

Now And Forever 211

Chapter 211 I Pushed Her Away

Although Emily had left the gymnasium, her cheeks were still red as if it was burning with flames.

Lois kept showed great enthusiasm in asking Emily questions.

“What did Young Master Hunter mean by saying that? Why did he say that he will have a talk with you when he comes back in the evening?”

“What’s your relation with him? What will you talk about? About work? Or about some private affairs? So you two have connections in private?”

“Emily, are you really the second daughter of the Gale family? That ‘Gale family?’”

“Oh my, Emily, are you really Young Master Hunter’s fiancée? How could it be possible?”

“Oh my gosh, Emi, come on, please tell me that you’re wearing a mask made by human skin and that this is not your true face.

Quickly, tell me that Young Master Hunter doesn’t have such a bad taste!”

“Is it an arranged marriage to unite the two groups? But is the Gale family eligible to be connect with the Jackson family through marriage?”

“Oh Emi, please, please tell me. What do you mean by keeping silent?”

Emily stopped and turned her head to look at him, “What did Young Master Hunter say? Do I have anything to do with Young

Master Hunter?"

"But he said he will have a talk with you when she returns home."

Lois was standing behind Emily when Hunter said the sentence, so she had heard it clearly!

Sally lowered her head and bit her lower lip, not daring to say something.

Emily suddenly smiled, "Well... I think that there must be something wrong with your hearing. What Young Master actually said

was 'I'll find a chance to talk to you in private'."

"How could it be possible?" Lois frowned and glared at her, "Emi, stop hiding it from me. You're the second daughter of the Gale

family, and I've found it out."

"Since you've found it out, why are you asking these questions now?"

Emily really wanted to cast her eyes heavenward at Lois. She found her irksome at the moment.

"But, Emi..."

"Well, you have too many questions that Emi almost has a mental breakdown." Sally stopped Lois and continued, "Let's talk

about it when we come back to our office."

"All right." Although Lois had a lot of questions, she was clear that it was not a wise choice to talk about this outside.

Oh yeah, she also had a lot of questions concerning Aryan's matter.

"Yeah, let's come back to our office first."

They then left the Skyler University and headed towards the building where their office was located in.

The countless questions in their minds hadn't affected their good mood.

After all, they had made a clean sweep today!

"I want to have hot pot!"

They decided to celebrate it with a meal of spicy hot pot.

"Okay, and I want some beers! We must drink until we are thoroughly drunk today!"

Hot pot and beers was just a perfect match!

With the plan, then immediately went back to their company to put down some things, and then had a rest in it. When Aryan

came back, they set out to the most popular restaurant of Sichuan hot pot.

Emily was so generous today that she even booked a private room for today's celebration.

Generally, there was a minimum charge for a private room.

"Aryan, what had happened to you? I'm still confused now and I still can't believe that you've really come back."

Lois opened the beer bottles for everyone and got straight to the point.

"Flora Hans said... said that you not only had dinner with Nina Marsh at that night, but... but also went to hotel..."

It was a bit embarrassed for her to utter the following words. Nevertheless, she was really curious about it.

Did Aryan and Nina really had... But if that was the case, Terry wouldn't have come back today.

“She did treat me a dinner and bring me to a hotel.”

Terry had always been an incommunicative person, but tonight, maybe it was because he had drunk some beers, he took the

initiative to tell them what had happened.

“I was once a member of ... their studio. And my pen name was Raphael.”

“Oh my god!” Joe’s hand trembled and the beer bottle at his hand almost fell down.

“You are Raphael?” Joe asked in disbelief. But at a second thought, he accepted the news.

Raphael was a legendary person.

One of his comics had brought great reputation to Nina’s studio.

But after that, he stopped posting new comics as if he had disappeared from the world.

Nevertheless, all comic enthusiasts had heard of Raphael.

At that year, his comics, Crazy Days, went virus regardless of its featureless book title.

This exactly happened one and a half years ago when the domestic comic industry was in a downturn. Nevertheless, Even the

adaptation of Crazy Days had generated a profit of several millions.

This was a miracle in the comic circle.

It was the only comic book that had achieved such a great success.

It was also one of the comic books of the 'premium program project' of that comic APP.

Let's make it clear that comic books in those APPs used to be free in the past.

It was inconceivable that it could make a profit of several millions during the preliminary stage of the premium program of the whole online comic industry.

"Why did you quit your career later?" Sally was also curious about it.

After all, she and Joe had admired Raphael as their idol for a long time.

"Actually, I was still creating comics during the next six months after the completion of Crazy Days. It was not my last comic book."

Aryan looked down at the hot pot to hide the sadness in his eyes.

Emily suddenly understood something.

"Raphael hadn't published any new works after the completion of Crazy Days, while Nina's studio, which used to be in obscurity, suddenly became popular two months later."

"If my memory is correct, I remember that they also published a popular comic book. But I forget the book title."

She glanced at Aryan and had an impulse to hug him, purely for comforting him.

"So that comic was not created by Nina. It was you, Nina's boyfriend, who created it, right?"

Aryan didn't reply it and tacitly approved it.

“So, you had been staying in Nina’s Studio since then and backing her without asking for any reward?”

Sally suddenly felt sorry for Aryan. This fool was really spoony, wasn’t he?

When he fell in love with Nina, he was just seventeen or eighteen years old. Boys at this age were always bot-blooded, high-spirited and vigorous.

But Aryan could leave the fame and wealth behind for that girl and give her all as possible as he could.

He must have loved Nina so much; otherwise, who would have done this?

Aryan was still silent. He simply picked up the beer bottle and gulped down several mouthfuls of beers.

Other persons present didn’t cut in and waited for the following story quietly.

Aryan finally put down the bottle and glanced around them, “I caught her sleeping with a boss of an animation company.”

Sally and Lois gasped, while Emily showed no expressional change as if she had guessed it.

“Later, I left Nina’s Studio and hadn’t drawn for almost a year since then.”

Aryan tightened his grip at the beer bottle.

Although he appeared to be calm when talking about the past, everyone present could sense the anger beneath his composure from his whitened knuckles.

“The night before, Nina treated me a dinner and she even had booked a hotel room in advance. When we came to the hotel, she stripped her clothes and tried to seduce me.”

The other persons remained silent and some gossipy girls subconsciously leaned forward for the following story.

Aryan gulped down two mouthfuls of beers again and continued, “I pushed her away.”

Aryan could clearly hear the sighs of relief of the three girls and chuckled, “What? Even if I’ve accepted it, it would not cause any loss to me, would it?”

Chapter 212 You Can’t Be Infatuated w...

“That’s not true.” Sally pouted, “It would be a loss to a pure and innocent boy like you.”

Aryan smiled. It seemed that he liked to smile so much today.

He was quite different from his gloomy self in the usual times.

Sally leaned a bit closer, “But Nina is so beautiful, and she was once your girlfriend... Were you really so cruel to push her away?”

Aryan didn’t reply. He simply picked up his beer bottle and took two sips.

Emily secretly kicked Sally with her foot under the table. Sally shrugged her shoulders in response yet didn’t ask questions anymore.

Aryan’s reaction today had showed his determination. To him, his past with Nina and his affection for her had all gone like

passing clouds.

So the refusal was just nothing.

“I had seen her dating with other man for several times. And I finally couldn’t bear it at that time.”

He used to be young and innocent, and was so infatuated with Nina, his first crush.

Nevertheless, Nina had treaded on his infatuation again and again, which gradually exterminated his affection for her!

‘This time, she came to me with the purpose of winning the competition. She was finally rest assured when she watched me

sending message to Emi and telling her that I was to leave out team.”

Actually, he knew clearly that Nina would not treat him whole-heartedly after the competition.

Maybe a person’s personality had been predetermined as soon as he/she was born.

A fox may turn grey, but never kind. If she could really have changed, she wouldn’t have seduced him on that day.

He used to think that he could not get over the past and that this was the reason that he lived like a soulless zombie for the past

one year.

But now, with what had happened recently, he finally realized that he had put down the past long time ago. It was just that his

subconsciousness had deceived him that he hadn’t come out of the physiological shadows brought by Nina.

“I’m free from now on.” Aryan smiled.

