

Now And Forever 241

Chapter 241 Have You Asked for My Opi...

“Woo, woo...” Emily, who thought she met a gangster, opened widely her eyes and began to struggle immediately.

But the man’s arms were as strong as iron, which held her waist tightly.

At the same time, his big palm covered her lips, not giving her any opportunity to call for help.

Emily only felt she had lost the ability to resist completely. The man was so strong and locked her without any weak point.

“Woo...” Her body was pressed onto the wall in a sudden.

In the fire escape without any lights, nothing could be seen. The man was just standing in front of her, but she couldn’t even see

his facial features clearly.

Finally, the man’s big palm moved away from her lips. Emily took a deep breath and was about to call for help.

But in the next second, her lips were gagged once again, with his thin lips.

“Woo?” She was so surprised that she opened her eyes widely. She pushed hard against his chest with her hands.

The fear of being bullied by a gangster made her stiff with fright.

But his breath penetrated her sense organ at the moment when he kissed her.

Her trembling and panicky heart calmed down in a sudden, and finally she didn’t feel panicky.

But in the next moment, her panic turned into grievance and unwillingness!

She wanted to push him away with force, but his body was like a mountain, pressing her tightly on the wall.

Struggle? It didn't exist in front of him.

The man held her up with a hand, and the other big hand slipped down along her neck.

"Woo..." Emily beat him with her fists, wanting to stop him from crazy actions.

This was fire escape, where there would be someone coming in at any time!

But he did such a crazy thing to her at this place. If someone saw this...

The neckline of the evening dress was torn open by him. If someone came in at this time, her exposed body would definitely be seen.

Emily was so angry that she almost cried. This man was really crazy!

She couldn't receive any respect from him.

What on earth did he regard her as? A tool for him to have fun?

Finally, when the man wanted to deepen the kiss, Emily opened her mouth and bit fiercely.

The smell of blood suddenly lingered in their mouths.

Emily never thought she had bitten so hard, making him bleeding.

She was frightened and loosened her mouth quickly, but the man seemed to feel no pain at all and continued to deepen the

kiss...

This kiss was a little excessive, and his hand was more excessive.

Until the man felt that he couldn't bear it and was afraid to make out with her directly here, he suddenly let go of her and

retreated two steps.

Emily straightened her dress in a hurry and turned around to leave after getting the freedom.

"I will fuck you if you walk another half step!" the man's voice was hoarse, and he was even panting.

Emily was frightened and took back her feet which were stepped out just now. She glared at the figure in the dark, extremely

angry!

"Hunter, you have gone too far!"

"I touch my own woman. How can it be?" this man was definitely Master Hunter!

Who else dared to hold a woman under duress in this way?

Only Master Hunter had the boldness!

"Madman!" Emily was very angry, but she never forgot he didn't like kidding.

If she escaped at this moment, he would really sleep with her on the spot under great anger!

However, why? Most angrily for her, why was she still afraid of this man?

“I am not your woman, because we have cancelled the engagement!”

“Yes?” He hadn’t adjusted his breath yet, and her low panting sound could be heard clearly.

But he stepped forward, his tall and husky figure coming close once again.

‘If... if you behave in such a way again, I will call for help. Let everyone look, what kind of bastard on earth the noble and cold

Master Hunter in the legend is!”

“If you call for help, I will tear your dress immediately. You can have a try.” He was not angry, even smiling slightly.

Emily was angry to the extreme because of him. This bastard! Bastard!

“What on earth do you want to do?” She clenched her fists tightly and was afraid she would beat him in the face if she couldn’t

bear it anymore.

“I want to see how you seduce men.” His eyes were fixed on her body.

In the dark, Emily couldn’t see clearly his face, but he could see her clearly!

Such an evening dress drew clearly every line of her body.

The man was watching her, as if she was naked.

He was very annoyed because he couldn’t resist at all to her body.

At the first sight of her in the hall, he was very anxious to tear up her dress and pin her down hard under his body.

Even he, long accustomed to being celibate, was almost out of control at the sight of her, let alone those lascivious bastards.

Wearing in this way, didn't she know she was so seductive?

Or she knew it quite early and on purpose?

"You just left my territory last night. Are you so anxious to fall into other man's arms tonight? Have you asked for my opinion?"

"Do I need to ask for your opinion? Ex-fiancé?"

His words really humiliated her, but Emily was not angry. On the contrary, she smiled gracefully, raising up her thin lips.

Ex-fiancé. Ho, this calling was really satirical!

