

Now And Forever 201

## Chapter 201 There Must Be a Conspiracy

His laughter was hearty, bold and reckless, yet listenable and mesmerizing. Emily looked at the man who was running beside her

and was completely bedazzled. She had never seen this side of Hunter which he was so carefree like a child. He was laughing

out loud when he was running! And she suddenly noticed she had never seen him running before.

This elegant man who was always displaying a cautious and aloof appearance was now holding her hand, running recklessly

along the path of the campus. Those couples in the forest were scrambling to their feet due to fright. As the saying went “a good

conscience is a soft pillow” and there was no need to be scared if one was innocent, therefore it was obvious they were doing

something shady.

Not knowing how long had passed, Hunter finally stopped and he walked silently along the path. Emily puffed and she noticed he

was still holding her hand when she lowered her head. Her face flushed and she jerked her hand back from his grip, keeping a

distance away from him. Hunter let her be. He shoved his hands into his jeans pockets and strolled down the lane.

“Mr. Jackson. Is there anything I can do for you?” Emily started to regret the moment she asked that. He did not necessarily look

for her today as he was still with Wendy this afternoon. And it was possible he was coming with Wendy today too. Even if he did

come for her, she seemed to have ended their conversation with that question.

As expected, Hunter refused to answer that kind of question as usual, yet he looked more apathetic at once. They walked in

tandem and Emily peered at the two shadows stretched by the sunset on the ground. One shadow was big and long, the other

was small and short, looking harmonious against each other. Yet the truth was, their aura did not get along. At last, she stared at

his back and spoke. "I still have something to do for our club later, therefore I have to—"

"You always refuse to wait for me." Emily was startled by his words and she actually could not response for a moment.

Eventually, he left after picking up a call. Just like how he showed up in the first place, his arrival was abrupt, and his leaving was

baffling.

Emily accompanied him to the backdoor of the school and watched the Maybach car with low-key color left. Her heart seemed to

be emptied at once. Yet she quickly regained herself and turned, heading back to the campus when the shadow of the car went

completely out of sight. A clear and melodious ringtone was heard when she only walked two steps forward. She looked at the

screen and picked up the call cheerfully. "So, do you want to celebrate with a feast? Didn't I tell you that we need to wait until

tomorrow—"

"Emi, something's happened to Aryan Nicholson."

Aryan almost got hit by a car at the entrance of the school. The doctor was applying medicine on him when Emily rushed to the

hospital. "Thank god Terry reacted fast and pushed Aryan to the side. Or else, it would not be just a small scratch that easily."

Sally's heart was still fluttering with fear. They were together back then, she and Lois walked at the front, Rufus and Joe in the

middle, and both Aryan and Terry came last. Emily glanced at Terry and he shook his head. She no longer asked anything and

the group of people only left the hospital and rushed back to the office when Terry drove his second-hand seven-seated car.

“What now? Eni. I think whoever drove that car did that on purpose.” Sally felt horrified the more she thought about that because

they were about to cross the street at that time and the car actually barged towards them when it was still green light. How could

it not be planned if it had run the red light and was heading towards Aryan? Even Nina was stunned by Aryan’s performance at

the arena today, there must be plenty of people wanting to do harm to him now that he was in the limelight. “Could it be it was

sent by Nina?” Although Lois did not adore conspiracy theory, what happened to Aryan was obviously abnormal. “I saw her

staring at Aryan today at the arena until she was all in a daze, and she was even unable to complete her sketch afterwards.”

“Do you have any idea who Nina Marsh is? She’s the legend of the comic world at the school. And now, this legend is clearly

being shattered by Aryan.”

“It couldn’t be Nina.” Aryan who had not spoken suddenly whispered.

“And why is that?” Sally thought that Lois’s words were logical and she looked at Aryan with surprise. Aryan used to be

uninterested to participate in their discussions regarding this and he would just listen to them under normal circumstances. But

why did he join all of a sudden today? And he defended for Nina the moment he spoke? What did he mean? “You know her?”

Sally squinted.

The light in Aryan’s eyes dimmed down and he shook his head. “No. But I knew it’s not her.”

“Why? Why are you so sure about that?” Sally questioned, yet Aryan closed his eyes straight and leaned back to the couch,

saying blandly, “Let me have a nap first.” Emily noticed there was a sense of aloofness in his eyes before he closed them and

she was assured he knew her before. Yet she doubted Nina took any special action against him at the arena today, and she was

obviously shocked when she saw his speed and quality in sketching. Even if they knew each other, she seemed to not know his

ability well, and Aryan’s behavior was indeed strange.

“Joe, how is it?” Emily suddenly glanced at Joe who was sitting not far away. Joe was still checking something on the laptop and

he only replied at length. “The camera seemed to have broken down during that period.” He let go the mouse and peered at

Emily. “I’m afraid it’s been destroyed beforehand.” How could there be such a coincidence? There must be conspiracy!

The competition had ended today and the categories tomorrow were tracing and coloring, therefore Aryan could finally have a

rest. He looked preoccupied tonight. The wound on his arm was not severe as it was just a scratch. He suddenly stood to his feet

and said, “I’m feeling a bit tired today and I’m going back now for a rest.”

“Alright, I’ll let Terry send you,” Emily said.

“It’s okay. I’ll be more careful.” Aryan refused awkwardly. He seemed to really want his alone time, not knowing it was because

he was really exhausted or it was because of something else. Emily still wanted to say something, yet she was interrupted by

him. “There’s still contest tomorrow, so I suggest everyone to do the same and have a rest.” He looked at Joe and the others and

said blandly, “It’s your warzone tomorrow. I suppose it’s not a problem for Rufus’ part, but the coloring part is still tricky. So

remember to have a good rest.”

Joe nodded and replied, “Alright.”

Sally watched him go and was still slightly worried. “You really don’t need Terry’s company?”

“Nah, I’m still not that weak. Plus, Terry can’t possibly be at my side forever. You know, two guys being together.” He opened the

door and walked out. He then took out his phone the moment he stepped outside the door. There was a message on the phone

screen saying — I’m waiting for you at the eighth floor of the JH Restaurant.

Chapter 202 Could We Start All over A...

She was sitting at the far end corner beside the window at the eighth floor of the JH Restaurant, wearing a cold shoulder slip

dress, elegant and modest like before. Aryan could not help but give her a second glance when he walked towards her. He only

retrieved his glance when she noticed him. “I can’t believe it’s really you. Raphael.” Nina waved, gesturing him to sit opposite her.

The corner of her lips curved into a dazzling smile. “I almost couldn’t recognize you when I saw you today. I never expect my

former teammate has now become my enemy.”

Aryan did not utter a word. His slightly long hair had covered half of his face. He did not look very energetic and he had the aura

of a performance artist with his slightly long stubble. Yet he was still cleaner compared to the ordinary performance artists. Nina

stared at his face and her smile faded. She asked with a whisper, “Why did you leave?”

Aryan still did not speak a word and Nina was exceptionally patient in her behavior that she even poured him a cup of tea

herself. "Since you're unwilling to mention the past, then fine, we'll only eat for today." She gestured to a waiter and the waiter

quickly brought the dishes she had ordered over. "They're all your favorites, please help yourself." She was gentle, even for the

whole night. Yet Aryan glanced at the dishes being pushed towards him and felt slightly bitter.

"So you enjoy drinking wine at night? I've specially brought this wine from home and do have a try." Nina poured the wine and

filled half of the glass and pushed the wine glass towards him. "Try it. You'll love it." Aryan seemed to be blank of what he should

do or say, he lifted the glass and gulped it down. "Nobody drinks so wildly like you. You're not appreciating my treasure." She

smiled yet she did not feel offended about that and even picked some dish for him using chopsticks.

Aryan completed his meal and did not speak a word until the end. That whole bottle of wine had all basically entered his stomach

too. His drinking capacity was not really good and he became slightly drunk after finishing the whole bottle of red wine. And the

girl in front of him looked especially attractive. Her rosy lips, sparkling teeth and gentle smile had fully overlapped with that

person deep in his mind. He rubbed the part between his eyebrows. Although he was a bit dizzy, he was not drunk. He took the

last sip of wine and put down the glass, which also marked the end of the meal tonight.