“Well, the past is the past. Let’s get over it completely.”

Emily raised her beer bottle and looked into Aryan's eyes with her brilliant eyes.

"Cheers for freedom! We all will live a carefree life in the future!"

Smoke drifted in the air above a luxurious private room.

Hunter was holding a goblet and lazily savouring the red wine that he collected long time ago.

He appeared to be enjoying the wine with easiness and composure, but it was hard to imagine that he was fuming deep in heart.

Monty Harris glanced at the empty bottle on the table and finally failed to hold back his curiosity any longer and leaned towards

Henry.

"Henry, what's wrong with Hunter? It seems like he doesn't want to see you today."

"Really? I don't think there's any difference on him comparing with the usual times." Henry smiled lightly and didn't take it

seriously.

Johnny Anderson glanced at Henry and flipped the eight dices that he was playing just now to the dice cup.

He snorted, "I saw a live stream showing you competing with Hunter for a woman today, is that true?"

"You competed with Hunter for a woman?" Monty was stunned for a moment and then instantly became excited, "How's the

result?"

Nevertheless, it was easy to deduce the result from the current situation as Henry was beaming while Hunter was drinking in a

sulk mood.

“Which woman had had a bad taste to choose you rather than Hunter?”

Monty turned to look at Johnny, “I also want to see the live stream.”

“Am I that inferior?” Henry kicked him, and then walked over Hunter with the wine bottle at his hands and poured him a glass of wine.

“You’re good enough. Actually, if I were a woman, I would also choose you. Sincerely.”

Monty was telling him his inner thoughts.

However, upon hearing the words, Hunter, who was drinking wine alone, looked up and landed his cold gaze on Monty.

“Yuck, such a look. Hunter, you’re always like this. Every woman would choose Henry but not you when seeing such a cold expression.”

Monty really had the guts to infuriate an irritated tiger by rubbing it in.

“So woman would be scared by your cold gaze and would not dare to say no to you any longer. Even if she actually likes woman, she would be forced to choose you in the end.”

By the way, how could that bad-tasted woman choose Henry rather than Hunter? Did she want to die?

With a loud sound, Hunter banged the goblet onto the table.

He then leaned back on the sofa, lit a cigarette and took a puff on the cigarette languidly.

He then stared at Monty with a cold gaze resembling that of a monster from the hell.

“Come on, Hunter, don’t scare me with such kind of a horrible gaze. You can’t win one’s heart simply with your fists.”

Monty tried to keep a distance from Hunter, and then sat down until he felt that it was far enough and smiled provokingly again.

“Hunter, seriously, it must be because you didn’t know how to please a woman. You should learn from Henry in this aspect, then maybe...”

“They were competing for Hunter’s fiancée, and that girl, chose Henry in the end.” Johnny said flatly. Hunter’s fiancée finally chose Henry...

Monty instantly became muted as if his throat was squeezed by something.

What... What... What the hell was going on! How could they compete with each other for Hunter’s fiancée?

He turned to look at Henry and Henry gave him a smile, “We were just competing for the team where she was in. And she chose to cooperate with the Sharp Group.”

There was so much information in these two sentences.

So Hunter’s fiancée had set up a team and finally decided to cooperate with the Sharp Group rather than the Jackson Group.

She didn’t choose her fiancé and instead she chose Henry...

Monty was at a loss for words at the moment. In the end, he decided to take out his phone and search it through the Internet.

It was a small team set up in campus and it won the championship in the comic competition. Hunter and Henry all expressed

their sincerity to cooperate with the team on the stage. But in the end, Emily refused Hunter's invitation and chose the Sharp

Group...

Emily! That Emily!

Monty finally came to his own sense and blurted out, "Hunter, your fiancée is so ugly!"

At the next moment, with a cracking sound, a glass was thrown onto the place on where he was sitting just now and was

smashed.

Luckily, Monty had reacted swiftly and barely dodged the attack.

But the wine splashed out of the glass and tinted half of his shirt.

Monty glanced at Hunter with grievance and pouted.

Alas, he even couldn't tell the truth now.

Last time he saw Emily from a distance in the dark night, so he didn't see clearly how she looked like.

But this time, with the live stream video, the media report and the photos, he saw her appearance clearly.

She had so many freckles... Hmm... It was nauseous to simply think of it.

How could Hunter be into such an ugly woman? He was so shameless and dishonest to tell him that his fiancée was a stunning

beauty!

Could it be that it just proved the old saying that 'beauty is in the eyes of beholders'? Or could it be that there was a serious

deviation in Hunter's aesthetic standard?

"She's very beautiful." Henry smiled.

Hunter stared at him coldly.

"Hunter, don't harm our brotherhood due to a girl. Is unworthy, isn't it?"

Monty was actually playing a joke, for nothing could easily harm their brotherhood.

But he was also clear that Hunter was serious this time.

"Your grandfather had attached great importance to the education of his grandsons and taught you guys in person. Hadn't he

emphasized a principal to you?"

Henry leaned back on the sofa. His face which used to be gentle and elegant became serious.

"You can spoil a woman, but you can't be infatuated with her!"

Chapter 213 Make Her Disappear

Hunter Jackson lighted another cigarette.

Only soft music filled the VIP room; no one spoke, even Monty the chatter-mouth kept his mouth shut.

Although they were not old master Jackson, as men born from a wealthy family, none opposed old master Jackson's words.

One can love and spoil a woman, but you must never fall in love with one.

Because once they fell in love, weaknesses will be exposed, and people will try to destroy their lives using that weakness.

No one knew how much time went by, but Hunter lit a third cigarette.

He threw the lighter to the side, and looked at Henry indifferently and sneered.

“Who said that I fell in love with that girl?”

Henry had no intention to joke at all. He met Hunter’s gaze that was as cold as ice, and after a long time, he sighed slightly.

“Emily’s team has offended many people. In the past, those who were secretly only wanted to deal with their master artist.”

“But now,” he looked at Hunter attentively for any subtle expressions on his face.

“Today, they crossed the line boasting their win, and you were so angry that you put old man’s teachings aside, which suggests

on the spot that Emily has a close relationship with you.”

“Do you think they will make it through tonight safely?”

Hunter Jackson’s eyes were cold, the cigarette on his fingertips gradually burned, but he never took a smoke.

Today, he did indeed act too impulsively.

Suddenly, he threw the unfinished cigarette in the ashtray, his tall body stood up from the sofa, and he walked out the door.

The moment the box door was closed, the three people left behind could clearly hear his conversation with Liam, "Ready the car!"

The boss really changed.

In the past, no matter what happened, he could deal with it calmly.

And now, just the thought that the girl might be in danger, and he immediately left them.

In the past, the boss would never do anything such as fighting for a woman before others.

Now, he was openly fighting in front of everyone and even the media.

The boss was still the boss, decisive and wise.

But the boss was also not the boss anymore, at least in any dealings related to that girl, he became so impulsive and irrational!

"Brother, what do you think?" Monty looked at Henry.

The face that was usually all smiles completely lost any trace of a smile at this time.

"I'll deal with her." Johnny threw down his cup. Upon a closer look, anyone could see the strong murderous aura in his eyes.

"Do you want to make Emily disappear completely?" Henry raised an eyebrow, "have you thought it through?"

"Only by making that girl disappear will the boss return to normal."

Johnny decided that he had to handle this matter.

In order to bring the boss back to the invincible Young Master Jackson, he must completely remove anyone and anything that would bring him danger!

“This is the first love of the boss in his life. If you kill her, how will you face the boss in the future?”

“Could it be that the boss really won’t pick us over a woman?”

Johnny couldn’t understand this mentality. For them, women have always been synonymous with trouble.

They must be avoided and avoid any ties to any woman.

So he couldn’t understand why the boss became like this over a woman.

“He will choose us, but he won’t allow us to hurt his woman.”

Henry gave Hunter his whole life; this man, among them, was the youngest and most upright.

He doesn’t like to talk, but once he decided on a course of action, he was quick and resolute.

So if no one changed his thoughts in time, he might really do something irreparable.

“If we want the boss to wake up, we might not have to get rid of that woman.”

Henry’s words caught Johnny and Monty’s attention, and they stared at him seriously.

