

Now And Forever 171

Chapter 171 Emily Is So Presumptuous

Wendy was thrown out of WongRiver Pavilion.

She wanted to walk back, but was stopped by two bodyguards at the door.

Wendy was full of grievances, but now that Patriarch Jackson was inside, it was not good for her to make a fuss here.

After all, she was the number one socialite in Bentson City, and she didn't want to lose her temperament just like that.

But just now, she was actually thrown out by Liam, and it was really too embarrassing!

The damned old woman was inside, yet she didn't stop him! She was too ruthless!

She would definitely let the damned old woman will pay a price!

After Wendy left, the courtyard immediately quieted down.

In fact, Emily did not understand why Wendy was like that. In the past, Wendy had always paid attention to her behavior. At

least, in front of everyone, she was definitely the most cultured lady of a wealthy family.

But lately, why did she behave like a fool?

No, it wasn't because she was being stupid. She seemed to feel that her status had risen, and then, she was overjoyed.

What exactly made her feel that her status was now so high?

Did it have anything to do with the matriarch?

Hunter got off the car while Emily was taking care of him, afraid that he would feel dizzy again.

One of Hunter's arms naturally rested on Emily's shoulder. It looked like he had to be supported by her to walk.

As for the rumor that Young Master Hunter didn't like women, it seemed to be ineffective to Emily.

Those who said that the two of them were at odds with each other and they were only together for the sake of pleasing the

elders were now proved to be silly.

If Hunter and Emily were at odds, then, what was the good relationship?

Do they must have sex in the car to prove their love?

Moreover, it seemed that the peace and warmth of the relationship between Hunter and the Emily was much better than the

so-called romantic relationship.

"Grandpa, grandma, why are you here?"

Hunter looked at the two of them, his voice as cold and calm as always.

Emily looked at the two of them and greeted them softly, "Grandpa, grandma"

The matriarch's gaze landed on Hunter's forehead. His wound had been stitched and wrapped by gauze, and the matriarch

couldn't see how the wound was.

However, when the matriarch saw this, she still felt painful.

"Are you seriously injured? I saw on TV that a brick flew over and hit you, but none of you mentioned it to me"

She was a little annoyed. If it weren't for her watching TV, would everyone still be hiding the fact from her?

"Nothing much, the wound had been stitched. It'll be fine soon"

Emily didn't want to let the matriarch worry so much. She said softly, "He is fine. He just needs a rest for several days"

"We didn't tell you because we were afraid that you would worry too much. In fact, he's really fine"

She raised her head to look at Hunter and blinked at him. "Is that so? You're very energetic now!"

"Yes! Grandma, I'm fine." Hunter nodded cooperatively.

He was really obedient now.

“Emi, you have to let him take the medicine. He has been unwilling to take bitter medicine since he was young.

The matriarch was considerate. The first thing that came to her mind when Hunter was injured was to get injections and take medicine.

After thinking for a while, she was still worried. “Why did you come back today? Did you get an anti-inflammatory injection?”

“Yes” Emily said immediately.

Patriarch Jackson snorted and seemed a little unhappy.

She was right to comfort Matriarch Jackson, but she told lies so easily. He did not like people who are so good at lying.

Emily didn't know what made him unhappy about her. Anyway, she knew that Patriarch Jackson didn't like her.

Of course, she didn't take it seriously.

In order to reassure the matriarch, she grabbed Hunter's hand and showed the spot of injector to the matriarch.

“Grandma, look, he really did get an injection and. He's fine now. I won't lie to you”

Hunter actually had a spot of injector on the back of his hand!

Not only was Matriarch Jackson dumbfounded, even Patriarch Jackson and Butler Qin's eyes widened in shock.

Ever since Young Master Hunter grew up, he had never taken an injection

Even if he was sick, he wouldn't take any medicine or injection!

"Madam, Master, there's something you don't know. Emily coaxed Young Master into taking injections and medicines. That

was so amazing"

After leaving Wendy outside, Liam, who had just returned and saw everyone's expressions, immediately became proud.

It was as if he did as well as Emily and was so proud of that.

"Last time, Young Master had a high fever, and even Peter was not allowed to approach him. It was Emily who gave an

injection in his butt. Only then did the fever..."

"Fuck off!" Hunter's expression turned cold, and he almost couldn't hold back a kick at Liam.

Liam now realized what he had said and immediately coughed and shut up.

Why did he accidentally reveal such a private matter of Young Master Hunter?

An injection in the butt was unimaginable!

The matriarch and the patriarch exchanged glances, but the matriarch could not help but laugh. "Emi, did you really give him

an injection in the butt?”

This girl was amazing!

Who dared to give Young Master Hunter an injection in the butt? That was unbelievable.

The matriarch really didn't expect that she just wanted them to be together out of no reason and now they were getting along

well.

Emily only smiled, but Hunter's expression turned dark.

However, he loved the two women, and even if he felt unhappy in his heart, he couldn't be mad at them.

Emily gently tugged at his sleeve and smiled, “Why put on a dark face? What if you scare Grandma?”

Hunter gazed blankly and wondered how his expression had been dark.

Emily could see through what he was thinking at a glance and almost rolled her eyes at him.

“Didn't you intentionally want to scare people with such a dark expression? Can you just smile?”

Was Emily heady with happiness? She actually asked Young Master Hunter to smile!

Everyone was a little uneasy. Emily was presumptuous for Young Master Hunter!

They wondered if Young Master Hunter would be angry...

Hunter's expression was indeed a little gloomy, but he didn't seem to get angry.

However, this was the expression he had always had. Even if he was angry, he almost had the same expression. Now, who

knew what he was thinking?

Emily saw that his face was still dark, and could not help but tug at his sleeve, "Don't scare Grandma'

Everyone was shocked. Emily was really a bit too presumptuous.

Liam wanted to say something to calm down the anger of Young Master Hunter.

"Emily..." The matriarch also wanted to say something. After all, she knew Hunter's bad temper.

He was not a person who liked to smile. Now he was forced to smile.

Even though she could clearly see that Hunter cared Emily very much, she didn't know how he loved Emily!

Unexpectedly, just as everyone was trying to speak up for Emily, Hunter's lips suddenly curved.

His lips curved in a smile!

Jesus! Was he trying to smile?

Did Young Master Hunter smile?

He smiled without any sincerity, but he really did smile!

Everyone was completely shocked.

However, something even more shocking happened next.

Emily glared at Hunter and said with an unhappy expression, "Your smile is uglier than crying! Smile again"

Wow!

So bossy! So presumptuous! She was really brave!

Hunter stared at the woman in his arms and his eyes darkened.

Everyone panicked. Was the storm about to come and Young Master Hunter about to lose his temper?

Chapter 172 I've Had Sex with Hunter

However, the storm expected by them did not come.

Instead, his thin lips slightly curved, and a smile that caused everything in the world to lose its color appeared.

The wind seemed to be getting softer and softer. The falling sun and sunset seemed to be dyed with all colors. They were  
gorgeous and colorful.

His smile was like a catalyst for beauty, causing the entire world to be dyed with colors for him.



The sky became bluer and the flowers became more beautiful. The so-called storm instantly turned into a bright and clear sky.

Young Master Hunter smiled. This time, he smiled sincerely.

It was no longer a forced smile. This was clearly the most beautiful smile in the world.

When Emily raised her head to look at him, she was fascinated by him.

Even if one didn't want to admit it, he had to admit that Young Master Hunter, who smiled sincerely, was truly charming.

"Alright?" Hunter tightened his arms and the smile gradually disappeared.

Emily still didn't realize what he is talking. The matriarch couldn't help but laugh. "Emily, don't be silly. Wipe your saliva."

Emily was shocked and hurriedly raised the back of her hand to wipe the corner of her mouth.

It was dry.

Nothing! She didn't drool.

Above her head, she heard the man's deep laughter.

The matriarch had already burst into laughter. The servants also laughed out loud. Although the bodyguards tried to endure

the urge to laugh, they were still laughing secretly.

Even Patriarch Jackson laughed loudly.

Wendy, who was standing outside, had no idea what those people were laughing at.