As he was about to greet goodbye, Nina shot her hand out and grasped his hand which was put on the desk. "Raphael, do come

back and help me. You belong to me after all, why do you want to help others going against me?" His fingers curled towards his

palm subconsciously. Her hand was warm and soft. Her gentle grasp gave him a sense of being surrounded by warmth and he

who was used to loneliness was moved all of a sudden.

Back then, he had wanted to hold her hand, yet she rejected him ruthlessly. There would always be plenty of brilliant men by her

side and his shadow never existed among them. Aryan wanted to jerk his hand out but Nina tightened her grasp. "My days did

not go well after you left. None of my project has succeeded for the whole year." She felt aggrieved and teared up as soon as her

nose felt sour. "You knew I can't be without you, and you clearly knew all the success I've achieved in the past was due to your

unspoken support behind my back." She moved closer to him and pulled his hand closer to her heart. "Raphael, please come

back to me. I beg you." Her tear flowed down her cheek and seemed to accidentally fall on the back of his hand. It was chilly, and

the chillness diffused straight into his heart.

Aryan had no idea when had he left the restaurant and when had he entered a room with her. She watched the perfect girl before

him, and the goddess in his heart taking off her clothing one after the other in front of him. She slowly exposed her naked body in

his line of sight. His breaths turned irregular and heavy, and he did not know when he had extended his hands.

"Raphael, I'll dedicate myself to you. After today, I'm all yours. Could you come back to me?" Aryan froze and his arms were

inexplicably stiff. He was hugging her in a daze, hugging the body he longed for like a dream. If it was a dream, he hoped he

would not wake up from it ever. Let it forever be as it was. Yet a thorn was stuck in his heart. And it was an extremely long thorn.

He trembled and his heart experienced series of stabbing pain whenever he thought of that. "Why did you...be with him?" He

finally asked with a coarse voice. It was the only sentence he spoke tonight.

Nina was startled. She did not expect him to still remember that and it turned out he really left her team, or even disappeared

from it due to that. "Raphael, it's all my fault. I apologize. I promise I'll never do the same thing again in the future." She put her

arms around his neck and breathed beside his ear. "He threatened me back then, that if I don't be with him, he'll harm my team.

He even threatened to ruin your hands." She pouted and her thin lips swept across his ear, making him tightening his muscles.

"You're the soul of our team and the irreplaceable part of me. What should I do if your hands were truly ruined by him?"

"You did that...for me?" Aryan clenched his fists. His breaths were still quick and heavy.

"Certainly. Everything I did was to protect you. Do you still not trust me?" She clung to him and suddenly pushed him down,

pressing against him. "Raphael, it's already pointless to talk about these any longer. There's no one by my side and the place

would always be yours forever." She ran her fingers on his face and he felt a rush of dizziness. She lowered her head and landed

her kiss on his cheek. "Raphael, I'm yours, and would always be yours!"

"Nina..."

"You're finally willing to call my name now?" She smiled. Her face was inexplicably beguiling and nice-looking. "Raphael, could

we start all over again? Leave Emily Gale that ugly beast and come back to me. Let's...start all over again."

Emily felt a surge of uneasiness. No matter she was reading comics or writing scripts, she failed to gain peace of mind. "Is it

alright to let Aryan leave by himself?" Sally was anxious since he nearly got run over by a car at night and now he insisted to

leave alone. She could not read his mind and she felt insecure all in all. "It's going to be fine." Joe consoled her. "This place is so



near to school. If anything happens, we'll know." Yet Sally still felt something was wrong and she glanced at Emily. "Emi, I think he's behaving a little weird tonight. What do you think?"

"I have no idea." Emily let go her mouse and looked towards her. As she was about to say something, her phone's message

ringtone rang. She took her phone and tapped the message alert, and she was startled. Sally became nervous at once and

asked, "Emi, could it be that Aryan..." Emily nodded and looked at them. "Aryan says he wants to leave our club."

## Chapter 203 Betrayal

There was basically no suspense for the contest next morning. Rufus brought his usual skills into play without making a mistake.

Since no team would be eliminated in this contest, no one had paid much attention to it, as long as they could perform well like

they used to. It all depended on both Joe and Sally's performance in the afternoon now. For them, completing the complicated

picture with sixty grids was not an easy task. Yet, if they were able to complete it smoothly, there was definitely no problem for

them to be shortlisted into the top five. It was just that when Rufus returned after finishing the competition and everybody rested

in the classroom, the atmosphere of the whole team was absolutely dreadful.

"Why did he quit all of a sudden? What's going on? Is he being kidnapped?" Lois was baffled by Aryan's decision to leave their

team at the point when they were about to make into the top five. His leaving had cast a tremendous disaster on top of them.

Even if Sally and Joe could complete their part later in the afternoon and make into the top five, they were destined to lose

without a lead drawer for tomorrow's final. "How come? Emi, are you sure it's really him who says that? Have you called him?"

"I have, but he didn't pick up. But someone's seen him in the morning and he looks fine." Emily's words consoled them but also

pushed them to the edge of despair at the same time. "So, it really is Aryan who wants to quit. But why during this crucial

moment?" Sally was upset and Lois was looking despondent. Yet Terry closed the window and glanced at them, and he said,

"Those people are gone."

"Who?" The people were startled and did not get what he meant. "Someone's been watching us since last night. Rufus was also

being watched when he went to the competition this morning."

"What?" Rufus was horrified and he immediately glimpsed through the window. They were at the first floor and the window was

facing the laboratory building behind. One avenue and two small pathways persisted between the two buildings. It was noon and

everybody had gone to rest. Only a few students passed through occasionally and nothing seemed aberrant. "I saw someone

spying on us when I sent you back to your room last night." Terry pursed his lips. "Now I get it. You ask me and Sally to stay

together no matter how because you're scared someone would harm us?" Joe pondered and instantly felt intimidated. "But why

didn't you stay with us afterwards?"

"I notice they had no intention to make any move after that. They've been solely watching us for the whole morning."

"And why is that?" Joe was confused. If they did not intend to make a move, what was the purpose of watching them? Wasn't

that just energy-consuming? "Yet it's pointless to watch us now. Without Aryan, even if we do make into the top five, we don't

have the capability to make into the top three.” Lois lied on the desk and she was so dispirited that she could not raise her head.

Not to mention Aryan was so famous that whenever people thought of September Drawing Club, their captain Emily Gale was

not the first thing that came into their mind but Aryan Nicholson, the talented drawer.

As long as Aryan did not show up during tomorrow’s final, the judges would probably know that Aryan had left their club. What

value did this club have when the most famous Aryan was gone? Their score would certainly be low at this point. And how could

they find another lead drawer during this crucial moment? Although Joe could become the lead drawer, there was a huge gap

between him and Aryan in terms of professionalism. Drawing was only a hobby for Joe as his main career concerned computer

technicality. He was no match against Aryan as they did not belong to the same level. Sally also lied on the desk with a

despondent look. “What should we do?”

“Although Aryan is not here, at least your safety is guaranteed, right?” Emily smiled and gave her calf a kick. “Be more positive.”

Yet Sally was still keeping a long face. How could she be positive? Everybody had lost their hope when Aryan quitted. Since

those who wanted to harm them could have a rest now, their safety was indeed guaranteed. Yet they really needed Aryan. Sally

sobbed in her heart.

Time passed by slowly. After having lunch and resting for a while, Lois then led Joe and Sally to the registration counter again.

This time, the whole team set off together and Emily led the others to the hall. Everybody cared strongly about the last game

before being shortlisted into the top five. No matter how tomorrow’s situation would be, they had to make into the top five first at

least. “It’s Aryan!” Sally suddenly exclaimed and pointed at the entrance of the hall.