Now that they returned back to previous relationship, now what qualifications did he have to disturb her life?

This man was accustomed to staying high above everyone and dominating everything. Now was he accustomed to being

imperious?

Hunter narrowed his eyes and stared at her clean and clear face.

When she was with him, she showed a bad-looking face.

Once she left him, she showed her beautiful aspect just like a fairy.

It was said that women dress themselves up for those who liked them. But this girl didn't want to please him at all. Did she think

it unnecessary?

“Do you like Henry?” Hunter’s words seemed to be mild, but in fact, his coldness made people almost suffocate.

Emily had wanted to nod and tell him she liked Master Henry very much, in order to demoralize him!

However, after she felt his cold breath exuded from each cell of his whole body, the original words turned out to be — “No.”

“Very good.” If she said she liked Henry, who was gigolo, he would go to destroy Master Henry’s face immediately in order to see

who else she liked.

“Master Hunter, I need to go back. Please let me go.”

Emily knew he was cruel and she didn’t want to bicker with him at this moment. If she bickered with him, she would certainly

come to no good end.

She just wanted to leave. Her tuition told her it was very dangerous to be with him.

“I will go out next month.” Hunter suddenly talked about another subject, and whispered, “Maybe, it will take a long time.”

Emily’s heart was hit in a sudden. Where did he want to go?

In the memory of the former life, an accident happened to Master Hunter and he almost lost his life.

In a very far place, and before leaving, he had said the same words before to others.

He would go on a long journey next month, maybe for a long time.

However, the person he told this was grandma, not her. She had just heard it when she stayed beside grandma.

She suddenly became flustered and grabbed his sleeve, "Are you going to Ali Khan? Could you please not go?"

Chapter 242 I Will Destroy You

Hunter frowned slightly, lowered his eyes at her face, and he actually saw a hint of anxiety in her eyes.

"Did Henry tell you?" Did that gigolo have such an intimate relationship with her?

Emily couldn't explain to him who on earth leaked this news to her.

Master Hunter's words had already tell her the place he would go was really Ali Khan!

"Could you please not go?" This life's trajectory was totally different with the former one's.

Now she really didn't know if Master Hunter went to Ali Khan and met that accident again, could he really come back alive?

"Why not?" His hand fell onto her face. Even Emily didn't notice her face was held in the palm of his hand.

'It's dangerous.'" She was really nervous.

In the former life, he was supposed to go to Ali Khan the next year, not this year.

But now, the plan was advanced and the destiny would be changed at any time.

What about the odd chance that he might not come back?

“Do you care about me?” The depressed mood all night suddenly disappeared under her anxiety.

Hunter felt himself in a better mood and his eyes were illuminated a little.

Even Emily could feel the coldness was less strong.

She just didn't know how to answer this question.

If she remembered correctly, he just canceled the engagement by announcing in the newspaper this morning, but tonight he was tangling with her here.

“No matter what purpose I have, please don't go.”

“I must go.”

“Master Hunter...”

“For the future.” He didn't intend to tell her whose future.

Emily knew she couldn't change his decision. There were few people in the world who could change his mind.

She suddenly felt a little aggrieved. No matter how she cared about him, he would not dwell on her opinion, as always.

Emily pushed him away with force, “I hope you don't go, but I know I can't interfere in your affairs.”

Hunter knew she was angry and he had wanted to explain.

But for a person who was not accustomed to explaining, it was really difficult.

There were footsteps coming from outside, and someone was coming close.

Hunter lowered his head and kissed Emily's chilly cheek, whispering, "Wait for me to come back."

He turned around and was about to leave.

Emily's heart was shaken fiercely. After he took the initiative to dissolve the engagement with her, was the phrase "Wait for me to come back" too domineering and impolite?

But she knew what he referred to.

He wanted her to wait until he came back from Ali Khan, but why would he go to such a dangerous place?

Seeing him about to leave, Emily should be relieved originally.

But at the moment he turned around, she suddenly became flustered. If he insisted in going to Ali Khan, would this be their last meet?

She was flustered and afraid, really afraid!

"I won't wait for you!"

Seeing his blurry figure, Emily said with a hoarse voice, "I will date Henry as soon as you go to Ali Khan!" Hunter stopped his step. He turned back and stared at her, with cold eyes.

"You know I don't like joking."

"Why can't it be? You know I don't like joking, either."

“Henry won’t fall in love with you.” He said indifferently.