She could only stand outside the courtyard and try to look inside desperately. The courtyard was too big for her to see anything.

Emily blushed with embarrassment. She just wanted to find some place and hide.

Hunter gently patted her shoulder, not wanting to embarrass her too much, and he could only wave his hand secretly.

They could only suppress their laughter to prevent Emily from getting even more embarrassed.

Matriarch Jackson said, "Have you had dinner after you came back from the hospital? Butler Qin, have you got the dinner

ready? Patriarch Jackson and I are going to dinner at WongRiver Pavilion tonight"

'It's ready. Madam, Master, you can have dinner now?' Butler Qin immediately said.

Patriarch Jackson nodded and pushed the wheelchair of the matriarch in person through the door.

On that day, they were all very happy. Wendy stood alone in the wind, miserable and pathetic.

Afterwards, they went to have dinner. Wendy waited for the matriarch to send someone to invite her in. But after a long time,

nobody came out.

Finally, she couldn't wait any longer and returned to Matriarch Jackson room indignantly.

At around eight o'clock in the evening, the matriarch returned with Piper and two bodyguards.

Along the way, they actually talked and laughed, and they seemed to be in a good mood.

Wendy sat in the hall with a sullen face.

"Wendy?" The matriarch came in and was a little surprised to see her.

She thought Wendy had gone back her home.

"What? Are you surprised to see me here?"

Wendy glared at the matriarch and pursed her lips, "Don't you want to see me?"

"Nope. I just thought you went back home." The matriarch smiled warmly.

"Back home? You want me to go back home?" Wendy was stunned and immediately became angry. "Do you want to shoo me.

away now?"

"Of course not" The matriarch did not understand why her reaction was so intense.

"I didn't know you lived in WongRiver Pavilion. When you were not here, I thought you lived at home all the time'

No one told her that Wendy had always lived in WongRiver Pavilion. After all, she was an unmarried girl, so it was

inconvenient to live in someone else's place.

She was also very touched and thought that Wendy was quite good and came here from her home to see her every day.

However, she had been in WongRiver Pavilion for more than two hours, and she realized that Wendy had always lived there.

The matriarch told Piper and the others to leave the room. Then she looked at Wendy and spoke softly in an attempt to explain

something to her.

“Wendy, WongRiver Pavilion is Hunter and Emily's home after all. It's not very suitable for you to live in it”

Most importantly, Emily had been at school these past few days.

Since her sister was not here, it was not good for Wendy to stay at the house of her sister's fiancé.

“Wendy, if you want to visit me in the future, you can stay at my home. No one will say anything bad about you

“Did anyone say anything bad because I'm living with Hunter now?”

Wendy frowned, her face full of displeasure.

It was simply a torment for her to live with this old woman.

Who would want to see this old woman every day?

She came to the Jackson family for Young Master Hunter, not to see her old and ugly face!

The matriarch moved her lips, wanting to say something, but she did not know how to persuade her without hurting her pride.

However, she couldn't let Wendy be like that.

After hesitating for a while, she said, "Wendy, no matter what, WongRiver Pavilion is Hunter and Emily's home"

"Especially since she's often away home and at school. If you live with Hunter, there will be gossips."

"Whoever gossips about me would be punished by Young Master Hunter!"

Wendy clenched her fists tightly. She did not believe that in the Jackson family, there would be someone to gossip about

Hunter!

"Even if they don't say it, they will still feel improper for you to live here. Besides, Hunter may not be happy if you live in

WongRiver Pavilion"

"Other than him, who can tell if Young Master Hunter is unhappy"

Wendy glared at the matriarch and said angrily, "Grandma, what exactly are you doing? Do you want to tear me apart from

Hunter?"

"I." The matriarch was stunned and didn't know how to respond.

What did she mean by tearing her apart from Hunter? They've never been together, right?

So how could she tear them apart?

"Wendy, do you have some misunderstandings?"

"Grandma, I know what you want to say. You want me and Hunter to break up for Emily, don't you?"

Wendy bit her lips and suddenly cried.

"Ever since I was young, everyone has helped Emily bully me. They always hit me, scolded me, and humiliated me, calling me a bastard"

"How can you be a bastard?" The matriarch's heart ached when she heard this. This was all her fault.

If she hadn't lost Talia, Talia wouldn't have lost connection with her for so many years.

If Talia had been taken care of by someone when she was young, she wouldn't have get married with Charles Gale.

In the end, even her daughter was implicated.

It was all her fault. It was she who should be responsible for Wendy.

When Wendy saw her expression, she knew that her words aroused the deepest guilt in her heart!

Since she felt guilty now, then Wendy would just let her feel guiltier!

'I've had sex with Hunter"

"What are you talking about?" The matriarch was so shocked that she almost fell down the wheelchair.

"You and Hunter.."

"We used to be together. It's you! It's you! Why did you let Hunter and Emily be together?"

Wendy pointed at her, and she was so angry that tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Why did you tear us apart? Everyone helped Emily bully me, even you!"

'I'm not."

The matriarch covered her chest, not knowing whether she was excited or uncomfortable. Very quickly, her breathing became difficult.

She didn't want to bully Wendy. How was that possible?

But she didn't know. She really didn't know that Wendy and Hunter... Jesus! What did she do?

Chapter 173 I'm Sick too

Wendy Gale hadn't noticed what was wrong with Matriarch. She was completely blinded by anger now.

“It’s all you! It’s all you! Why are you helping others to harm me?”

She clenched her hands tightly. Grabbing Matriarch’s shoulders, she shook it vigorously!

“Why don’t you care about me? I am the one who should be engaged to Hunter, or even get married!”

‘I’m already with him, but you insist on getting him engaged to Emily. Do you know how painful Hunter is?’

“You asked him to marry an ugly woman. Now, in order to please you, he has to act with that ugly woman every day!”

‘It’s all your fault.’

She was really anxious. She suffered so many grievances today. Now, she was venting.

She was shaking Matriarch’s shoulder vigorously. Now, she flushed with anger, wishing to strangle Matriarch!

“Do you think Hunter really likes that ugly woman? He just wants to please you!”

“When you are away, Hunter is so good to me. Do you know how crazy he was to me when we have sex?”

“Wendy, stop it.”

Matriarch was shocked by what she heard, “Impossible. Hunter can’t be like that. Hunter and Emily seem to get along well with

each other’



“Don’t you know how ugly she is? Are you blind?”

Wendy’s words made Matriarch unable to refute at all.

Emily... Emily was not ugly. She was... just not pretty.

However, Emily couldn’t compare with Wendy. Wendy was a stunning beauty. Emily had freckles on her face which caused

that she was really not pretty.

However, Emily had a good temperament. When she was with Hunter, it seemed that they were very happy.

But Wendy said that they two were acting. She didn’t believe it.

“Wendy, Wendy, calm... down... cough, cough...”

Wendy gripped her too tightly so that Matriarch couldn’t breathe.

“Wendy...”

Now, Wendy’s face twisted together because of anger. She was an exquisite beauty, but now she only had hatred on her face.

Wendy actually hated Matriarch so much. The hatred made her... look very ugly now.

Thinking about those words Wendy said, Matriarch didn’t believe any of them.

How could such a good girl like Emily harm her?

However, Wendy was her granddaughter, so she couldn't doubt her.

"Wendy...cough, cough cough..."

Wendy finally saw Matriarch's face being flushed, as if she couldn't breathe!

She withdrew her hand suddenly in fright, and hurriedly patted Matriarch's back lightly.

"Grandma, Grandma, I didn't mean it. I'm just...just too excited"

Matriarch couldn't speak any words now. She could only open her mouth to breathe.

Wendy was scared. If this old woman died now, she would have no supports.

Wendy kept patting her on the back. Finally, Matriarch felt a little better.

But her face was deathly pale.

Wendy was flustered. She was afraid when Piper and others would come in, they would ask her why Matriarch was like that.

She hurriedly said, "Grandma, it's all my fault. I shouldn't always think of the past"

"Even if I... land Hunter are already like that, but now Hunter and Emily are together. What... what can I do?"

Matriarch couldn't refute. Wendy already calm down.

If Wendy didn't get a good relationship with Matriarch now, in the future, she would definitely be unable to live in this family.

