

Now And Forever 21

Chapter 21 Bully her, return it ten f...

Liam and two bodyguards ran over and were panting. Master Jackson was too fast. To think that they receive regular training

and couldn't catch up with Master, what a disgrace!

But, why is future missus in such a sorry state? What happened?

Hunter carried Emily in his arms and walked over to Manson. Emily was totally drained and she entirely slumped into Hunter. Her

consciousness was gradually fading. But she could still barely see Manson panicking and Wendy's trembling body. They were

afraid, scared of this god-like man!

Manson looked on helplessly as Hunter walked to his front. He wanted to step back but his legs wouldn't budge. Hunter stands in

front of him. Manson panicked and shouted: "The first rule of the Jackson family is not to fight among family members. Brother,

I'm sure you remember!"

If his voice was not trembling, nor his breathing so rapid, nor his face so pale, perhaps these words may be convincing.

Hunter clenched his fist and the knuckles started to crackle.

Mansons legs went wobbly and protested: "Brother, this bitch antagonized me and slapped me, do you expect that I dortt strike

back?"

Hunter's knuckles continue to crack as he raises his fist.

In Manson's panic, he almost knelt and he begged: "Brother, grandmother is severely ill, I visit her every day, if she finds out that

I'm hurt, she will definitely...!"

The first punch went into his stomach and instantly he bent forward in pain and broke out in cold sweat! He is still the second son

of the Jackson family. How can he let outsiders see him begging Hunter?

Manson clenched his teeth and stared at him in anger but he didn't dare to speak.

This fist from Hunter was merciful, he knows if it were not for grandmother's condition, Hunter's one punch would be enough to

send him into hospital for half a month!

Today his men are not here and he knows fully well that he is not Hunter's match.

But this one punch, he'll return it in future with interests!

"Your woman?" Hunter's gaze was now on Wendy. Wendy's body started to tremble, a look from his killer eyes almost caused

her to kneel.

This man is so cold! His stare would make anyone panic and not dare to look directly into his eyes.

"I... I'm not..."

Manson clenched his teeth and said: "So what? Look at my woman compared to your ugly fiancée!"

He won't concede to losing! Hunter is pardoning him for the sake of grandmother. Since he had pardoned, he wouldn't do anything else.

Manson clenched his fist and tried to brace himself to stand up but the pain was too excruciating! it was so painful that he couldn't stand upright.

'Okay.' This one word from Hunter was both scary and yet difficult to comprehend.

He carried the barely conscious Emily towards the car. As he turned around, he tossed a few words cruelly: "What my woman suffered, let his woman receive ten folds in return.'

"Yes!"

He left but Liam and the two bodyguards remained.

Manson was so angry that he almost vomited blood: "Hunter, you dare! You dare to do this to her I will definitely tell grandmother, I... you, let go!"

"No! Master Hunter, this has nothing to do with me! I'm not Mansons woman. Master Hunter, please forgive me"

Wendy was seized by Hunter's bodyguards and was trembling in fear, "No..."

'Liam, you dare! If you touch one hair of hers, [il kill you]

Manson wanted to rush over but was stopped by a shadow bodyguard. Hunter's shadow bodyguards are renowned. You won't

know where they emerge from. They could very well be right beside you.

These people had gone through a year of high-intensity training. Even if Manson not injured, he is no match for them.

Liam stood in front of Wendy and he asked the nearby Charles: "How many times did they slap future Missus?"

"They.... Charles' face was pale from fear.

Today was like the end of the world, first he offended Second Master Manson, now it looks like Hunter is upset. Can the Gale

family continue to live in Bentson City?

"Speak up!" Liam's face turned dark.

Charles didnt think and said: "Two."

And so, pah pah pah.. sounds resonated, twenty slaps continuously landed onto Wendy s face.

'Ah... Master Manson... Ah!! Mercy, Ah..."

So painful! It's really painful Wendy was crying and screaming but she couldn't get single compassion from Liam. For Liam, only

Master Hunter 's words are his command.

Pah! Pah! pahl

"Master... Manson... ah! Al... Save me...!"

Wendy was hit until both lips split open and started to bleed. Manson went crazy and wanted to dash over but he could not break

out of the shadow bodyguards' grasp.

To think that a Jackson family second master could not even protect his own woman. Not only did he watch helplessly them

giving her twenty slaps, now he has to see them stripping her naked

"Liam, stop it! Stop it! If you continue to touch her, I'll kill you"

But Liam will not listen to his words. Just now Missus' blouse was ripped open. Master Jackson said ten folds in return! Liam

was unsure how to do this and might as well tear Wendy's dress into tiny pieces.

Wendy has never suffered such humiliation. Not only was she being beaten up, now her dress is being shredded except for

underwear.

In the end, they just threw her to the ground, just as she was a piece of trash being thrown away. She coiled up in a fetal position

on the ground and as her body continued to tremble.

Scary, these people are too scary! Why do they treat her like that? Why couldn't Manson protect her? Even as she suffered this,

all the more she wanted to be the wife of Hunter! Because she saw clearly today that Manson is nothing in Hunter's presence!

Only Hunter, only Hunter is worthy to be with her.

Liam left with the few bodyguards and Manson rushed over to Wendy. He saw her in that sorry state and her face swollen like a

pig's head. Her head was full of tears, blood and mucous.

He wanted to carry her up but felt that it was dirty. In the end, he shouted: "Mr. Galet"

Only then Charles came to his senses from the shock and seeing Wendy in that state, focused and shouted: "Quickly get a cover and call the doctor! Quick"

The family doctor rushed over and placed Wendy on the cover and brought her to the treatment room.

Manson felt that he had lost face today and was meaningless to stay around. He simply said, "I come and see you when you've recovered." And left.

Wendy was in a daze but in her heart, her obsession persists, she must replace Emily and become the Lady of the Jackson family.

There is no one in the world who can be compared with Hunter. Only a woman of Hunter can get whatever she wants and does what she wants in Bentson City.

She must be married to Hunter and become the most powerful woman in Bentson City!

Chapter 22 Take pity, from what

Emily doesn't know where she is taken. In her daze, she was carried up a bed and thereafter someone was attending to her wounds.

'Apart from the gash on her forehead, there are no other injuries. The red spots on her body is rashes due to allergies this I will

prescribe some medicine and they will subside very soon.”

“It’s fortunate that the gash on the forehead is not big, with the best medicine, it wouldn’t leave a scar.’

There was another person in the room who was talking but she couldn’t identify the voice.

“Master Hunter, I already investigated, apparently yesterday morning it was Wendy who brought something for Missus to eat,

thereafter Missus broke out in rashes.’

“Thereafter it was Charles who found out that Kate wanted to harm Missus and Charles sent Kate away in anger.”

“When Master Manson heard about it, he captured Missus to help Wendy vent her anger. Thereafter it was what we saw.

Emily could recognize Liam’s voice. The other voice was the personal doctor of Master Hunter, Peter Yan. But in this room, there

was another man who though he didn’t speak, his stifling presence was felt by everyone.

Thereafter it became quiet because everyone left but the presence was still there.

There was a cold and intense gaze on her that kept staring at her, by her side protecting her.

it’s a pity her eyelids were too heavy, Emily tried several times but couldn’t open her eyes.

Either she was too tired or the medicine started to take effect, she finally lost consciousness.

A commotion woke her and it felt that the room had a few more people. Someone respectfully greeted: ‘Madam Jackson.’

Madam Jackson?