“Well? If Henry won’t, then I will date Terry, and even Manson, any man!”

“Emily, don’t intend to provoke me!” He was really angry.

‘I will do as I say!’ Emily’s voice was very deep.

She was not angry, but just wanted to bet whether she had some position in his mind.

Don’t go to Ali Khan. Don’t go to such a dangerous place. Don’t... disappear forever...

Hunter clenched his fists. He didn’t know about other men, but Terry and Manson was extremely anxious to possess her!

Only if she took a little initiative, those two men couldn’t definitely bear it!

Unexpectedly, she dared to threatened him!

“Master Hunter, I am not joking with you. If you really go to Ali Khan, I will find other men.”

“Do you think I will really care?”

Hunter smiled coldly, turned back and walked close to her step by step. His chilly breath was really frightening.

Finally, he stopped in front of her, and his slender fingers fell on her chin. With his fingers tightened, he raised up her whole face.

“What do you use to seduce those men? This face?”

Emily didn't speak. Now the smell of his whole body was as horrible as Ashura coming from the hell.

She was afraid once she opened her mouth, her voice would be trembling, which would let him see her fear of him.

Hunter suddenly lowered his head and came close to her.

The extremely cold breath fell on her face, so cold that the blood in her facial capillary seemed to be frozen completely.

She was nervous and bit her lips, trying to make herself look calm.

"Woman, don't blame me for not reminding you that once you become my woman, you will always be in the whole life!"

His fingertips slipped on her thin lips. The coldness of his finger pulp made her thin lips trembling slightly.

'If I find you dating other men someday, I will not only kill him, but also destroy you!'

Emily's breath paused for a few seconds. She didn't know how Hunter left, but only knew she would catch her breath back only

when he left.

If she dated other men, he would not only kill him, but also... destroy her...

So domineering, so barbarous and so cruel!

He didn't even allow other men to touch what he abandoned!

Should she scold him calling him bastard? However, she was more worried.

Would he really go to Ali Khan?

The door of the fire escape was suddenly opened, and a ray of light was cast in.

After being accustomed to the dark, Emily felt uncomfortable in the eyes for being illuminated by such light, and she raised her

hand subconsciously to block it in front of her eyes.

“Why are you...” Henry glanced at the stairs of the fire escape. All the interrogation seemed to be unnecessary.

Emily didn't know if that slight sigh really existed, and she only felt something fell on her, warming the coldness on her a bit.

Grabbing the thin coat with man's temperature on his body, she raised her eyes at Henry who was standing in front of her.

Her voice seemed to be stuck in her throat, which was difficult to come out.

“Master Henry, you are very sophisticated. Do you know how the situation in Ali Khan is now?”

Henry glanced again at the stairs subconsciously.

Finally, he embraced her lightly and walked out.

“War, famine... well, anyway, the chaos is unimaginable.”

To his surprise, did Hunter tell this girl he would go to Ali Khan? This totally didn't correspond with Hunter's style.

Emily drew his coat up closer, without saying anything else.

However, Henry didn't take her back to the banquet hall, but took her into the car.

After the car door was closed, Emily suddenly came to her sense. She didn't know when she got into his car.

"Master Henry?" After thinking, she felt a sudden surge of uneasiness, with her hands falling down to the doorknob, saying

coldly, "Master Henry, I am not that kind of woman. If you want to take woman back home, please choose someone else!"

Chapter 243 Her Daughter Was Back

Henry was stunned, and the next second, he burst into a frantic laugh, making him a little out of breath.

Emily was still staring at his profile and reminded him," Mr. Henry, watch out for the car."

Watch out for the cars?

Henry looked forward, his heart tightened, and the steering wheel spun around suddenly. Dangerously, the Cayenne passed by

the edge of the big truck's mirror.

He was about to hit him if he was just a little bit closer.

It was a big truck crossing the lane, and when he wanted to overtake, he didn't see a vehicle coming in front.

If the two cars had collided just now, it would have been the truck to take the full responsibility, but the problem was that they

were likely to suffer a lot of damage.

EmilySure enough, it was their body that would have been hurt!

With a squeak, the Cayenne stopped on the side of the road, Henry glared at the calm girl. He was so angry that he almost had pimples.

“You...” She were so calm as they were about to collide with the truck!

This girl, should he say that she was heartless, or that she didn’t care about life or death?

“Mr. Henry, it was completely your fault just now.”

Emily calmly pointed out this, “It’s you who was driving and didn’t look at the road.”

