Manson, Hunter will definitely not want her

anymore. Thereafter, she can easily deal with her, no difference with stepping on a worm!

Manson grabbed onto Emily's clothes, this woman didn't have any strength to defend herself!

He laughed coldly: "Dare to hit me? Now [I] show you the consequence of hitting me!"

Both his hands were holding onto her dress and was about to pull downwards. Emily bit down on her lips, staring coldly at the

person in front of her, just as he was about to tear off her clothes, she used all her strength and head-butted him.

"Argh..." Manson yelled in pain and backed off several steps. His forehead was hurting and he raised his hand to rub it. He felt a

warm sensation of fresh blood.

This bitch! She is punished to this extent and she still dares to bash open his head!

Everyone didn't expect this when they saw the helpless Emily too weak to fight back could at the very last moment hurt Manson.

How brave was her to fight for herself! She was only a petite and seemingly weak little lady but with a strong and courageous

heart!

Even the two bodyguards beside her who witnessed it couldn't resist but shudder. This girl is stronger than a grown man.

But Emily's condition wasn't any better than Manson. The side of her forehead was split open and started to bleed.

"Slut! Manson shouted: "Undress her and release her video clip onto the internet immediately! Fil kill anyone who doesn't do it

"Please cool down Master Manson! Please cool down." Charles was like an ant on a hot plate but didn't dare to stop what was happening.

"Master Manson, Emily is just a girl, if you do this... if you do this you will ruin her for life!"

"Dad, do you want Master Manson to just accept what she did to him?" Wendy was overjoyed within.

In fact, she already took out her cell phone in preparation. Once the bodyguards strip Emily naked, she will record the event.

Emily was exhausted. That last head butt took up all her strength. Now the bodyguards' hands were on her dress and she didn't

have any strength to resist. She didn't expect that after the reincarnation, she still couldt escape from being harmed by Manson

and Wendy. The two bodyguards exchanged looks and clenched their teeth and were about to tear off her clothes.

Emily closed her eyes and waited for the inevitable. Her face and forehead were covered with blood but there wasn't a single

tear. Crying is a display of weakness, it was ft worth it!

Manson stared at her, this girl sure is strong. Even at this point she still doesn't beg for mercy. But even if she does, he definitely  
worr't release her today!

The two bodyguards were about to tear...

\*Ahl!"

'Ouchil!"

A person flashed before them and the two yelled in pain at once.

They didn't know when the two bodyguards were hit. But now everyone could see that they are  
writhing in pain on the ground.

A thin jacket covered Emily's body and wrapped her up. A man with the air of a killer stood next to her!  
With one hand he  
supports Emily and then picks her cotton soft body into his embrace.

Preposterous! Cruell

His chilly stare was like from hell, fearful, thirsting for blood. He stood poised in front of everyone,  
looking at everyone and said

with a murderous tone:

"Who dares to touch my woman?"