“Gosh! Why is he with Nina’s team?” Lois could not believe her eyes. Joe was in a daze too. They had imagined every single

possibility of his reason of leaving, yet none of it was what they saw before their eyes. “Could it be he has joined Nina’s team?”

“This is too much!” Rufus’ eyes flamed and he strode to him. Aryan seemed to not notice them. He only noticed Rufus when he

faced him. “Aryan Nicholson, why did you do this?” He grabbed his collar with his eyes red due to rage. “What benefit did this

woman give you? How dare you follow them?” They were classmates and they had behaved like strangers to each other from

the start until they joined Emily’s team. Eventually, they got along like brothers. He had treated Aryan as his brother, but what

about Aryan? If they were brothers, why did he betray them at this point of time?

“What are you doing?” Sarah pulled a long face after a moment of shock. “What are ya’all doing? Hurry up and pull him away!”

Their teammates only reacted then and they quickly rushed forward, dragging Rufus away to the outside. “No!” Emily came with

the whole team. Terry stepped forward and his stern expression had frightened their opponents, making them release Rufus.

Rufus still wanted to rush forward yet he was held back by Terry. “Calm down!” Emily shot him a glare.

Rufus was red in the eye yet he finally calmed himself down. He only scowled at Aryan with rage and disappointment. Sally

almost cried too. She never expected him to follow Nina. “This...this is going too far!” She could not say any more words to scold

him. Her voice turned coarse when she spoke. She choked and could say nothing more. Lois held her and was speechless.

against Aryan. A clever fowl picks its own habitat. Who could have accused Aryan for being wrong? For his capability, he might

have more space for improvement when he joined Nina’s team.

After all, their club was only established less than a month ago. Even if there was a huge potential, they still appeared as a small

team. Yet it was different for Nina's team as her team had matured enough to be compared to a big art studio. Who could accuse

Aryan for choosing a better environment and a better team? Emily peered at Aryan and asked with a straight face, "You've really

made your decision?"

Chapter 204 She Hoped She Did Not Mak...

Everyone's eyes fell on Aryan, including students who had passed by and the contestants from other team. After the live

broadcast of the contest yesterday, anyone from Skyler and Bentson University who was interested in comics would know Aryan

who was a legendary drawer. Now that Aryan did not be with those from September Drawing Club but joining Nina's studio

instead, it was like kicking the soccer ball into one's own goalpost at the moment of scoring a goal. Yet when compared to

September Drawing Club, Nina's studio was indeed more powerful and there was way more space for improvement. Therefore it

was decent for a talented person to follow Nina.

Everyone had wanted to ask the same question as Emily did. They were staring at Aryan waiting for his final answer, yet he did

not utter a word when he faced them. Instead, he suddenly extended his hand and put his arm around Nina's waist. What was

his relationship with Nina? The answer was baffling but certain. They had been together and he had made it clear without

speaking a word. Aryan did not care other's look and he walked to the spectator's site while holding Nina. Nina did not have to

participate in today's coloring category but to only watch the contest. Both of them walked towards the spectator's site and sat

down under pairs of surprised and even shocked eyes. Many workers of the studio were following behind them as if protecting

the queen and her man. It was certainly unnecessary to give extra explanations seeing that.

Rufus and Sally were dispirited and Emily patted both of their shoulders after heaving a sigh. "Everybody has their own ambition.

Don't think about it anymore. Calm down and focus on dealing with the contest afterwards." She grabbed Sally's shoulder and

said with a serious look, "You must stay calm. Don't think too much. There would always be a way, okay?" Sally clenched her fist,

took a deep breath and nodded hard. "Alright. I'll not disappoint you, and I'll definitely not let others make fun of us!" She shot a

fierce glare at Aryan who was at the spectator's site yet he did not give her a single glance.

Still biting her lip, she said with a straight face, "Our September Drawing Club would not be defeated that easily! We can

certainly do it! So there's no point to be anxious, we need only to do our best." Emily gave her a light push and said, "Go on,

Joe's waiting for you." Sally could only try her best to regain her composure and she followed Lois with Joe for registration.

Emily returned to the spectator's site and went to the right side as Nina's team was at the left. Terry sat beside her and both Lois

and Rufus returned and sat at the same row. "Have the rules for tomorrow's contest been released?" Emily asked. "Not yet." Lois

replied with little grievance. "The rules for the contest this time are made a bit mysterious and I suspect they would be

announced afterwards on scene."

"It's okay. Everybody needs to abide to the same rules after all. There's no need to be scared." She could not help but glance at

the other side of the spectator's site once more. Aryan was watching the arena below with Nina. He looked no different than how

he used to be. He was still expressionless and did not like to talk. He only nodded to show he was listening when Nina was

analyzing the situation of the contest occasionally.

“If this is his choice, as a captain, you should actually give him blessing.” Terry lowered his head and looked at Emily. He never

said these kinds of gentle and kind words before. Yet his words seemed to make sense this time. Emily smiled lightly and

nodded. “Sure. I’ll give him blessing.” She hoped she did not make the wrong judgment...

The competition in the afternoon was still fierce. Sally’s emotion fluctuated a little at first but she started to get into her stride after

half an hour. Sally and Joe had only managed to complete the sixty grids during the last minute and when they returned to the

spectator’s site, Sally’s limbs were cold and sweat was all over her face and forehead. “I was really nervous!” She could finally

heave a sigh of relief after all the panic. “The judges say they would announce the result sooner so we’ll only leave after that.”

Lois told them the information she got just now. Emily spoke when Sally and Joe sat down. ‘I’ll get you some water.’ And Terry

followed her without speaking another word.

The wait was a bit long as time was still needed for discussion of the result. Therefore it was impossible to announce the result

before spending twenty or thirty minutes. Some people had grown impatient with the wait and left. Emily and Terry met Nina who

had just come out of the hall when they were carrying two bags of mineral water bottles during their return. “You guys could

definitely make into the final and it’s meaningless to wait inside.” Nina grabbed Aryan’s arm and smiled, glancing at Emily.

“Is Miss Marsh that confident of our work?” Emily replied with a false smile. Nina spoke but she was looking at the boy beside

her. "No. I'm confident of his skills." How could they not pass the test as long as they completed it when it was Raphael's work?

She had never seen any drawer that was more brilliant than him in the comic world. Now that he had returned to her side,

September Drawing Club's success would only end this afternoon. "It's a group contest tomorrow. Do you have a lead drawer?"

Miss Gale. If you don't, I could lend you one." She smiled but her words were sincere without a sense of mocking.

"You really want to lend me?" Emily indeed needed a lead drawer. "Sure, as long as Miss Gale is willing to trust me."

"Then could you lend me Aryan? I'll return him to you after the contest finishes." Emily replied with a serious look and did not

seem to joke at all. Nina slightly pulled a long face and only said after a while, "He hasn't signed the contract with us yet,

therefore he's not counted as one of us." Therefore it was impossible for her to borrow Raphael and she did not go against her

words. "I'm sorry, Miss Gale. Maybe you could pick another one?"

"It's okay. I still have something to deal with. Bye." Emily glimpsed at Aryan. She suddenly gave him a bland smile and left. Nina

was surprised that she could still have such a carefree smile yet she quickly disregarded it. Maybe the future boss lady of the

Gale family did have an ace up her sleeve. As long as she was willing to spend money, she could appoint anyone to become the

lead drawer. Yet their opponents in the contest this time were the university students of Bentson City and she could not lay her

eyes on any of those immature, unknown drawers.

"Do I have to take part tomorrow?" Aryan asked her after Emily left. "No." Nina gazed at the sky and her smile was full of

confidence. As long as Raphael did not take part, she did not care about anyone from the team. "You need only to stay at the



spectator's site and watch me conquering this whole thing carefully."

## Chapter 205 The Last Promise He Gave

The result of the top five was not far from expectations. Besides Emily's September Drawing Club, Nina's Studio and Flora's

Painting Club, the rest of the two shortlisted candidates were extremely well-known among universities which were the Painting

Club of the Skyler University, the university's own painting club and Bentson University's own painting club which was taken in

charge by the lecturer of the school. Both painting clubs had been established for years and always collaborated with the

organizations in actual club on behalf of the school.