"Grandma, the reason why I live in WongRiver Pavilion is to visit you. After all, if I live with you every day, the people in the

Jackson family will definitely have opinions on me"

Matriarch was still speechless. She could only look at her.

Wendy pushed her back into the room and helped her to the bed.

"Grandma, you rest early. I will guard you outside, okay?"

Without waiting for Matriarch to speak, Wendy covered her with a quilt and went out.

Matriarch was lying on the bed alone, frowning.

She had not yet taken shower, not gone to the bathroom, nor had her feet washed.

She didn't know where Piper went. How could she fall asleep like this?

She wanted to let Piper in, but Wendy said to take care of her. If she let Piper come in, everyone would think that Wendy had not taken good care of her.

Although Matriarch got older, she still knew the worldly wisdom.

She had to give Wendy some face.

It was just that she felt really uncomfortable now.

Wendy was outside Matriarch's room. When she saw Piper coming over, she waved her hand, "I'll take care of Grandma tonight.

You can go to rest'

She must mend the relationship with Matriarch, otherwise, she had a tough life in the future.

"I know. You let him rest well. I."

Emily looked back. She found the man was still taking a shower in the bathroom.

Although she couldn't see him, she could hear the sound of the shower faintly.

Mr. Hunter was a little bit childish today, wanting her to stay with him all the time.

Tonight, she probably couldn't go back.

She whispered to Sally on the phone, "I'll go back tomorrow. If you can't handle it, you can tell him to stop to rest:

"He doesn't listen to us. We have told him several times. You also know him well:

Sally was also anxious. They had drawn two episodes today, but Aryan wanted to finish the third episode.

Maybe the air conditioner was turned on too low last night, and he was too tired so he fell asleep on the drawing board.

This morning Sally found that he was not very well. Especially, his face was ruddy.

Sure enough, at noon, he had a fever.

After taking some anti-fever medicines, he only slept for more than half an hour before waking up and started drawing.

“No matter what, his body requires him to rest more.”

Emily glanced at the bathroom door again. The sound of the water shower was lowered. Mr. Hunter probably was about to come

out.

“Sally, I have to hang up now. I still have something..’

“How is Mr. Hunter? I saw the news on TV today that he was injured”

Sally was curious, “How about you? Are you okay? I seem to see you on TV too?”

Whether it was Hunter or Emily, there were very few shots, but she still spotted Emily with sharp eyes.

The news basically reported a matter of mediation. It only said that a young master of the Jackson family was slightly injured, but

did not specify who it was.

However, anyone who knew Mr. Hunter could recognize Mr. Hunter even if it was a side-face of Mr. Hunter.

“We are all worried about you. But we just don’t know if we can call you”

‘I’m fine. The men of Mr. Hunter protected us. They have taken care of the matter”

The bathroom door was opened. Emily immediately said, "Well. Take care of Aryan. I'll be back tomorrow morning:

After hanging up the phone, she looked up at Hunter's deep gaze.

"You only have the third lesson and the fourth lesson tomorrow morning.' he said lightly.

Emily was taken aback for a moment. She didn't expect that Mr. Hunter would memorize her curriculum schedule so familiarly.

She nodded, "Yes, but I have to go back soon. A boy in my club is sick and still has a high fever.."

Unexpectedly, he immediately interrupted her, and said displeased, "I'm sick too!"

Chapter 174 Feed the Medicine

Emily was shocked. She completely didn't expect that Mr. Hunter would speak so childish words.

He was like a kid who was fighting for sugar.

Mr. Hunter's head was smashed today. Wouldn't he really become stupid by the hit?

Why was he becoming more and more like an unreasonable kid?

Probably realizing what he said was somewhat naive, Mr. Hunter walked to the bed with a cold face and sat down, ignoring her.

Emily rubbed between eyebrows. After acting like a spoiled child, Mr. Hunter realized how childish he was, then he felt

shamed, so he turned into anger?

She didn't dare to say anything. Okay. Fine. Just be childish. Anyway, today she had seen him being childish so many times.

"I know you are sick. Am not I taking care of you all day?"

"Aren't you going to take care of that boy?" He snorted.

He just had a fever. Besides, he was a man. Why did he need the care? Having a fever couldn't make him die.

Emily knew what Hunter was thinking when she glanced at his face.

Fever couldn't make people die, but sometimes it would be very serious.

Besides, if only dying people needed the care, Mr. Hunter's situation... didn't seem to be very serious, right?

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Hunter stared at her. His face turned to be cold.

"I don't need someone to take care of me. You can go back to school now:

Was he pissed off again?

"Do you really want me to go?" Emily let out a sigh, stood up, and walked towards the door.

"Well, since you're already well, then... I still have something to do deal with. I'm leaving:

Hunter was really going to be pissed off by this girl. Didn't she know that he was angry?

Who let her leave? Couldn't he make a joke?

This girl actually walked towards the door without looking back!

Hunter was so anxious that he wanted to rush to pull her back, and throw her on the bed for a severe punishment.

But he was still a patient. If he moved so fast, this girl would definitely feel that he was lying to her.

"Mr. Hunter, I'm leaving. Please take good care of yourself"

She finally turned her head!

Hunter fell down on the bed, his eyes blank.

eee " Wasn't he okay just now?"

Emily started to know a bit of this guy's thoughts. Did this mean he didn't want her to go?

Alas, now she didn't know whether he was making fun of her, or she was making fun of him.

"You feel not well again?" She walked slowly back to the bed.

Originally, she was indeed a bit dull tonight. After all, she did not know what was going on in the office. She was indeed

worried.



But this guy was so adorable. Such adorable Mr. Hunter immediately pleased her.

“Okay, I won’t leave? Can you be a little bit ‘energetic’?”

Hunter looked at her with a bit of pity in his eyes.

What did this mean? Could she tell him that she had already known that he pretended to be sick?

He was noble young master of the James family. Did he need to use the means of pretending to be sick?

“Humph”

‘It’s time to take medicine”

After hearing these, Mr. Hunter’s face suddenly tightened. Just now, he was angry but now he was resistant.

“You don’t need to look at me like this. You have to take medicine, otherwise, I will let the nurse come to take care of you.”

Hunter glared at her with an unhappy expression.

This woman dared to threaten him.

Emily ignored his grievances. She took the medicine out and placed it out on the bedside table, and poured a cup of warm water.

She looked at the man lying on the bed, “Do you want me to help you sit up?”

“Humph!”

“You snorted to me but you still stretch out your hand?” She really wanted to laugh. ‘Mr. Hunter, could you be more childish?’

Glaring at her, he was furious! “You beg me to help me’

“Yes, yes, I beg you to let me stay, beg you to help you, beg you to take medicine, okay?”

Emily was not angry. She helped him sit up from the bed.

“Then now, you can hum again, but after humming, take medicine and sleep, okay?”

“Humph!”

“Be good!”

“...” Hunter still maintained his stern expression, but he still couldn’t help but blushing slightly.

She dared to laugh at him! How dare this woman laugh at him!

“You...!”

The pill was thrown into his mouth which made him be caught off guard.

Immediately afterwards, a glass of water was close to his lips.

The taste in his mouth was so bitter. Without second thought, he immediately drank a lot of water.

So, the medicine went into the esophagus together with the water, and then into his stomach along the esophagus.

He took the medicine. It was done in an instant!

Hunter only felt that the bitter in his mouth and stomach unbearable.

His face was somber. He was really going to lose his temper!

He could accept that she gave him an injection, but she dared to force him to take medicine!

Such bitter medicines were stuffed into his mouth like this, without his consent at all!

“Don’t go too far... You!”

He didn’t know what was stuffed into his mouth which was a bit salty and sweet.

Hunter instinctively wanted to spit it out, but Emily suddenly leaned in and kissed him gently on his lips.

She blushed. But seeing him stunned, she knew she succeed.

“Eat slowly. This is sweet plums. It’s delicious. It can mask the bitterness of the medicine, right?”

Hunter didn’t know what he was eating. He only knew that the sweet smell of her still remained on his lips.

He couldn’t help sticking out the tip of his tongue to lick his lips.