'Grandma!' Emily suddenly opened her eyes and sat up.

Grandmail It's really grandma! Grandma is still alive. Grandma is not dead

"What's wrong with this girl? You haven't recovered, quick lay down!" She gave Madam Jackson a fright.

Two servants came over immediately to ease Emily down. Emily stretched out her hands and grabbed Madam Jackson's dry

wrinkled hands, her eyes became red immediately. She didn't shed a tear when she was hit and humiliated but now as soon as

she saw Madam Jackson she couldn't help but cry uncontrollably.

Grandma...' her voice was rough, she didn't say anything else but kept crying!

Madam Jackson was not her grandmother but in her previous life, she was the kindest to her.

But she didn't live long and passed on due to illness a year after her engagement to Hunter.

A year together, Madam Jackson's kindness and love made Emily feel truly loved as a kin.

Now that she was able to see her again, she was happy and excited and tears flowed continuously.

Hunter stared at the crying girl but remained expressionless throughout.

He didn't know when this girl and his grandmother had developed such a good relationship. Of course, he also didn't understand

why his grandmother insisted that he and Emily get engaged.

Madam Jackson looked stunned at the tear-soaked face for a couple of seconds, felt so sorry for her:
“Girl, who bullied you.

Hunter, was it you?”

“Must be you.” Madam Jackson took a pillow and threw it at him: “You scoundrel, she hasn’t married into the family and you already disrespected her!”

Master Hunter didn’t even have the chance to rebut and ate a face full of a pillow, he couldn’t even dodge.

Emily blinked and wiped her tears. When she saw the high and mighty Master Hunter defeated by Grandma, she wanted to

laugh.

She knows that Master Hunter treats everyone coldly. In his entire life, there were only two who can receive his warm attention.

One is his brother Vincent and the other is Madam Jackson.

“It’s not Master Hunter.’ Emily wiped the corner of her eyes and starts to calm down.

“What Master, you should call him Hunter.’ Madam Jackson gently pats her hands. ‘Don’t worry, although he looks a little cold and fierce, but he is in effect a good person.”

Emily has no comments on whether he is a good person.

It was difficult to determine whether Master Hunter is a good person. It is hard to convince anyone that he is a good person when

he functions in society with such a vicious and merciless role.

But, Emily still nods her head in order not to let her worry.

Madam Jackson looks at the rashes on her face and the gash on her forehead and sighs. She turns and looks at Hunter:

“Hunter, have everyone leave, I have something to say to Emily.”

Hunter never understood why would grandma regard Emily so highly.

But he always listens to what grandma says.

With a wave of his hand, everyone left. He went out the door and walked towards the study.

In the room were Madam Jackson and Emily. Madam Jackson looked at Emily, her gaze was a little complicated. ‘I am very

happy that you are willing to call me grandma. Grandma knows that you have a lot of questions especially why I insisted on you

to be married to Hunter.”

‘Emily, there are a lot of things Grandma cannot say but I need you to understand that Grandma loves you and truly wants you to

be happy.’ “Only Hunter can be your support and only he can protect you.”

“But... Emily couldn’t understand why would she be so concern over her happiness when they ve only met a few times.”

“Don’t ask anything and don’t over think. Remember what Grandma said that Grandma truly wants you to be happy.

Madam Jackson held tightly to her hands: "This house looks very peaceful on the surface, but in fact, the relationships are very complicated."

Emily nods, she had experienced these during her previous life.

But when she lived in the Jackson family for several years, she spent all her effort in trying to please Hunter. She didn't fully understand the Jackson Family. She knows fully well how ruthless the Jacksons are.

"You don't have to worry too much, if you are good to Hunter, he will protect you, do you understand?"

Emily wanted to say that Hunter has a lot of issues to deal with and does not have the time to protect her. But her savior today, really was Master Hunter!

When did he become so free that he could go personally to the Gale family to pull her out of the hot soup?

"Grandma's health is not too good and I don't know how long I can protect you. Just remember that if you and Hunter are doing well together, everything will be fine."

Emily doesn't want her to worry. Having lived two lifetimes, she still doesn't know why Madam Jackson is so concerned over her.

"Grandma, I understand."

The servants came soon after and accompanied Madam back to her room to rest. Hunter was still in the study and didn't look

like he will go to Emily. When she was the only one in the room, Emily got up and walked to the washroom. She looks at herself

in the mirror. She didn't know what injection Dr. Yan gave her but the rashes are subsiding. Once all the red marks subside, she will have her original looks back.

But at this house, she will invite lots of enemies with her face. She doesn't want Hunter to see her real self now. What shall she do?

What was frightening is as she went out of the washroom, there was someone in the room waiting for her.

Chapter 23 Invitation

Emily just came out of the bathroom and was startled by the man sitting at the chair.

Just a second ago she was just figuring out how to avoid this man and now he appeared right before her. She was scared senseless.

"Master Jackson." She thought and decided to be direct, "I'm fine now, I would like to go home.."

She was feeling much better after the injection, the medicine, and sleeping for half a day. Other than feeling a little sore on the forehead, there was no other discomfort.

"You're sure you want to go back to the Gale residence?" Surely, she can imagine what Manson may do to her after Manson was embarrassed there.

Emily hesitated but then nodded.

Although Manson was a dangerous person, to Emily, Hunter was even more dangerous.

Furthermore, the danger that Hunter presents, although it's not fatal, can be unbearably painful.

For her own survival, this life she needs to be as far away from him as possible.

"What's the reason that you are willing to risk dealing with Manson and his men than to be with me?"
He suddenly stands up.

Once Hunter stood up, those who face him will have a feeling of being suppressed. Even when Emily was standing a distance

away, she still felt the pressure.

"Master Jackson, let's talk... She stepped a few steps backward.

He continued to walk towards her, Emily's heartbeat started to race and pound. She hates herself for being weak, each time he

approaches she will have difficulty breathing and cannot relax. But she can't help herself.

Hunter walked in front of her and Emily wanted to back away but he pulled her towards him.

"You... She was pulled to the table and just when she wanted to stand straight, she found Hunter right in front of her. If she was.

to stand up straight, her body will press against him.

To avoid touching him, Emily can only move backward but at such a posture, she was being forced onto the table. The feeling

was indescribable!

But the man before her has a chilly gaze. "Your room has a pot of red fungi.'

Emily's breathing quickens and her fingers were becoming numb in excitement.

Master Jackson's power of observation was unrivaled! He went to her room once and noticed it.

The Jackson Group has a world-renown chain of clinics and Hunter was very well versed with medicine. During her previous life,

she spent a lot of effort studying medicine in order to please Hunter. She didn't expect that she was rather good and has the

potential for this field of study.

Her room does have a bonsai red fungi but it is bright in color and is very suitable to be cultivated as a bonsai. But regular people

wouldn't know that the leaves are poisonous. When in direct contact, the skin will redden and break out in rashes like allergies.

"You poisoned yourself not only to frame Wendy, but your real motive was to delay the engagement?"

Hunter suddenly leaned over and in Emily's panic, she loses her balance and lay down on the table. Both of her hands pressed

against his chest and objected: 'How could that be? Master Jackson was every woman's dream in Bentson City. Why wouldn't I

want to be engaged to you? I can't wait to get married with you!"

"Then you better give me a good reason why you don't want to be engaged to me? He squinted his eyes.

'I said, how could that be...

"Emily, do you think that you can fool me with your tricks?" He stared at her with a gaze that's laden with danger.