Since the Sharp's had spoken up their will to establish a new animation company, who would not want their club being chosen?

Even if it was the school's club, it still required external sponsorship in order to be maintained. Therefore, the competition this

time was very fierce and was now heated.

"Emi, so what now? Shall we quickly get a lead drawer now?" Sally and Lois had been asking Emily the same question when the

result was released. Their club had been upgraded in school and they could appoint drawer from any grade directly. Yet the

problem was since they only started to appoint a lead drawer at this point of time, it was afraid that it would be difficult for the

new guy to get along with them after being hired. "No matter how, a team must have a lead drawer. Or else, what would happen

to the final tomorrow?" Emily continued sitting in front her laptop and seemed to not hold any interest towards their conversation.

"Emi, so you don't want to appoint anyone anymore?" Sally was like a cat on hot bricks and was indignant of her indifferent

attitude. "Even if we do hire somebody now, we still can't use the guy, so why the fuss?" Emily said.

"But..."

"No more 'but'. Didn't we decide to go for hot pot today? Are we still going or not?"

"How could we have the mood to go for hot pot at a moment like this?" Even Lois was unable to bear with it anymore. Everybody

was a bundle of nerves, but how could Emily act so silent and carefree? No, there was someone else, and that was Terry. Terry

was indeed gorgeous and her heart plummeted for a long while when she first saw him, yet as they got along, she realized Terry

was exactly Emily's shadow. He went wherever she went and sat whenever she sat. He watched her when she smiled and

stayed beside her when she cried. Emily did not care about something and so did he. Nevertheless, it seemed like only both of

them were longing to enjoy the hot pot while the rest were all dejected that their heads lolled when they walked.

They encountered Flora and her team upon walking down the street. "Isn't this the September Drawing Club?" Flora chuckled

and said. She beamed when she saw Emily now. "I heard that your lead drawer has gone to Nina's Studio and your team is

lacking spirit of cooperation now. Why don't you just quit from tomorrow's final?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Why should we quit?" Sally spoke indignantly. Lois did not look happy too and she said,

"We're not having only one lead drawer after all!"

"Oh really? So where's your lead drawer?" Flora covered her mouth and smiled disdainfully. "I suppose your lead writer is still

now enjoying himself on Nina's bed now."

“What do you mean?”

“They went into a hotel after having meal together last night. Didn’t you know about that?” Flora crossed her arms over her chest

and sneered. “Do you know why your talented drawer abandon you and join Nina’s Studio instead?” Her female assistant beside

her asked with a smile, “Why?”

“Because the Nina’s Studio’s captain is pretty of course. Can’t you see how ugly the person in front of you is?”

“That’s true. If I were him, I would choose Nina Marsh too. How would I be with such a freckled ugly beast?”

“What did you say?” A tall shadow loomed to the front. Before the guy who spoke just now could make clear of the situation, his

collar was being snatched by someone. His foot was detached from the ground and he was lifted up in the air by the comer with

a single arm. Everybody was stunned by the strength of his arm. “What...what are you planning to do?” Flora backed up due to

fright and so was the gang. They stared at Terry with panic eyes.

“How dare you...in broad daylight...”

“It’s already night.” Sally reminded her. “You...you...” Flora suddenly yelled. “Help! Someone’s getting killed! Help!”

“Terry.” Emily called softly. Terry loosened his hand and that guy dropped onto the ground. He scrambled to his feet and hurriedly

went behind Flora. Emily walked towards Flora with a light smile. Her calmness and composure did not match her age. She

smiled and said, “Even if our team quits, you still have three more strong opponents. And you definitely could not win against

Nina's Studio. So, your club's situation is not at all different from ours. And laughing at us would also mean laughing at yourselves."

"Nonsense, how could a bunch of crap like you match us?" Flora pulled a long face. "What I'm talking now is, could you possibly

match Nina's Studio?" Although the Jackson's intended to build an animation company, yet their representative was Wendy Gale

who had almost no relationship with the Jackson family. Therefore nobody knew how sincere Jackson's intention to delve into

animations was. Yet it was different for the Sharp's as the second son of the Sharp family who was an unquestionable powerful

existence in the family served as one of the judges, and they only had one quota, which meant that getting a second place was

no different than getting a fifth place.

"So what? Who says Nina's Studio is definitely powerful? That Nina Marsh only managed to get to the top with casting couch.

Their work before was definitely good, yet during this recent year, they could not make anything decent. I even doubt whether the

work in the past was made by herself or not." Flora's face went gloomy with blatant contempt. "If she has not dragged the

talented drawer to her team before the final this time, do you think she could definitely get first place with her capability?"

"No. Aryan Nicholson has not signed the contract with Nina's Studio yet, and he would not participate in the contest on behalf of

the Nina's Studio tomorrow too."

"How did you know?" Flora was startled. "Aryan was still a kind person. It was the last promise he gave me. And Nina assumes.

herself to be brilliant enough therefore as long as Aryan does not compete with her, she's not scared of anybody."

“Pat! That bitch really thinks she’s superb?” Flora pondered about something and suddenly turned.  
“Let’s go.” And the whole

gang actually left with her. “What’s going on?” Sally went to Emily’s side. “You said Aryan has given you a promise?”

“I was only afraid that they’ll harm Aryan.” Emily shook her head and gazed at the group of people who was walking far away.

They even knew where did he go Aryan and who did he meet last night, therefore it was difficult to believe they had not watched

him all the time. Lois sighed. “How could you still care for him when he’s betrayed you?” Emily did not speak yet her watery eyes

were gleaming with a light nobody could understand. “Enough of the talking. Let’s go for hot pot.”

#### Chapter 206 Why Does He Come Over

Last night, reportedly, an accident had happened at a place which was a stone’s throw away from the campus of Skyler

University.

Flora was knocked down by a car.

“I received the news that Flora started the quarrel herself but she ended up getting injured.”

Lois was indeed fast in receiving the latest news because before everyone departed to Skyler University, she already brought

back the news.

“I heard that Flora had some sort of argument with Nina’s team and not long after, she was accidentally knocked down by a car.”

“Is that really an accident?” Knocked down again! How could there be so many accidents? Sally was not willing to believe it at

all.

'It's really an accident. The person driving the car...I mean the leader of Skyler University is not intentional to do it...'

Initially, Lois also suspected whether it was an "accident" planned by Nina and her mates or not.

However, it did not make sense as Flora's Painting Club was totally not considered a threat to Nina.

Now, Aryan quitted the competition. There was no doubt that Nina's team would win the first place.

Therefore, there was no reason for Nina to hurt Flora.

"I heard that it was Flora's mates who started the quarrel. I don't know what exactly happened, I just know that in the meantime

of quarrelling, Flora was pushed by an unknown person and so she directly collided with a car on the road."

"How is her condition?" Emily asked.

"She was sent to the hospital but the members of the guarded her so well that nobody had the chance to inquire about this matter."

Even the members of the Hans family was also involved, it seemed that she was seriously injured.

Sally thought for a moment and suddenly sighed, "Now, it seems like it is not entirely a bad thing for Aryan to quit our team."

"Why isn't it a bad thing? We're bound to lose today." Lois was disheartened whenever she heard Aryan's name.

Although Sally was demotivated too, at least she knew how to think positively.

“At least, we will be safe now as Aryan quits our team, right?”

Outstanding people were always targeted by people. Look at Nina, something bad immediately happened after Aryan approached her.

Whereas, for themselves, Terry said that the people who were monitoring them yesterday had retreated due to Aryan’s quitting.

So, they did not meet any troubles up to now.

“Never mind, let’s just treat it as a blessing in disguise.”

Emily smiled and lightly pushed them out.

Joe also managed to smile slightly, “Yes, the competition is already around the corner, there’s nothing else we can do.”

Right? The competition was going to start soon, it was impossible for them to enter the competition venue with a crying face.

