

Now And Forever 181

Chapter 181 Full of Vigilance

“So, your people saved my friend?”

Emily sat down on the chair and looked at the photos sent by him on the phone. Her thin lips pressed lightly. No one could see what she was thinking.

“What do you want from me?”

Henry Sharp waved his hand. The waiter immediately served the appetizers before the meal.

He said calmly, “I just want to help you. Do I have to have a purpose?”

“Mr. Henry, do you think I believe it?”

If he just wanted to help her, why did he even take photos and send them to her?

Henry smiled lightly, but said nothing.

When the waiter served all the dishes, he picked up the cup and toasted to her, “How about a drink?”

“Sorry, I don’t have the habit of drinking with strangers.” Emily refused.

“We are not strangers.” This was their third meeting for them.

“To me, you are no different from a stranger.”

Apart from having a meal and knowing each other's names, there really was no more contacts between them.

Emily only knew that he and Mr. Hunter were friends.

Although she subconsciously thought that Mr. Hunter's friends would at least not mean harm to her, but she still did not want to

have more contacts with him.

Henry didn't seem to care about her indifference and alienation.

Picking up his chopsticks, he said, "Don't you taste it? This restaurant's dishes are very famous. Maybe you'll like it."

This time, Emily did not refuse. She picked up the chopsticks and ate seriously.

These dishes seemed to be very expensive. Anyway, she was here. Why didn't she taste it?

She never wasted the food. More importantly, it was free.

Henry was drinking quietly alone. Occasionally, his eyes fell on her face.

This girl ate happily. Her attitude towards food was not on the same level as her attitude towards him.

"I heard that someone spent a lot of money and wants Aryan's hands." He suddenly said.

Emily was taken aback. Her chopsticks almost fell to the ground.

"It's just a game between students!" She was a little angry.

Henry was a friend of Mr. Hunter, so he must be a person with status.

Such a person would not lie and make jokes with her.

In other words, those boys were not necessarily the tricky, maybe the tricky was others.

“But the special prize of this competition is to establish an animation company with Glorious Entertainment. If it does well, maybe

within three years, it will become the first animation company in Bentson City.’

This reward was not that simple.

Which team in society did not want to participate? Unfortunately, they had no qualification to take part in.

Since even the teams in society wanted such rewards, wouldn't these student teams be even crazier?

Skyler University and Bentson University gathered almost all the children of the upper-class families in Benston. They had money.

“Even if Aryan's hands are ruined, those people can't take the first place. Ruining us will not do them any good.”

Emily suddenly thought of something. Could it be that those people were originally qualified to compete for the first place?

If this was the case, then the object was well locked.

Except for those very good teams, those bad teams had no need to do this.

As for those big teams, it was impossible to estimate how many powers were owned by the family behind them.

The Marsh family behind Nina Marsh, Golden Summit Group behind Flora, and the other three hottest teams...

“Other teams may have similar things happen, but they naturally have the power to protect themselves.”

Although Henry’s words were straightforward, they were absolutely true.

“Our team is still unfamous for the time being. Why did they...”

“Genius Painter. Isn’t it from your own people?”

“Genius Painter?” Emily was taken aback. Seeing him motioning her to look at the phone, she took her phone out.

Looking through the campus forum, she didn’t expect that there was actually such a hot post, including a video of Aryan being painting.

There was nothing wrong with this post, because they were not well-known, and there was a part of the scheduled final that required public voting.

In order to get some popularity, Lois also made a lot of publicity posts.

Among them was a post saying that their club had Genius Painter and a video of drawing a line draft was also attached.

The video was obviously secretly filmed, probably not even Aryan knew.

It didn't show his face, only his hands, and the pictures on the computer.

Because the computer had the time, there was no fast forward.

This video had been shot from several positions, so there was no fast forward technology of post-production.

It could only see the hand in the video, drawing quickly on the screen.

The line draft drawn had a revision rate of less than one percent.

In other words, he drew a hundred lines, but there might be one that needed to be modified.

The lines drawn were smooth and flowing. He drew it in one go. The speed was amazing, and the quality was perfect!

At the bottom of this post, a bunch of people were amazed. One or two doubted that the video was edited

However, more people denied the suspicion. Absolutely no editing! Absolutely no fast forward!

This hand was definitely a genius hand!

Their club became famous because this genius hand. They become a great surprise in the competition, not a small and unknown

club anymore.

Many people were predicting that this genius hand may win the championship.

Of course, everyone knew that the champion team was Nina's team, but there were still people who dared to stand up to

predicate that it may be not the Nina's team.

Yes, this 'maybe' make them the most uncertain factor.

The more Emily looked, the more she felt scared.

With such a genius hand, could there be fewer people who wanted to destroy it?

She couldn't blame Lois. Because she wanted to make the team famous.

But it was also because of this. Now, Aryan was exposed to the public. He was really in danger.

"In that case, the early morning incident was not accidental at all, but deliberate?"

Looking at Henry, Emily grabbed the precious embroidered tablecloth with her fingers.

"Maybe." Henry glanced at her fingers, and said lightly, "Do you need me to investigate it?"

Although Emily's face looked the same as before, she was clenching the tablecloth so tightly which showed that she was also

very nervous.

"What do you want from me?" She believed nothing in life was free.

Henry was not her friend. Now that he was willing to help her, naturally, he had his own purpose.

Henry smiled faintly. This girl was very smart.

However, it was easy to deal with smart persons.

“You have no class in the afternoon.” He picked up the glass again. The scarlet liquor shook gently in the glass, “Be with me for a day.”

“Impossible!” Emily refused.

Although Aryan was very in danger now, she absolutely couldn't do such shameless things to save him.

Henry was stunned for a while, and then he figured out.

“Do you think I want to have sex with you?”

Seeing Emily staring at him and her eyes full of vigilance, he suddenly laughed loudly.

“You are Hunter's fiancée. No matter how eager I am, I won't touch his woman.”

These words still failed to make Emily put down her guard.

She said seriously, “Then why did you do everything possible to get close to me? What do you want from me?”

Henry thought for a while, then put down the cup. He stared at her, and said seriously, “I just want to know what is different about

you which makes Hunter like you so much.”

Chapter 182 Nothing Charming at All

The low-key car drove away from the noisy street, gradually to the quiet beach.

Emily agreed to Henry’s request and stayed with him all day, from the afternoon until at night.

However, her request was not to find out who instigated those people last night. What she wanted was the safety of Aryan before

the final.

Today was Friday. There were only a few days from now to the final.

Lois received news at noon that the final may be directly next Friday or Saturday.

Anyway, it was just week left.

Since only one condition could be asked, it was better to take precautions.

“You are really smart.”

Henry, who was driving, suddenly glanced sideways at her, “However, I don’t think the cleverness is enough to let him like you.”

“I told you earlier that Mr. Hunter doesn’t like me. Believe it or not.’

Anyway, they had already had a deal. Whether he had studied the wrong target or not, it was none of her business.

“Really?” Henry’s thin lips hooked and smiled.

She had her ideas, and he also had his obsessions.

Maybe even he himself didn’t understand why he believed that Hunter liked her.

But there were some feelings that couldn’t be erased once they existed. He just didn’t know how deeply Hunter liked her.

Yesterday’s news basically didn’t mention a word about the future wife of Hunter, but he clearly saw her presence on the screen.

A brick could never hurt Hunter

But if there was such a weak woman next to Hunter, it was another matter.

He saw it on the TV that the figure of Hunter guarding her leaving.

The car stopped on the beach. Henry got out of the car first, and looked back at the girl who was getting off the car.

“Dare to follow me?” He locked the car and walked towards the beach.