Emily bit down on her lips for a moment and nodded her head: "Yes, I don't want to be engaged to you."

She thought that he would ask for the reason but she didn't expect him to say: "You have no say in this. Emily knew! She almost

couldn't resist and rolled her eyes: "Then why did you ask me?"

Hunter looked at her: "What are you thinking?"

There wasn't a trace of the past infatuations for him. He could see in her eyes how distant she was and the desire to escape.

What was this girl thinking? He has seen countless people but he simply can't figure her out.

He lowered his head and Emily's heart skipped a beat and used her strength to push his chest. This rejection was instinctive, it

was not an act. She rejected such a simple advance!

Hunter's manly pride has been pricked. Emily didn't dare to look directly at him. His breath was warm and yet cold, letting her

feel full of contradictions.

"I don't want anything. I just want freedom."

"Do you think that you'll get your freedom by escaping?" She was too innocent.

"My men will look for you to the ends of the earth. Your father's men will also look for you to protect the Gale family. Where can

you hide?"

"Master Jackson, since you don't like me, why don't you cancel the marriage?"

“What do you think?” If he hadn’t seen the closeness between her and his grandmother, he may consider it. But now he has seen it, how can he let her leave?

My grandmother needs her.

“What do you intend to do?” Emily’s hands are still on his chest.

‘Master Jackson, you clearly don’t like me. Why go through this?’

‘Did I say that I don’t like you?’

“You...”

“At least I don’t mind your body. Perhaps he just wanted to spend some time on her body?”

In actual fact, he can’t figure out why he felt restless and had to go to the Gale Residence for a look. Was that a coincidence or

what. He didn’t know and didn’t want to think too much into it.

He originally hated this girl because she was a delinquent. But now she is different from what everyone says. Which is her true

self?

The girl before him, being pressed down by his body, the worried look looks like a startled kitten.

Hunter’s gaze fell on her collar. The Jackson Residence didn’t have her clothes and she was wearing his shirt. The shirt collar

has two buttons. .Just now one of the buttons came off during the struggle. Now her neck was fully exposed, right before his

gaze.

There were still some rashes on her face but those on her body had all but subsided. Now, her neck, collar bone, and chest still

had some traces of those bites that he left. The wild and passionate love in the car came flashing before his eyes. Hunter's eyes

darkened and his lust is coming over him.

Emily quickly sensed that something was happening as he stared at her. What does he want?

Why is his gaze so frightening? He looks like he's going to devour her at any moment.

Though this position was rather enticing, it also made her start to tremble out of fear, her legs became wobbly: "Master Jackson,

you...

"You tremble under a man's body, are you inviting me?"

Hunter's voice was low, mysterious, and sexy as hell! She was in a daze!

This man was literally a walking aphrodisiac! His one touch will make you faint!

Emily closed her eyes and didn't want to look at him any further so that she can maintain her composure.

"I'm not, Master Jackson, please get off me.

Not only did he not back off, but he also pressed himself against her even more: "Who asked you to sit on me, begging for it?"

Chapter 24 Who says that he's cold

Who was it who sat on him and...

Emily bit her lips and her face turned pale: "That's because I was being set up, I didn't mean to do it."

"Itis not me, you will do the same?" Hunter demanded.

She wanted to nod but looking at his menacing looks, she quickly shakes her head.

If she wants to die she can try saying "Yes", he ll definitely ravage her for insulting him.

Emily knows very clearly this man's dominance. What he wants he will definitely not let go.

In her previous life, she saw him being quick, precise, and ruthless but he never treats women that way, especially her.

But now, how come he was doing this to her? Did she make a mistake?

Not possible, she spent five years trying to please him and didn't even earn a look of concern from him. Now it's just two days

and he was interested? What a joke

"Master Jackson... She was beginning to feel uncomfortable under his weight and couldn't resist pushing him gently.

The two bodies in contact have let Emily feel warm and getting hotter.

Emily feels uneasy and her face began to flush. She looked down and quickly looked back. She didn't dare to look down again.

“You...”

God, was this the cold chilly man idol? By pressing onto her, his body started to react... this was cold?

“Release me.” She pushed. If she doesn't get away now it will be too late.

“Don't move!” Hunter commanded and his forehead started to sweat and frown.

His bodily reaction was noticed by her and Hunter did not intend to hide. He was just slightly upset to lose control over her.

Twenty-seven years and this has never happened. That he was so affected by a woman!

“Master Jackson...” Emily doesn't dare to struggle, afraid that it'll trigger his reaction.

But, if she doesn't resist, he'll continue.

“Master Jackson” Both her hands held tightly to her collar, but she was trapped.

She panicked and desperately demanded, “Don't touch me! Unless you like me!”

Like her?

Someone who escapes from her engagement, someone willing to poison herself, someone who was willing to frame others and

repeatedly reject him?

Why would he, Hunter, like such a scheming woman?

In an instance, his desires vanished. Emily sat on the table and looked at him. Hunter stood a distance away. Apart from the look

of disappointment, he has recovered his breathing. He looked at her coldly in rejection. And her, with her shirt pulled aside. If she

hadn't grabbed onto her collar...

Still, he still looks like the high and mighty Master Jackson but she was in a sorry state.

"Since Grandmother likes you, you will remain in the Jackson residence from now on. But...

Hunter's gaze deepens, his cold eyes send chills down her spine once again.

"Never use your schemes here and if I find out that you plot against Grandmother, I guarantee you will regret."

Emily smacked her forehead and looked at him walk out of the room. She quickly jumped off the table and closed the door.

With the door behind her, Emily is numb and her whole body went cold.

What high and mighty male's idol? Humph! He was nothing but a wolf!

But then again, in her previous life, he really doesn't succumb to female advances for five long years! At least after they engaged

and lived together for five years, there weren't any rumors. Apart from work, he wasn't interested in anything else.

To him, women are objects with names and spells trouble. That was why he kept a distance from them.

But how was it that now he is so different from the Hunter in her memories? Why was it like that? What happened?

“Miss Gale, are you inside?” A female servant asked from outside the door.

Emily composed herself and answered: “What’s the matter?”

“Master Hunter wants me to lead you to your room.”

Emily looked back and realized that she had been in Hunter’s room. Her feelings were getting tossed around within her.

In the previous life, this was the room that she always wanted to enter but couldn’t. Now in all the drama, not only did she enter

this room, she slept on his bed. Life’s trajectory has changed drastically. What does the future have in store for her?

She opened the door and softly said: “Okay, can I trouble you to prepare a set of makeup for me?”

... Emily drew some freckles on her face.

In her previous life, when she revealed her natural looks she was kidnapped twice, met with accident twice all within a month.

She almost lost her life because of it.

She was stupid then, she didn’t know who in the Jackson family did it. Now that she thought of it, it was clear to her that it was

her face that offended some people.

The family affairs of the Jackson family were far too complicated. Before she has the ability to protect herself, she cannot flaunt.

That evening, Liam brought her a suitcase. Emily took out her cell phone and there were countless missed calls, they were from

Sally Cox.

Sally, Joe and Terry were three of her best friends. But in her previous life, all of them didn't have a good ending.

Sally was raped for trying to rescue her and ended up killing herself.

Joe was an excellent hacker and because of Emily she was framed by Wendy and ended up being arrested.

What was tragic was she actually believed Wendy in her previous life and thought that Joe was arrested due to his

greed.

And for Terry, the one who always protected her but somehow he was set up and ended up accused as a felon.

Wendy was the so-called victim

Those were the past but Emily cannot help but feel responsible.