“But, our main painter...” Sally looked at Emily, “You mean, let me be the main painter for today?”

“Do you think we have the chance to be the top three with you as the main painter?” Emily glanced at her.

Sally pursed her lips, “No.”

“So, you have nothing to do with the main painter’s job. Let’s go.”

Emily was the first to go out. Everyone could only follow her, heading to the campus of Skyler University.

“But if you don’t let me be the main painter, our team will not have any main painter then, how?”

“The cart will find its way round the hill when it gets there.”

“We’re arriving at the hill very soon, where is the way you said?” Sally really did not understand what Emily was thinking.

It was at most a 10-minute journey to Skyler University from here.

The hill was clearly blocked, where was the way to enter the hill? Did she think that when it came to time for competition, the

main painter would appear suddenly?

Or was it because she thought that it was a team game for today so someone else could catch up with the opponent’s score

even without the main painter?

Was that possible? Without the main painter, there was not even a general idea.

Without a general idea, no matter how good the soul was, it was still considered a ghost, okay?

“Let’s go, you’re so naggy.”

The campus of Skyler University was still quiet and peaceful.

There were extremely well-cultivated flowers and plants everywhere. As soon as they entered, they felt a breath of fresh air

which made them feel comfortable.

There was a car screeching sound. A luxurious car was parked at the outdoor parking lot not far behind them.



“Flora’s car.” Lois could immediately recognize it.

Flora? Wasn’t she in the hospital? She was still able to participate in the competition?

A few bodyguards opened the car door and pushed Flora out.

Yes, she was pushed out because her leg was injured. Now, she was sitting in a wheelchair.

After that, more than a dozen team members followed Flora and this group of people headed to the stadium.

Seeing Emily and others right in front of her, Flora waved her hand when she passed by.

Flora’s group of people stopped. Flora stared at Emily and gradually twitched her face.

“Ugly monster, why didn’t you stop Aryan from quitting your team?”

Emily had a feeling like stepping on the dog shit barefoot as she was really innocent, “I think it’s none of my business?”

“If you are not so ugly, Aryan will not be scared away by you and will still be in your team, so Nina will not have the chance to win today!”

Flora gritted her teeth and clenched her fist, wishing she could smash Emily’s freckled face with one punch!

“If it wasn’t you, will that bitch, Nina be so arrogant? Your face indeed looks like shit! You’re vermin!”

Emily was simply speechless.

Sally and Lois rushed forward and protected Emily behind them.

“Bah! You know you can’t win Nina and that’s why you’re being mocked and bullied by her, right?”

“That’s right. You can’t win her, but this is your problem, why do you need to give vent to Emily? If you’re so good, go find Nina!”

“How does she dare to find Nina? Look at her legs, isn’t that the price for finding Nina?”

“True. Flora Hans, you have to make a detour whenever you see Nina from now on, right? Hahaha...”

“You...” Flora gritted her teeth.

The two bodyguards behind Flora moved forward, acting as if they were going to beat someone.

Terry took two steps forward calmly. Even though he did not utter a word and there was no fierce expression on his face.

However, he just had such an imposing manner in which whenever her eyes flashed with coldness, people would instantly feel

the power of his fist.

“We’re in Skyler University. I don’t want to waste my time on you guys.”

Flora waved her hand and the two bodyguards retreated immediately.

She snorted coldly, “In the future, don’t let me see you guys outside.”

“Tut, you just know how to say harsh words.”

“Yeah, if you’re so good just go and find Nina.”

Flora gritted her teeth and let her bodyguards brought her away.

Watching them walk away, Emily let out a light breath, "This woman is a little bit crazy, we really have to be careful in the future."

Nina was still considered a sane person. She would somehow use some means to achieve her aim but at least she would not go crazy.

Flora, on the other hand, might directly turn insane when she was provoked.

Sally and Lois looked at each other and shrugged shoulders at the same time, not speaking.

They just felt angry unbearably as Flora was really insane!

She was deeply provoked by Nina but she vented her anger on Emily. What else was she if she was not psychotic?

"Let's go in."

Emily who did not seem to have the mood for joking at all walked straight to the stadium.

If you said she was sad, it was not true as she looked quite confident.

If you said she was confident, it was not true too as her eyes were occasionally showing the dark cloud of gloom.

What exactly was Emily thinking about, everyone simply could not figure out.

They arrived at the entrance of the stadium. Before they entered, they heard noises from the back.

There were exclamations and even gasps of surprise, as if a great personage was coming.

Emily turned to look at the back. Her heart started palpitating at that moment.

Today was the day of the finals, why did he come over?

Chapter 207 No Woman Can Remain Compo...

A few minutes ago, there was a commotion in the stadium due to Young Master Henry's presence.

But because a few days ago, Young Master Henry had come once already so his presence this time although was quite

sensational, the situation was not too exaggerated.

But now, this man's arrival had caused all the reporters to completely burst with excitement!

The campus comic contest this time had caused a great commotion in the animation industry of Bentson City because of the

Sharp Group's assistance in hosting it.

Plus, later on, even Jackson Group had sent someone over to be a judge. This made the commotion to become even greater.

Now, with his arrival, he had raised the excitement of the competition to an unprecedented level!

Young Master Hunter was here!

As Hunter was the representative of the Jackson family who had one thousand and one things to do every day, a normal reporter

did not even have the chance to meet him once a year. But now, he had shown up personally!

The moment he got out of the car, the girls around him were deeply impressed by him and were in high spirits.

This man was so handsome that the women could not calm themselves down!

Handsome! Cool! Haughty! No woman could resist!

Emily saw him get out of the car and pace into the crowd.

The situation was chaotic. If he did not have an absolute advantage in height, she would face difficulty to look at him.

“Move, move!” The security guards of the school and bodyguards of Jackson Group walked ahead to clear the path.

Sally and Lois immediately gave way to them.

Seeing that Emily was still standing on the steps at the entrance of the stadium, as if she had forgotten to react, Terry gently

called out, “Emily.”

Emily still did not respond. The group of security guards was now not far from her.

Terry could only gently embrace her shoulders and pulled her away.

“Uh, sorry, I was thinking about something just now.” Emily was shocked and felt a little embarrassed.

Just like those girls, she also lost her mind when she looked at Young Master Hunter.

Terry did not say anything. He calmly faced the icy gaze without any hint of fear.

Emily was facing Terry, but not the group of Young Master Hunter’s people, so, she did not know that Hunter was now gazing at

her.

“Are you okay?” Terry asked in a low voice.

Emily shook her head, suddenly tiptoed and moved closer to him.

Terry knew she had something to tell him so he immediately bent his body.

Emily whispered beside his ear, “You don’t need to stay here during the competition. You go out and do something.”

“What?” How could she let him leave during this important competition?

“Listen to me,” she whispered something again.

Terry slightly frowned and although he felt a little unbelievable, he still thought that whatever said by her would definitely be right.

“Alright.” His gaze was soft with a hint of pleasure, “I hope, he will not fail you.”

“Go.

Emily pushed him away.

Without hesitation, Terry turned around and left.

Emily watched him leave before turning to look at the entrance of the stadium.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she turned, she was confronted with a glance that was apparently from the deepest part of the glacier.

The glance could make a person instantly feel that he or she had fallen into an ice cave.

But after half a second, Emily could not see his glance anymore.

In the blink of an eye, he had already entered the stadium with a group of people accompanying him.

“What did you ask Terry to do?” Sally looked at the back of Terry who was leaving.

“Of course, there’s something to be done by him.” Emily pulled her, “Stop looking, let’s go in.”

The crowd finally dispersed a bit after Young Master Hunter entered the stadium.

However, because of the arrival of Young Master Hunter and Young Master Henry, the girls who received the news simply went crazy.

Those who originally had no interest in comics at all were now also rushing over to watch the competition, just to catch more glimpses of the handsome men.

This was because the two men were both the legends of Bentson City. Some people would never be able to see the two men in their own eyes.

Emily led the team but she realized that Lois did not move.