This bewitching action shocked Emily. She blushed.

The worst thing was after seeing his action, she suddenly wanted to rush over and swallow him... in one bite!

Emily couldn't help swallowing. She quickly turned away, not looking at his charming thin lips.

Who would have thought that the lips could have such a big charm?

If she looked at it for more second, she would rush to him.

"How, how's it? Is it delicious?" She asked in a low voice.

"Not bad" The man licked his lips lightly again.

Now it seemed that taking medicine was not so unacceptable.

If he could take medicine like this, then... it was okay to take medicine two more times.

"Anything else?"

"Do you want sweet plums?" Emily quickly picked up the jar of sweet plums from the bedside table,  
"Here you are.'

"I mean, do you want me to take medicine?"

"Huh?" Emily was a little overwhelmed. Did he take initiative to take medicine?

"Yeah..."

Hunter was immediately happy, waiting for her to feed the medicine.

But the girl said, "Tomorrow morning, noon, and evening, you still have to take medicine"

Of course, the doctor prescribed the medicine which was prescribed for three days.

"No more tonight?" Hunter was a little disappointed. She wouldn't take the initiative to kiss him again?

"No, don't worry. There will be tomorrow morning."

Thinking that he was still resisting, Emily smiled at him, which was soothing him.

She packed up the medicine which were on the bedside table.

Hunter frowned, staring at the medicine, "Actually... can take the medicine all at once:

"Take all the medicine in one go?" What was he thinking about?

"I have to take the medicine anyway. Now, I can take the medicine of tomorrow and the day after tomorrow."

In this way, he could get more kisses tonight...

Emily was speechless.

The reason why this guy suddenly became so willing to take medicine was to get more kisses?

Otherwise, why did he keep staring at her lips like a slutty?

In order to get kiss, he wanted to take all the medicine for tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. He wished!

## Chapter 175 Grow Old Together

His thoughts were seen through by Emily. Hunter could only pretend not to care. He coughed lightly, and looked away.

“It was you who took the initiative to kiss me. I just reluctantly cooperated. Otherwise, you would feel embarrassed:

“Really?” Emily felt angry and funny. She could only say helplessly, ‘It’s okay. I can accept it:

After putting the medicine away, she stood up and looked at him.

“Mr. Hunter, you can rest after taking the medicine”

He didn’t speak, just frowned slightly.

What did this mean? She seemed to have no intention to accompany him to rest.

“I still have something to deal with”

Emily turned around to walk aside to open the bag that Liam had brought back for her. She took out the laptop and placed it

on the table.

“I have to write the scripts tonight. I’ll start working when I finish taking a shower. You go to bed first. I’m here to take care of

you'

He still didn't speak. Emily put the laptop away, took her nightdress and walked into the bathroom.

When she came out, Mr. Hunter was still lying on the bed, half-squinting. She didn't know if he was asleep.

She walked over to touch his forehead.

After confirming no symptoms of fever, she walked to the desk and opened her laptop.

Once she started working hard, she looked really beautiful.

Unconsciously, Hunter was staring at her for a long time.

Emily didn't notice anyone staring at her.

With Aryan's speed, there were not many scripts she had, at most there were only two or three scripts left.

Two or three episodes were only enough for Aryan to draw for one day.

Therefore, after taking care of Mr. Hunter to sleep, she immediately started working.

She didn't even notice that there was the man behind her watching her.

She didn't notice until he suddenly reached out to hug her.

“Ah!” Emily was taken aback. She turned back abruptly, But her thin lips actually touched his face.

“Kiss me?” The man frowned.

“No!” Emily quickly denied, “Mr. Hunter, what are you doing?”

“I stand for a long time. I feel a little dizzy” His reason seemed to be particularly useful. No matter where he went, no matter what

he did, it was a good excuse.

“Aren’t you sleeping?” Why did he stand for a long time?

“Seeing that you work so hard, I want to do something too” He sat down in her chair.

Emily had no choice but to stand up to give him the chair.

“If you feel unwell, don’t do anything. Get a good night’s sleep, and get up tomorrow, Okay?”

‘I can’t fall sleep”

“What’s the matter?” Just now, she thought he was asleep.

Hunter didn’t speak. He couldn’t sleep anyway.

Seeing that she wanted to walk away, he gently pulled over her. She immediately sat down on the chair, sitting in his arms.

“Mr. Hunter.”



“You do your business. I just look at it’ He put his chin on her shoulder. His arm wrapped her waist, really intending to watch it all the time.

Emily subconsciously wanted to push his hand away. He was obviously coming on to her!

However, Hunter didn’t do anything excessive except holding her.

After trying several times to push him away, he still hugged her tightly.

In the end, Emily really had no choice but to let him hug her.

After all, she really still had a lot of work. If she continued to argue with him, her work wouldn’t finish.

Hunter just hugged her. He really didn’t have other presumptuous behavior.

At most, his face was getting closer and closer to her neck. In the end, his thin lips almost stuck to her neck.

Emily was really helpless. Under Hunter’s movements, she couldn’t calm down and write scripts.

Especially, his lips were so close to her neck, as if he was kissing her. Could she focus on the work?

However, he didn’t go further. She didn’t know how to say him.

After she wrote an episode, she found that his breathing gradually became even.

The warm breath sprayed on her neck. She felt numb, which made her fascinated.

But he closed his eyes and seemed to be asleep on her shoulder.

“Mr. Hunter?” Emily called out softly.

He did not respond at all. She called his name again, but the response to her was steady snoring.

He actually fell asleep.

Emily suddenly remembered the articles she had read before. No matter how powerful a man was, sometimes he would feel

powerless.

Now, Mr. Hunter was just like what the article said.

He was just tired, and suddenly wanted to find a harbor to rest.

She stayed with him and took care of him when he was injured.

So at this time, did he regard her as his harbor?

Otherwise, how could he keep reluctant to let her leave?

After calming down, looking sideways at the man sleeping on her shoulder, Emily didn't have any doubts in her heart.

She just felt quiet and peaceful.

It was like that she was looking at her own child.

After completing the two episodes as quickly as possible, together with the previous one, she emailed three episodes to Aryan.

Then she gently patted the back of Hunter's hand.

"Mr. Hunter, let's go to bed and sleep'

Go to bed... She didn't know how ambiguous her words were.

Fortunately, Hunter fell sleep and didn't hear her at all.

Under Emily's half-coaxing and half-ordering, he returned to the bed and lay down, but he always held her hand and did not let

go.

"Don't go..."

She felt sorry for him, because she didn't expect him to be so clingy to her after being injured.

"I'm not leaving" Gently lifting the quilt, Emily lay down beside him.

As soon as she lay down, he immediately hugged her, as if he treated her as a bear doll. He hugged her firmly.

"Mr. Hunter..."

What replied to her was still his soft snoring.

He was really tired. Otherwise, he wouldn't snore.

He was so exhausted, besides, he was injured, so he didn't recover after a day of rest.

She stretched out her fingers to touch on his face, and smoothed his messy hair.

How good would it be to be like this for a lifetime?

However, he was Mr. Hunter, a person who was destined not to be with her forever.

As long as she closed her eyes, the picture of herself being hit by a car and covered in blood would appear clearly.

She didn't want to die, but what was she doing now?

If she got too close to him, she would die.

But she still clung to him tightly, she didn't want to be alive?

Her fingertips ran across his thin lips, wishing to pounce and swallow him fiercely.

But in the end, she still calmed down. She just put her arms around his neck and closed her eyes.

She didn't know what would happen in the future.

But at least for this moment, she was still in his arms, and he was sleeping beside her.

Things that she didn't even dare to think about in her previous life came true in this life.

It seemed very unreal...

Emily gradually closed her eyes.

The evening breeze penetrated from the window, blowing their fine hair up.

The shadow cuddling together seemed to merge into one.

There were some things that they dared not say or they couldn't say. They seemed to have been walked these roads, but it also

seemed that they had never set foot.

That night, Emily had a long, long dream.

In the dream, she and Mr. Hunter gave birth to a son and a daughter.

From young, to middle-aged, to old age, the two lived together in peace and quiet.

Dreams were always sweet. The happiness lasted until she woke up.