“Why didn’t you say it before?” He was known for his good temper, but he didn’t know why. He was always irritable in front of her.

“I told you the first time I saw it.” There was nothing false about these words.

She was thinking about something just now. She shouldn’t have got in a man’s car, especially at night.

So, she actually regretted it a bit.

The most important thing was that after knowing that Hunter was going to Ali Khan, she had been thinking about those things absent-mindedly, and could not calm down.

Henry took another look at her before exhaling.

He couldn’t blame it, it was really his own problem, but he didn’t want to admit it.

“You are also responsible. What did you make me laugh?”

"I'm serious." So, what was so funny?

"How could I be interested in Hunter.... the woman of Hunter? Even if you want to cheat, I'm not the one who will do this with you

Henry was well aware of Hunter's temper?

"If you cheat on him with me, he must disfigure me."

Emily frowned and suddenly remembered what Hunter said in the fire escape.

If she be with other men, Hunter would kill them!

Henry just wanted to make a joke, but the girl's expression suddenly became depressed.

It seemed that there she had no mood to laugh at all.

"Forget it, you don't seem to be in a good mood, I'll send you back to school."

He started the car again and glanced sideways at her again.

"Not every man takes you in the car just to take you home and do bad things."

Emily didn't speak, but just nodded, then softly replied, "Yes."

So docile? It was really rare.

Henry drove the car back onto the road, and Emily turned to look outside the window, still unable to ease her mind.

When the two of them were silent, the atmosphere inside the car suddenly became a bit strange.

Henry was about to turn on the music, but Emily's cell phone rang suddenly and crisply.

She picked up the phone, and her heart was shaken when she saw the caller ID.

Grandmother! She rarely used the phone, but Emily always remembered this number.

She had remembered it until now since her past life.

"Grandma." She answered the phone and called out softly.

Matriarch on the other end of the phone looked particularly excited.

"Emily, why... why did Hunter state in the newspaper to break the engagement with you? Was it because of Wendy?"

Maybe it was because she was talking too fast, she coughed twice, then took a breath, and then squeezed the phone.

"If it is Wendy living in WongRiver Pavilion that makes you not happy, then I will tell her to move in with me, and I will not let her disturb you, okay?"

"Emily, Hunter is a good boy. Don't lose your temper with him. He is really a good husband..."

Emily felt her nose sore, but she had to pretend to be calm, and smiled on the phone.

"Grandma, Hunter and I have no relationship. We got engaged before just to make you happy."

"But I figured it out clearly. I really don't like Hunter, and Hunter has no feeling for me. We are barely together, we won't be

happy.”

“Emily, grandma knows that you like Hunter, You can’t fool me.”

Matriarch was very sad. Although Wendy was her granddaughter, now Wendy and Hunter were together, which was consistent with her original intention.

But what about Emily?

Her engagement was publicly cancelled by a man; could she find a happy marriage in the future?

Emily... Even if she wasn’t her granddaughter, she still loved Emily!

Once you have feelings for someone, even if you know it was the wrong person, you can’t take back these feelings anyway.

Matriarch felt distressed when she thought of how sad Emily must have been.

“Emily, where are you now? Grandma wants to see you; grandma really wants to see you.”

She was afraid that Emily would never go to see her at the Jackson’s, because of Hunter’s affairs.

“Emily, come to see grandma, OK?”

“Grandma, it’s late now, at this point, you should have rested a while ago!”

Even though she wanted to meet grandma, Emily didn’t dare to see her at this time. Emily could visit her tomorrow.

But Matriarch just didn't want to. She was really afraid that Emily would never go to the Jackson's and would never see her

again.

"You come to grandma's place to sleep for one night, let grandma accompany you."

Emily was a little embarrassed. Grandma was afraid that she would be too upset after being abandoned by Hunter.

No matter how Emily explained, Matriarch just wouldn't listen and had to see her.

In the end, Emily had no choice but to agree.

"You are going to the Jackson's?" Henry didn't overhear on purpose.

But he was sitting beside her, how could he not hear it?

"Yeah." Emily nodded and looked at him sideways, "Is it convenient? If it's not..."

Henry had already merged into the leftmost lane, turned the front of the car and drove in the direction of the Jackson's.

Emily bought a set of sportswear from a small shop on the road, and replaced her sexy evening dress.

When she came back, her leisure look was completely different from the sexy and charming outfits before.

Now she put down the high-rolled bun, and tied her long hair randomly behind her head.

The very common ponytail had become agile and clean on her.