She turned back and found that Lois was still standing in the same spot, looking at the entrance of the stadium as if her mind was somewhat unhinged.

“Why are you still standing here?” Sally gave her a shove.

“So handsome...”

Sally felt disgusted, “Mind your spit.”

Lois had said before that Young Master Henry was the most handsome man she had ever seen when she saw him.

Now, when she saw Young Master Hunter, she looked like a nymphomaniac again who did not feel ashamed.

“What’s wrong? Everyone loves to see beautiful things and people, isn’t that what handsome men are for?”

They were all the kind of superb men who could only be seen from afar. If she did not gaze at them, what else could she do, running over to kiss them?

Sally did not want to bother her. Whenever she thought about the matter that their team did not have the main painter, she looked very worried.

She did not have the mood to think about any handsome men.

They walked into the stadium, looked up and saw a bustle of activity at the front.

There were countless reporters, countless broadcast platforms and countless viewers.

Aryan was in Nina’s team.

Nina, however, was standing beside the group of people beside Young Master Hunter, as if she wanted to go over and greet him.

But, she could not squeeze in because there were too many people.



“Elder brother, I’m Nina, elder brother...”

She was Sarah’s niece. Although she was not the daughter of the Jackson family, she had been following the daughters of the

Jackson family to call Hunter as the elder brother.

She also did not expect that Young Master Hunter, the man that could not be easily seen even in the Jackson family, would be

present.

As long as she had shown ties of kinship with Young Master Hunter, she would definitely be able to have a bright future in the

animation circle.

Every company had to give Young Master Hunter some face.

In short, if the broadcast platform could show that she and Young Master Hunter were relatives, in the future, in the animation

circle of Bentson City, she would be able to do whatever she liked!

“Elder brother, it’s Nina...”

“Look at what she looks like now. Her usual noble and cold demeanour is completely gone.”

Lois shook her head and was overcome with emotion.

She really did not expect that Nina who was usually a goddess in front of everyone would have such behaviour also.

In order to get close to Young Master Hunter, she pushed her way through the crowd. She was indeed...losing face.

Emily, however, was calm, as if she had gotten used to this kind of situation.

There were very few women who could maintain a good demeanour in front of Young Master Hunter.

Basically, no woman could remain composure in front of him.

This man could make a person to be addicted!

Therefore, it was better not to approach him.

In the previous life, Emily was exactly like a nymphomaniac who went crazy after seeing him.

Compared to Nina, she, herself was even more wretched, more shameless and more...detestable.

"Aryan..." Sally's sight fell on that figure which was distant from her.

He was standing in the crowd of Nina's team, not saying a word and also not looking at Nina.

As usual, when he was thinking about things, everything that happened around him was apparently nothing to do with him.

Such a young man, it was unimaginable that he would betray his friends just for a woman.

"Emily, it's time to sign in." Lois pulled her sleeve.

"Let's go."

The entire team had to sign in today, ranging from the playwright to the main painter, and also the people involved in outlining

and colouring, As long as someone had participated in the competition, he or she had to sign in.

After signing in, the number of participants would be confirmed. These participants could not be changed midway through the competition.

Nina could not get close to Hunter, so she returned to the team with a grudge.

The assistant immediately said, "Miss Nina, it's time to sign in."

"Alright." Nina calmed down and looked at Aryan, "You just stay here and wait for me, I'll bring you to celebrate three hours later."

Chapter 208 This Is a Wonderful Show

"Emily, what should we do, whose name to write in the column of the main painter's name? I or Joe?"

Seeing the other teams going to sign in one by one and it would be their turn soon, Sally had butterflies in her stomach.

This problem, even if one tried to avoid, now, it was at the point where they could not avoid it anymore.

'It's fine, let's go there first.' Emily still did not say any solution but just looked at the reception table.

Sally stamped her foot in anxiety, "Emily..."

"Hey, how are you guys? Still haven't found a new main painter?" Nina's team came over.

Looking at the participants of the team, no new person was joining in. Where was the main painter? Perhaps this person did not exist.

She laughed faintly, "Oh, I'm so sorry, I poached the main painter of your team at the very last minute...Eh, not really, he did not sign a contract with me after all."

"He does not want to stay in your team anymore. It's a bit too bad for you all."

"Is it?" Emily did not bother her provocative words at all.

Instead, she asked with a smile, "Didn't you encounter some troubles when you met Flora last night?"

"That crazy dog!" Nina's face darkened when she heard that name.

Subconsciously, she touched her arm. There were still injuries on it. These were the scratches caused by Flora.

That crazy dog unexpectedly caused her to have several blood scratches on the street!

"Haha." Emily's smile still looked like nothing did matter to her, "It seems like she had given you a big shock too."

"Lunatic!"

Nina disliked her smile very much. She even had an urge to tear Emily's curling lips from her face.

This ugly and unattractive woman was like a clown in front of her but she still could smile so confidently.

As if this woman did not care about her at all.

Where did she get her confidence from? What made her so confident?

A smile like this could even make her feel pressured somehow!

Nina did not know what was going on with her as she was quite nervous to face the ugly monster, Emily.

She kept feeling that Emily must have a backup plan as she smiled so confidently.

But now, what backup plan could she have? It was already a dead end!

Nina secretly adjusted her breathing and completely did not know what she was nervous about.

She scornfully said, "Loser, you are not eligible to talk to me. If you don't want to sign in, please get out of my way."

"Step aside!" Several team members immediately shouted exuberantly.

"We have to sign in too, why should we let you go first?" Sally coldly harrumphed.

However, surprisingly, Emily pulled her and said with a smile, "Let them go first. Anyway, it won't affect the result of the competition."

"That's right. Since you guys are going to lose anyway, it doesn't make any difference if you sign in or not."

Nina's team members, one by one, scoffed sarcastically.

"Without Aryan, you guys are trash, how can you guys compete with others? Better quit the competition!"

Sally was pulled away by Joe while Lois was also pulled back by Rufus.

Otherwise, two of them would definitely quarrel with Nina's team as they spoke so nastily.

Finally, the first four teams had all signed in. It was going to be their turn.

Sally looked at Emily and thought that Emily would really have an ultimate plan, but they were already about to sign in and the team still did not have the main painter.

Emily walked to the reception table with others in the group.

Flora's and Nina's team had returned to their team's rest area respectively. When they looked at Emily's team, two of them did not know whether to feel pitiful or funny.

Emily's team really did not hire a new main painter yet.

Emily was indeed a fool. She just needed to spend some money so that she could hire someone, why did not she do so?

Even if the newly hired main painter could not settle down as a team with them, it was still better than nothing.

Now, like this, how could they compete with others when the team was not even complete?

"Emily..." The playwright and the people involved in outlining and colouring had already signed in but the column for the main painter was still empty.

Sally clenched her hand into a fist tightly and her hands felt clammy. Joe and Rufus looked at each other. Even though they did not utter a word, they still looked a little anxious too.

"Who is the main painter?" The teacher sitting at the reception desk slightly pushed her glasses to make sure she did not miss out on something.

The column for the main painter was empty.

“The main painter...” Emily pursed her lips and said seriously, “Aryan.”

“What?” Now, even the teacher was bewildered.

Aryan became so famous after the competition on the day before yesterday.

Now, not only the students who had an interest in comics, including the teachers of Skyler University and Bentson University,

who else still did not know him?

Gossiping was not something that only students would do, teachers would also talk about gossip from time to time.

Aryan had abandoned them and gone to Nina’s team. But now, they still put Aryan’s name as their main painter?

“Emily, are you...crazy.” Sally bit her lips and did not dare to say out the last two words loudly.

But just as everyone was in an awkward situation, a tall figure approached them from the back.

He walked to Emily, picked up the pen on the reception table and wrote his name in the column for the main painter.

September Drawing Club, the main painter, Aryan!

“What’s going on? What the hell is going on?”

“Didn’t Aryan quit the September Drawing Club and later on went to Nina’s team?”

“Yeah, didn’t he go to Nina’s Studio? I’ve been seeing him with Nina for the past two days.”