Henry poured himself a glass, took a few sips, and then said, “I think there is another way.”

Emily and the others did encounter some trouble tonight.

After leaving dinner, the group walked drunkenly towards the office.

Everyone planned to get drunk tonight, and when they returned to the office, they would continue to order takeout to eat and drink until dawn.

But unexpectedly, before they reached the office, they were blocked by a group of people in the alley behind the office building.

A well-dressed girl walked out of the crowd and blocked Aryan's path.

She raised a hand, and in one swift motion, a heavy slap came down.

Sally wanted to go up and stop this, but Emily pulled her back.

That matter was between Aryan and Nina, let them resolve it by themselves.

Others can't step in.

Nina slapped, was still pissed, and raised her hand again to slap again; she slapped four or five times in a row.

Aryan's face quickly swelled, and a little blood came out the corner of his mouth.

But he didn't fight back at all, he just quietly looked at the girl in front of him.

Nina was obviously emotional, and her heart was constantly fluctuating. After five slaps, she raised her hand again.

But this time, when the slap was about to fall, Aryan grabbed her wrist tightly.

"Haven't you hit enough?"

“Not enough!” She gritted her teeth, her face completely distorted by anger and grief.

“You played me! Why are you doing this to me?!”

“What did I lie to you about? From the start, I never made you any promises.”

Therefore, there was no deception, not to mention that he didn’t touch her that night, so he didn’t owe her anything.

“Nina, that’s enough. These five slaps are not for you, but for telling me that the relationship between us has reached a point of no return; now, we have nothing to do with each other!”

“You...”

Nina didn’t expect that he would speak to her in such a cold tone.

He had changed, he was no longer the one that begged her and obeyed her, the one that tolerated her every action!

“Did you fall for another woman? One of them? That ugly monster, or one of those two girls?”

She pointed to the three girls behind Aryan, and itched to beat them!

“What’s so good about them? Are you blind or stupid? Falling for these ugly monsters?”

“Each one of them is more beautiful than you.” Aryan shook her hand away.

Nina was caught off balance and almost fell.

The two men behind her immediately stepped forward and grabbed her. They treated her with great care, for fear that she might be injured.

Aryan looked at her interaction with the two men, and felt nothing but irony.

He suddenly smiled, there was no complacency or hatred in his smile, just a very plain smile.

“There are always countless men around you. You always feel that you are the center of the universe, and everyone should be revolving around you.”

“So you think you can control all the men in the world. That as long as you pointed your fingers, those men would do anything for your sake.”

That year when Aryan left her, these were the words he had wanted to tell her.

It’s just that, back then, there was more pain than realization. He just wanted to leave, and he didn’t even want to talk to her.

“Nina, wake up; if you continue to live in this way, you will always meet the same men.”

“They’re only close to you for your body or your money. If you don’t treat people with all your heart, no one will treat you sincerely.”

Chapter 214 Just Slap Her Twice

“You bullshit!” Nina was unwilling to accept his words.

Which man around her did not love her unconditionally?

Thinking back to when he still loved her, didn't she also have other men around her?

But he still loved her to no end! Even though he knew that she had other men and not just him, he still wouldn't let her go!

Now, he dared to treat her like this, it must be because someone taught him to fight back!

"Raphael, come back to me, we can still be like before!"

Suddenly she glanced and pointed her slender finger to Emily: "As long as you walk over and slap this bitch twice, I promise to

make peace with you!"

Everything was Emily's fault!

The comics club was hers, and she must have taught Aryan every rebellious course of action.

"I'm telling you, she's not as pure as you think. She has a very close relationship with Young Master Jackson, and she also tried

to seduce Henry."

"Do you really think you're the only man she has? Don't be foolish, this woman's complicated relationships are completely

beyond your imagination."

"Regardless of her complicated relationship, to me, she has only one identity."

Aryan found that he had no way to communicate with her.

He said lightly: "She's just my leader, and in the future, she will also be my boss, nothing more."

“You’re lying!”

If she was just a leader, how could she convince him to betray his beloved woman?

She doesn’t believe it! Even if she’s dead!

“I don’t want to talk nonsense with you!” She glared at Aryan and pointed at Emily: “You go over now and give her two slaps!”

She didn’t see anything good about Emily. Ever since Henry and Hunter fought over her on the awards ceremony, she wished

Emily would just die!

“As long as you do it, I can let things go, but, in the future, you must return to my studio and continue to draw for me, or get out of

Bentson!”

“What if he doesn’t?” Emily suddenly took two steps forward, and stopped next to Aryan.

“Bitch, there is no place for you to speak!”

Even if Emily was the fiancée of Young Master Jackson, today, Nina was not afraid of her!

Emily had offended Young Master Jackson today, by choosing another man before him.

When Young Master Jackson left, the whole world knew that he was pissed off.

At this time, even if someone killed Emily, Young Master Jackson wouldn’t care!

She still stared at Aryan, this was the last chance she would give him!

“If you don’t obey, after tonight, you must promise me that you will never draw again!”

Behind her, a dozen men took two steps forward.

The road behind Emily and the others were also cut off by a dozen men.

At a glance, anyone could tell that these people weren’t just simple gangsters, but fully-trained professional thugs.

Who knows how and where Nina, a supposed lady, could still find such people.

It was impossible to imagine who the type of people that supported her were.

Aryans face sank, he didn’t expect Nina to be so utterly unreasonable.

“Do you need to use such methods just to deal with a few students?” He angrily shouted.

For a moment just now, he thought he could awaken this woman who was obsessed with power.

Now he finally knew that he was still too naive.

This woman could not be saved at all!

Just ask any teenager, for a girl who dealt with this group of thugs, was there anything she wouldn’t dare to do?

Was he stupid?

Holding Emily’s wrist and returning to his team, Aryan said angrily: “Nina, you better think it over carefully. If you do this, can you

afford the consequences?”

“Did you forget who I am?”

Nina sneered, squinted at him, and said with disdain: “I am the most favored daughter of the Marsh family, and my aunt is the

Matriarch of the Jackson family; do you think anyone dares to mess with me?”

“You... don’t you know, but she is...”

“Who doesn’t dare to mess with you?” Emily interrupted Sally’s sentence.

She met Nina’s gaze and said indifferently: “As long as you make a mistake, you will definitely be punished.”

“Heh, let’s wait and see, who dares to punish me!”

Nina waved her hand, she was completely impatient!

“Beat this bitch and break Aryan’s hands! As for the others, do whatever you want!”

She really was crazy! How dare she have ties to people from such a society and do such a terrible thing!

But now, their situation was really bad!

Sally and Lois hurriedly clung onto Emily. Their opponents were all tall, strong men. What could they, a few girls, possibly do?

Joe knew that Terry could fight, but Terry was the only one who could handle himself.

However, there are nearly thirty people on the other side!

How were they going to live through this fight?

More than 30 people waited for an order. After Nina spoke, they took up wooden sticks and immediately closed in on the group in the alley.

“Emily, what do we do?” Lois was frightened.

From all the times Sally followed Emily around, she had seen some big scenes, but never anything like this before.

For so many years, she had always been a good girl. She doesn’t fight nor skip classes. She always ranked among the best in the class for exams.

What can she do if she can’t fight?

Terry stepped in front of everyone to keep them protected behind him.

Joe could only try to be brave and stood in front of the girls.

Aryan and Rufus were ready to go all out and stood beside Terry. Even if they were beaten and disabled, they had to protect the girls in the team!

The 30 people held wooden sticks and approached slowly, step by step.

But just when they lifted their wooden sticks, suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps at the entrance of the alley.

Soon, dozens of people swarmed into the alley, each with baseball bats in hand.

“Coach Terry, we’re here!”

“Who dares to bully our coach, the members of our boxing team will beat them to a pulp!”

“Let’s go, brothers, and beat them up!”

The members of the boxing team!

Suddenly, the men with wooden sticks felt a numbing sensation run through their minds.

The most important thing was that the other side seemed to have at least fifty or sixty people!

“Miss Marsh, let’s leave first!”

The two men that stood with Nina saw the new group of people, and their voices trembled: “Tonight... tonight is not a good timing.”

“No! Until you guys kill that bitch for me, I won’t leave!”