What a beauty. She looked good no matter what she was wearing.

The boss said she was beautiful, and sure enough, it was true.

The car drew to The Jackson's and stopped directly in front of the main house.

The servant opened the door to Emily, and Henry asked indifferently, "Do you need me to wait for you?"

"No, there is a driver here, so they can give me a ride when I go back."

Henry was a busy man. Although it was already late and he did not need to work, it was always a bit awkward to take up his time.

Henry didn't say a word, waving at her to go first.

Emily thought of Matriarch, so she stopped greeting him, and hurried to the back room.

Tonight, Patriarch must be away from home.

Otherwise, Patriarch would definitely not allow her to stay up late at night.

When Emily passed by, Matriarch was still sitting in the hall waiting for her.

Hearing footsteps outside, Matriarch looked up and suddenly saw the girl coming in from outside.
Pure, clear, innocent, perfect!

Matriarch glanced at her for a while, and her breathing suddenly became heavy.

"Talía! Talía! You are back! You are finally back!"

Chapter 244 Who Was true and Who Was...

This was the first time that Emily appeared in front of Matriarch with an undisguised face.

Unexpectedly, Matriarch looked up and saw her daughter, who appeared in her sight alive.

This beautiful and exquisite facial features, this fair and delicate complexion, these big black and bright eyes!

This was all, her Talia!

When Matriarch got excited, she was about to get out of the wheelchair.

This action made the maid who had been guarding her side so frightened that she rushed forward to help her.

Emily was also taken aback, and rushed towards Matriarch at the fastest speed.

With the concerted efforts of the two, they were finally shocked and let Matriarch sit back in the wheelchair.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Matriarch grasped Emily's hand, she burst into tears with excitement.

"Talia, is it you? I know you are still alive, and I know that one day you will come back to see me."

"Grandma..." Emily frowned, looking at the maid.

The maid shook her head, indicating that she didn't know what happened.

Just looking at Emily for a long time, her eyes suddenly lit up, staring at Emily's face, even her voice was trembling.

"You...you...you are Miss Emily!"

She recognized Emily by her voice when she called Matriarch grandma.

It turned out that Emily was so beautiful...God, compared with that Wendy, she was so beautiful!

Emily thought for a while, and finally remembered that there was no disguise on her face today.

She smiled at Matriarch and said softly, "Grandma, I'm Emily, but today...I don't pretend to be ugly."

"Emily?" How could it be Emily? This was clearly Talia!

However, if Talia was still alive, she would be at least nearly forty years old by this time.

And the girl in front of her... indeed, she was only eighteen or nineteen years old.

"Emily?" Matriarch was a little uncertain, but why... Emily suddenly became exactly the same as Talia?

"Yes, I am Emily." Emily helped her sit down and sat beside her.

She smiled, "It's just before...well, that, I thought I was too beautiful, afraid of being targeted by bad guys, so I deliberately

painted a lot of freckles on my face to uglify myself."

She thought that her joking and shameless tone would definitely make Matriarch amused.

But no, Matriarch didn't want to laugh at all, she just stared at Emily's face from beginning to end, looking intently.

"Grandma, you can't recognize me?" Emily thought Matriarch was still suspicious.

She bit her lower lip, a little helpless," Then...Would you like me to get an eyebrow pencil and paint some freckles for you?"

Matriarch shook her head, still not speaking.

She had accepted the fact that the girl in front of her was Emily. What she couldn't accept was that she...might be deceived by someone.

Matriarch's heart suddenly became cold.

If those people were really lying to her, then, did they also know the truth?

If that was the case, then what she said rashly now, for Emily, perhaps, was the beginning of a disaster.

What's more, she was not completely sure about it.

Although there was an eccentric idea in her heart, after such an event, Matriarch was now cautious.

She sent the maid away before staring at Emily and asked, "Emily, what is your mother's name?"

"My mother?" Emily didn't know why she asked, but she answered honestly, "Her name was Talia Harper."

"Where did she come from?"

"I don't... know." Emily shook his head, obviously hesitating.

In fact, she knew something, but she just didn't want to say.

Everyone said that her mother was a beer seller and became her father's mistress.

She didn't want to say these words at all, because that was her mother.

It didn't matter how others think, but she loved her mother very much, even though she basically had no impression of her mother.

Matriarch didn't know what she was thinking. After a long time, she looked at her again and asked, "How is Kate treating you?"

"Kate?" Emily smiled slightly, a little bit disdainful in this smile.