Emily didn’t speak, but followed him.

Could she not follow him?

From now to twelve o'clock in the evening, her time belonged to him.

If she didn’t follow him, the agreement was ruined by her.

She walked behind him, looking at the man walking in the wind ahead.

He seemed to particularly like to wear white clothes. Ordinary men who wore white clothes might be very ugly.

However, when he wore white clothes, it looked particularly good.

Especially now walking on the beach, being blown by the sea breeze, fluttering the white clothes, coupled with the long braid

with the wind-blown hair, he was like a stunningly handsome man in an ancient painting.

Why did she resist him so much?

Actually, it was all because of his relationship with Mr. Hunter, right?

Sometimes Emily couldn't figure out her own thoughts. She knew that if she continued to entangle with Mr.

Hunter, there would be no good results for her.

But now, wasn't she getting close to him step by step?

On the surface, she pretended to alienate everything related to Mr. Hunter. But could she really alienate him?

"What are you thinking?" Suddenly, the man walking in front stopped and looked back at her.

Emily was startled, so she didn't stop immediately. She bumped into him directly.

"It hurts!" She covered her nose. Her nose was so sore that she was almost to sneeze.

Glancing at him fiercely, Emily couldn't help complaining, "Why do you stop suddenly?"

"I stopped for a long time. I've been looking at you." Henry said, "You are absent-minded."

I..." Emily looked at him and complained again, "I am absent-minded, but you don't remind me even if you see me about to

bump into you?"

"The road is not yours. Why should I give a way to you? What's more, it's you bumped to me. You are the one who hurt. I didn't

feel it."

So, why did he have to remind of her?

These words made Emily completely unable to refute.

Henry also looked at her red nose and snorted, "I thought you so smart, but nothing more than that."

Emily was a little pissed off.

"Have I said that I'm smart? What's more, everyone will be absent-minded. You have never been absent-minded?"

Henry looked at her without speaking.

Emily was not bother to pay attention to him. She just walked ahead of him.

In the afternoon, the scorching sun was shining on the body. Most women couldn't stand it.

After a long time, it would have freckles on the face.

However, this girl seemed to be so energetic forever. She was not afraid of her skin being exposed to the scorching sun.

She didn't even stretch out her hand to block from the sun.

Seeing the beautiful waves, Emily took off her shoes directly, rolled up her pants, carrying the shoes in her hand, and stepped

barefoot on the waves.

Occasionally, she would bend over at the beach and picked up some small shells.

After getting tired of playing with the shells, she would casually throw the shell to the sea.

Her pace was brisk. Her figure was slender, which looked really no different from ordinary girls.

Where was the real difference?

Henry couldn't see it at all, and couldn't guess it.

Her face was now full of freckles. Maybe after washing off the disguise, she was really a stunning beauty.

But in this world, as long as there was money, there was never a shortage of beautiful women.

For people like him, what they despised the most were beautiful women.

So, why was Emily so attractive?

This question was really hard for him to think through.

In his opinion, she was really even more ordinary than ordinary girls.

Someone was fishing in front. After seeing them, Emily suddenly got excited.

“Well, Mr. Henry, I want to have a look and come back soon.”

It was such a rare opportunity to meet the fishermen who came back from fishing at this time. It was really lucky.

“This lady, want to buy something? Come and see.”

Several fishermen poured the seafood into several plastic buckets, including shrimps, crabs, marine fish and shellfish.

Seeing the sea fish and shrimps walking around alive, Emily, who had only eaten lunch just now, suddenly felt hungry.

“Wow! Japanese goose barnacle!” She hadn’t eaten it for a long time. It was really been a long time!

She actually saw fresh Japanese goose barnacle! She was so lucky!

“This lady, you’re so lucky. This time we went to the island and finally brought these back. It’s only these lefts.”

Emily thought that she could brought it back for everyone to taste. They must like it.

However, she made a deal with Henry. Even if she bought them, she couldn’t bring them back...

“Do you want to eat?” Henry walked behind her. Seeing these little things, he had no appetite at all.

Especially they were just out of the sea. They were still dirty now. He didn't like it.

However, seeing that this girl seemed to like it very much, he didn't mind spending some money.

“If you like, I'll buy them all.”

“What? You didn't even ask the price?” Emily glared at him, a little dissatisfied.

How could people talk like this when buying things? Was he giving others chances to bamboozle him?

Sure enough, a few fishermen heard Henry's words and immediately said, “It's not expensive. It's only five hundred dollars per pound. Here is more than three pounds. If you want it all, you can give me one thousand and five dollars.”

Henry put his hand in his trouser pocket to get his wallet.

Suddenly, a small hand pressed on his trousers, not letting him take out the wallet.

Henry frowned lightly, and was unhappy.

He doesn't like being touched by women, even though it had the cloth.

But Emily didn't notice his unhappiness at all.

She stared at the fishermen who offered the price, and said displeased, “The market price is only one hundred and fifty dollars

per pound. You sell for five hundred?”

Chapter 183 I Am Not Your Servant

The fisherman did not expect that this girl even knew the market price.

The man around her was personable. Both his clothes and temperament were absolutely extraordinary.

Such a man was rich and noble. Everyone could know he was a rich man.

How could they still have to bargain when shopping?

“Little girl, have you ever been to the market? These market prices are all hearsay, right?”

The fisherman didn’t give up and wanted to fool her.

“My goose barnacles are different. They are fresh and are just caught from the island. Look at them. Can they be the same as those outside?”

“Which goose barnacles are not fresh? If they die, who would buy them?”

Emily didn’t want to give away at all. She bargained, sticking both her hands on her waist, like a shrew.

“Don’t you know the size of your goose barnacles? The goose barnacles, which are 150 dollars a pound outside, are much bigger than yours.”

“It’s because that the goose barnacles are not fully mature yet this season.”

“Regardless of the season, the current market price will be like this anyway. Five hundred, and I will buy all of these.”

“That won’t work, five hundred is too cheap. At least, one thousand.”

Emily snorted and turned to leave.

Henry frowned slightly. Bargaining with others was out of his character.

“If you like...”

“No!” Emily took his hand and took him to leave.

A stupid teammate was more terrible than a powerful enemy!

Emily was trying her best to bargain with the pedlary, but Henry held her back!

Henry was still unaccustomed to any contact with women, and wanted to push her away. The fisherman behind them shouted,

“Little girl, how about 800?”

“500, no more money!” Emily pulled Henry hard to leave.

The fisherman was angry, and finally said angrily, “Okay, 500! Here you are!”

Henry hadn’t reacted yet. Emily had let him go, and walked briskly back to the fishermen.

Henry originally thought that as they had a quarrel, even if the transaction was successful, everyone would be embarrassed.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he turned around, he saw Emily and the fisherman laughing and discussing.

“The steaming goose barnacles are very delicious. But you may like to play on the beach, and it’s also good to grill them.’

The fisherman was introducing her the cooking method, “Prepare some garlic juice, dip it in after grill. I’m sure it will be delicious.”

“Yeah, what kind of fish is this?” Emily pointed to the fish in another bucket.

“This is called trout. It has to be fried to taste.”

“Well I don’t need it. I am going to barbecue.”

“Then this is good. Shrimp, super sweet.”

“How much is it?”

“One hundred!”

“Sixty, no more!”

“Little girl, your boyfriend is so rich, so what’s the matter with letting me cheat? You are really stingy.”

“It’s none of your business that whether my boyfriend is rich. Even if he is really rich, he is still earning hard-earned money.

Whose money is easy to make?"

"Yes, yes, you are so eloquent. I can't persuade you. Well, this sea crab, 100 for all."

"OK!"