At that point, her breathing became labored and looked at the calendar. Two more days to go.

In two days Sally will try to save her and be kidnapped. That day she will be raped and she'll jump into the sea and kill herself.

Sally... No! She must not let the tragedy repeat

'Sally, where are you? Who is beside you?' She called Sally and asked.

"Emily, I've finally found you. Come and save us!" Sally sounded very desperate.

'Terry is almost dead, and you are not even concerned, you don't even answer the phone, where did you go?'

"What happened to Terry?"

"He is almost dead... you..."

The phone was taken by another person, it was Joe's voice: "... Emily, Terry's injured."

For the convenience of everyone, all cars in the Jackson residence garage have keys on them. Emily chose the lowest

profile car and drove out.

Her friends were hiding in a small garden. When Emily arrived, Sally was attending to Terry's injuries.

"What happened?" Emily rushed over, 'Why did it turn out this way?'

Chapter 25 Stomach-turning Ugly

"It's Amy Winston that bitch, she kept speaking ill about you. Terry couldn't listen any further and..."

"I'm fine!" Terry interrupted Sally and looked at Emily: "You're injured?"

“Emily is injured?” Sally now looked at Emily.

But, she didn’t notice the injury on her forehead but instead... “Ah, how come you didn’t put on makeup? You... Wow... this is your original looks??”

A face full of freckles? Her goddess Emily has a face full of freckles? Ah ah ah! All hope has vanished doe also stared at Emily’s clean and elegant face, he was shocked and almost swallowed his gum.

“Emily, you... you...”

“What! Am I very ugly?” Emily looked at her friends.

Sally was just like her and likes outlandish and smokey dark makeup. Now her makeup was in a mess.

And Joe, his hair was dyed purple and he only has earrings on one side and only highlighted his eyes, one look and he looks like a delinquent teenage boy.

Terry can be considered the most normal among the four of them. He doesn’t makeup, no earrings and he doesn’t dye his hair.

But his personality is very volatile and can easily resort to violence.

Other than Emily he will not listen to anyone. That’s why Sally was so desperate to find Emily that night. Because Terry was prepared to see revenge that night!

But the other side has many people and there was only one Terry. How can he fight alone?

“You... better put on some makeup.’ Sally took out her makeup kit and handed it to Emily.

She didn’t want to say that Emily was ugly but with a face of freckles, she’d be better off putting on makeup.

“No, no makeup.’ Emily looked at her, actually, she hates the smell of makeup. She was influenced by Wendy, an idiot

Now that she saw that Sally was safe, she sighed a breath of relief.

As long as after these two days she is not kidnapped, Sally won’t be captured for trying to save her and will avoid the

tragedy.

“What happened?” She squatted down in front of Terry and continued what Sally was doing, bandaging his wounds.

‘I’m fine...”

“Not fine at all It was your sister’s cousin, Amy Winston, today don’t know who offended her, she brought ten-odd

men to look for you.”

“When they couldn’t find you, they started to speak ill about you and Terry was unable to listen any further and fought

them off.

“You took on ten plus men and drove them away?” Emily stared at Terry, she felt responsible. “Didn’t I told you not

resort to violence?”

“I... Terry pinched his fists, he didn’t explain.

Sally could not resist anymore “You don’t know what Amy said of you! She said that you drugged Master Hunter, climbed onto his

bed and even seduced Master Manson. That you want to sleep both brothers...

“Shut up!” Terry’s face darkened. These kinds of words shouldn’t be said in front of Emily. Wouldn’t they hurt her?

“Why should I shut up?” Sally refused to back down but she was most afraid of Terry.

Terry’s fists were really frightful. One against ten plus and he didn’t lose!

Although he was hurtt, those men were no better. All of them turned and ran with their tails between their legs.

Terry didn’t bother with her and stared at Emily’s wound: “What happened?”

“I accidentally bumped my head” Emily bandaged his arm and stood up.

Looking at them, her heart ached. She didn’t treat them well. To please Hunter, she distanced herself from them. But they gave

up everything for her.

This lifetime she will not take their friendship for granted!

She picked up their spirits: "Have you eaten?"

As soon as she spoke, Sally and Joe's stomach started to grow.

Emily laughed: "Let's go and have a good meal"

When Emily brought them to Phoenix hotel, Sally suddenly shouted: "Emily, how dare you come to such a place. Are you really

kept by Masters Hunter and Manson?"

'Sally!' Terry glared at her.

Sally covered her mouth and laughed: "! was only joking, but... she gently tugged on Emily's sleeve, lowered her voice:

"Emily, do we really have to eat here? This is very expensive. A meal here can cost thousands..."

'Lets go. She was able to reincarnate and relive this life. She wanted to take her best friends for a nice meal to celebrate her

rebirth.

The main floor manager walked out and on seeing these odd teenagers, his expression changed.

But he has highly trained after all and he still could muster a smile: "Good evening, would you like to stay in the hotel or have a

meal at the restaurant?"

Sally hid behind Emily and didn't dare to speak to a manager of such a high-end hotel, she thought that she'll have to tip him.

She didn't have much money

Joe was also uneasy, Phoenix hotel was Bentson City stop hotel and not any regular person can afford to eat there.

Although Emily was of the Gale family, Mr. Gale never liked this daughter. The allowance that he gave Emily was the Spare change to Wendy.

Everyone was aware of how broke Emily was so there was no need to put up an act. In fact, a roadside barbeque stand was just as good, wasn't it?

The manager saw their expression and it was obvious that they cannot afford it. His smile disappeared and turned Serious.

"Guys, if you are not here to stay or eat, then... please leave."

"Emily, if you really want to eat here, then let's eat here.' Terry always supported Emily, 'Till pay.'

"You pay? Do you know how much it costs to eat here?" Joe pulled his sleeve and whispered:
"Thousands!"

Thousands! Even if Terry were to work three jobs for a month, he still can't afford it!

All of them know that Terry loves Emily but there is no need to do this. He is already working two jobs now and still has to attend school. Does he want to work himself to death?

“Ladies, we have a lot of guests and I can't attend to you any further. How about you...

“Aren't they Emily's friends?” Suddenly a pretty voice came over, “Are you here to work?”

All of them turned around and saw a beautifully dressed lady walking over with a man.

Most importantly, they both had the poise and were dressed expensively.

The lady looks at Emily and finally yells: “God! Emily, it's really you! So this is your actual looks!”

A face of freckles, it was stomach-turning ugly!

No wonder she spent the whole day putting on thick makeup. She was so ugly that she had to resort to heavy makeup

“ha ha ha!” Amy couldn't resist and laughed wickedly: ‘Everyone was wondering how Emily looks without makeup.

Who would think that she is uglier than imagined”

She looked at the manager and said condescendingly: ‘Even if you want to hire workers, you should hire those who look like a

person. If you hire such ugly creatures, the customers will lose their appetite just by looking at them! Who would want to eat

here?”

Chapter 26 Don't pretend to be rich i...

“What did you say?” Joe and Sally stepped forward and blocked Emily.

Even if they felt that they can afford to patronize this hotel, but that doesn't give Amy the right to insult Emily!

Terry clenched his fists and his knuckles crackled.

it's a small world. This afternoon Amy saw him fighting off the men who she sent and now that she saw Terry, she felt a little

scared. But she had a man beside her and boosted her courage. “Why? Do you still want to fight? Emily, why do you keep

hanging out with these trash? No wonder Wendy said that you are beyond hope!”