The noise from outside caused Emily to open her eyes suddenly.

When she was about to get up, Mr. Hunter had already sat up beside her.

Outside, Liam knocked on the door, "Mr. Hunter, something happened. The back room is on fire, and Matriarch is trapped inside!"

Chapter 176 Two Sisters Were with Mr....

When Mr. Hunter and Emily arrived, Matriarch had been rescued.

There was another person who came out with Matriarch, Wendy!

“Send her in quickly. Treat her well, and definitely not let anything happen to her!”

Patriarch was directing at the scene, not only to let everyone take care of Matriarch, but also to take care of Wendy!

“I heard that she brought Matriarch out of the fire.”

In the corner, two little maids were discussing this matter in a low voice.

“This lady from the Gale family is so powerful. She dared to save Matriarch in the fire. Was she not afraid of dying in it?”

“Yes, this fire is so fierce. Everyone thought that Matriarch would definitely...”

“Thanks to Miss Wendy. If it weren’t for her, Matriarch would really be gone.”

“You see how good Patriarch is so nice to her now. No wonder Matriarch loves her so much, she is really good to Matriarch too.”

“Look at Miss Emily, Mr. Hunter’s future wife. Matriarch also loves her so much, but what was she doing when Matriarch had an accident?”

“She just knows to pester Mr. Hunter, doesn’t she?”

“Matriarch is so kind to her...”

Suddenly, an arrogant figure came into their view. The two little maids hurriedly lowered their heads in fright, and said in unison,

“Mr. ... Mr. Hunter.”

“Get out.’

Hunter said indifferently. He walked towards the medical room with Emily.

Behind them, the two maids suddenly cried and begged for mercy, “Mr. Hunter, we don’t dare to gossip anymore. Mr. Hunter, don’t drive us away.”

“Mr. Hunter, we...we know we were wrong. Mr. Hunter!”

However, Hunter was still indifferent and had no intention of changing his mind at all.

Emily walked by his side, wanting to look back.

In the end, she followed Hunter without saying a word.

It was really not a good thing to talk too much in this kind of family.

Even if Mr. Hunter didn’t drive them away today, something would happen sooner or later if they still gossiped the host.

The two kept begging for mercy behind them, but Mr. Hunter didn’t even look back.

The two bodyguards came to take them away.

Probably they were in desperate, so they couldn’t help cursing, “Mr. Hunter, you stupid. You even don’t know the woman around

you well!”

“Matriarch loves her so much, but what did she do when Matriarch had an accident?”

“Miss Wendy risked her life to save Matriarch. What did Emily do?”

“She is so ugly, but you still protect her. Mr. Hunter, are you really blind?”

The two were finally taken away.

Emily looked at the road under her feet without saying a word.

She was indeed a little guilty, and felt distressed when she thought of Matriarch’s kind face.

“When the fire happened, you were not by her side. It was not your fault that you couldn’t come to rescue in time.”

“I know.” She would not deny herself because of others’ misunderstandings.

But she just felt sorry for Matriarch.

Many people were waiting outside the medical room. Patriarch went in to accompany Matriarch, and the others could only wait

here.

“How is she?” Hunter walked to the doctor.

“Matriarch choked a lot of smoke. Now Doctor Peter is taking care of her.”

The doctor came out just to report the news to everyone.



“Mr. Hunter, Mr. Rupert. Please rest assured, Doctor. Peter said there is no life-threatening, but Matriarch is a little weak and needs a good rest.”

However, everyone couldn't be relieved.

Matriarch was in this situation. Originally, she was in poor health. Besides, this kind of thing happened again...

The doctor's words lingered in everyone's mind again.

She might not be able to survive this cold winter. Now, she inhaled heavy smoke again and was frightened.

It was really hard to say how long Matriarch could live.

Mr. Rupert asked, “When can we go in and see her?”

“Doctor Peter said it's best not to visit first, let her rest.”

“So,” the woman next to Mr. Rupert came out and asked softly, “How about the lady named Wendy?”

Emily looked up.

This was the first time she had seen this lady since she heard the name “Sarah” last time from Amy.

Amy had already been admitted to the mental hospital. When she was frightened, she once told them that the person who revealed the news to her.

Sarah, what Amy said at the time was this name.

The doctor looked at Sarah, and said softly, "The young lady's condition is more serious than that of Matriarch, but fortunately, it's nothing serious."

"Did Patriarch ask someone to take care of her?"

"Patriarch just cares about Matriarch, but he ordered to treat Miss Wendy well."

"I will go in and see Matriarch. I will be quiet not to disturb her."

Patriarch didn't care much about other people's other matters. He just wanted to confirm the situation of Matriarch.

The doctor nodded and said, "Mr. Rupert, I'll take you in. By the way, Mr. Hunter, Patriarch asked you to see Matriarch too."

Mr. Hunter and Mr. Rupert followed the doctor and entered the medical room together.

Sarah immediately ordered the butler, "Send two maids to take care of Miss Wendy. She is the great benefactor of our Jackson family and must take good care of her."

"Okay, I'm going to arrange now." The old butler was about to arrange personnel.

Sarah said again, "I should go and see it myself."

"Ok."

After the two left together, the daughters of the Jackson family looked at Sarah disdainfully.

Tabby curled her lips and snorted coldly, "This woman really knows how to take advantage the situation."

As soon as she said, everyone understood.

Wendy rescued Matriarch. Now, in the eyes of Patriarch, Wendy was the great benefactor to their Jackson family.

In the future, Patriarch would also be very grateful to Wendy. Maybe he would let Wendy stay and let her live in the house of the

Jackson family.

In this way, not only Matriarch liked Wendy, but also Patriarch would be grateful to her.

Therefore, having a good relationship with Wendy was equivalent to pleasing Matriarch and Patriarch in one go.

Sarah was really cunning!

Tabby knew that this woman was not easy!

"She pretends to be gentle, and looks incontestable. In fact, she is the most scheming one!"

"Stop it. Sarah still has a man here. Are you not afraid that she will tell Sarah?" Snowy glanced at Emily.

Originally, Snowy had been punished and was not allowed to go out.

Now that something happened to her grandma, she came to see her grandma, so no one would blame her.

Finally, she could come out to breathe the fresh air.

Tabby glanced at Emily sideways. Anyway, she didn't like girls of the Gale family.

They were all so annoying. They all came to the Jackson family to share the likes of grandpa and grandma.

Especially last time, the eldest brother punished her for Wendy. Now she hated Wendy and Emily even more.

Seeing that both father and eldest brother were not there, Snowy dared to mock them.

"I said that your sisters are really amazing. Don't you feel shameless to be with my eldest brother together?"

"When you were away, your elder sister, Wendy was with my brother. Now you are back, but your elder sister is not leaving yet.

Are you three going to be together?"

The two sisters were with Mr. Hunter together?

The eyes of the servants and bodyguards fell on Emily in tacit.

If what Miss Snowy said was true, these two sisters would be really... too awesome, right?

Chapter 177 Did It Start from This Mi...

The words of Snowy were indeed too presumptuous.

The servants were all whispering. Although no one dared to talk nonsense, the gazes they fell on Emily was also different from before.

Emily looked at Snowy expressionlessly, and said lightly, "It turns out that Miss Snowy thinks that your eldest brother is an asshole. He has already had sex with my sister, right?"

"H, I Never said that. Don't get me wronged!"

Seeing Emily taking out the phone, Snowy's face sank. She said defensively, "What are you going to do?"

"Nothing. Just text a message to your eldest brother and ask him when he had sex with Wendy."

"You...do you dare to file a complaint to my elder brother?" It was shameful to complain about this kind of thing!

This woman was too mean!

"No. I just want to question him. After all, I am his fiancée, so I have this right."

Emily looked at Snowy with a serious expression, without any provocative expression.

"I don't know about what happened between him and my sister. Since you have said it now, of course I have to ask clearly.'

In her capacity, it was normal to ask it clearly. If she didn't ask, others would feel weird.

“No! You are not allowed to ask!” Snowy panicked and stopped Emily immediately when she saw that Emily was really going to text the message.

“Why can’t I ask?” Emily glared at her with an unhappy expression.