Today, Nina’s dignity was almost completely in ruins. Everyone knew that Aryan used her as a scapegoat for the September art club.

Everyone knew that she, Nina, was tricked!

She couldn’t go, absolutely not now! She must destroy Emily!

“Miss Marsh, we gotta leave!”

Seeing those people getting closer and closer to them, the two men couldn’t persuade Nina, so they turned around and left.

“What’s the matter with you guys? How dare you leave!”

Nina stomped her feet with anger. What was even more infuriating was that all the thugs she had gathered dropped their sticks and left.

“Don’t leave, come back, come back here!”

However, no one listened to her at all.

Thirty or forty people vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Nina was left alone at the entrance of the alley. What she had to face alone was dozens of boxing club members!

Also, those bitches and bastards who have been laughing at her, toying with her, betraying her!

Chapter 215 Isn’t the Lead Actress Pu...

Before the competition today, Emily sent Terry to look for help.

At that moment Terry hesitated and didn’t have any confidence in Aryan.

But Emily was certain that Aryan would come.

And his return will hurt Nina’s dignity.

A spoilt girl like Nina would never be able to take this insult and that night there would definitely be a fight.

Terry was an instructor at a boxing club and those who rushed over that night were his students.

But they were to scare those people but Terry warned them not to engage in actual physical contact. After all, if they were to fight, it would be considered to be illegal.

In this case, it would be a perfect end to the situation once they scare away the others.

“Instructor Terry, what about it? Aren’t we great?” The leader of the group raised his baseball bat and laughed.

Terry smiled in return but didn’t say anything.

Everyone knew that Terry was a man of few words.

But all of them loved and respected him.

This instructor was serious, stern, doesn’t smile often, and looked emotionally detached.

But all the students who were trained by him were highly skilled boxers.

“Thanks, everyone for your efforts tonight.” Emily emerged from behind Terry and smiled at them.

“Don’t mention it, Terry is our instructor, just call us directly if you need our help in the future!”

“Okay, I’ll look for you if I need your help in the future!” Emily laughed, “but now, we need to quickly disperse, otherwise we would become an illegal gathering.”

“We understand, we understand.” All of them were having a weapon in hand and were rather menacing in a group.

If they don’t leave soon, the police will come to give them a physical exercise.

Once a group of them left, they were about to return to the office when they realize that Nina was still around.

Nina was staring at Aryan and wasn't willing to leave.

Aryan didn't want to add to her misery but in the end, he couldn't resist and said, "Can you see clearly for yourself that those people..."

"Shut up!" Nina trembled in anger as she glared at him.

"Aryan, forget it. You can't convince a person such as her."

Sally said in anger and held onto Aryan's hand, "Let's go and continue to celebrate."

Aryan also gave up and walked with her to the Richery building.

Nina stared at their backs and thought about the moment when she had laid down her guard and confidently sat on him naked.

She also thought about Flora's sarcasm and laughed at her like she was a monkey. These thoughts replayed continuously. She

became the biggest joke and everyone was laughing at her, what a fool, she was being used and dumped!

"Aryan!" She clenched her teeth and her hands were trembling.

She suddenly grabbed a wooden rod and rushed crazily towards Aryan.

When Emily turned around, she saw Nina rushing towards Aryan.

“Aryan, be careful!”

She was startled, turned, and ran towards Aryan.

Whop! The wooden rod struck someone’s arm.

Because it was so forceful that Nina’s wrist hurt and she let out a scream as the wooden rod flew from her hand.

Emily was stunned and looked at the man standing before her. She totally couldn’t believe her eyes.

Where did he appear from? How could he appear at her most dangerous moment as if he descended from the heavens and stood before her?

Aryan was also stunned and quickly looked at Emily, “Are you hurt?”

“L... ‘m fine.” That rod did not hit her at all.

Nina looked at the man standing in front of Emily and before she had time to be scared, her wrist started to hurt.

“Ouch...” She held onto her right wrist and winced in pain.

Her wrist... her wrist seemed to be dislocated!

Her hand... she depended on this hand. If her right hand is hurt, how would she survive?

Aryan wanted to go over to look at her but when he saw Emily, he stopped immediately.

Just now Nina almost struck Emily with that wooden rod.

He shouldn't take pity on such a woman. Everything was her own doing.

"I'm in pain, it's very painful..." Nina wasn't sure if it was due to the pain or was she... frightened.

As she saw the man standing in front of Emily, she was barely able to stand.

In the end, she simply sat on the floor and cried bitterly.

Because it was very painful and she was very flustered, so flustered that she didn't even dare to yell.

"How are you?" Once she was over her initial shock, Emily grabbed Hunter's hand and inspected his arm, "Are you hurt..."

"No." Hunter was calm and turned and looked at Nina who was wailing loudly.

His voice was very cold and emotionless, "It is pointless to put up an act in front of me."

"Brother, I'm in pain..." Nina held onto her wrist with a tear-soaked face.

With a kick, Hunter kicked the wooden rod towards Nina.

"Hit your right hand with the same strength as you intended to strike her with."

Good lord! If the same strength was used as just now, it would cripple Nina's hand!

This was as good as ruining her remaining life.

“Brother, no, I don’t want...” Nina cried as she retreated, she was so terrified that her face went pale,
“Brother, I won’t dare
anymore, I didn’t do it on purpose, I didn’t...”

“You can leave now if you want the Marsh Group to be bankrupt within three days.”

Hunter’s words sent shivers down people’s spines.

“One, two...”

“Okay, I’ll do it! Brother, I... “

Nina was crying till she was gasping for air but she knew fully well that Young Master Hunter was a man of his words.

The Marsh family was considered an elite family and if anyone was to claim that he can bankrupt the Marsh Group within three

days, she wouldn’t take him seriously.

But Hunter was different and no one can doubt the truthfulness of his words!

Without her right hand, at the most, she wouldn’t be able to draw by herself but she can still lead the people in the studio and

continue in this industry.

She can hire a few good artists and use her reputation to publish some of the works.

But if the Marsh Group were to be bankrupt, then she would lose her status and how would she be able to survive in the days to

come?

Nina picked up the rod while the rest felt that it was rather cruel.

But who would dare to oppose what Young Master Hunter said?

Furthermore, when Nina wanted to ruin Aryan, did she consider her actions to be cruel?

Young Master Hunter was only doing what she intended to do to others.

Although it was cruel, he was very fair!

Everyone could only look away.

Nina picked up the wooden rod and trembled as she looked at her right hand.

Once this rod struck, she would be totally ruined.

She looked at Emily and her expression was pleading for forgiveness.

If Emily was regarded as the winner in this entire event, then wouldn't she be the lilies of the valley?

Since she was the leading actress, then she should be pure and kind and perhaps she could seek for her compassion.

But alas, Emily didn't even bother to look at her.

Nina looked towards Hunter again and was intimidated by his cold stare.

She eventually clenched her teeth and struck down hard on her right arm.

Chapter 216 Who was his Fiancee

When a damsel is in distress, a hero would come to her rescue.

That was why when Nina swung down, her heart was hoping for a miracle.

Perhaps someone would come to save her just as Young Master Hunter had saved Emily.

Until the rod landed squarely onto her wrist and until the pain radiated from her wrist and she almost fainted from the pain.

“Ah...”

The gruesome yelp sounded from the back alley and attracted the people along the street to look curiously.

But no one hurt this woman. Her injuries were self-inflicted.

That was why no one dared to interfere.

Not to mention that the atmosphere in the alley was so cold that no one would bother to venture into.

Lois called for the ambulance as an act of pity for the villain.

Emily looked at Hunter’s arm but because he was wearing a long-sleeve shirt, she couldn’t see if he was hurt.

But with such a forceful strike, there could very well be some internal injuries.

“You...”

“Come home with me.” Hunter’s voice was still cold.

Emily was stunned for a moment. He hasn’t calmed down from his earlier loss of temper.

“I have lessons tomorrow afternoon.” Afternoon... that’s why this excuse was flimsy.

Hunter’s expression changed, turned, and walked off.

Sally pushed Emily’s arm and the group looked at Young Master Hunter’s back view with a heavy heart.

He looked so ... lonely.