Amy was Kate's niece, was Wendy's cousin and always sides Wendy.

“Who are you calling trash? Say that again!” Sally was so upset her face turned red.

‘Aren't you all?’ Amy looks at the Manager, ‘Are you really hiring these people?’

“No, Miss, they are not the hotel staff.”

The manager saw the man who was with Amy and knows that he was someone that he could not offend.

His face darkens, looks at Emily and said: “If you are not eating here, then please leave.”

Amy coldly laughed and looked at them, “They wanted to eat here? it's okay, they can eat if they have the money. But looks like

they can only have a cup of water!”

The manager was about to order the security guards over when Emily said: "We are here to eat. Don't tell me your hotel has a policy of paying before ordering?"

"This... The hotel manager was dumbfounded.

Emily held onto Sally and walked to the lift. The manager wants to block them but he didn't have the reason to. Although it was

obvious that they cannot afford to eat there but to drive them out before they even ordered was unreasonable.

Emily and her friends entered the lift, Amy scoffs: "I want to see what they can afford to eat. Perhaps they cant even afford an appetizer!"

She grabs onto the man's arms and changed her tone: Come on, let's eat."

The man gave the manager a card and the manager bowed happily: "So you are one of the Jacksons, please proceed to the

second floor, I will arrange the best table for you."

"No need, just near to where they are sitting."

Amy wanted to see if Emily and her three friends will share a plate of appetizers!

She gently shook Zack's hand and pouts: "That's the Emily who hurt my cousin first. That's why I hate her, please don't be

affected.

"You said that she hurt the socialite of Bentson City, Wendy?" Zack was very fond of Wendy.

But, after hearing that Manson was after Wendy, although he was also one of the Jacksons, he was the son of the second

father, so he was considered a distant family member.

Outside, he enjoys the fame but in front of the three Master Jacksons, he has no status. That's why he was with Wendys cousin

Amy. Anyway, Amy was also a beauty.

They went upstairs and the manager personally arranged their table. Even if he was a distant family member of the Jackson

family, in Bentson City he was still considered royalty!

The manager indeed gave them a place near Emily and her friends who were seated by the windows.

Amy sat down and asked Zack: 'Zack, what do you want to eat?'

"You decide.' Amy was Zack's new squeeze. He has always been very generous towards women.

"Then Fil choose.' Amy ordered all the most expensive dishes. She intentionally raised her voice so that the people around her

could hear.

Sally saw the dish that Amy was ordering and was shocked at the price.

A thousand dollars for a dish? Is that crazy?

"Why? Do you want to eat?" Emily placed the menu in front of them but non dared to order.

The appetizer alone cost a hundred, it's ridiculous!

A plate of appetizer is enough for them to eat for a few days. The cost of this meal will break all their bank accounts.

Terry looked at Emily, although her voice wasn't loud it was firm: "Just order what you want, I..."

"No, this meal is on me. Just order." Emily laughed.

But they didn't dare to order.

"How? Is this your first time? Do you want me to recommend the specialties?"

Amy walked over undetected and laughed condescendingly: 'I've heard that the lobster spaghetti is really good. It's specially flown in that very day.

Deep lobster spaghetti ... Sally looked at the menu and her eyes opened wide in shock

Nine hundred dollars! What kind of lobster is that? Does it feed on gold?

"Okay, let's have one."

"Emily..." Sally was unable to stop Emily and she placed the order.

Amy's face changed and laughed: "Emily, even if you want to look fat by slapping your face, you need to see if you can swell to that extent

"Really? I'm so thin, why do I want to look fat? Come to think of it, I don't want to look fat. Don't tell me I should have your thunder thighs?"

What Emily said pierced directly into Amy's pride. Her body figure was not bad but her legs are thick and stubby. She can't wear

short skirts because of those thick stubby legs!

"It is my first time here, and I'm not familiar with the specialties here."

Emily waited for an answer and then laughs: "How about this, whatever they ordered, give us the same."

She pointed at Amy, then she realized: "No, there's only two of them, we are four. Give us two of everything they ordered."

"Two... portions?" Sally and Joe's eyes almost popped out. Their hearts are racing.

The waiter didn't believe: "They... what if they ordered the specialties ..."

"Why? Don't tell me you are not confident of your specialties?"

"It's not this reason..."

"Then place the order. Don't delay any further." Emily saw the wine glasses: "And, let us have two bottles of '78 Sendevison."

"What '78 Sendevison? Emily, if you are not familiar with wine don't make a fool of yourself"

Amy was furious.

Emily this slut, actually is eating the same dishes as her and twice the portions! How is she worthy of it?

“What? You don’t even have Sendevison?” Emily didn’t even look at Amy and told the waiter: “Okay, if not, then two bottles of ‘82 Consaice.”

The waiter was stumped, Emily then says: “Forget it, four tins of Sprite. You have Sprite, don’t you?”

Amy laughed coldly: “Ah! What 7hayonline2 nonsense no one has ever heard of wine? If you don’t know, then don’t...”

Zack was sullen and said: Amy, come back.”

Chapter 27 Because of him, was it wor...

“Zack, my acquaintance came for the first time and I would like to see if she needs my help.”

It was a rare opportunity to see Emily make a fool of herself. How could Amy waste this opportunity?

She laughed and said: “They don’t even know anything about wine, what Sendevison, Consaice, we are friends after all, I can’t stand by seeing them making a fool of themselves, right?’

She didn’t expect Zacks expression to darken further and sounds unhappy: “I said, come back”

“Zack...”

“Miss, our hotel does have Sendevison in 78 and Consaice in 82 but we only have two of each.’

The waiter looked at Amy and nodded, but due to his excellent training, he maintained a slight smile and no other expression.

Then he looked at Emily, his attitude changed dramatically for the better.

He said, "I'm sorry, Miss, these four bottles are our hotels prize collection. They're... prepared for Master Hunter Jackson.

So...Master Jackson! In the whole Bentson City, the only person who dares to use the title Master Jackson" was only Hunter, no

one else

At Bentson City, even if a person has the last name of Jackson, and even if he was the eldest of the family, he will not dare to

address himself as Master Jackson!

Emily smiled: "Since it's prepared for Master .Jackson, [I]ll not interfere with his love, Fll have four tins of Sprite."

The waiter nodded and went to prepare the order.

Amy just felt that deflated. To think that there really are these two types of wine and they happened to be Master Jackson's

favorite

Who cares ilf those two wines are good or not, if its Master Jackson's favorite, then they must be the best

She was just laughing publicly that Emily didn't know her wine and loudly declared that those wines didn't exist, now...

"Heh..."

Not far away, a woman couldn't resist and laughed.

Sounds of laughter started to come from other tables. Of course, all were laughing not only about her not knowing but she even had the gall to laugh at others.

Amy was furious and embarrassed. Her fingers were trembling and wanted to say something but she didn't know what to say.

When Zack was unhappy and asked her to go back, it was because he already saw through her ignorance

How embarrassing! Shameful till she wanted to cry!

Amy clenched her teeth and went back to her seat in shame.

Emily must have overheard Master Jackson mentioning these wines and now she acted like a wine expert

Haven't they ordered? She waited to see how this pauper was going to pay for the meal. How she'll be held back to wash the

dishes

Ifs so expensive and washing dishes will not be enough to pay. She doesn't mind helping the hotel call the police! Tens of

thousands of dollars. Enough to lock them up for a while.