“Miss Snowy, if your fiancé is with other women, can you turn a blind eye to it?”

” Snowy was glared at by Emily, so she subconsciously stepped back.

“Miss Snowy. You dare not ask, but it doesn’t mean that others are afraid to ask. Don’t impose your own ideas on others.”

Emily stepped forward again, forcing Snowy to take another two steps back.

“I’m not like you. Even if my fiancé is very powerful, as long as he is my man for a day, he must be loyal to me, otherwise, I don’t want such a man!”

Snowy retreated suddenly. This time, she directly bumped into Tabby.

Emily’s aura made the servants and bodyguards around her stunned.

Two sisters slept with a man together? Now seeing Miss Emily look like this, who would dare to say such things?

Miss Emily had said that unless Mr. Hunter was no longer her man, he was never allowed to get close to other women!

This was what a fiancée should say. What Snowy said was way out of line.

Suddenly, everyone became a little disgusted with the rumors that Snowy made up.

Anyway, Mr. Hunter was her brother.

She even said dirty words about her eldest brother and sister-in-law and spread rumors like this which made others sick.

The wealthy families were rife with troubles. It was true that people born in wealthy families really didn't have the affection of

brothers and sisters.

Snowy wanted to say something to justify herself, but she didn't know what to say.

For a time, she was speechless.

Tabby smiled lightly and pulled Snowy behind her.

She looked at Emily and said with a smile, "We heard that your sister has been lived in WongRiver Pavilion. Besides, she calls

our eldest brother so intimately. Snowy is so young and doesn't understand that, so she would misunderstand they have an

unusual relationship."

"It's not a rumor. It seems a little provocative if you complain it to the eldest brother."

Emily glanced at her and said lightly, "I don't care who spreads the rumors. I only care about whether my man is loyal to me."

"Of course I am loyal to you." Suddenly, a low voice came from the door.

Everyone looked up. They found that the doctor opened the door of the room and Mr. Hunter stepped out from inside.

He walked up to Emily and asked faintly, "What? Any doubt?"

"Of course I have no doubt, but..."

"Emily, don't talk nonsense!" Snowy panicked. Her legs almost weakened in fright.

The ban given to her by her elder brother had not been lifted yet.

What if she made the elder brother angry and he gave her another week not to allow going out?

Tabby also stared at Emily. If this woman dared to talk nonsense, she would definitely make Emily have a bad life in the Jackson

family in the future!

Don't feel their big brother protected her, then she thought that she could do whatever she wanted to do in the Jackson family.

The big brother couldn't stay at home all the time.

If Emily dared to make mischief, she would teach her a good lesson!

Emily smiled faintly, looked up at Hunter, and said, "Nothing. We are just discussing the relationship between men and women."

"Just a gossip between girls. Do you want to join us?"

Hunter was obviously not interested. He said, "I'll go see Wendy, shall we go together?"



“Okay.”

Wendy was in the medical room next door, with other doctors and nurses taking care of her.

Sarah was also there with two maids. She was taking care of Wendy diligently.

Seeing Sarah, Emily suddenly remembered Amy’s words.

Emily couldn’t help but glanced at Sarah more.

Was this gentle Mrs. Sarah really quiet and kind, or was she just pretending?

The Jackson sisters seemed to hate her very much. Was it because she had robbed their mother’s position, or did she really do something which made others hate?

“Emily, you are here too.”

Seeing Emily walking in, Sarah greeted Hunter and immediately pulled Emily over.

She lowered her voice and whispered, “Emily, your sister... may have a little. ..little problem on her face.’

She sighed slightly, seemingly sorry.

“She is such a beautiful girl. I didn’t expect that it would burn her face unexpectedly...”

“What?” Emily was stunned, “Wendy is disfigured?”

“No, no, she won’t be disfigured, but there is a scar on the chin.”

For a girl who looked so perfect, this scar was also desperate enough.

Sarah said, “When your sister wakes up, you have to comfort her. This time, for saving Matriarch, she has sacrificed a lot.”

Emily didn’t speak, but Hunter walked past her to the bed. He looked at Wendy who was in coma.

The chin was indeed injured and burned.

In the future, she could make a minimally invasive surgery, but it was not as natural as before.

“She saved Grandma?” he asked.

“Yes, Mr. Hunter, it is all the credit of Miss Wendy. She risked her life to rescue Matriarch, or else...”

The doctor shook his head, still having lingering fear.

“You know Matriarch is in poor health. If she is saved a little later, I’m afraid...”

The doctor stopped speaking and did not dare to continue.

Hunter stared at Wendy with no expression on his face, but the chill in his eyes disappeared.

For him, anyone who was kind to Matriarch was his family.

What’s more, now Wendy had saved Matriarch.

It was normal that he would pity Wendy.

Emily tried to persuade herself, but when she saw Hunter's eyes watching Wendy warmer, she still felt a little uncomfortable.

In the previous life, in order to get Hunter, Wendy let others hit her by a car.

In this life, did Hunter still have to entangle with her?

Emily didn't know how Wendy gained the trust of Mr. Hunter in the previous life, so that Mr. Hunter trusted her step by step.

So in this life, could it be that it started with this accident?

Chapter 178 After all, He Had Never L...

A phone ringtone sounded.

Emily was taken aback. She immediately went out of the room and took out the phone.

It was Sally's call...

In the early of the morning, before dawn, Sally called her. Emily had a bad feeling.

She answered the phone, "Sally, what happened?"

On the phone, Sally's anxious voice came, "Emily, something happened to Aryan."

Emily turned around to glance inside the room.

Hunter was still standing by the bed. She didn't know what he was talking with the doctor about.

It seemed that Wendy's most serious problem was the chin, no life-threatening.

Emily only hesitated slightly and left the medical room.

By coincidence, she saw Patriarch and Peter coming out of the medical room next door.

"Peter, how is Grandma now?" She was anxious now, so she didn't say hello to Patriarch.

Peter said lightly, "There is nothing serious for the time being, but she is too weak. I don't know when she can wake up."

"Are there any emergencies?"

"It shouldn't be."

"Thank you." Confirming that Patriarch wouldn't have any problems, Emily immediately said to Patriarch, "Patriarch, there is something urgent in my school. I have to go back to school first."

Patriarch didn't say a word. At this time, he didn't care about who left and who wanted to stay.

Emily also knew that Patriarch was in a bad mood now. It would be no surprise that he ignored her.

She nodded at Patriarch and returned to the outside of Wendy's ward.

Originally, she wanted to say goodbye to Hunter, but he was still listening to the doctor.

Emily was not good to bother, so after texting him a message, she immediately walked towards the garage.

There was a driver on duty in the garage for the convenience of picking up and dropping off the Jackson family.

After Emily left, Tabby and Snowy immediately surrounded Patriarch.

“Grandpa, how is Grandma now? Can I go in and see her?”

Peter said immediately, “Patriarch and Mr. Rupert just went to see it. Now, let Matriarch rest first.”

Matriarch hadn't woken up yet. It didn't make much sense for them to go in to see to her.

The key was that everyone who entered must be disinfected, which would increase the burden on nurses inside.

Tabby nodded and said nothing.

But Snowy looked at the direction Emily left, angrily!

“Grandma loves her so much. I didn't expect after something happened to Grandma now, she didn't even see Grandma and left

like this.”

Tabby's eyes were also cold. Although her expression was not as rich as Snowy, she just looked at Emily

disdainfully.

“After all, she’s not the Jackson family’s child. How can you expect her to feel sorry for our Grandma? Grandma is not her family at all.”

“You two, go back and rest early.” Mr. Rupert came out from inside and glanced at the two of them.

“I see. Let’s go.” Tabby nodded.

Snowy still muttered, “We want to see Grandma. We are worried about Grandma.”

“I know you two are good, but Grandma is weak now. Seeing her is not good for her.”

Rupert waved his hand and said lightly, “Go back to rest first. When Mom wakes up, I will have someone to inform you immediately.”

The sisters finally left.

Sarah just came out of the medical room next door. Seeing Patriarch and Rupert, she immediately came to them.

“Dad, Rupert.”

“How is that girl?” Patriarch asked.