In the end, Henry spent less than a thousand in exchange for a lot of things.

Walking on the beach with a few big bags, he was still in a daze. When did he become a househusband who went to the market

to get groceries?

However, Emily's performance just now really broadened his horizons.

Was the girl in front of him really the fiancée of his boss, the wife of Mr. Hunter in the future?

Didn't she feel embarrassed to bargain with a fisherman for only a few hundred dollars?

Had Hunter ever seen such an ugly side of her?

"Why keep looking at me like this?" Emily took a sneak peek at him after renting an oven and sitting down on the beach.

"Do some work. Or you don't want to eat later, right?"

Henry really wanted to say that he didn't plan to eat these weird things.

Expect sea prawns, which he usually saw, were the goose barnacles which looked like dog's paw and the weird crabs really

edible?

Emily didn't expect what he could do. After asking the owner to help ignite the charcoal, she used a small bamboo stick to string the sea prawns on the stove.

Afterwards, wrap the goose barnacles and sea crabs with tin foil and bake them.

Before long, a burst of aroma began to come out.

In a few minutes, the sea prawns were ready.

She pulled the prawns from the bamboo skewers, peeled off the black skin, dipped them with garlic juice, and threw them into her mouth.

Perfect!

It was so enjoyable.

"Don't you taste it?" Emily passed one to him.

Henry looked at her soiled hands and nails, frowning slightly.

In his impression, girls at this age liked to do nail art.

The girls he had seen all liked to dress up had painted their nails.

But she didn't. Her fingers were green as jade, and her nails were clean and there was no paint.

She was a little weird girl, not afraid of getting dirty, not loving beauty. She would bargain like a housewife, caring about a few hundred dollars...

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Chapter 184 Something Was Wrong

Wendy committed suicide?

Emily sneered. She didn't believe it at all!

"Would she commit suicide?" What a ridiculous thing, Emily smiled and asked, "Is she dead?"

Liam didn't expect her to react like this. But he realized that Emily didn't believe it.

Liam said helplessly, "She has shed a lot of blood, but was saved. She is very weak."

"Since she is still alive, it is useless to find me. I am not a doctor."

Therefore, whoever believed that Wendy would commit suicide was silly.

Who was the show for? Would such a vicious and greedy person be willing to die?

"I have something to do now, and I can't come back temporarily. Liam, I'm hanging up."

“Mrs. Emily!” Liam was a little anxious, “Mr. Hunter wants you back.”

“I won’t come back for that woman’s suicide. If he worries about her, he can take care of her on his own! What does he want me to do?”

Emily hung up and threw the phone aside.

They were all stupid. Couldn’t they see Wendy’s hypocrisy?

Would that kind of person commit suicide? She was just pretending and sniveling!

Emily thought that Wendy’s scheme was really good this time.

In order to save Mrs. Matriarch, she hurt her most cherished face.

Although it was just the chin, Wendy really paid attention to her face. She would cry for several days for small wounds, let

alone burns.

In the case of burns, the wound could be controlled. No one could guarantee that it would only hurt a little.

So, even Emily couldn’t understand whether Wendy tried to save Mrs. Matriarch sincerely.

If it was just for acting, then the price was really too high.

Looking at the whole thing, it was logical, reasonable, and absolutely impossible to be false.

However, Emily always felt that something was wrong.

Yes, it was Wendy. She was strange.

She wasn't so kind.

But things really happened. Emily couldn't see through, and for the time being, she didn't have much energy to guess.

However, suicide was easy to understand.

It was impossible for Emily to pay attention to it.

But after saving Mrs. Matriarch, Wendy committed suicide.

Then this incident could definitely cause a big effect in the Jackson family.

That's why Emily thought Wendy's scheme was really good.

But she didn't want to care about it.

"Someone committed suicide, let you go back and see, don't you want to?"

Henty stared at her face, knowing that she was in a bad mood. He was a little surprised at her such a ruthless side.

"Don't I still have a deal with you? I'm leaving now, doesn't it mean I give up all my work?"

Emily rolled her eyes at him, "Or, you let me go in advance."

“If you want to leave, I won’t stop you.” It was just that the transaction was over.

Emily knew that everything was not free.

She didn’t care about Wendy anyway, and she didn’t want to go back to see Wendy’s hypocritical manner.

“Try it?” She peeled a and put it on his plate. “Now I am in a good mood. I will serve you.”

Henry couldn’t understand this girl a bit.

Someone committed suicide. It sounded like she had a close relationship with that person, but she said that she was in a good mood at this moment.

Of course, everyone could tell that she was not in a good mood.

“No?” Emily raised her eyebrows when she saw that Henry hadn’t moved at all. “Then I will eat by myself.”

“Who said not to eat it?” Henry took the plate back, picked it up, and hesitated.

It looked no different from a dog’s paw.

It looked so ugly. Henry was afraid that it would be unpalatable.

“Give me back if you don’t eat it,” Emily said suddenly.

Henry, who was still hesitating, was taken aback by her voice. He put it to his lips directly without thinking.

He bit and sucked it like her.

The goose barnacle was weird, he had never eaten such an ugly thing in his life.

It was slippery, sweet, and the taste was a bit surprising.

“Is it delicious?”

“Peel two more.” He told her in another way whether it was delicious.

“Can’t you peel it?” Emily was unwilling to serve him.

“Then the transaction is interrupted.” He only said that he didn’t want her body, did he say that he would not let her serve him?

“Since your time is mine, of course you have to obey me. Otherwise, our transaction will be interrupted.”

Henry felt at ease and sent the dish over.

Emily stared at him, but was helpless.

She had no choice but to peel him several goose barnacles, plus a few shrimps.

“Do you want a crab?”

“Yes.”

“Do you want juice?”

“No, go buy some water.”

“Couldn’t you buy it?”

“Cancel transaction.”

“... Emily really wanted to hit him.

They played late, but there was no fun at all.

After dinner and barbecue, they just walked on the beach.

Henry knew that Emily was in a bad mood.

However, he had no habit of comforting girls. Of course, he didn’t feel it necessary to comfort her.

She was in a bad mood, but he was in a good mood.

“The one who committed suicide is your sister Wendy?”

“Yeah.” Emily nodded.

“You hate her?”

“Yes.”

Henry raised his eyebrows, and there were not many people who would recognize they hated their sisters.

Anyway, she had to pretend, right?

“Why do you hate her?”

Emily looked at the sand under her feet and sneered, “If I say that one day in the future, she will want to kill me in order to get

Hunter. Do you believe it?”

“I don’t know.”

Emily kicked up the sand lightly, watching them sprinkle everywhere in the moonlight. Her eyes were a little gloomy.

“Anyway, she wants Hunter, shouldn’t I hate her?”

Henry did not answer this question.

He checked the time. It was half past nine.

Emily also took out her phone to check the time, only to find that the phone turned off because of no power.

“What time is it?” she asked.

“What’s up? Do you feel so difficult with me?” Henry raised his eyebrows.

“Of course.”

She was not willing to be with him. She was forced to have dinner with him last time and stay with him today.

Who didn't want time to pass quickly as they stayed with someone they didn't want to?

"I send you back." Henry quickened his pace.

Emily also carried two shoes and followed quickly.

"Walk slowly, my feet hurt."

The sand was a bit prickly. Emily felt hurt when walking so fast.

She wanted to wear shoes, but her feet were so dirty. If she couldn't clean her feet before putting on her shoes, it would be

uncomfortable.

"Don't you want to hurry up and stay away from me who you hate?"

"You also know that you are annoying."

"This woman, really, pushed out luck.

Henry quickened his pace. Emily really wanted to curse, "Wait a minute, my feet hurt, my feet... Ouch!"