Zacks expression wasn't very pleasant. Amy immediately held onto his hands and said: "Zack, do you know, my upbringing was

very strict. My father didn't allow me to drink wine. I dort even like to drink. How can I[be like those lowly girls, every day thinking

about wine?"

She continues to sweet talk: "Zack, don't tell me, you like those who everyday hang out at the night clubs, change a man every night, type of foul woman?"

Sally almost couldn't resist and wanted to go over to scold her. Who every night hangs out at night clubs and changes men?

Amy this slut and her rotten mouth

Emily stopped her and laughed: "This is a high-end restaurant. Lets be quiet, don't learn from others and speak loudly like a fool."

Her voice wasn't loud but those around her could hear.

'Slut! Who are you referring to being loud and unruly!' Amy had always been spoilt by the Winston family. How can she endure such disrespect

Emily naturally wasn't bothered by her but those around were clearly getting annoyed.

Amy couldn't control her anger and was about to rush over to Emily but Zack said: "If you don't want to eat, then leave." He

really felt ashamed of her behavior. Originally he felt that this girl was sweet and pretty and was Wendy's cousin. Although he

liked Wendy, he slowly began to like Amy.

In the past, Zack found her charming because she was sweet and delicate and her frequent tantrums can be considered her adorable quirks.

But today, in front of this Emily, he felt that Amy was like a clown! Though Emily was indeed ugly with a face full of

freckles, at least she was elegant and composed. It takes a special kind of woman to be able to handle such a situation.

If not for Wendy being prettier than her by a hundred folds, he felt that with Emily's current poise, even Wendy can't be compared

to her!

Now he felt nauseous looking at the girl seated opposite him! Amy knew that he was angry. No matter how bad she felt, she

didn't dare to continue her tantrums.

When the dishes were served, Amy pouted. Although she didn't say anything, she also didn't eat.

She was angry! Aggrieved! She was bullied! Zack didn't comfort her and lectured her!

She just won't eat! Although the deep lobster spaghetti, smoked king crab, abalone all were mouth-watering.

But if Zack didn't talk to her, she would not eat!

On the other table, Sally and Joe were only uneasy for a couple of seconds. When they saw the dishes, they couldn't resist and

started to eat heartily.

At this point and the dishes were served, they'll have to pay even if they can't afford it.

In that case, they might as well have a good meal and think of a solution after they finish.

At the most, they'll just pawn all of their possessions. Just eat first!

"Delicious! The king crab meat is tender and smooth, we've never eaten such big crab!" Sally was so happy she almost cried.

Joe tossed aside her image as she ate: "Delicious, absolutely delicious!"

Even the cool and steady Terry ate heartily with a look of joy.

A top restaurant is expensive for a reason, although it is ridiculously expensive. But eating here is definitely an enjoyment of a

lifetime!

Not only is the food fresh the culinary skills are world-class.

Very good! it was so delicious that they forgot their own names. It's been a long time since Emily ate this happily.

After she was married to Hunter in her previous life, she had all kinds of gourmet food, but eating alone and eating with her

friends was definitely different.

In the previous life, even if Hunter was eating with her, the table was somber. She really didn't understand what she was chasing

after. She abandoned everything for the sake of a person who doesn't love her.

She did everything just to please him and ended up with nothing, was it worth it? The answer was obvious.

"A group of reincarnated hungry ghosts!" Amy rolled her eyes at them.

Zack didn't speak to her and she was so hungry. What was this man doing?

it wasn't easy to wait until Emily's table had finished all the dishes. She stood up and walked to them.

"Finished eating? Time to get the check?"

That face of laughter looks rather sweet but in fact was wicked and chilly.

"You ate so much, the cost of this meal is astronomical. Emily, can you afford to pay? Do you need any help?"

Chapter 28 Whatever it is, discuss at...

This woman was retarded, vulgar, vicious, and obnoxious.

Emily leaned back on the chair, squinted her eyes, and said, "Looks like Ms. Winston wants to pick up the check for us. Okay

then, we'll let you treat us once."

The waiter heard about them paying for dinner and quickly prepared the check. In fact, he didn't like a person like Amy but he

was even more worried about the four young men and women not being able to pay for the meal. After all, it was really

expensive!

When the waiter heard Emily, he walked towards Amy with the check.

Amy blushed and said, 'm sorry, I don't have cash with me.

'It's okay, you can swipe the card. Who has cash on them these days anyway?' Emily laughed and said.

Sally also laughed heartily and added, 'I say Ms. Winston, could it be that you can't afford to treat us to a meal?'

Joe also added, "Since you can't afford to buy us this meal, then don't show off around us and let us think that you are so generous."

Though Terry didn't say a word, he was smiling with his eyes. This normally cool and indifferent person actually looked rather

handsome when he smiled.

But now Amy didn't have the mood to notice if he was handsome or not. She initially wanted to enjoy the scene of them not being

able to pay but did not expect to fall into their ploy.

She looked at Emily and her expression deepened, "Ms. Emily Gale, I don't know you that well, since you don't have the money,

then don't come to such an expensive place..

Emily didn't look at her but looked at her friends, 'Do you guys want to stay in this hotel tonight?'

The three of them shook their heads immediately. How much does it cost for a nights stay here? No!

They don't even dare to

think! They don't even know how to settle this meal.

"I want to." Emily took a card from her bag and gave it to the waiter, 'Looks like my this so-called friend doesn't have the money

to pay for me. She talked so much and turns out to be poor after all."

"Help me check with the hotel if a suite is available. The type that four people can stay in."

Tonight she doesn't want to stay at the Jackson Residence. Of course, she also doesn't want to go back to the Gale family.

That's why it was a good reason to stay here. Additionally, Mansons men will not make a scene at such a high-end hotel. This

was Bentson City and a lawful and orderly place.

Amy looked and saw that the card placed onto the waiter s payment tray was a black diamond card

Black diamond card Its a limited edition and has a value of ten million with no upper limit

How does this poor Emily have such a card?

As soon as the waiter saw the black diamond card, his expression changed immediately. He bowed and smiled, 'I will make

arrangements for a luxurious suite for Miss."

'Hang on! This is impossible!" Amy blocked the waiter and said urgently, Do you know who she is? She is only the unwanted

daughter of the Gale family!

"No one in the entire Gale family can qualify for this card not to mention this despised daughter! This is illogical

Even though the black diamond cards value was ten million dollars, in reality, ten million dollars was nothing to the ultra-rich.

Even then, this didn't mean that you can apply for this card if you had ten million dollars. Every bank has a limit to how many

black cards it can issue. The diamond level was even rarer.

Put it this way, regular banks will not issue a black diamond card to those with a personal valuation of less than two billion.

The entire fortune of the Gale family was far lower than two billion dollars. A Gale having the black diamond card? You must be

joking

“This card must be fake! Go and check before doing anything else!”

The three friends also looked at Emily. Of course, they didn't doubt the authenticity of the card but how did she get the card?

The people around them also looked at Emily from head to toe, sizing her up.

The black diamond card was even more valuable than the black card. Of those seated in the restaurant, none of them was

qualified to have one.

How was this freckled and ugly girl able to get a hold of such a card? If it is not fake, then it is... stolen?

The waiter was about to say something but suddenly a deep and magnetic voice came across, ‘Do you mean that my card is

fake?’

His card...

Everyone's attention turned to the man.

Emily's fingertips tensed up, she didn't expect to meet him over here! What a coincidence!

Master Jackson, behind him, was Liam and Peter came out of the lift, escorted by the hotel manager and several Waiters.