“Emily ...” Sally pushed her again.

She couldn’t resist when she saw the lonely image of a handsome man!

Lois was also heartbroken to see such a dashing man being treated that way.

“Emily, your class is in the afternoon and you have the time. Even if the class is in the morning, you don’t have to worry as they have lots of chauffeurs.”

This was not about whether she was able to make it in time for the classes.

It was because there was another woman in the house and that was why she was not willing to go back.

But what was she avoiding?

At this point, that was considered her home and she didn’t need to avoid Wendy.

She shouldn’t have to avoid her but she felt frustrated to see Wendy.

The car door was already opened by Liam as Hunter walked to the car.

But as Young Master Hunter got into the car, Liam's eyes lit up when he sees the person behind him, "Milady!"

Finally, Emily has agreed to come back on her own!

No one knew what happened between Young Master Hunter and Emily during this period but giving each other the cold shoulder

would only hurt them.

Yeah, the ones that hurt were the common folks.

During the period when Missus wasn't around, Young Master Hunter practically became a workaholic.

Everyone in the company had to work at the same pace as him.

At times, apart from the cleaning workers, all the rest of the company staff had to work with him until the early hours of the

morning.

Liam also felt very fatigued and if this was to continue, he might have a physical breakdown.

Emily smiled at him and looked into the car.

Hunter leaned back on the seat with his legs crossed and he looked like he was resting with his eyes closed.

But his entire body exuded the feeling for others not to approach him. That feeling was so strong that it could be felt even when

separated by the car window.

"Please get in Missus, Master is waiting for you."

Liam knew Hunter very well. Although he looked cold and distant, but... this cold personality, wasn't it a type of arrogance?

Normally Young Master Hunter would sit on the right side of the rear passenger seat.

But now he sat on the left side so it was obvious that he left the right side for Missus!

He definitely missed her a lot but externally he tried to show that he was indifferent. Isn't this a form of arrogance?

Liam softly remarked and secretly repented within him.

He didn't mean to disrespect Young Master Hunter but the normally decisive man that he was, he became like a kid in front of

Missus.

Petty, stubborn, childish, and... at times pathetic.

In the entire world, only Missus can turn Young Master Hunter into this pathetic state.

Liam closed the door as Emily sat in the back seat and he got back to the driver seat and started driving home.

No one spoke.

Hunter's finger twitched and he felt like smoking.

But she doesn't like the smell of cigarette smoke. So, he endured.

After a while later, he suddenly looked at her, and unexpectedly Emily also looked over.

Hunter's face was cold as ice and he endured his excitement and questioned, "You drank?"

"Yes." Emily nodded, "we celebrated after winning a competition today."

He raised his eyebrows and felt uneasy, "Is signing a contract with the Sharp family that big of a deal?"

She didn't know how to respond to him.

Though they had not signed the contract officially, it should be done in the next few days and it was something to be happy about.

But if she were to express her happiness about it, this chap might become unhappy again.

Hunter was indeed frustrated but, in the end, he suppressed his unhappiness.

It wasn't easy for them to be together and he doesn't want all those issues to spoil their mood.

"How much did you drink?" He asked.

"Not much."

Actually, Emily was rather nervous each time she was alone with him.

Though Liam was in front driving and would typically not speak.

That's why she felt as though there were only two of them.

She really doesn't want to quarrel because she would feel lousy after a quarrel.

"You ... also drank?" His body reeked of alcohol and she had noticed this when they were in the alley but she didn't have a chance to ask until now.

"I drank because I was unhappy after being rejected."

"..." Emily was speechless, he said it so directly that it was her fault. How was she supposed to respond?

Young Master Hunter ended a topic easily leaving the other party unable to continue with the conversation.

She turned and looked outside as Hunter continued to look at her side, "You have nothing to say to me?"

"Drink less in the future." She said without turning back.

"Humph!"

"..." Emily frowned and finally turned and look at him.

As she was about to say something, Young Master Hunter's phone rang.

The ring tone was the original factory setting and he didn't download anything.

This man was only twenty-seven but he was serious and low profile like a middle-aged man.

Yes, an uncle or even a grandpa.

Hunter took out his phone and Emily shifted her gaze down.

She saw the phone display the caller's identity and her mood, which just took a turn for the better, was ruined.

Wendy.

This woman was so annoyingly ever-present.

Now that she lived at WongRiver Pavilion, wasn't it enough that she had to face her? When he was late in going home, she

would call to check on him.

So, who was Young Master Hunter's fiancée now?

Chapter 217 You are my Fiancee

What surprised Emily was Hunter looked at the display, tossed the phone aside, and didn't answer.

Without saying anything, Young Master Hunter's actions put Emily's heart at ease.

Whether she admitted or not, she would still be jealous and be offended by the call.

"How is grandma's health?" Her mood improved and finally, Emily was willing to start a conversation.

"Go and visit her if you really want to know." Hunter scoffed.

Emily glanced at him and her heart skipped a beat.

His hair was slightly ruffled, his breath reeked of alcohol and his face was red from the drinking.

Every part of him exuded wild animal desires, she can't look, she shouldn't look!

She quickly looked away as she knew that she shouldn't look at this man for a moment longer.

"I will visit her later."

"Are you certain?" Hunter raised his eyebrows. Visit her at this hour?

She would be disturbing her rest if she visited grandma at this hour.

Only then did Emily realize that it was a little too late for her to visit grandma.

"Then..."

Hunter's phone rang again and it was Wendy who called again.

He was clearly frustrated and turned off the phone.

Emily pretended that she didn't see this and turned to look at the scenery outside.

As the car drove and the reflections of the window flickered by, the window suddenly reflected the image of Young Master Hunter

looking at her.

At that moment, her heart jumped and her breathing raced.

She quickly looked down so that she could avoid looking at him.

Why was he staring at her?

"Come over." He suddenly said.

Emily was startled and turned to look at him, "Why?"

Hunter didn't say and just stretched out his hand and pulled her over.

The temperature of the interior raised several degrees. And there was the feeling that something was about to happen.

Her breathing began to be flustered and didn't know what Young Master Hunter wanted.

Both her hands pressed onto his chest and gently pushed and her face started to blush.

"Young Master Hunter, what's the matter?"

They were just talking, was it necessary to pull her so close?

“Avoiding me?” He frowned and was upset with her evading him.

“No.” Emily was stubborn, why did she have to avoid him?

“Then why are you struggling?” Hunter tightened his grip on her and her petite body immediately fell into his embrace.

Emily frowned, does struggling mean that she was avoiding him?

Can't she struggle when he suddenly grabbed her?

“I...” The next moment she quickly shut her mouth as she detects his chilly breath.

“Has any man hugged you like this?”

All the anger that he had suppressed suddenly erupted.

He grabbed her onto his thighs and didn't allow a single ounce of resistance.

Emily started to panic when she realized that was about to happen.

This man looked high and mighty but in fact, he was extremely petty!

“No.” There shouldn't be, except when she was an infant.

The atmosphere warmed up slightly but he was unsatisfied.

“You are my fiancée!” This had never changed!

“But Young Master Hunter said that you wouldn't interfere with my personal life.”

Work was considered her own matters. Her contract with the Sharp family wouldn't affect their engagement status, would it?

She hadn't done anything with another man to affect his reputation.

He was simply upset that a woman rejected him.

In short, it was due to his male chauvinist complex.

"You really know how to press my buttons to upset me!" Hunter squinted.

He had said this previously and since they were his words, he was able to renege.

"Young Master Hunter, I simply wanted to start my own career. I didn't do anything wrong."

She realized in his look that if he wanted, he could ruin all that she had achieved.

It was pointless to reason with this man because men are all unreasonable!

He glared intensely at her.

This type of attention wasn't affectionate and, on the contrary, had the feeling of being intimidated.

If it had been another woman, she would have given in and agreed not to sign the contract with the Sharp family, right?

But she wasn't any other woman. She was Emily!

In two years, perhaps not even two years, she would have nothing to do with Young Master Hunter.

Whether it was the Jackson Group or her own Century Group, she doesn't want a single bit of compensation...

In fact, in her previous life, it was Hunter who terminated their marriage.