Misfortunes never came singly. She stepped on something sharp.

Emily sat down and raised her foot to see that there were blood stains.

“On my god, it hurt!”

When Henry came back, he saw Emily clean the sand on her feet and the wound was exposed.

A snail pierced a hole in the bottom of her foot.

Although the wound was not deep, it still seemed to hurt.

“You are too careless.” Having said that, he squatted down in front of her, held her foot, and watched the wound.

“Stupid, fierce, jealous, stingy, unkind, caressed, grumpy... I really don’t know why Mr. Hunter likes you.”

Chapter 185 He Disappeared Last Night

On the beach, they began to move again.

But this time, it was the man carrying the girl and walking under the moonlight.

“You are so thin. Did Mr. Hunter abuse you?” She was as light as a kitten, pressed on his back, without any pressure.

“Don’t girls like to be thinner? Can’t I lose weight?”

Emily glared at him, anyway, this guy just didn’t like her.

When Emily first saw Henry, he was like fairy free from vulgarity. After getting along with him less than one day, Emily found he

wasn't like a fairy at all, but also had a bad temper.

She was cheated by his appearance. People who didn't know him would think he was really as gentle as he looked.

"You are too thin. Do you still lose weight?" Henry sneered, "Aren't you afraid that your flat-chest would be smaller?"

"Nonsense, are my breasts small?"

He was a bit too much! He laughed at her for small breasts!

Although she was not as plump as Wendy, her cup size was also B, okay?

For an eighteen-year-old girl, it was not small at all. Why should it be cup CDEF?

She was in pain and didn't want to talk with him!

Emily's eyes fell on Henry's long hair.

That long hair was pierced at random behind his head. His hair was flying in the sea breeze, and it looked pretty good.

She couldn't help picking up a strand of hair and playing with it around her fingertips.

Henry frowned. He was angry, and looked back at her, "Don't touch my hair!"

He didn't expect that his long hair was wrapped in her hands, and hurt his scalp when turned his head.

He frowned tighter and was more unhappy, "Let go."

Emily ignored his anger and asked curiously, "Well, is your long hair easy to take care of?"

His hair looked very compliant, but for a man, it seemed a bit troublesome, right?

Henry did not speak. Emily asked again, "Why do you keep long hair?"

"It's none of your business."

"You must have been a rebellious boy when you were young."

"No."

"You were an art student."

"Machinery."

"Then..." She thought about it, and laughed suddenly, "Are you an O?"

Henry didn't understand what this meant, "What?"

"Have you never heard of it? A and O. A is alpha, and B is..." Emily laughed.

"Emily, do you want to die?"

Emily kept laughing.

The man standing on the side of the road looked at the two figures all the way back from the beach, feeling uncomfortable.

He couldn't help turning his head back quietly, wanting to take a look at the man sitting in the car, but he didn't dare.

Finally, Henry realized that there was something wrong, and stood up slightly, looking ahead.

"What? Are you going to be alpha at last?" Emily laughed as he stood straightly.

But she discovered soon that the atmosphere was indeed a bit wrong.

She raised her head and looked forward, although the figure standing on the side of the road was a little fuzzy in the dark, but it was still distinguishable.

Liam.

"Let me get down." Liam came, and it was not difficult to imagine who was sitting in the car behind him.

Such an atmosphere would not exist at all if it weren't for the existence of Mr. Hunter

Henry didn't speak and didn't let her go.

He was still carrying her and was about to walk ahead.

His car was on the side of the road, not far away from Hunter's car.

Liam greeted immediately, "Mrs. Emily."

Originally, he was a bit incomprehensible that why Mr. Henry was carrying Emily on his back.

But when he came closer, he understood. Liam said hurriedly, "Mrs. Emily, are you injured?"

In the car not far away, the door was pushed open, and the tall and noble man stepped off the car.

Henry watched the man walk in front of him, and said calmly, "The sole of her foot was injured."

Hunter didn't speak, and reached out to Emily.

Emily didn't say anything, letting go of Jiangnan's long hair.

Then everyone noticed that she had been playing with Henry's hair.

Her action was a little weird, wasn't it too intimate?

Liam didn't dare to say anything, so he could only bow his head and wait.

Emily stretched out her hand, originally intending to climb on Hunter's arm and go down by herself with his support.

She didn't expect that just as she stretched out her hand, her was suspended.

Before she could scream, she fell into a strong chest.

However, this chest seemed a bit cold.

"Thank you." Hunter took a look at Henry, then held Emily and walked towards his car.

Henry walked a bit slowly, and it seemed that he didn't mean to catch up.

Liam smiled at Henry, "Mr. Henry, how come you are with Mrs. Emily?"

"Dating." Henry said it and left.

Da...dating!

Liam was shocked and caught up with Hunter hurriedly, opening the car door before him.

As soon as they got into the car, the Henry car stopped next to them.

He put down the car window, looked at Emily in the back seat, and smiled, "You still owe me two hours, don't forget.

After finishing talking, he stepped on the accelerator. The car sped out like an arrow, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Just two hours, he still wanted to ask it back. He was so stingy, didn't fit his appearance.

Wasn't he like a fairy? Wasn't he otherworldly?

She watched the car in front of her go away, frowning, a little aggrieved.

But unexpectedly, she seemed to feel a cold and majestic line of sight locked on her.

Turning her head, she suddenly ran into the ice eyes of Hunter.

The look in his eyes seemed a bit cold, but it was not so cold that it made people uncomfortable. His gaze was not different from

usual, habitual.

However, there was always a luster that Emily couldn't see through, making her restless.

"Mr. Hunter," she whispered. She didn't know why she seemed inferior every time she was in front of him.

There was a feeling of being caught?

No. She and Henry didn't do anything shameful. It didn't matter that he saw them together.

"Mr. Hunter, now..." Liam hesitated before saying, "Are you going to return home?"

"Hospital." Hunter turned his face away, lit the cigarette.

Liam opened the car window hurriedly. Emily didn't like the smell of cigarettes. When Hunter was in the car with Emily, he hadn't

tried smoking for a long time.

It seemed that Hunter tonight... was a bit upset.

Hunter looked out the car window, while Emily stared at the cigarette between his fingers.

He was not addicted to smoking, but smoked occasionally, as if trying to resolve something.

His movements were very simple. He had no particularly elegant movement, but his temperament was always as noble as a

king.

They arrived at the hospital soon.

After the doctor checked Emily, he disinfected and cleaned the wound immediately. Finally, he gave them some medicine.

When they left, Emily couldn't help but stared at Hunter and said, "Do you still feel dizzy today?"

"No," he said lightly. He was indifferent and cold.

Sure enough, he didn't feel uncomfortable and no longer needed her. Then his attitude became cold.

Mr. Hunter, who stuck her so hard last night, disappeared long ago.

The car drove on the street without rushing, and arrived home after half an hour.

Emily resisted this family subconsciously.

However, she had to take it as it came. It was useless to resist.

When she got off the car, she walked up to Liam and asked, "How is grandma tonight?"

Chapter 186 I Will Choose My Own Marr...

"Mrs. Matriarch woke up in the afternoon. Her condition is stable now, but she is still weak."

She was also willing to care about Mrs. Matriarch, and Liam was at least gratified.

However, Wendy attempted suicide, and Emily seemed to have not mentioned a word about it.

She was determinedly cold towards Wendy.

Although Liam didn't like Wendy very much. After this accident, even if he didn't like her anymore, he could only respect Wendy.

The savior of Mrs. Matriarch was the most distinguished guest to the whole Jackson family!

What's more, she was still like this now.