The waiter with the payment tray recognized immediately, rushed over, and bowed, "Master Jackson, this, this is your card?"

Hunter did not say a word, the waiter carefully picked up the card and turned the back and the name indeed was Hunt .Jackson!

Everyone was shocked. This freckled-faced girl was related to Master Jackson

"Emily... "Sally grabbed Emily's hand.

Does it mean that what Amy said about her, Masters Hunter and Manson, were real?

But she will not believe that Emily would do such a thing.

Emily stood up and looked at Hunter, Master Jackson, can we have a word?"

"I have something on, we'll talk later at home." Hunter looked at her calmly, turned, and walked to the private room.

Later... talk at home! At home

This girl and Master .Jackson... were living together?

Who was she? Unless, she's the one who escaped from the engagement ceremony with Master Jackson, Emily?

A lot of people in the business world know about this but Sally and her friends were not and didn't hear about this. Emily also

didn't like to talk about her family matters. They didn't even know about the engagement between her and Master Jackson.

But now, with what Master Jackson said, it meant that Emily was his woman.

How dare anyone offend his woman!

Amy was stunned. Although they know that Emily and Hunter were related, weren't their relationship on the rocks?

Cousin Wendy also said that the person who Master Jackson hated the most was Emily.

But from what just happened, although Master Jackson didn't say much to Emily, the way he spoke to Emily was just like between family members.

How could this be

"Zack..."

When she saw Zack walking over, it was as if she saw her savior. She wanted to fall into his embrace.

Instead, Zack didn't even look at her. He rushed to Hunter, 'Brother, you are here, what a coincidence.'

"Hmm." Hunter nodded, he didn't even slow down.

Liam rushed to Zack and laughed, "Master Jackson is meeting a few friends, are you coming along?"

"I... can't" Zack certainly hoped to join them, he looked at Hunter in admiration.

"Of course!"

Zack immediately followed behind Liam and Amy was promptly abandoned by him. He didn't even look at her once.

Everyone knew that anyone who was able to share a meal with Master Jackson was the elite of Bentson City. A meal with

Master Jackson will immensely broaden a person's network. Who wouldn't die for this opportunity?

'Zack... Amy chased over to him. "What am I going to do with you gone?"

"We'll talk about it later.' Zack was beginning to despise her and pushed her arm away while trying to keep up with the people in

front.

"Zack.... Amy wanted to follow him but was held back by the hotel manager.

Amy looked helplessly as she saw them walking into the high-end VIP room.

At the other end, Sally laughed and said, "Ms. Winston, your gold mine has left, but it looks like your meal hasn't been paid yet.'

Chapter 29 Parking garage, ten minutes

Amy was taken aback and looked back.

At the table where they were seated, the dishes were mostly eaten but Zack had left.

'This, this... was not eaten by me.'

Amy was nervous, this meal would cost at least twenty thousand dollars.

'This... these were eaten by Zack Jackson...'

"But, Zack did not leave any instructions. You shared the table with him, isn't it appropriate for you to pay for the meal?"

Sally crossed her arm and looked at her condescendingly, 'Aren't you the daughter of the Winston family? Can you afford this meal?"

Oh, how the wheels of fortune had turned! What did Amy say a moment ago?

Now Sally gave her a taste of her own medicine, "You ate so much, the cost of this meal is astronomical, Miss Winston, do you have money for the meal? Do you need help paying for it?"

"You... Damned Sally! How dare you use my words to make fun of me!

"Ah, but, we worry about helping you with the check if you don't have money and feel like eating prison grub, I can help you call the police."

"Who says that I don't have the money?" Amy was still the daughter of the Winston family. She definitely has several tens of thousands in her bank account.

But, it was painful. The cost of this meal can easily buy her several luxury bags!

What son of the Jackson Family, dog shit! He even needed a woman to pay for his meal, that's ridiculous!

When she saw the check, Amy was dazed. Twenty-five thousand dollars for a meal Amy was writhing in pain.

"It is that difficult for you, I can buy you this meal." Emily stood up and said.

Amy wanted so much to say, who wants you to pay? But twenty-five thousand and her face... there wasn't anyone who knew her

here, face... she can lose some face over this. Once she was out of here, then the issue would be over, Wouldn't it?

"You, you are now kept by Master Jackson who is so rich. We are friends after all. If you want to buy me this meal, I won't turn

down the offer.'

She pinches down on her palm and said to the waiter, 'She said that she's paying, since she has that black card, just go ahead

and swipe that card"

Amy wanted to turn and leave

Emily that fool was willing to pay for her meal, all because of 'face', but that's twenty-five thousand dollars! As soon as she left,

who would know about this incident? Even if these few people were to mention it as long as she denies, who would believe

them?

Amy decided on this solution and wanted to leave immediately.

Sally pulled Emily's sleeve. She was not satisfied, "Why pay for her? Twenty-five thousandth"

Painful!

“No matter, isn’t Joe still video recording this? Tonight we li post it onto each prominent social media site.’ Emily laughed and

took out the black diamond card.

Joe laughed and said, “Rest assured, within an hour, everyone will know that Amy Winston can’t afford a meal and needs Emily

to pick up the tab.”

“Emily, what do you mean by that? Amy was about to reach the lift when she stopped and walked back!”

“How dare you slander me! I want to call the Police!”

“Did we slander you? I’m paying for you right now, isn’t that the truth?”

Emily shrugged her shoulders and with an innocent expression, ‘I didn’t distort the truth so it can’t be slander. Even then, we

have the video as evidence.

“You... you all... that’s too much”

Amy was so angry that her fingers trembled. She opened her bag and took out her card.

“I’ll pay for it! Who needs you to pay! You ugly creature, even if you want to treat me to a meal, I worry have the appetite. How

disgusting is this freckled face”

Twenty-five thousand! As if she couldn’t afford it! These bitches are too much

The scene of Amy's angry and unwillingness in paying for the meal was amusing to all who witnessed it.

Amy glared at Emily before she turned and left while crying her eyes out.

Twenty-five thousand dollars was equivalent to several branded bags and she didn't even eat a bit!

Preposterous, simply preposterous!

'Let's go and stay at a high-end hotel!' Emily kept the black diamond card, she was in an excellent mood.

The waiter escorted them to the suite.

Two bedrooms and a living room suite. Although it wasn't the presidential suite, it was luxurious enough.

"Oh my god! The sofa is so soft, the room is so big, a few people can fit into the bathtub at once..."

After being glared by Emily, Sally controlled her mouth but giggled, "It's just huge!"

"I've never stayed in such a high-class hotel." Joe touched and knocked everywhere in disbelief.

"Emily, are you really kept by Master Jackson? He even gave you the black diamond card. He must be very good to you!"

"That's right, are you Master Jackson's girlfriend? No, you are living together! Have you been engaged to him?"

A lot of information was flashing in Sally's mind and she was staring with her eyes wide open, staring at Emily.

“No, no, wasrit Master Jackson engaged recently? That’s not right either, it was something like his fiancée ran off and the engagement ceremony was canceled... Emily, are you...

Emily looked at her thinking that she had already guessed it.

Sally continued in shock, “Or is it that Master Jackson was abandoned and was upset and you were at the right place and satisfied him. So... so you successfully became his woman?”

Terry stood at the full-length window and looked at Emily in silence.

“You have an excellent imagination, why don’t you write novels?” Emily wanted to roll her eyes at Sally.