After the engagement, Hunter had already agreed that ten percent of the Century Group would be given to her as compensation for her losses.

Though Emily knew that she doesn't worth that much.

But in the end, Grandma insisted that they marry and made Young Master Hunter agree to marry her before Grandma passed away.

That was why they got married two years after the engagement.

They didn't mention about the divorce after they got married.

The first and only time they spoke about divorce was brought up by Emily.

In the end, Wendy laughed opportunistically and found someone to kill her by crashing into her.

She must not tread the same path in this life and relive the tragedy. She must depend on herself.

"Young Master Hunter, I know that you are upset but I also know that you are not interested in Comics."

The comic business was small and fickle and totally unworthy of his time.

Emily also doesn't understand why Young Master Hunter would be bothered to go to Skyler University to vie for talents with the

Sharp family.

Did he like her? No no no! Don't even think of it. Didn't she suffer enough in her past life?

Emily never felt that Hunter liked her a single bit. At most, he felt that his possession was being touched by others.

To him, she was his fiancée and that meant that she belonged to him.

Now, he was very upset that his possession was touched by second young master Sharp.

A male chauvinist needs no reason to be possessive over his things.

"I know for a fact that second young master Sharp is also uninterested in comics but the people he has are all professionals and he really put in his money and effort in this business."

Ever since the Sharp family organized this competition, all the rules and regulations, subject matter, and procedures were very professional and proper.

From these, one could tell that the Sharp family was serious about the business.

"Young Master Hunter, though I know that if you wanted, you can set up a comic company that can easily become the leading business in the industry."

"But I don't want others to feel that my team rose to the top because of my status. I want my team to rise up by our own abilities... you... what are you doing?"

He didn't speak a word and lowered his head and moved so close to her, what did he intend to do?

Chapter 218 She was just a Child

After Liam got off from the car, he immediately tried to get as far away as possible.

A period of time elapsed before the car door opened and a man emerged from within.

His complexion was undisturbed, his temperament was calm and composed and his outfit was impeccable. He was giving off a

look of otherworldly coldness.

A woman emerged from the car following his steps, and although her attire looked like it was just fixed, it could be seen at a

glance that there were creases on the fabric of her clothes.

Her hair was slightly messy as well. She had to be grateful for her good hair quality. With just a swipe of her fingers, her hair

immediately looked like it wasn't messy in the first place.

Despite that, her cheeks were tinged with an obvious redness, and her breathing was ragged and full of disturbances. There was

a glint of emotional light seeping out from beneath her eyes.

If it was not because they had drunk too much, their looks right now must have been caused by some interaction between them

that had somehow spiked their emotions.

"Why are you staring at me like this? You have caused me, your fiancé, to lose face in public. Don't you think you deserve some

punishment?" Compared to her haggard look, Hunter was smirking slightly.

Emily threw a piercing stare at him and thought that this guy in front of her was so shameless beyond her imagination!

Contrary to her real intentions, she couldn't really just reprimand him in public because of this. This was because they were still

fiancé and fiancée in name.

Emily fixed her attire once again before entering the hall.

To her surprise, she saw Sarah sitting on a sofa in the hall, looking uninterested.

When Sarah saw that Emily had returned, she immediately stood up but she looked beyond Emily as she directed her gaze at

Hunter who was behind Emily.

"Hunter, you're back now?" Her voice was low and rough, and there was a hint of anxiety hidden in it.

"Yes." Hunter nodded and walked towards her with Emily. "Hi, Sarah."

"Hunter, please let Nina off the hook this time. She is only a child who doesn't understand the ways of the world." Sarah began,

and her tears which were welling up in her eyes were almost breaking free.

A tragedy had struck Nina, and although she couldn't find an opportunity to visit Nina yet, she knew fully well that with the

destruction of her hand, Nina could very well forget about her future career as an artist from this point onwards.

She was planning to visit Nina after this, but at this moment, she had to make things clear with Hunter first.

"Hunter, if Nina has done anything wrong in front of you, let me apologize to you on her behalf, is that alright?"

"I won't pursue her for this matter." Hunter stated his stance clearly, "Unless, she tries to stir something up again."

“She won’t do that anymore, she really won’t!” Sarah instantly shook her head as a sign of guarantee.

“If that’s the case, you can go back now, Sarah. I am giving you my word that I won’t pursue her about this matter anymore.”

He decided to bring this matter to an end at this point.

Hunter headed towards a sofa and sat down, but Sarah was still rooted to the spot. She was staring at him while biting her lips.

“Sarah, is there anything else?” Hunter raised his eyebrows.

There was no distinction between his expression now and how he normally looked like. Although such a major incident had

happened and had led to the ruin of Nina’s life, he looked unfazed by everything that had unfolded.

Sarah’s fingertips were shivering while she gawked at this man who was just sitting idly on the sofa. She had a decent

relationship with this man.

She was worked up while feeling wronged at the same time. She couldn’t resign herself to her fate at the moment.

Despite this, she tried to suppress her anger from pouring out from within. She tried to maintain her usual calmness and

tenderness while she spoke to him.

“Hunter, Nina is only twenty-two right now. She is really just a child.”

At her age of twenty-two years old, she hadn’t even graduated from school yet. She was at a tender age, an age when

everybody was bound to make some mistakes.

There was no escaping the fact that people at this age would make mistakes. As long as they could turn over a new leaf,

wouldn't that be the best possible outcome?

Hunter trained his gaze at her while thinking that he shouldn't get into any altercation with his stepmother who had been very

obedient since marrying into the Jackson family.

Despite that, he was the type who didn't like to explain everything about himself to anybody. This was why he had chosen to

remain silent when he found that he disagreed with Sarah's words.

It seemed like Sarah, who was trying her best to avoid any arguments usually, had her nerves being plucked somehow today.

She came to Hunter while looking visibly restrained as her fingertips were trembling.

"Hunter, I hope you can give me your absolute promise that nobody will ever hurt Nina again."

"Sarah." Emily came to Hunter's side and met her eyes.

"In your eyes, am I a child?" Emily asked.

Sarah didn't want to deal with her at this moment, but she couldn't just ignore Emily since she was just standing next to Hunter.

"I don't understand what you are trying to say, Mrs. Gale." Her lips were quivering slightly.

"If someone wants to hurt me, will you be able to tell that person to call off her actions and explain to that person that I'm still a

child?"

Sarah just gaped at her. She really didn't want to get into any arguments with Emily today. She just wanted to hear it from Hunter himself, to get him to give her his words.

Nina was her beloved niece all along. Her parents and elder brother were all clambering with anxiety because of that incident that had happened to Nina.

At the moment, the whole Marsh family was in a state of chaos. Everyone was feeling indignant and saddened, but they couldn't do anything to Hunter.

At this timing, how could she have any energy to care about some girl who was still not officially a member of the Jackson family yet?

"Mrs. Gale, I know you've felt wronged too, but you have to consider Nina's current poor situation too. I hope that you can be the bigger person and stop meddling in our business."

"Sarah, I just want to be reasonable with you."

Emily never wanted to provoke Sarah in the first place. She could see that Sarah was teetering on the brink of losing control because of her built-up anger, but she was able to maintain her educated facade and suppress her emotions.

It was not easy for anybody to achieve such a feat.

"Back then, it was that precious child of yours, Sarah, who had called for over thirty brawlers to stir up trouble for us."

Emily's expression was a little darkened, but she wasn't saying this sarcastically. She was more furious, if anything.

Sarah on the other hand decided to ignore her, as she looked at Hunter intently, "Hunter, I just need a word from you!"

"Sarah had ordered those people and threatened to destroy my classmate's hand. And she had threatened to beat me into a

pulp! Who am I supposed to seek out so that I will get a promise such things will never happen again?"

Emily suddenly put some strength into her voice, and echoes of her words were reverberating around the hall.

She had made her thoughts very clearly, in the literal sense.

"You can claim that if someone from the Marsh family has committed a mistake, it's because she is just a child. What about

innocent people like us, who are also around her age? Are you telling me that we're not children compared to her?"

"The one she wanted to destroy was her little boyfriend from back then. She had been forcing him to create artworks for her

while in the process hijacking his works and plastering her name all over them."