“What the hell...is going on now?”

The teacher in charge of signing in was also dumbfounded. The teacher looked at Aryan and pushed the glasses again.

“Are you...really Aryan Nicholson?”

However, it was still the long hair and the face full of moustache dregs. He still looked like a performance artist...with a somewhat ugly look.

It was indeed Aryan! It was really him!

But, could someone explain what was going on now?

“Don’t ask any question, just prepare for the competition.” Emily’s hand was put on Sally’s opened mouth and her hand gently covered it.

Sally blinked her pair of eyes that were filled with astonishment and shock. She wanted to ask many questions and also wanted to utter many words.

In the end, under Emily’s calm gaze, she swallowed all the words that came to her mouth back into her stomach.

Sally decided not to ask anymore and felt relieved and great to see him joining back.

Rufus grasped Aryan’s shoulder. His eyes were moist but he did not say a word.

Indeed, it was great to see him joining back.



Their them was finally complete again!

“What does that mean?” Not far away, Nina stared at the group of people standing together while her fingers were trembling violently.

“What else can it mean? Even I also can figure out what is happening!”

Flora was also flabbergasted for some moments but now she could really figure everything out. Out of the blue, she stared at Nina and burst out laughing.

“Haha, hahahaha. ..So you turn out to be the stupidest one, hahahaha...”

Aryan did not quit the September Drawing Club at all. In fact, from the beginning to the end, the news about Aryan quitting the September Drawing Club was popped up just because people saw Aryan and Nina together.

But in fact, did he say he quitted?

Did he tell others personally that he would not participate in the last competition?

He did not do so. It was totally a trick!

A trick to stop others from focusing on the September Drawing Club so that they would not do something bad to Emily and her teammates!

They...were foolishly duped!

Not only Nina was fooled, but she herself was fooled too!

No wonder Emily could be so confident all the time and did not hire the main painter.

Emily and Aryan, nice one huh?

This was indeed a wonderful great show!

Chapter 209 A Blatant Attempt to Scra...

The competition today was mainly about teamwork.

The format was simple. The teams were given five hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. to complete an assigned story.

The difficulty level was super high.

It was also very boring for the judges and the audience.

So, a lot of the audience had left by noon.

While at the judges' table, nobody left because Young Master Hunter and Young Master Henry were still there.

Both of them were busy with their matter, each with a notebook.

They were the young masters of the powerful families and also the core people of a big group who had one thousand and one

things to do, so of course, they could not waste their entire five hours sitting down and doing nothing.

But actually, they really did not need to be present personally.

For this kind of competition, although they had to pick and choose a team, they could actually just ask their subordinates to do

that task.

Coming personally was not only a waste of time, but also very boring.

The school authorities of Skyler University had directly set up tables in the stadium to invite Hunter and Henry for a meal.

Whereas, for the participants, the school authorities had prepared fast food for them.

The assigned storyline had a designated direction without specifics. Emily took an hour to thoroughly finish the entire script.

While for Aryan, he had already started to work on the line draft as soon as the first line of Emily's script was written. Indeed, he

did not even waste a second.

Lois was busily pouring teas for the participants and delivering fast food to them. She also cleaned up the table for them.

Whenever Aryan completed the line draft for some parts, he would pass them to Rufus to do the outlining.

Rufus did the same. As soon as there were outlines on a few grids, he would immediately pass them to Sally and Joe.

Overall, it seemed that their team still contained too few people. They only had five but the other teams had at least ten people.

In terms of the number of people, they were only half of the other teams.

Fortunately, Emily's script was finished quickly and Aryan was also fast in doing the line drafts.

Even though there were only five in their team, their progress was not slower than others.

After Emily finished the script, she helped Aryan to do the line drafts.

At noon, one still could see Aryan doing the line draft seriously.

The heart warmed. This was a scene that could make someone feel touched to cry.

How important was trust among each other?

She believed he would jain back while he believed she would not find someone else to replace him.

If anything happened in the meantime or if one of them did not trust the other, the team would be in jeopardy in this competition.

However, they had all made it. They were strongly determined to form a team with each other!

“Emily, have some food first.” Lois handed the fast food box to her.

“Okay.” Emily held the fast food box and inadvertently saw the man sitting at the bottom seat.

He was already sitting at the meal table, facing the competition zone.

When Emily looked up, she felt he was gazing at her.

Her heart raced and when she tried to look at him again, she found out that Young Master Hunter’s gaze was not on her, and she

did not know which team he was staring at.

She heaved a sigh of relief and lowered her head to eat, no longer thinking about this matter.

A five-hour competition was indeed boring.

The speed of finishing did not matter today and no participant was allowed to leave earlier. Therefore, how to fully utilize the five

hours given would become a challenge for all participants.

The script that was too simple would cause a team to finish much earlier and this would cause the team to have a less competitive advantage.

The script that was too complicated might cause a team unable to finish before the time stated and this would cause the points of the team to be deducted.

In short, every competition was very difficult. However, for a competent team, the more difficult the competition was, the more excited they would be.

The competition today was not hard to guess the winner.

As Aryan had joined back, all the members of the September Drawing Club were in extremely high spirits.

All of them were doing their best.

When the drawings done by their team were displayed on the big screen, the members of the audience were completely intrigued and fascinated.

The style, the plot and the smooth shot were simply incomparably beautiful!

“This can’t be considered comics anymore, it clearly reaches the level of animation.”

“No, it’s still slightly not good enough to be considered animation.”

“Of course, each of the illustrations of the animation requires a few days to be completed.”

“But for comics, this is bound to be a top-notch drawing style.”

...Even the member of Nina’s team was stunned when the mate turned back to have a look at it, “How can it be...so perfect!”

Nina’s hand trembled and she held the paintbrush tightly.

The paintbrush was trembling slightly in her hand, as if it would be crushed at any moment!

She did not need to turn and look back at all!

She knew how good Emily’s talent in writing a script was since the first day of the competition.

She knew better than anyone else about how good Raphael’s talent in line draft was.

The hateful girl by the name of Sally who was in charge of colouring was also transcendent in colouring.

They were indeed an impeccable team! She knew it!

“What are you looking at? Quickly do your task!” The assistant glared at the team member in fury.

The team member hurriedly turned back and continued to do the outlining, not daring to take another glance again.

However, the drawings that were seen through the glance had been completely etched in the deepest part of the memory and

could never be forgotten again.

When the members of other teams saw it, they instantly became just like withered flowers.

Sometimes, the loss of a team in a competition might not necessarily due to the outstanding talent of the opponent, but the negative mind set of the team members.

It was clear that the September Drawing Club had absolutely defeated the other teams mentally this time!

Five hours later, the drawings were sealed.

After another 30 minutes, the host announced the results of the competition.

The third place, the Painting Club of Skyler University.

The second place, Nina's Studio.

The first place, deservedly, the September Drawing Club.

Knowing that there was an award ceremony, those audiences who had left came back now.

The members of the audience gave a big round of applause continuously.

The host invited the guests to give the awards. The award of the third place was given by the leader of Bentson University while

the award of the second place was given by the leader of Skyler University.

Nina did not go on stage to receive the award. For her team, second place was clearly a shame.

She never got the second place in this kind of inter-school competition, never!

However, Nina was sitting in the lounge area and was still waiting.

This was because there were two very important slots left.

The Sharp Group intended to choose a team for collaboration. As of now, the September Drawing Club had the highest possibility to be chosen by the Sharp Group.

But, no one could guarantee that Young Master Henry might want to choose others in his mind. Emily looked so ugly. It was possible that Young Master Henry did not like her and refused to choose her team.

If the Sharp Group really did choose the September Drawing Club, a legendary slot was still available in which the slot would be for the team chosen by Jackson Group.

The news that Jackson Group was going to start an animation production company was not an empty rumour.

Nina had already asked someone to inquire about it. Indeed, Jackson Group had started to make a move.

There was only one September Drawing Club. After it was chosen by the Sharp Group, Jackson Group would not be able to choose it again.