“Then what is happening!” Sally thought that with Emily’s looks, even if someone were to satisfy Master Jackson’s desires, she was nowhere close to being suitable.

But now, Master Jackson actually said to her, “We’ll talk at home.” They are a family!

Joe also stared at Emily without missing a single expression of hers, ‘Are you really... with him?’

Everyone was dying with curiosity yet Emily was still indifferent about it.

She stood up and walked into the room, “You bunch of fools”

“Hey, you better say clearly, who are the fools?” Joe was unhappy and they were uninterested in the affairs of the rich and famous.

Emily didn't bother with them, she closed the door and went to bed.

After a while, Joe and Sally yelled in surprise, "Emily, you are the fiancée who escaped from the engagement ceremony!"

What the hell!!! They just found out about such a piece of earth-shattering news when searching on the web.

The second daughter of the Gale family escaped the engagement ceremony. The engagement is postponed by three days!!

That meant Emily would be engaged to Master Jackson the day after!

She will soon become the proper fiancée of Master Jackson.

Whoa, finally someone from their little team will be breaking out of poverty and will become immensely rich!

Emily didn't bother with them and looked at the black card in her hands.

This was given to her by Liam when he was preparing her daily necessities. Of course, it was Master Jackson's idea.

In her previous life, Master Jackson was very generous towards her. She had more money than she knew what to do with it.

In this life, she didn't expect to continue to use his money. This money will have to be returned one day. She kept the card, closed her eyes, and slept.

She didn't know how long she was asleep and suddenly her phone's messaging alert woke her up. She picked up the phone and

the message was from Hunter, 'Parking garage in ten minutes.'

Chapter 30 You said it wasn't on purpose

He was that unreasonable. If she wasn't down in ten minutes, he will let Liam go up and get her!

Emily understood his temper all too well.

Ten minutes, she didn't even have the time to take a drink, she picked up her bag and walked out of the room.

Sally and Joe were watching the huge television while Terry was seating by the window, watching the news on his cell phone.

"Where are you going?" He asked.

"I have something on, I'll go out for a while." Emily didn't want to explain too much.

"I'll go with you." Today they offended Amy. He was worried that she would be back to seek revenge.

"Don't worry, someone is waiting for me at the parking garage. I'll be back soon."

"You may not be able to come back once you leave." Sally turned and said, "Didn't Master Jackson want you to 'Go home'?"

She was going to be the fiancée of the Jackson family. It would be expected of her to go home.

Emily still didn't want to explain, she only said, "It's Master Jackson."

“You’re not putting on makeup? I have a makeup kit.”

“I’ve makeup on.” This freckled face was drawn upon her face.

“Emily...”

“Well discuss this later.’

The door closed and she looked at the time on the cell phone. In addition to the verbal exchange that took two minutes, she only

had five more minutes to get to the garage.

Once she was out of the suite, she rushed to the lift, and luckily the lift was empty.

Before ten minutes were up, she appeared at Master Jacksons car.

Liam opened the door and as soon as she entered the car, Liam closed the door and walked away. The atmosphere was rather

awkward, why did Liam walk off? Will they be talking in the car for a long time?

This car was modified to be extra luxurious, especially in the back-seat area. The man lay down on the leather seats and closed

his eyes while resting. He looked very tired.

Emily had taken a nap in the room. It was already eleven at night.

“Master Jackson... She tried to call him but Hunter didn’t react.

Emily was getting frustrated. He asked her to come down and now he was resting. What’s the meaning of this?

It looked like Hunter had something on his shoulder. Emily didn't intend to do anything about it but she was fixated on it. Master

Jackson was very particular about cleanliness and will be very uneasy if there was something on his clothes. She hesitated for a

while but eventually, she reached across to remove the fluff on his shoulder dust as she was returning to her seat, the seemingly

asleep man opened his eyes and grabbed onto her hand. He gently pulled and Emily lost her balance and fell into his embrace.

"Master Jackson..."

"Are you trying to seduce me again?" The man's voice was deep. From the smell of his breath, it looked like he drank a fair bit

that night.

"No, it's just that..."

"Do you think I believe?"

Emily bit her lips and looked at him. She didn't even finish explaining. Why he was so certain?

"Yes, I seduced you. Now that you know, can you let go of my hand?"

She can be bothered to reason with him. Once this guy decided on something, very few people can change his mind.

"Master Jackson, please let go of me first." If he doesn't let go, she can only continue to lay on him. She couldn't get up.

"You agitated me and now want to escape?" Hunter squinted his eyes, those dark starry eyes maintained a look that caused

others to feel uneasy.

Emily sensed danger and desperately pushed on his leg to get up.

She didn't expect that where she pushed, that was... that was... instantly became stiff and hard

"You!" If just now she was really trying to clean something off him, then what about now, can she still deny it?

She was used to the cold and icy look of Master Jackson. As soon as her hand touched that part, his expression suddenly

changed.

"I'm not! It wasn't on purpose!" Emily was so scared she almost fainted.

Oh Lord! What's the situation! She actually molested Master Jackson! She wanted to scream!

She was desperately trying to get up and touched even more places. The man's body became even harder due to her struggles.

His big and strong hands grabbed her waist and pulled her down, "don't move!"

It must be that he drank more than he should. Otherwise, he wouldn't have demanded that she come down immediately just

because she mentioned that she and a few friends would be staying at that hotel.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so aroused by her few touches till he almost loses his self-control

Emily lay on his legs and didn't dare to move, 'I really... didn't do it on purpose.'

At that position pressing down on his legs, she could clearly feel every change to his body.

Does he have a reputation for abstinence? What kind of fake news is that!

The man continued to pull her by the back of her waist, the warmth of the fingers could be felt by her delicate skin.

At that instance, it aroused her entire body. Their first time was also in the car...

"What are you thinking of?" The man's sexy and coarse voice flowed from the head, there was a sense of being bewitched.

"I only want to get up." That was the absolute truth.

She moved slightly but she didn't expect Hunter to hold onto her so tightly.

She couldn't get up at all.

"Master Jackson..."

"Didn't I tell you not to move?" His breathing became erratic.

His leg was pressed down by her and it was clearly uncomfortable but he didn't want her to get up. His big hands move

downwards from her waist as if it was a punishment for her resistance.

"Master Jackson!" Emily opened her pair of watery eyes in surprise, 'I won't move, please stop.'

Hunter's hands stopped, the position of his fingers let her feel utterly shameful.

Emily bit her lips and said softly, 'Let me get up first and we'll talk properly.'

"Are they the ones you socialize with?" There was numerous news about the personal affairs of the third daughter of the Gale family.

He had never been concerned about his fiancée. He has practically never heard of her issues. It was because of the commotions of the last couple of days that made him understand a little more about her.

"They are all my good friends and nothing else.' Emily will definitely protect her friends.

"Good friends" he pondered over these words and said, "Inclusive of those two gorgeous scoundrels?"

"What gorgeous scoundrels?" can he be more respectful?

"Although .Joe likes to style his hair and pierce his ears, he is actually very naive. He is a brilliant computer hacker."

"Terry has always been very handsome. He is very dashing and Manly."

Her friends are worthless in his eyes. In the previous life, he didn't like Emily hanging out with Sally. She was a fool in her

previous life and treated what he said as gospel. She did whatever he said. She was willing to abandon her friends for him!

In this life, she will not make such a fatal mistake!

"don't you dare prevent me from socializing with them, I will not agree to it!

Master Jackson's behavior was not normal. His hands tensed up and his voice was low and frightening, "Really?"