"You're spouting nonsense!" Sarah finally couldn't hold back her anger as she stared at her with ferocious eyes.

"Is there anything wrong with you now? Are you injured or handicapped in any way? Are you wronged in any way?" Sarah

retorted.

But what about her precious Nina? Her Nina had gotten her hands destroyed in the end!

'I didn't get injured, but that was because I knew how to ward off the dangers. I had called in some people to help with the situation.'

"Despite that, Miss Marsh from your family wouldn't know how to stop. She even wanted to injure my classmate by using a wooden stick. If it were not because of Hunter who had come to the scene, the one who is injured now would be me."

"You..."

"Hunter had gotten hurt, Sarah, and it was done by Nina too. Or are you going to say that such an injury means nothing for Hunter since he is bulky and thick-skinned?"

"I..." Sarah looked at Hunter, but she couldn't see any signs of injury on him at all.

In the end, her piercing gaze were trained on Emily, and her last barrier of courtesy was breached by her fury.

"This is not your home, you don't have any right to speak here! I am the first madam from the Jackson family and I order you now to get lost! Get back to the Gale family now!"

Emily returned her gaze calmly while realizing the fact that her efforts to be reasonable with her were in vain after all.

She suddenly took out her phone and dialed a number. She spoke into her phone, "Go find out the details about Nina's involvement with some unspoken rules from long time ago. Disclose everything with the support of evidences."

Chapter 219 Enjoy While You Still Can

“What are you trying to do?” Sarah almost gone crazy when she heard Emily.

Hunter was staring at Emily with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

This little girl, she could pull such a... vicious move!

Although her actions were cruel, but somehow, he felt a swell of admiration towards her.

She was worthy to be his woman.

After hanging up the phone, Emily returned her phone to its original place while looking at Sarah faintly.

“I didn’t do anything at all, I just want to make use of certain methods to let you, who think that someone who’s twenty-two is still

a child, know that she was no longer a child since long time ago.”

One shouldn’t regard a person who had committed mistakes as merely a child.

And one shouldn’t have one-sided emotional perception about other’s opinion about that “child” she or he was talking about.

No matter who it was, even if that was your own child, as long as he or she had committed grave mistakes even by accident, the

society would teach him or her a lesson. This rule applied to everybody universally, let alone adults.

“Who have you called just now? Ask him to stop! Do it now!”

Sarah was stomping towards her, looking like she wanted to pry away Emily’s phone.

Emily dodged sideways and ended up sitting in front of Hunter.

Sarah wanted to pull her, but Hunter raised his hand and pushed her hands away while barking, "Sarah, that's enough!"

"Aren't you stopping her? Do you know what she's doing now?"

Sarah was on the brink of tears. She was feeling aghast at this child whom she had cared for many years but was now assisting

an outsider to engineer her downfall.

"Hunter, I'm your stepmother! Even if I'm not your biological mother, did I ever mistreat you in any way throughout the years?"

"Her actions are going to push Nina towards death's door! Hunter, are you really going to help such a heartless woman?"

"If your niece had never done any of those, and it turns out that such rumors were fabricated by her and her friends, I can

guarantee that I will punish her for this." Hunter pushed away her hand slightly but Sarah didn't intend to give up on advancing

towards Emily. She was stopped short by Liam.

"Madam, since the master has given you his words, why are you still being stubborn?"

"No, you have to stop her, Hunter, you have to stop her now. Or else, Nina would really meet her end!"

Hunter lifted his gaze and focused on her with a blank face, "Sarah, are you saying that you believe your niece had done those

despicable things too?"

I..." Sarah's expression froze, "Nina was just a child. She was ignorant about the ways of the world."

'Then, I'll have to urge you to get to the truth of this matter and realize that she was no longer a mere child since long time ago.

After that, you can come to see me again."

Hunter simply waved his hands.

Liam immediately directed his attention on Sarah. "Madam, it's getting late now, you should go back earlier to rest."

"Hunter, don't do this to me, you'll cause Nina's life to go to ruins. Hunter, I beg you now, stop her, please stop her..."

Although Sarah was never respected by the two ladies in the Jackson family all along, but she still wielded some power within

the family. Hunter was especially respectful towards her.

With her status in the family, if word had gotten out that she was being "ushered" out of the WongRiver Pavillion, how could she

face anybody with her head held high anymore?

Despite this, she was not totally sad about this fact. She was rather saddened by the fact that Hunter had decided not to

compromise with her even for one bit.

He was siding with Emily now. He had made his intentions of destroying Nina's life clear.

There was no way she could let this happen. Nina's life was going to get destroyed by them if things went on undisturbed!

After Sarah was sent out of the place, Liam returned and looked at Emily while finding it hard to begin, "Milady, are you really

going to..."

He didn't finish his sentence after that. He just silently wished that the milady was joking about her threats. Otherwise, if this

matter escalated, the two families would have a hard time facing each other in the future.

“Milady, you... you’re just spooking Madam, am I correct?”

“Has the Young Master ever sent out false alarms before when he’s dealing with similar situations?”

Emily picked up a tea cup and took a sip of the tea.

“This...” Liam shot a glance at Hunter.

Young Master Hunter would never just intimidate anybody without putting in real actions. He was a stranger to such intimidation

strategy. The Young Master would always follow up his promises to the end. He would ensure actions were carried out once he

had decided on a plan.

The downside of this decision was that both families would lose face, since the madam had been maintaining her behavior well

during the span of twenty years she was with the family.

The milady was going to inflict on her immeasurable damage from the get go. Was there any hope for peaceful exchanges

between the two families moving forward?

“Liam, if you think that my actions will tarnish the reputation of the Jackson family, then consider this a move made by me

personally.” She said nonchalantly while getting up after replacing the tea cup onto the table.

“Every notorious child is raised by at least one notorious parent. In some cases, both of the parents are of the same breed. I’m

talking about the madam in this situation.”

“How could the madam...”

‘It’s a mistake in itself to shower excessive love and care on a child. If Nina never did any of those things, and if it ever turns out

that I am just framing her, then the Young Master will bring down the punishment on me personally. You don’t even need to

persuade me now.”

“I don’t think that will happen.” Hunter put down his cup while thinking that if such a situation arose, he would have to punish her

using some other methods.

Emily then headed upstairs, followed by Hunter.

Liam stared at their backs while letting out a shallow sigh.

The milady had stated that a notorious parent was the mastermind behind a notorious child’s life. Wouldn’t this saying applied to

the both of them perfectly?

Liam fully believed that if the milady had committed any mistakes or bullied anyone, the Young Master would do everything to

conceal her faults. Nobody would be able to beat him in this respect.

The Young Master was a devil when it came to concealing someone’s mistakes!

Emily stopped in front of the door to her room. She turned around to look at the man closely behind her.

“Young Master Hunter, your room is back there. You have passed by it.”

“If you can’t go to my room, then I have no choice but to barge into your room.”

Emily continued to stand by the door in an attempt to block his way, “Young Master Hunter, it’s already getting late now.”

“So what?” He took a step forward while Emily retreated one step in response to him. He was able to position himself neatly

within the door frame as he leaned on the frame.

“Are you going to take a bath before going to bed?” An enchanting thought suddenly encapsulated his mind and piqued his

interest, “Shall we take a bath together?”

“Taking a bath... together?” Emily was only able to fully comprehend the meaning of these words after a short while. She

instantly backed off.

“No...”

“I have never tried that before so I’m quite curious about doing it.” He took another step forward while shutting the door behind

him in one smooth motion.

Emily glared at him and replied, “Young Master Hunter, there must be too many things you will never be able to try yourself.

Could it be that you want to try each activity one after another?”

I will gladly give everything a try as long as I am interested in those things.” He extended his arm.

Emily instinctively evaded his devilish grasp and retreated to a safe spot far from him.

What was wrong with this guy? He was not in a good mood when he returned home just now, but it seemed like he was in high

spirits at the moment.

She couldn't help reminding him, "I have done something extremely cruel just now."

"I know that." He registered her words instantly as if to remind her that he was there with her just now.

"Aren't you angry with me?" Although he never voiced out his objections, it didn't alter the truth that her actions would

inadvertently harm the relationship between the Jackson family and the Marsh family.