Although his face was still expressionless, Sarah could tell at a glance that Patriarch cared about Wendy.

She honestly said  
a few days. But...”

“She has inhaled a lot of heavy smoke, but it is not life-threatening. The doctor said it would be fine to rest for

“But what?” Rupert hurriedly asked.

Sarah sighed, “Her chin was burned, but the area is not large. It can be repaired by an operation.”

With the current medical technology, it was basically possible to be repaired.

But she indeed had been hurt. At most, from the distance, others couldn’t see the scar. If others walk too close, they could still

see some traces.

“I heard that this child is called the first lady in Bentson City.” Sarah looked at the two and stopped talking.

Even if Sarah didn’t say it out, they would understand.

The first lady was not only talented and virtuous, but also was beautiful.

But now, her beauty had been damaged. She could never be the first lady anymore.

This kind of competition between the little girls was nothing to them, but she got hurt because of saving Matriarch.

“This girl has always lived in Hunter’s place before?” Patriarch asked.

Sarah nodded, “Matriarch seems to like Wendy very much. In order to take care of Matriarch, Wendy lives in WongRiver Pavilion

of Hunter.”

“Why did she choose Hunter’s place?” Patriarch frowned lightly.

Sarah said, “It should be because Emily also lives in WongRiver Pavilion. It’s more convenient for her to live in her sister’s house.’

Patriarch didn’t say anything. Looking back, he saw Hunter just coming out from inside.

They looked at each other but didn’t say anything. Hunter had already read Emily’s message. She must have some emergency.

He was planning to let Liam ask what was going on.

“From now on, this girl will live in WongRiver Pavilion until she is fully recovered.”

Patriarch originally thought that Hunter would refuse. He had already figured out his excuses to convince Hunter.

But Hunter just nodded without saying anything.

After greeted everyone, Hunter walked away.

“It looks like Hunter doesn’t seem to resist Wendy very much.” Sarah looked at Hunter’s back, thoughtfully.

Mr. Hunter hated women’s approaching the most which was something everyone knew.

But before, he let Wendy live in WongRiver Pavilion, and now he had no objection to Patriarch arrangement.



Were the rumors true? Did Mr. Hunter and Miss Wendy have a relationship?

Patriarch seemed to be thinking about something.

Sarah said, "Dad, you should go back and rest first. I'll take care of it here."

Rupert also said, "Let her stay here. Dad, you go back and rest early."

Patriarch looked back. Peter nodded at him, "Nothing will happen. Don't worry."

Patriarch left. Peter also greeted Rupert and Sarah, and then he went back to take care of Matriarch.

Rupert looked at Patriarch's back and waited for him to walk far enough before saying, "Dad seems to be very concerned about this girl named Wendy."

"I understand. I will take care of her and let her get better soon." Sarah said immediately.

"Prepare something and send it over immediately after she lives in WongRiver Pavilion." Rupert ordered.

The person Patriarch and old lady liked was also his favored.

Now Patriarch specifically let Wendy live in WongRiver Pavilion. Rupert could more or less guess

Patriarch's thoughts.

The first lady in Bentson. Even if there were some flaws in her chin, she was still a very beautiful girl.

She was beautiful, kind, and Matriarch liked her. She was better than Emily who was ugly and had a bad reputation.

Patriarch was planning for the future child of Hunter. After all, he had never liked Emily.

#### Chapter 179 How Is She Now

Aryan went out in the early morning. Because his head was so painful, he went out to buy some headache medicine.

Unexpectedly, when he came back, he was accidentally injured by someone who was fighting on the side of the road.

“You just didn’t listen to me. I let you rest. You didn’t listen. Now, you get hurt. You have to rest.”

Emily didn’t know whether this was a good thing or a bad thing. After returning the office, she asked Terry to take him to the hospital.

Now, this guy had to stop.

In addition to bandaging the injured arm, he also went to the internal medicine department.

He had been scolded by the doctor for a long time because he had a cold and fever. If he went to see doctor a little later, he would have a pneumonia.

“Five episodes left.” Aryan, who was having an intravenous drip, looked at Emily with a worried expression on his face.

“With employees like you, I don’t know if it is a misfortune or a blessing.” Emily sighed lightly.

“Why?” Sally didn’t understand, “Such a good employee, other bosses would be so happy.”

“Working hard is of course a good thing for the boss, but working too hard will be a disaster.’

Was this a kind of work accidents?

Beyond was as wrong as falling short. But it was a special situation now, no wonder Aryan worked so hard.

After having an intravenous drip and returning to the office lounge, it was only a quarter past eight.

There were only the third lesson and the fourth lesson in the morning which started at ten o'clock, so there was still more than an hour left.

Aryan wanted to continue drawing. Emily winked at Terry.

Terry threw Aryan directly on the bed and said coldly, “I will help you ask for a leave today. If you dare to get up before lunch, I’ll break your leg.”

Although this was a joke, Terry was tall and strong, what he said really shocked Aryan.

Aryan was not afraid of anyone, but he was afraid of Terry.

This guy's fists were as hard as iron. When he usually hit sandbags in the office gym, it seemed that the sandbags were going to

be blown up by him.

Who dared to provoke him?

"You can take a good rest today. Tomorrow is Friday, it's time for rematch again."

There was only one day left. Even if he drew, there was no time to draw the line. In that case, why bother to fight for it?

"That's right, anyway, the second season is finished. Whether it can pass or not has nothing to do with what you draw today."

Sally poured him a glass of water. After letting him take the medicine, she put down the glass and directly covered him with the

quilt.

"What I'm going to draw today is prepared for the finals." Although Aryan was afraid of Terry, he was still a little bit unwilling to

give up.

He originally planned to finish the four seasons and used a complete work to compete in the final next week.

Therefore, his task would only be heavier than before. It would never become lighter after rematch.

"Don't worry about it. The finals have changed the rules. Starting from next Monday, they don't need old works. Your team has to

create new creations and compete in three rounds."

Lois hurried forward with the news early in the morning, "The news has not been released yet. I heard what was revealed by insiders."

"What do you mean?" What did she mean by not using old works?

A new creation. Was it that they had to create a new work?

"I don't know the details. I just heard that it was revealed by the senior executives of the Sharp Group's new animation department."

Lois didn't have any advantages, but she really had a unique ability to get the information.

She said, "It probably means that all previous works have no reference significance in the finals."

"The final will be three rounds of on-site competition, probably once on Monday, once on Wednesday, and the final on Friday or Saturday."

"Drawing on the spot?"

"Yes, drawing on the spot!" Lois felt that they really had the hope to achieve good results this time.

"Aryan draws so fast. Rufus' speed of drawing line can keep up with Aryan, plus Joe and Sally coloring."

Lois' eyes shone brightly. She felt that she had seen the dawn of victory.

"Emily, you think that it is possible for us to actually make the top three?"

They didn't dare to expect the first prize. There was probably no chance for them to form an animation company with the Sharp

Group, after all, they really didn't have this ability.

However, as long as they become famous in this competition, other animation companies may really come to them to cooperate

with them.

In short, this was definitely a good time to become famous.

"Don't look at the old works..." Emily pondered this.

They didn't care about how famous the works before. The person who made this suggestion was indeed bold.

It seemed that the success of the Sharp Group was not unreasonable.

The Sharp Group was really capable, so he must have vision.

"Also, Emily, they will specify the plot."

"I got it." Emily nodded.

In other words, not only have to draw on the spot, but also write the script on the spot.

She looked back at Aryan and said with a smile, "How is it? Can you have a good sleep after hearing this news?"

Aryan nodded. He was really relieved.

However, to draw on-site, the requirements for drawing ability were the highest.

“Later, our team will have a try to cooperate on spot.”

“As for how to cooperate, you don’t have to care about it. Go to bed first.”

Emily let everyone come to the lounge and let Aryan sleep by himself.

Emily looked at Lois. She was still a little uncertain. “Aryan’s line drawing speed is too fast. Sally will be definitely unable to keep

up with him. Although Joe is here, he is not in our class after all.”

“We are already qualified to ask outside for help, don’t you know?”