"Anyway, she is not my mother."

Everything was over, there was no need to speak ill of others in front of grandma.

What's more, if grandma felt sorry for her, her words would only hurt grandma more.

Matriarch stared at the bleakness of her eyes, her heart tightened slightly.

But she still asked, "Where is Wendy? How does she treat you?"

"Grandma, why have you been asking about other people's things? Stop the topic and talk about something happy."

She really didn't want to talk about unhappy things in front of Matriarch.

Saying those things would only bring negative emotions to others.

"Grandma, do you know about the September Drawing Club I founded? The Sharp Group wants to set up an animation department with us! Do you think I'm great?"

"Yeah." Matriarch nodded, her eyes still fixed on Emily's face.

She was just getting old, but she was not really completely blind.

Emily didn't want to say anything bad about Wendy, but on the other hand, Wendy always spoke ill of Emily whenever Emily was mentioned.

Regardless of whether she said it tactfully or directly, in short, it seemed that she wanted to leave everyone a bad impression of

Emily. The contrast between the two was so strong.

The most important thing was that Emily's true features were so similar to Talia...

Emily was still talking, telling her about her witty development of conferences and banquets.

She didn't mention a word about Hunter and Wendy.

This girl was smart, yet pure, with a kind of simplicity and innocence.

It was not that she didn't know how to play tricks, but she didn't want to play in front of people she cared about.

Matriarch could feel her sincerity when she faced Emily, so she still thought about Emily when she believed that Wendy was her granddaughter.

Because she really liked this girl...

"Yes." Suddenly, Matriarch interrupted Emily and called out softly.

"Huh?" Emily also knew that Matriarch had a lot of concerns.

But if she didn't want to say, Emily wouldn't ask.

But as long as she said it, she would listen carefully.

Matriarch breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly grabbed her wrist and said softly, "Emily, have you remembered everything that grandma told you before?"

"What?" Grandma had told her a lot before, and Emily didn't know which one she meant.

"Grandma said, only Hunter..."

"Grandma, are you really awake? Why don't you rest?"

Suddenly, a voice came from the outside.

With so much noise, Wendy stepped in at a bit heavy pace from the outside.

Seeing Emily, Wendy was not surprised at all, but she frowned and her face was unhappy.

This slut really came. Did she want Matriarch to help her return to Hunter?

Fortunately, she had arranged people to keep an eye on her long ago. Otherwise, this slut will succeed!

Wendy walked in, followed by two maids behind her.

She walked up to Matriarch, squeezed Emily aside, and said with a calm face, "Grandma, it's getting late, I'll send you in to rest."

"As for the people who broke in..."

Looking back at Emily, Wendy said solemnly: "Why don't you throw her out? Do you want her to disturb grandma's rest and harm her health?"

Chapter 245 It Was All Lies

The two maids immediately stood in front of Emily, and one of them said, "This young lady, Matriarch is going to rest, please leave now."

"I'm talking to grandma, why are you driving me away?"

Emily didn't want to disturb Matriarch's rest, but their domineering appearance was really uncomfortable.

The most important thing was, why did she felt they were imprisoning Matriarch?

"Wendy, I'm just talking to Emily..."

"Grandma, you need to sleep now. Grandpa would be mad if he knows you staying up so late."

Wendy interrupted her, turned her gaze at Emily, and said angrily, "You have been driven out of the Jackson family by Hunter.

Now, you are no longer a member of the Jackson family."

The two maids approached Emily immediately, and one of them reached out and was about to grab her arm. "Please leave!"

Emily didn't move. Just when the maid's hand fell on her arm, she suddenly turned over, clasping the maid's wrist with her right hand and tugging hard.

With a bang, the maid was overthrown to the ground instantly by her!

Wendy was dumbfounded, when did this damn girl become so good!

She was so quick! It was almost like she had been trained!

Emily didn't expect that he still remembered the Kung Fu learned from Terry in his previous life.

Just when another maid came cautiously to push her, she recalled the experience of her previous life, and she took one step away.

Five fingers clasped the maid's wrist and twitched again.

Before the poor maid had time to get up, the maid fell down and pressed it down.

With a thump, her head hit the ground, and tears rolled out of the pain.

"Even if I am not a member of the Jackson family, now I am also Matriarch's guest. Unless Matriarch lets me go, you are not qualified to drive me out."

Emily met Wendy's shocked and angry gaze, without fear.

Wendy was angry and said loudly, "Come here, drive out this messy wild girl!"