"Do you think you've done anything wrong by doing that?" Hunter replied her with a question of his own.

"Of course not." She never saw herself as a charitable and kind person. When an unkind person like her was wronged by

anybody, her first reaction would be to retaliate against the instigator.

What was wrong with retaliating?

"Since you've done nothing wrong, why should I get angry with you?"

Hunter slowly inched closer to her while he loosened his collars, "I think we should continue our previous topic of conversation."

Shall they try something new for a change today?

Life was short anyway. Shouldn't they enjoy while they still could?

Chapter 220 I'll Give You Ten Seconds...

The room itself was indeed spacious, but when Hunter was inching closer to her by the second, Emily suddenly felt that her room was shrinking in size.

She tried to escape this confined space by circling around him and exited through the door.

But somehow, she would always end up getting caught by Hunter no matter where she tried to escape to although his pace was pretty leisurely and slow.

In the end, she was being held motionless against the study table.

“I am very angry today.” Hunter’s tone was devoid of anger as he declared this.

“Woman, shouldn’t you accept some form of punishment for your previous actions?”

“Aren’t you holding the view that I’ve done nothing wrong?” They just had this conversation a moment ago. Was his memory somehow failing him?

“Do you think you’ve done nothing wrong at all in the afternoon?”

“I’ve done nothing...”

“In my personal opinion, you’re utterly wrong about something.” And he had promised her to talk to her about this behind closed doors at night. He was delivering his promise at the moment.

“But, that was when we were still out there. We were... talking about some formal matters.”

Emily squeezed her eyebrows hard as she came to a realization after catching a hint of disdain underneath his very eyes. For

this guy, his words were absolute!

As long as he saw fit, it didn't matter whether something was really just formal or personal matter. Nobody could refute his

position once he had settle on one!

This man was too domineering!

"Then, what do you want to do now?" Emily immediately regretted herself for asking such a question. She was digging her own grave by asking this question.

As expected, a flash of smile appeared at Hunter's lips. It was a rare smile even for someone like him. "I'm not going to do anything, I just think you need to be punished slightly."

"What kind... of punishment are you talking about?" Her voice was slightly hoarse now. She felt her throat rapidly drying up as she asked this.

His smile was really... captivating. If she was not being careful, her entire existence would be sucked into that charming vortex.

Emily was frozen on the spot until Hunter suddenly picked her up and marched towards the bathroom. Only then did her senses

return. She subconsciously grabbed his half-undone shirt and stammered, "Young Master Hunter, what are you doing now?"

"Didn't I say that we should enjoy ourselves as much as we can since life is short?" Hunter lowered his head and there was a

flash of brilliance hidden within his eyes. His gaze had the power to enchant others, yet it was somehow intimidating.

"Since I haven't tried some things yet, I think I should give it a try." He kicked open the door to the bathroom and marched into

the bathroom with wide strides.

“No... no way! Wait a minute, Young Master Hunter!”

He put her down, and at the moment she wanted to flee, she felt a force pulling her into his embrace.

He was pinning her in between the sink and his body as he started to remove her flimsy T-shirt.

“No... you can't do this, Young Master Hunter. Don't do this to me, I'm- I'm not ready for this, I...”

“Alright, I'll give you ten seconds to get ready.”

He was grinning at the moment at her flustered look. He was really amused by her.

“Now, I'll remove your clothes which are in the way.”

“Didn't you say that I have ten seconds to prepare?” She thought that she would have ten seconds of solitude in the bathroom to

mull things over.

Perhaps, she would have a slim chance to escape his grasp that way.

“That's right, I'll get into the bath with you after ten seconds.” It was only natural for him to remove her clothes during this

extremely short interval.

“That's not what I mean...” Emily was on the brink of tears when she discovered that his understanding of these ten seconds was

very different compared to her understanding!

“Wait a minute, wait- wait a minute...”

Suddenly, Liam's voice came from outside the room as he knocked on the door, "Young Master Hunter, something bad has happened."

Hunter was planning to ignore him. Was Liam getting more and more useless nowadays? Couldn't he handle things himself even if something bad had happened?

"Liam is looking for you now." Emily tried to push him to get some separation from her body, but to her dismay, he wouldn't budge.

"He will be able to deal with it fine." Hunter's huge palms were now clasped on her waist. He was trying to uplift her T-shirt

through the gap of her clothes near her waist.

Emily struggled to stop his advancing hands but his other hand was removing her T-shirt from another direction. She couldn't

stop him from achieving his goals at all, so she was in an utter mess and she was going to go crazy!

Her shirt was really going to be uplifted in no time, and her tight undergarments was going to come into exposure!

She couldn't help screaming at this stage but this bastard was savoring this joyous moment endlessly.

No, she couldn't let him go all the way! She couldn't lose her ground completely!

She really didn't want to get into a bath with Hunter. She couldn't bring herself to do something so embarrassing!

They might really just take a bath together, but what would the future hold for them afterwards? This naughty bastard would only

continue to come to her with outrageous requests after outrageous requests!

“Young Master Hunter, our relationship is one constructed on paper. We are being tied together according to an arrangement, so please stop doing this to me.”

“While the contract is still in effect, at the very least we are still fiancé and fiancée.” Hunter didn’t faze at her attempt to stop him.

The smile continued to linger on his lips ever so slightly.

“Is there any unmarried couple who won’t do this kind of thing? Hm?”

“No...”

“Young Master Hunter!” Liam’s voice interrupted them abruptly again as it bombarded them from outside the room. “Young Master Hunter, Wendy is... missing now.”

Wendy was missing? If Liam had come to Hunter with this news, then it must be true. And her disappearance might be one veiled in danger.

Although Emily really hated this woman, and she loathed Wendy’s despicable means, but the news of Wendy’s disappearance couldn’t arrive at a better timing for her right now. It was her saving grace.

“Young Master Hunter, she is grandma’s savior.” She didn’t waste any time to remind him.

Hunter’s face immediately blackened after hearing this.

He had almost got what he had wanted, yet a news of Wendy’s disappearance had arrived at such precise timing and called for his speedy response.

Liam's method of handling such matters had rendered him possible for a change of personnel very soon!

Despite being separated by a massive bathroom door, Liam could still feel Young Master Hunter's disdainful gaze piercing

through him. After all, he had no other way. Otherwise, he wouldn't want to intervene in his joyful endeavor too.

Liam drooped pitifully while continued to report, "EwanHall had somehow taken his eyes off her and she was gone just like that.

He is asking for your permission to mobilize some men in order to start the search immediately."

"One more thing, Ewan Hall has mentioned that Wendy has some inclination towards committing suicide. He said that she had

been calling you over and over again but you're not giving her any response."

"Wendy had attempted to jump into the sea but Ewan Hall was able to save her that time. After that, she claimed that she wanted

to calm her nerves alone by the sea, and Ewan Hall didn't reject her request."

"He was just away for one moment to fetch her a bottle of water from the car, but she was nowhere to be seen when he returned

to the beach."

It seemed like she had really jumped into the sea by the look of things.

Emily was sure that this woman would never kill herself like this, but she decided to keep her opinion to herself at the time being.

She gently pushed Hunter while saying in a low voice, "You should... look for her now. Or else, it will be hard to face grandma in

the future."

Hunter was unperturbed by her words. Emily continued to press, "Didn't you promise grandma that you will protect her?"

If this was not the case, why would he arrange EwanHall who was a formidable person to look after Wendy?

Hunter was a man who always kept his words. He would always honor his promises. Once he had promised to carry out

something, he wouldn't just sit by idly and turn a blind eye to things.

Hunter shut his eyes momentarily as he sucked in a deep breath. All of a sudden, he shifted all of his weight towards her body.

"Ah! You..." Emily's pretty eyebrows were befuddled hard as she thought that this guy... was so uptight now! He had put all of his

weight on her. His steeliness was intimidating her!

She bit her lips as a sense of guilt slowly rose from within her heart.

He was being interrupted so suddenly when things were going well, so of course he would be unhappy. If such interferences

repeated a few more times, it would even impair his bodily functions.

Hunter suddenly removed the force he exerted on her after being on top of her for some time.

He casually buttoned up his shirt while taking long strides to exit the room...