Lois waved her hand and said with a smile, “You can definitely make it through this rematch. I have enough confidence.”

“As long as you pass the rematch, I immediately apply for team qualification upgrades. I guarantee that I can apply it before the

finals.”

Emily and Sally looked at each other and couldn’t help but shook their heads and smiled.

Their monitor looked plain and flat, as if she had no merits, but in fact, she was absolutely versatile.

What kind of interpersonal relationship, what kind of news, she could get it all.

“Come on, this time, it depends on your abilities.”

Emily returned to her position and continued to write her script.

She stayed with Mr. Hunter last night and didn't write many scripts.

Although the scripts were not needed for next week's finals, the story was already on line, so it must go on.

What's more, the results of all platforms were pretty good.

"I'll finish the coloring of the remaining the rest of episodes." Sally was also full of ambitions.

"I will also prepare the materials to apply for the team upgrade." Everyone was busy together. Life was more

fulfilling.

Terry originally had a lot of things to do. The hardware measures in the office hadn't been done.

But he stood there, not knowing what corner he was looking at. He was in a daze.

Even if everyone was already busy, he just went to the corner and sat down, looking at the table that has not been installed,

thoughtfully.

"What's the matter?" Emily was the first to notice that something was wrong with him.

She walked over, stretched out her hand to shook in front of his eyes, "What are you thinking about?"

Terry looked at her. His thin lips moved slightly, as if he was hesitant to speak or not.

He was really rarely like this.



Emily was about to ask something, but Terry suddenly said, "I heard...the back room of the house of the Jackson family caught fire yesterday. How is Matriarch now?"

## Chapter 180 Ruined His Hands

Emily was taken aback, but she didn't expect that Terry would care about the affairs of the Jackson family.

Especially, it was Matriarch who had nothing to do with him.

"Grandma inhaled some heavy smoke. She became weaker, but the situation is stable."

She looked at Terry and saw him secretly breathe a sigh of relief. She still felt puzzled, "What's wrong? Why do you suddenly care about the affairs of the Jackson family?"

"Nothing."

Terry couldn't tell lies and make excuses, so when he didn't know how to explain, he didn't explain.

"I'll finish installing these seats. You go ahead with your work."

Sally had hired some people and they would come to work directly next month, but many things in the office had not been done.

Terry was really busy.

But Emily always felt that Terry was a bit weird.

She didn't know why he was weird.

Seeing that he was really busy, Emily was not good to bother.

She could only go back to the chair and continued her scripts.

Because the office was close to the school, except for Joe and Terry who had no class in the morning, Emily, Lois, Sally, and

Rufus had to rush to school at 9:30.

But they didn't expect that Aryan would also wake up, insisting to follow them to class.

Aryan seemed a bit withdrawn and didn't like dealing with strangers, but he was very persistent in his studies and work.

The school bell rang. The five friends packed up their schoolbags and left the classroom to walk to the school gate.

Lois and Sally were discussing what they would eat.

"Let's eat braised pork today. I haven't eaten it for a long time."

Both of them had been losing weight recently. Now they almost couldn't help drooling when they think of the aroma of braised

pork.

"Rufus, okay?" Sally blinked at him.

"Of course it's good." Rufus, a foodie, liked delicious food.

“Emily?”

“Aryan just gets a little better. Eat something light.” Emily rolled her eyes at them.

Sally and Lois immediately surrounded Aryan, pitifully, “Can we get you a bowl of white porridge? You pretend not to see us eating meat, okay?”

Aryan wanted to laugh. He had never lived in a group life and had always been alone.

Unexpectedly, he felt team life seemed to be so interesting.

Originally, he liked quietness the most. After adapting to Lois and Sally’s nagging, he thought they were both fun.

“Okay.” He didn’t any preference for the food.

“No, today’s lunch must be light. Everyone is the same.” Emily declared.

“I said no.”

They were chatting happily, but before they left the campus, they were suddenly stopped by several persons on the green trail in front of the teaching building.

“You are the members of September Drawing Club? Design 18012?”

The lead boy, who seemed to be a junior, stared at Lois who was walking in the front, and snorted coldly.

Lois was so frightened that she took two steps back subconsciously. These people were so strong and tall which made others fear at first glance.

“What’s the matter?” Emily walked in front of Lois.

Rufus and Aryan immediately stood beside her.

Although they seemed to be aggressive and to be very provocative, they couldn’t let a girl stand in front of them alone!

Lois quietly tugged the corner of Emily’s clothes. These people looked like not kind!

“I heard that your club has a Genius Painter. He can draw several episodes a day.’

Several boys stared at Emily’s hand with sharp eyes, “Is that you?”

“It’s me.” Aryan pulled Emily behind him.

“Oh, you are very capable! Several episodes for a day? Are you kidding me? You must ask others for help.”

“What does it have to do with you?” Aryan said coldly.

“Nothing. I just want to come and see what kind of hands the Genius Painter has.”

Several boys stared at Aryan’s hand. Their eyes clearly showed malicious.

“Oh, why did your arm hurt? Was it because of the accident of last night? What a pity, it just hurt your arm.”

The man smiled very viciously, but his eyes never left Aryan’s hand.

Another tall boy also laughed and said, “Yes, why didn’t it hurt your fingers? If your fingers are cut off, will Genius Painter become ridiculous?”

“What do you want to do?” Emily stepped forward again and pulled Aryan back.

Aryan’s hand must not be injured now.

Other people’s work may be substitutable. Even if her hand was injured, she could dictate and let someone write scripts.

But if Aryan was injured, their entire team would completely lose.

These people even knew Aryan got hurt in the early morning. Could it be that the accident had some inside story?

“Little girl, we didn’t talk to you. Why did you jump out?”

The lead man’s face sank. He hated ugly girls.

He stepped forward to push Emily.

Aryan immediately push his hand away, “Don’t touch girls!”

“So I can touch you, right?”

The tall boy was suddenly fierce. Several boys approached them instantly.

Emily held Aryan's hands, not letting him act on impulse.

She calmly said, "This is the school. If you think you can fight here, just give it a try."

Rufus had already taken out the phone and adjusted the shooting angle.

He said coldly, "Try it out. On the school's forum today, this live broadcast will be the hottest."

Several boys looked at each other, and finally backed away.

The lead boy still stared at Aryan's hand.

After being angry for half a second, he suddenly sneered, "Humph, this is the school. We won't hit you, but you can't stay in the school all the time, right?"

"You have to take good care of your hands. If your fingers are accidentally chopped off by others, it will really become terrible club, ha-ha-ha."

"The bad hands of Genius Painter, ha-ha..."

Several people sneaked and walked away.

Aryan's face fell. He wanted to rush over and fight them fiercely, but Emily dragged him hard, not allowing him to be impulsive.

Emily was a little worried now. Her eyes fell subconsciously on Aryan's hands.

"Emily, do you think they really want to cut Aryan's hands?" Sally walked up to her, also looking at Aryan's hand.

Emily looked back at Lois, "Is the result of today's rematch already out?"

"It should be in the afternoon, but someone has already known the result in the morning."

It seemed that the other party was more informed than Lois.

Maybe they had already known the result of the rematch last night.

If they had connections, they would know the news faster than others

"They seem to be students to Design 1601." Rufus pushed his glasses and stared at the back of those people leaving.

Emily frowned, "Design 1601?"

"I see. The cartoon club in their class is very powerful, and the leader is..."

Lois searched for relevant information in her mind, and then she patted her forehead.

"The beauty of our Design Department, Flora Hans, the fourth daughter of Golden Summit Group."

Lois knew so much.

She looked at Emily with some anxiety, "Flora has an average status in the Hans family, but her half-sister seems to like her very

much.”

“As for her sister, I heard that she is the best friend of Tabby who was daughter the Jackson family. The two have a very good relationship.”

The relationship was really complicated.

These boys were probably just to help Flora. These people were not in the school.

In the school, they were safe, but it was hard to keep safety after going out.

Before Emily could say anything, her phone vibrated.

It was from a stranger call. Emily hesitated before picking it up slowly, “Hello?”

On the phone, a voice that seemed to be familiar came indifferently, “Treat me a meal. I will tell you what happened in the early morning.”