"Mrs. Emily, Miss Wendy is in WongRiver Pavilion. Are you going to see her?"

"Is she dead?" Emily asked.

Liam was taken aback and sighed helplessly, "Mrs. Emily, she's not joking. This time she committed suicide... really almost died."

"Then I'll go see her." Liam said it was not a joke, she also wanted to see if Wendy's acting skills had improved to a new level.

Unexpectedly, even Liam and Hunter couldn't see that she was pretending to commit suicide.

However, when she saw Wendy, Emily was still stunned.

She looked very pale and weak, as if she was about to die.

This was not acting. She really lost too much blood and almost died.

Peter said that when the maid found out that she had committed suicide, Wendy was already in shock.

If she was found a few minutes later, no one could save her.

Emily couldn't figure it out. She didn't understand.

Wendy really saved grandma and really suicided. Was this Wendy she knew?

"Did you think she was acting now?" The man standing at the door asked lightly.

Suddenly, Emily wanted to laugh.

Yes, she still felt that Wendy was acting, but this time, there was no flaw!

How could Wendy who was deliberately trying to steal a man from her, and finally arranged for a killer to kill her, become so vulnerable suddenly?

Was she not even afraid of death?

"Yes, I still think she's acting, and I don't have any sympathy for her."

She turned her head to meet Hunter's gaze, firmly, even, stubbornly!

Hunter did not speak. He fixed on her.

And what caught her eye, except for his habitually cold eyes, was the wound on his forehead.

The time of a day seemed like a lifetime.

She even forgot a bit, how they spent last night.

"I'm going back to rest." Emily walked past him.

Hunter didn't stop her, so she returned to her room smoothly.

And Hunter, still standing at the door of Wendy's ward. Maybe he was staring at the woman in a daze.

Locking herself in the bathroom, sitting under the warm water in the shower, Emily hugged her knees, and suddenly she felt a

little bit sad and wanted to cry.

If she knew what the flaw was, even if there were all kinds of obstacles, she would definitely go to verify and expose!

But this time, she couldn't see anything wrong at all.

Everything seemed to be logical.

They all thought Wendy was kind. Now, even Hunter was beginning to pity Wendy, right?

She had never thought of being with Hunter, but she was not reconciled!

She was not reconciled to the person who had killed her in the previous life could get her wish and stay beside Hunter.

And she and that man... Oh, it really made people sad.

Their vague affection had already flown away before she had figured out whether it really existed.

The water from the shower fell from the top of her head, drenching her completely.

The chilly feeling made her feel extremely cold.

Hunter was not in Wendy's ward at this time.

Not long after Emily left, he also left. However, there was one more guest in WongRiver Pavilion tonight.

After the servant brought the tea, Mr. Patriarch waved his hand, and all the servants in the hall withdrew immediately.

Mr. Patriarch had something to say to Mr. Hunter. Who dared to stay?

Even Liam left.

Hunter was holding the cup, his long finger lightly stroked the rim of the cup, but he didn't mean to drink.

This grandson was really outstanding.

Calm, wise, noble, like a prince, and like a king.

Even Mr. Patriarch appreciate Hunter a little.

Actually, Mr. Patriarch had almost never admired anyone in his life.

"How are you getting along with Emily?" he asked suddenly.

"Not bad." Hunter's answer was casual, but no one knew whether it was true or not.

If it's just not bad, then try to let her go back to the Gale family."

Mr. Patriarch said directly, staring at Hunter's eyes. His gazes were sharp.

"Just give her compensation. Your grandma will not be too persistent now, she has a better candidate in her heart."

"Did grandma tell you?" Hunter did not respond to his last words.

Raising his hand, Hunter drank all the tea in the cup.

The empty cup was squeezed in his palm. His movement was neat like controlling everything.

"From the moment she was willing to live with Wendy, you should be able to see that she prefers Wendy."

Hunter did not refute Mr. Patriarch's words.

Mr. Patriarch didn't know why Hunter's grandma liked Wendy, but Hunter knew.

Wendy was the granddaughter of Mrs. Matriarch. It was not fondness but responsibility.

"So, my marriage should be left to you to play around?" Hunter laughed, a little coldly.

Mr. Patriarch knew Hunter would definitely be disgusted when he talked about it.

However, he had his reason.

"Originally, didn't you agreed to engage to make her happy? Now, I let you be with Wendy and send Emily back just to make her happy."

When Mr. Patriarch said these words, he was completely impersonal.

Of course, being personal was useless.

“What’s more, now Wendy has become the Jackson family’s benefactor. We must repay this favor.”

“Then let Manson be engaged to her and pay it off for a lifetime.”

Hunter put the cup on the table heavily, and there was a dull sound between the cup and the table.

Mr. Patriarch frowned. He was a little angry, “You have feelings for Emily, right?”

Hunter did not speak. There was no need to report his private life to him.

Mr. Patriarch’s face turned gloomy and his gazes were cold, “You should know that feelings are of no value to the men in the

Jackson family.”

“So, what is grandma to you?”

“Responsibility.”

Hunter stopped talking. He understood Mr. Patriarch’s character. Maybe, it was really just responsibility.

Mr. Patriarch had always been a responsible person, since it was a responsibility, he must guard her forever.

So now, the Mrs. Matriarch looked very happy. After all, she had a husband who cherished her.

But Hunter didn't want his life to be tied together because of responsibility.

"I will choose my marriage. It is my own business whether to marry Emily two years later."

His attitude was very clear and firm.

"From now on, no one should expect to interfere with my freedom of marriage."

Chapter 187 I Am A Little Tired

Mr. Patriarch looked unhappy.

His grandson had always been strong and never cared about such things like marriage.

Otherwise, he would not have been engaged to Emily before.

But now, he cared about it!

"You know, you will be the successor of Jackson Group," he said solemnly.

"This is just your thoughts." Hunter was a bit rebellious today.

In fact, he was indeed very strong, but if not necessary, he would not be too domineering in front of Mr. Patriarch.

For him, family was very important.

When he was at home, it was not the same as when he was outside.

“Do you really care about that girl so much?” Mr. Patriarch’s eyes condensed.

Anger couldn’t solve the problem. His deep face now made people unable to see through.

“I just don’t like being controlled.”

“Hunter, you should know that explaining in front of me means you are guilty.”

Mr. Patriarch put down the cup, stood up and stared at him.

“I don’t allow my best grandson to be swayed by a woman. You had better understand that I can’t hurt you, but it doesn’t mean I can’t do anything to her.”

Hunter held the cup again, his fingers tightening.

At the moment when Mr. Patriarch was about to leave, Hunter also stood up and said coldly, “If you dare to hurt my woman, I will dare to do something to your Jackson Group!”

“Hunter Jackson!”

Mr. Patriarch was so angry that he almost suffered from a heart attack.

He said furiously, “You are the child of the Jackson family!”

Hunter didn’t speak, but the sentence just now obviously won’t take it back.

“You are So Crazy for a woman!”

Mr. Patriarch pointed at him, his fingers trembling with anger.

“If you go on like this, you will definitely be ruined because of this woman. Even if I don’t do anything to her, when everyone discovers your weakness, most people will want to hurt her.”

Hunter was still expressionless, looking back at him coldly.

After all, Mr. Patriarch was not young anymore, he almost fell down because he was so angry.

He leaned on the back of the sofa to make himself stand up

He was looking at Hunter, apart from anger, there was disappointment in his gaze.

After a long while, Mr. Patriarch took a breath, and then he calmed down.

Looking at his most cherished grandson, a trace of pain passed in his eyes.

After a long while, he said dumbly, “Have you forgotten how your grandma died?”