Outside, two bodyguards broke in immediately.

She even bought the bodyguards here!

Emily squeezed his fists and had already set a posture to deal with the two bodyguards.

Matriarch was anxious, and said hurriedly, "Emily, since Hunter has nothing to do with you now, then... then you shouldn't come here."

Matriarch had already seen clearly what was going on now.

If she continued to fight like this, she would definitely get hurt.

Patriarch had been away these few days, and Hunter had been very busy recently. Now, it was almost Wendy who was in charge

here.

Although Matriarch still had many ideas in her mind, she didn't want to make a fuss.

She looked at Emily and waved her hand, "I have already made it clear to you. If you are still not convinced, how much

compensation do you want? Our Jackson family will pay you." Emily was expressionless, and for the first time, she did not

understand what Matriarch said.

But two seconds later, she understood.

"I don't need any compensation. Since Matriarch feels that there was nothing wrong with Jackson's approach, then I don't want

to force anything."

She took a deep look at Matriarch and nodded, "Then, I'll go first, and you have a good rest."

If Patriarch was not there, it was not a good thing for Matriarch to get entangled now.

At least she could be sure that no matter how rude Wendy was, she would not hurt Matriarch.

Because there was no reason to hurt her.

Matriarch didn't look at Emily, so Emily could only turn around and leave.

Wendy looked at the back of Emily leaving, thoughtfully.

The dying old woman stayed up late at night and asked Emily to come here just to persuade her to leave
Young Master

Jackson?

It seemed that there was nothing wrong with it, but she was always a little disturbed in her heart.

After Emily left, she looked down at Matriarch and said blankly, "Grandma, I will send you back to rest."

After looking at the two maids, they quickly got up and stopped Piper, the maid who usually took care of
Matriarch.

"Matriarch is being taken care of, you go to sleep."

"But," Piper was a little embarrassed, "Matriarch usually wants me to accompany..."

"Do you think Miss Wendy is not as important as you in Matriarch's heart?"

The strong maid snorted coldly, and snapped, "Who do you think you are?"

"No!" Piper shook her head quickly and explained, "I didn't think so, really."

"Will you go back and rest? When I need you, I will call you!"

Piper had no choice but to look deep in the hall before returning to her room a little bit reluctantly.

Wendy pushed Matriarch's door open and pushed her in.

The moment the door was closed, Matriarch only felt an inexplicable chill on her back.

"Grandma." Wendy's voice fell above her head.

Matriarch was shocked and hurriedly squeezed out a stiff smile, "What's the matter?"

"You brought Emily, really just to persuade her to leave Hunter?" Wendy pushed her in.

Matriarch's smile became more rigid, her fingertips kept tightening, and she nodded, "Yeah."

"Grandma, don't you like that girl very much?"

"Wendy..."

"Grandma, will you let Hunter be engaged to me?" Wendy suddenly turned her wheelchair and let her face herself.

The smile on the corners of Matriarch's lips froze, and she looked at her in surprise, "Wendy, this... Hunter just broke off the engagement with Emily..."

"It's because they have dismissed their marriage contract. Now, Hunter still needs a wife, doesn't he?"

Wendy pulled up the chair and sat down in front of her.

She stared at Matriarch's face without letting go of any expression on her face.

"Grandma, didn't you say that you want me to stay here forever with you?"

"Wendy."

"In this case, just let Hunter be engaged to me. From now on, I can just stay in The Jacksons' and take care of you forever."

Matriarch didn't say anything, Wendy's face became cold.

"Grandma, why don't you speak anymore? Could it be that, you said you like me and you want me to stay by your side for the rest of your life, were all lies?"

"Why...Is it possible?" Wendy now wore a gloomy face, no longer the bright and tenderness of the first sight.

The good manners at that time, the grievances at that time, the sensibility at that time... Sure enough, it was all lies.

The whole thing, at this point, there was no need to tell which was true or false.

She nodded and said softly, "Okay, I will definitely talk to Hunter when he is available."

"Grandma, can't you talk to him now?" Wendy took Matriarch's mobile phone and put it into her hand.

"Grandma, you call Hunter now."

Matriarch took the phone, raised her head to meet her gaze, and finally picked up the phone.

She dialed Hunter's number, but when the phone was about to be connected, Wendy suddenly smiled and said, "Grandma, I forgot to tell you, as for Emily...I have arranged someone to send her away."

Chapter 246 Are You Afraid that I Wil...