If Jackson Group really wanted to choose a team, then Nina's Studio would have a very high chance!

Flora was of the same mind.

Although she was not in the top three, Young Master Hunter might still choose her since she was so beautiful.

She was the campus belle of her department and she was even more gorgeous than Nina, so did she need to worry?



For a man who wanted to choose a woman, the talent was not the first consideration but the looks and body shape were the most crucial factors, right?

“Congratulations.” Henry, as the VIP, was asked to personally give the award to the September Drawing Club.

Emily received the trophy from him and held it aloft with her teammates.

Under the stage, photos were taken and the live broadcast was on-going. The atmosphere was bustling with noise and excitement.

Henry received the mike from the host’s hand and smiled at Emily, “We, the Sharp Group, have decided to choose the

September Drawing Club as our partner to form a new animation production company, I wonder if the September Drawing Club

is willing to accept this?”

Emily and her mates felt a jolt of excitement.

But surprisingly, another tall figure suddenly walked out of the judges’ table.

Another mike was taken by him at a certain moment, “We, Jackson Group are also planning to form a new animation production

company next month. We hope that the September Drawing Club will join us as shareholders.”

There was a series of wow from the members of the audience.

This was...a blatant attempt to scramble for someone!

The Sharp Group vs. Jackson Group, Young Master Henry vs. Young Master Hunter, so cool!

Chapter 210 Go Home and Shut the Door...

The Sharp Group and Jackson Group scrambled for the same team.

Young Master Henry and Young Master Hunter were standing in front of Emily at the same time.

Two men and one ugly woman who had freckles all over her face...

The scene was so bizarre that someone could hardly breathe!

The people on the award stage were all flabbergasted. Emily was dumbstruck too.

All the members of the September Drawing Club were completely astonished.

The members of the other painting clubs were also stunned.

They had been waiting for Jackson Group to choose another one after the Sharp Group's turn.

However, nobody expected that both the Sharp Group and Jackson Group would choose the September Drawing Club.

Although Young Master Henry and Young Master Hunter did not go way back, both the Sharp family and the Jackson family were

the greatest and most powerful families in Bentson City.

What they did were big global businesses.

For them, an animation production company had almost no effect on the revenue of the entire family group.

But, they utilized their identity as the core people of the powerful families to publicly scramble for an obscure and small painting

club.

It did not make sense, it was simply not possible!

Nina gritted her teeth. Her silver teeth were almost crushed!

She did not count on the Sharp Group anymore. However, how could elder brother also be so reckless that he played favouritism

and committed irregularities for his fiancée!

Was the rumour from the people of the Jackson family which stated that Young Master Hunter liked Miss Wendy but not his

fiancée, Miss Emily false?

Why would he scramble for this ugly monster in front of so many people!

By right, she was the one who was the relative of the Jackson family, who did Emily think she was? Was it worthy for him to do

this for the woman who would soon be abandoned?

As Flora did not know the relationship between Emily and Hunter, she was so angry that her blood boiled and blew her top when

she saw the two superbly handsome men were publicly scrambling for Emily's...team.

If she had known it earlier, she would have taken action to deal with this damn woman!

But their trick was just too unpredictable!

Emily even let Aryan pretend to quit the team so that Flora would focus all her attention on Nina.

Now, having an injured leg, she had completely destroyed her relationship with Nina. Indeed, the loss outweighed the gain!

Emily was really a treacherous woman, why she did not die yet?

Emily knew that right now, no matter it was the members of the audience down below or the netizens watching the live

broadcast, approximately half of them were all asking the same question.

That was, why did not she, Emily, die yet?

She felt helpless too. Who would have expected that Young Master Hunter would have such an action?

Sally and Lois held each other's hands and their hands were almost crushed.

Nervous, they were indeed nervous because they did not know that they would suddenly be in great demand.

And because they did now know who should they choose.

And also because they knew that whoever they chose, they would definitely offend the one that was not chosen.

Henry stared at Hunter. His lips curled into a pleasant smile.

"Young Master Hunter, why do you suddenly think of doing animation too?"

"Since the Sharp Group also wants to do it, it means this industry is very marketable in Bentson City in the future."

Hunter's cold eyes looked calm and his words seemed to mean business was business.

"Jackson Group has always been interested to start the business with market value and will definitely have better

accomplishments than others."

He looked at Emily. His eyes were filled with unquestionable steadfastness.

“Miss Emily, we are very sincere to collaborate with the September Drawing Club, how do you feel about this?”

He said, if he really did it, he would have better accomplishments than anyone else!

This meant that Jackson Group would definitely focus on investing in this project in the future. This was absolutely a golden

opportunity that everyone craved for.

Said yes! Said yes! Must say yes!

Sally Lois, Joe and Rufus were all tingling with excitement and nervousness as well!

If Emily said yes, they would get rapid promotion in life!

Unexpectedly, Emily still chose to think about it and looked at Henry first, “Since it is up to me, can I ask some questions first?”

Henry waved his hand which indicated that she could simply ask whatever she wanted.

Emily asked seriously, “Young Master Henry, may I know under what circumstances did you decide to do investment in an

animation production company?”

Henry thought about it before saying, “In the beginning, I just wanted to get close to a girl.”

The members of the audience made the uproar. Who was the girl that was so lucky in which Young Master Henry had to do all

this just to get close to her?

Emily did not utter a word but her eyes flickered slightly.

This person would not suddenly join the jury panel and become the co-organizer just to get close to her, right?

Henry added, "Later, I asked my assistant to study the market carefully and we found that there were signs of a rise in domestic comics in the past two years."

"In the next two years, I believe this industry will have prospects."

Emily nodded and turned to look at Hunter, "I wonder under what kind of circumstances Young Master Hunter decided to start an animation business?"

Hunter did not speak and refused to answer.

The only shine in Emily's eyes dimmed.

She calmly asked, "I have received news that there is a girl who wants to do animation, so, Young Master Hunter decides to allocate funds for her to do it, right?"

It seemed like there was no difference between Young Master Henry and Young Master Hunter as the reason they did this was due to a girl.

To others, there was no difference.

But to Emily, there was a huge difference.

Hunter pursed his lips and his gaze was locked straight at her face.

She was always so stubborn. Did not she have the will to slightly obey him even she was in front of so many people?

He said indifferently, “No matter what the reason is, since I’ve decided to do it, I’ll be the top in the Bentson City, as long as you...”

“So, the news I received is true?”

Oh, she really did not know why she still expected something impossible.

The company was set up for Wendy, but now he wanted to collaborate with her.

As long as Wendy was there, her team would not have a peaceful time.

Rather than having a malicious competition with Wendy and unable to live peacefully, it was better for her to find a company that

she could focus to work wholeheartedly.

She smiled at Hunter, turned to look at Henry and reached out her hand, “Young Master Henry, may we have good cooperation

in the future!”

Henry reached out his hand and shook hands with her, “Have good cooperation!”

All the members of the audience were in silence.

Not daring to speak, not even daring to breathe.

Young Master Hunter was rejected on the spot!

This might be the first time in Young Master Hunter’s life that he was totally rejected by someone!

And this happened in front of so many people, and it was even during the live broadcast.

All the people carrying the cameras now did not dare to point the cameras at Young Master Hunter. Nobody wanted to die! Nobody wanted their company to go bankrupt the next day!

Nobody, moreover, wanted to be completely washed up in Bentson City!

He was Young Master Hunter! Who dared to laugh at him? Who dared not give a face to him?

Emily withdrew her hand from Henry's hand and smiled at Hunter.

"Thank you for your generosity, Young Master Hunter. Our painting club perhaps has some difference in ideas with your

animation production company that is going to be set up."

"Alright." Hunter who was a very proud person surprisingly accepted this.

Even Emily did not expect this. She was still thinking of a way that would not embarrass Hunter.

However, what kind of person was Hunter? He never needed anyone to help him refrain from embarrassment.

He would always have his own way.

"I will listen to you regarding the job matter. But for private matter, let's go home and I will shut the door before talking about it

with you."