Hunter’s fingertips shook, and for an instant, a heavy chill passed through his heart!

If it was said that Mr. Patriarch was not born so unfeeling, then the only one who ever touched him was Hunter’s grandmother.

Not Mrs. Matriarch now, but Hunter’s real grandmother, Mr. Patriarch’s first wife.

In fact, Hunter was too young at the time to remember what his grandma looked like back then.

But he didn't forget how grandma died, and no one in the Jackson family would forget it.

Love was too deep and became a burden.

Someone grasped your most fatal weakness, and could do whatever they wanted to you.

Back then, grandma was caught by Mr. Patriarch's enemies, and Mr. Patriarch almost died in order to save her.

It was Hunter's grandmother who didn't want to hurt Mr. Patriarch, and ended her life by herself.

She died in front of Mr. Patriarch in this way. She would rather die than let her beloved man die to save her.

Mr. Patriarch... saw his wife die in front of him with his own eyes.

From then on, Mr. Patriarch abandon affections. Jackson Group grew rapidly in the charge of him.

The enemy was completely taken over by him, but in this life, he could never find his favorite woman again.

Mrs. Matriarch was injured in order to save him. Therefore, Mr. Patriarch owed her a favor.

After marrying her, he fulfilled his duty as a husband and treated her very well.

But in fact, Mrs. Matriarch knew that his kindness to her was more of responsibility than love.

"Your love, for a woman, is not necessarily a gift. On the contrary, it may be a kind of harm!"

Mr. Patriarch tried to breath slowly. He calmed down.

Staring at Hunter who looked like him when he was young, he snorted, "What the Jackson family needs is a suitable Mrs.

Jackson. You decide what you want to do."

"But I have to remind you that if you don't care about her, she may live longer."

The Mr. Patriarch left, and only Hunter was left in the entire hall.

Liam stayed outside. Seeing Mr. Hunter in a bad mood, he didn't dare to come in hastily.

Hunter had been standing in front of the sofa in the hall without sitting down. Liam didn't know what he was thinking about.

Hunter looked so gloomy that Liam felt really disturbed.

After a long time, Hunter went back upstairs alone.

When Emily came out of the bathroom, another figure appeared in the room.

She seemed to be accustomed to it and was not too surprised. She just didn't expect he would come back so quickly.

She thought that he would spend more time with Wendy in the ward. After all, she was now the great benefactor of the Jackson

family.

"Should you give me an explanation?"

Hunter's voice was even colder than usual while sitting on the chair.

"Do you want me to explain why I don't care about Wendy, or why I was with Henry?"

Holding a dry towel, Emily wiped the drops of water on her head while walking to the desk with her back facing him.

"I didn't care about Wendy. There is nothing to explain about this. I never conceal my dislike of her."

Anyway, this was something everyone knew.

However, Wendy, who was still shameless, wanted to pretend to be close with her, which really embarrassed her.

"As for why Henry and I were together, this is related to work, I don't want to explain."

"Don't want to explain?" Well, this girl was so bold now!

"Mr. Hunter, do you have a lot of things yourself and don't want to explain to me?"

Emily looked back at him. She was not humble or arrogant, but made people not angry.

In fact, he didn't want to be angry tonight.

He was just in a bad mood.

He stood up suddenly. Emily felt insecure, and stepped back immediately.

This was completely an instinctive reaction, but all the expressions and movements were noticed by Hunter.

“Am I so terrible?” Somehow, Henry felt better now.

The girl’s reaction was a little bit funny.

Emily suspected that she was wrong. Was it smile that flashed across his eyes just now?

However, Hunter looked so gloomy, how could he smile?

Besides, she didn’t say anything. What could make him laugh?

“Come here.” Hunter sat back in the chair again and looked at her.

He looked a little tired.

Originally, Emily thought that she shouldn’t have walked to him. But it seemed that she couldn’t control her own legs, and she

had already walked in front of him.

Hunter stretched out his hand suddenly and hugged her tightly before she had time to escape.

“Mr. Hunter...”

‘I am a bit tired’

The man’s low voice sounded hoarse, which was unspeakably sexy and charming.

Her heart, like a small deer, accelerated its beating instantly.

Her hand fell on his shoulder. Originally, she was about to push him away, but because of this sentence, she hugged his head

gently.

“Since you are tired, rest early.”

Chapter 188 What Are They Doing

There was nothing that couldn't be solved by a single night's sleep. If you couldn't, sleep twice more.

Of course, it referred to a simple sleep.

But tonight, it was not Emily who was resting on Hunter's arm. On the contrary, it was Hunter who was sleeping in her arms.

Her arms passed through his neck. Fortunately, her arm was too slender and basically did not bear too much pressure.

Although it was a bit numb after being pillowed by him for a long time, it was still within a tolerable range.

The most important thing was to let Hunter sleep in her arms, she took a pity on him.

He was in a bad mood, and she could know it easily.

But she was not in a good mood. Therefore, they couldn't say anything to comfort each other.

Now, just sleeping together peacefully.

They didn't do anything and didn't want to. It was just that Hunter slept in Emily's arm, and he reached out and hugged her waist.

With a simple movement, he fell asleep quickly. She also felt sleepy soon.

Even if they knew that many problems had not been resolved yet, and when they woke up tomorrow, they might be cold to

each other again.

But at least, tonight, they could sleep peacefully, right?

Emily's hand fell on his face. Her long fingers stroked along the bridge of his nose and his thin lips lightly.

She wanted to kiss him, but she didn't dare.

Finally, with a light kiss on his chin, Emily closed her eyes and hugged her arm.

.. Good night.

At midnight, Liam knocked on the door of the room suddenly.

"Mr. Hunter, Miss Wendy is awake."

When Hunter woke up from his dream, it was already Liam's third knock on the door.

If it hadn't been for Hunter's command that Liam had to notify him immediately when Wendy woke up, Liam would not dare to

disturb him at this time.

Hunter opened his eyes and found that he was still sleeping in Emily's arms.

He actually slept on her arm for several hours!

He had never tried to sleep like this in his memory!

It turned out to be like a child who hadn't grown up.

Emily's eyes moved. When she opened her eyes, Hunter sat up immediately, turning his face away from her.

Did she make a mistake in that glance? Hunter actually... blushed!

Emily was a little stunned, but understood it after thinking about it again.

Hunter was feeling "shy" because of his sleeping position last night, wasn't he?

When he slept, he was not uncomfortable at all, she saw him sleeping soundly.

Emily coughed slightly and wanted to get up.

After moving, she found that her arm was sour and numb, and she almost couldn't move.

"Ouch..." She couldn't help humming softly, frowning.

"Uncomfortable?" Hunter looked at her tangled little face, and then at the arm that had been pillowed by him for half the night.

It was so slender, as if it would break if you broke it gently.

Wouldn't it be uncomfortable for such a fragile arm to let him, a strong man, press for so long?

"Why don't you push me away?" When he pulled her arm up, the pain in her eyes could be clearly seen.

"You slept so soundly. I couldn't push you away," Emily muttered.

But in fact, she was reluctant to push him when she saw him sleeping so soundly.

Hunter put her arm on his lap and rubbed it gently.

His movement was not skillful. Obviously, he had never done it before.

However, after being pressed for so long, as long as her arm could relax, Emily felt very comfortable.

Suddenly, Emily couldn't help but hum softly.

Hunter's fingers paused. He could see the quilt on the girl's body was lifted by him.

She was wearing a conservative nightdress. She turned over several times on the bed, and now the nightdress was very messy.

Especially, Emily was in this position, lying on the bed, which showing her nice body.

Hunter felt hot when he just took a look at Emily.

As soon as Hunter felt thirsty, his voice became hoarse, "Moan in my bed, what do you want to do?"

“What do you want to do?”

Emily blinked and looked at him, only to see him staring at her body.

Following his sight and looking down, Emily raised her hand to cover herself hurriedly. She wanted to turn around, but was pulled by Hunter and unable to turn.

She could only turn in his direction, so that she wouldn't let him look at her directly in a lying position.

Emily's little face flushed, and she said hurriedly, “I didn't want to do anything. You made me a little uncomfortable.”

She wanted to withdraw her arm, but Hunter still held it, not letting go.

“Uncomfortable?” He thought it was because she was so comfortable that she would groan in his bed.

However, her arm was so soft that Hunter felt very good when touching it. He didn't want to let go.

“Mr. Hunter, Liam is waiting for you,” Emily reminded.

Liam was indeed waiting for him.

After hearing the slight movement in the room, Liam did not continue knocking on the door, knowing that they were awake.

Therefore, he waited quietly outside.

Hunter rubbed his eyebrows, seeming a little impatient.

But he still got out of bed, found a set of clothes at random, and opened the door of the room.

“Mr. Hunter, Miss Wendy wakes up and has been calling your name,’ Liam whispered.

Although his voice was very low, Emily, who was still sitting on the bed, could still hear his words.

She pretended not to care, pulled on the quilt and lay back on the bed, as if she didn’t mean to care.

Hunter wanted to look back at her, but he didn’t know what he wanted to see.

When he walked out, he still couldn’t help turning his head and looking at the slender figure on the bed.

“Wait till me come back.”

Emily thought, “Wait till he come back...”

When Emily looked up at the door, the door was already closed.

Hunter and Liam left together. The sound insulation of the room was so good, and the sound of footsteps in the corridor quickly disappeared completely.

Waiting for him to come back...? Emily didn’t know if it made sense to wait.

Emily decided to trust Hunter once, lay back to bed. She continued to sleep and continued to wait.

But she couldn’t sleep at all.

Wendy kept calling the name of Hunter when she woke up. This was something that could be expected.

Emily thought, "What are they doing now?"

"Is Hunter comforting her and encouraging her to live bravely?"

"Or is Wendy crying and saying how miserable she is now and how much she needs his pity?"

Emily decided not to think about it. However, all she thought about at this moment was the picture of Wendy and Hunter cuddling together.

They were like intimate lovers... Bah!

Emily yanked up the quilt and put it on her head, stuffing herself in the quilt completely.

She thought she could force herself to fall asleep. However, when she was almost out of breath, she still couldn't fall asleep.

She really couldn't sleep!

Before suffocating herself, Emily opened the quilt and sat up.

Stop waiting!

But looking at the time, it was only ten minutes past.

It turned out that only ten minutes could be so long. She thought at least one hour had passed.

What were they doing?

Emily wanted to leave but not reconciled. Hunter asked her to wait for him to come back.

Finally, Emily lay back on the bed and looked at the white ceiling.

It was later and later. However, Emily felt more and more energetic and wasn't sleepy at all.

After half an hour, she got off the bed, opened the spare laptop of Hunter, created a new document, and continued to write the script.

However, she was always restless.

What were they doing?

Chapter 189 She Left

Emily left at 7 o'clock in the morning. When she left, Hunter still did not come back.

The five words "wait till I come back" became a nightmare for Emily.

She waited all night, from one to seven.

Finally, she sent the document to her mailbox and delete the original file.

She turned off the computer, left and never came back.

When Hunter came back, the room was empty and Emily was not here at all.

Liam walked beside him, but he didn't notice that Hunter stiffed at the door. He was still reporting.

"Mr. Hunter, I will let the assistant organize the content of the emergency video conference last night and give it to you later.

"However, there is such a serious problem in City L, don't you really want to take a look?"

Hunter went to see Wendy last night, but basically, he just spent a few minutes in Wendy's ward.

When he came out, he didn't expect to receive a call from the project manager in City L. There was a problem with the project

and some personnel accidents occurred.

Mr. Hunter held a video conference temporarily. It finally ended after everyone talked about it just now.

According to the habit of Hunter, for such an important matter, he would fly to City L to check the situation personally.

But after the meeting just now, he didn't say anything and hurried back.

"Mr. Hunter..."

Liam finally found out that Hunter was wrong. He stood at the door, but didn't enter. Liam didn't know what he wanted to do.

Liam glanced inside quietly, and there was no one in the room... By the way, Mrs. Emily was here last night.

When Hunter left, he told Emily to wait for him to return.

But unexpectedly, Emily still... left.

At this moment, was Mr. Hunter disappointed?

Liam stepped back a few steps and quietly called Butler Qin.

After a while, he walked to Hunter, looked at his back, and whispered, "Mrs. Emily is out."

Originally, Hunter was just standing by the door, maybe he didn't even know what he was thinking about.

After hearing what Liam said, he walked in and pulled the collar of his shirt.

"Mr. Hunter, that... City L..."

"Book a ticket and go there now."

Emily moved back to the school dormitory.

For six consecutive days, nothing special happened.

Hunter had not looked for her since that day.

Time went quickly, it was Friday.

This was the first game of the comic contest finals. The content of the game this morning was the script.

"This time it is too strict. No one could know who is the examiner. Furthermore, there is no chance to get in touch with him."

Lois was a little frustrated. No matter what game it was before, she always received some information.

But this time, there was no information.

She even had no idea about who the examiner was.

It could be seen how much the organizers attach importance to this competition and how strict the rules were.

“It doesn’t matter. You have to believe in Emily. Can the script written by Emily be bad?”

Sally trusted Emily absolutely. It could be said that she was worshiping Emily blindly.

‘It’s okay, everyone doesn’t know it, it’s fair.’ Emily was packing his laptop handbag.

‘I’m afraid that some people can get some information, but we can’t.’ Joe said lightly.

“Impossible!” Lois looked unconvinced, “I can’t find out the news, and they don’t expect to hear it.”

“Well, I believe your strength, but I really don’t care about it.”

Emily patted her shoulders, beckoning her to stay calm.

“It’s just a difference of the thinking time. It’s about to start. Don’t be nervous, just relax.”

Emily, who was going to take part in the match, comforted them.

The contestant had to write the script in the morning and draw the comics in the afternoon.

Sketching and coloring were in the next day.

As for the competition content of the last day, the rules hadn't come out.

Emily looked at Aryan who was sitting aside, "How are you doing? There is nothing uncomfortable today, right?"

Today was very important, the score of drawing was very important. There couldn't be anything wrong.

"It's okay." Aryan shook his head.

Joe said, "A few days earlier, it was very dangerous!"

"What's the danger?" Emily looked back at him abruptly. Why had she never heard of this?

Aryan glared at Joe before looking at Emily, "It's okay, a little accident."

Joe also knew that he had said the wrong thing, and shut up quickly.

But how could Emily give up so easily? Obviously, there were something that these two guys didn't want her to know.

However, they did not say, she could ask another person.

"Terry, tell me what happened?" During this time, Terry was always with Aryan except for class.

He was supposed to know what happened to Aryan.

Terry would always tell Emily everything unreservedly.

He said calmly, "It was just that some people wanted to make trouble, but they were driven away by another group of people."

"Someone hassled you?"

Henry promised to protect Aryan, why would anyone come to make trouble?

"Were they powerful? Were there a lot of people?"

"They seemed to belong to an organization. There was also someone behind helping us, so..."

Terry didn't care it at the time. He didn't care about the people behind them that was helping them.

Emily was the fiancée of Mr. Hunter, and it was not surprising that Mr. Hunter sent someone to protect her in secret.

Emily nodded and did not continue to question.

After checking the date, she thought of something and looked at Aryan and said, "Those who protect us will leave today.'

The agreement between her and Henry was to end when the game began today.

The game would start in more than an hour, and they were already in Skyler University.

After entering the campus, it was supposed to be safe.

However, there was an old saying, "Better safe than sorry."

“Terry, you have to protect him.”

“Now, you are the key protection object, right?”

Sally blinked at Emily, but didn't feel anything serious about the matter.

After all, there were nothing wrong recently.

“What trouble can I have?” Emily didn't care at all.

Her hands were not important. What the most important was her idea.

After all, if her hand was injured, she could let others wrote her thoughts at her dictation.

Aryan was different. He was a wonderful painter. Shouldn't they protect his hands?

“Come on, let me be quiet, I'll rest for a while.” Emily lay on the table.

They were in the teaching building of Skyler University.

Today, for the convenience of the contestants, Skyler University had arranged a classroom in the teaching building for each club

that entered the finals.

There was a total of ten teams in the finals. Two teams would be eliminated in the morning and two in the afternoon.

Only five teams could promote the next day.

And the five teams would have the final game day after tomorrow.

“Emily, I have received news about the judges.”

After Lois answered the call, he said to everyone in a hurry immediately.

“Besides the officials in the Sharp Group, the heads of the animation department of Bentson University and the Skyler University,

there is also a judge who was added temporarily. He is from the Jackson Group.”

Chapter 190 The Representative of The...

The Jackson Group actually sent someone to be a judge. Why?

Lois did not know whether the news was true or not.

She looked at everyone and said, “I heard that the Jackson Group also wants to form an animation company. They come here

this time to see if they can select the right team.”

“The Jackson Group wants to form an animation company?”

Sally and the others felt excited suddenly!

Did it mean that they have more opportunities to be selected?

The Jackson Group and the Sharp Group, oh my god. Both of them were giants in Bentson City.

The two big business giants working together was undoubtedly great news for their teams.

There would be two more large animation companies in Bentson City. In the future, the animation industry could definitely develop rapidly in Bentson City.

“I heard that it is. It is said that someone in the Jackson family wants no do anime. As for who it is, I haven’t received any news yet.”

It was already great to hear about the news about this kind of big company.

“So,” Sally glanced at Emily, knowing that some questions Emily were inconvenient to ask, and she was arrogant and reluctant to ask.

Sally didn’t care, and asked, “Who is here on behalf of the Jackson Group this time?”

“I don’t know yet, but it will be here today. We’ll know when we will go out and have a look.”

The Jackson Group was a very big company. It would only send a ministerial here to set a small animation company.

It was impossible for those C-levels to appear.

It was just about choosing a small school team. Even it was to choose the big team in the society, the C-levels wouldn’t appear either.

Even the assistants of C-levels would come.

The classroom door was knocked suddenly, and Lois went over and chatted with the visitor.

Then she looked back at Emily and said, "Emily, they asked you to go over and register, it's almost done."

"Okay, I see." Emily answered and picked up her keyboard.

Because the plot script was written on the spot, and all the computers provided by the organizer, the only thing everyone could

bring was the keyboard.

"Protect Aryan." Before leaving, Emily warned specially.

"I will watch him. Sally, you follow Emily," Terry said.

"Okay." Sally took Emily's hand and walked out of the teaching building.

In order to make it easier to show off her skills today, Emily wore the loosest sports suit.

With long hair tied around the back of her head at random, coupled with the freckles on that face, she didn't look beautiful.

But at the entrance of the gymnasium, she ran into a glamorous person who was brilliant no matter where she went.

Wendy.

Wendy had recovered her strength after a week. She no longer looked sick.

Probably she was well-trained, and was in a good mood. Her face was ruddy and her elegant makeup made her look like a fairy.

Really beautiful!

At the entrance of the stadium, countless boys stopped to see her more.

Wendy also a student of Skyler University, but she didn't go back to school often recently.

It was said that she had hired a private teacher. It would be even more difficult to see her at school in the future.

“Emily, are you coming to the competition too?”

Wendy looked at the keyboard in Emily's hand, her pink lips raised lightly. Her smile fascinated a large group of boys instantly.

“Why don't you tell me in advance when you come to participate? However, I am here today on behalf of the Jackson Group, so I can't give you my personal favors!”

Emily was expressionless, looking at the two bodyguards following her.

The Jackson Group! She turned out to be the representative sent by the Jackson Group.

After leaving home for a week, Emily didn't know what happened to the Jackson family or the Jackson Group.

However, Wendy actually entered the Jackson Group, which was indeed a bit beyond her expectation.

Wendy walked up to Emily. Someone remembered that both Wendy and Emily were the ladies of the Gale family.

The two sisters walked together. Whether it was looks, dress or even temperament, they were not at the same level at all.

One was a fairy and the other was monster. The contrast was so sharp!

“Thank you. I entered the finals on my own. It doesn’t make any difference to me whether there is any favoritism from you.”

Emily glanced at her indifferently, then turned to leave.

Wendy smiled and said, “Do you know why the Jackson Group wants to set an animation company?”

Emily did not speak, but stopped.

“Because I like it, I want to make anime, Hunter allocated money to me to start an animation company.”

Wendy was really in a good mood, and her voice was indescribably gentle.

She was like an eye-catching and beautiful pearl, exuding dazzling light all the time.

At least half of the boys passing by were drunk under her charming smile.

Emily’s eyes fell on her chin.

Today, Wendy was wearing a sleeveless high-necked shirt with a silk scarf. She looked very noble.

The collar was high, and there was a delicate lace on it, completely blocking the neck and chin.

Emily smiled suddenly and said, "A scar, change to an animation company, your face is really valuable. Next time, what do you plan to change?"

"You..." Wendy squeezed her fist. She still smiled, but her eyes were indeed blazing with anger and hatred.

Emily didn't guess wrong. Wendy really cared about her face.

But why was she willing to save Mrs. Matriarch at the risk of being disfigured by the fire?

This was always confusing.

Wasn't she voluntary?

"Emily, I know you feel uncomfortable. You are angry that I have been living with Hunter, so you haven't been home for so long."

Wendy didn't want to lose her face in front of outsiders, so she could only suppress her anger.

She was still smiling, "I also thought about it, maybe this is not suitable. But Hunter does not allow me to move out of

WongRiver Pavilion."

"You know, he is Hunter. Dare I leave without his permission?"

"Really?" Emily didn't seem to be angry at all. She looked calm.

“Then you’d better block your chin. Don’t run around in WongRiver Pavilion at night, don’t frighten him.”

Wendy was so angry that she wanted to tear Emily mouth apart.

Her chin was injured, and during this period, she did indeed block her scar at all times.

But even if she was injured, wasn’t she more beautiful better than her?

“Sorry, I’m leaving.” Emily turned and walked into the stadium, leaving her alone.

Wendy was so angry that she wanted to stomped her feet. She was ready to show off, but damn Emily just left like this.

Wendy felt all her efforts were useless, and she was very frustrated.

The most frustrating thing was that her chin was indeed injured. Now if the wound was seen by Hunter, Wendy didn’t know if it would really scare him.

That bastard!

“Miss Wendy...” the assistant behind her came over and said respectfully, “We should go in, too.”

Wendy took a deep breath and adjusted her breath before entering the venue with her assistant.

Now, she and Hunter were together every day. It was easy to let Emily, the little bitch, down.

After the minimally invasive surgery on the chin was successful, she would be able to live with Hunter every day. What was she afraid of?

Wendy thought, "Emily, I would let you kneel in front of me, crying for mercy!"