Matriarch was shocked, and her breath suddenly became messy.

She thought that as long as Hunter answered the phone, she would ask him to come over now, and when Hunter came, her situation would be better.

But she forgot Emily just left here.

And Wendy... she didn't know who was behind her.

However, it must be in this Jackson's family, and there were some powerful people who were cooperating with her!

"Grandma?" The phone was connected and Hunter's voice came over, "Why do you stay up so late?" Matriarch didn't speak, just squeezed the phone tightly and looked at Wendy.

This dying old woman, as expected, had already known the truth after seeing Emily's true face. Fortunately, she had Plan B.

Otherwise, something bad would happen tonight.

"Grandma?" Hunter frowned, a little anxious, unable to hear Matriarch's voice.

"Grandma, are you feeling sick? I'll come over now."

“No.” Matriarch’s voice was extremely calm.

After looking at the confident smile on Wendy’s face, she lowered her eyes and said softly, “Hunter, grandma wants you promise grandma one thing.”

“What’s the matter?” Hunter was inexplicably uneasy.

He just came back from outside, preparing to take a bath and rest.

Matriarch put on a thin coat and walked out of the room.

“Hunter, do you remember? I said before that I still have someone in my heart that I can’t let go.”

“Grandma, are you talking about Wendy?”

Wendy was sitting in front of Matriarch, and she could almost hear what Hunter said.

Matriarch did not answer Hunter’s words, only said, “She’s my only blood in the world. Hunter, you promise grandma to be with her, marry her, and protect her for the rest of your life. Grandma begs you.”

This time, it was Hunter who didn’t speak on the other end of the phone.

The silence of Young Master Jackson made Wendy suddenly nervous.

She looked at Matriarch and kept suggesting that she could say more, but she dare not make any noise.

Matriarch let out a sigh of relief before saying, “Hunter, protect my granddaughter, don’t hurt her for the rest of your life, promise

me.”

“I will.” Hunter can meet this requirement.

He walked out of the lobby of WongRiver Pavilion, walking in the wind, “Grandma, I am coming here now.”

Wendy was startled, and hurriedly shook her head at Matriarch.

Matriarch didn’t speak, if Hunter came over now, she would not be threatened anymore.

But what about Emily?

It was late in the evening. If Wendy’s people sent her down the mountain, no one could tell what would happen.

Emily... she must let Emily spend the night safely!

“Hunter, don’t come here, grandma has already lain down to rest.”

Hunter paused, and when he checked his watch, it was almost eleven o’clock. It was indeed late.

“Are you sure you don’t need me to come over?” He just felt that the tone of grandma tonight was not right.

“No need.” Matriarch took a look at Wendy, and suddenly said, “Tonight Emily came, I persuaded her to live a good life.”

Wendy’s face fell. At this time, why did she mention the bitch Emily?

But fortunately, there was nothing wrong with what Matriarch said.

If this dying old woman dared to talk nonsense, her precious granddaughter would definitely die!

“She was here?” Hunter frowned, “What was she here for?”

“I asked her to come. I just hope that she can live her life peacefully.”

“Grandma, she is doing well now. You don’t need to worry about her.”

“I know, it’s just...you used to be engaged to each other anyway. Since she has come here, why don’t you give her a ride home?”

These words have already reached Wendy’s bottom line.

Wendy’s face was completely black, but she didn’t expect that Hunter’s response made her happy again.

“Since she can come by herself, she will definitely be able to leave. You don’t need to worry, so rest early.”

Matriarch was a little disappointed and wanted to say something, but she saw Wendy took out the phone, who seemed to be sending something.

Matriarch was anxious, and hurriedly said to Hunter, who was on the other side of the mobile phone, “Grandma is going to rest, remember what you promised grandma, and protect grandma’s granddaughter forever!”

Matriarch immediately cut off the call, and looked at Wendy eagerly, “Emily has already left, and Hunter will not chase after her, you don’t need to...”

“Grandma, why are you so flustered? Do you think I will hurt you? Or, will I hurt Emily?”

“You, how could you hurt me? I am your grandma.”

“Really?” Wendy snatched grandma’s mobile phone, her face was gloomy.

“Grandma, it’s late, I’ll help you rest.”

She stood up, supported Matriarch stiffly, got her up from the wheelchair, and then pushed her down on the bed.

“Wendy...” Matriarch fell on the bed with a thud, half of her body almost numb.

“If you want Emily to be safe, then go to bed early.” Wendy looked down at her.

After all, Matriarch knew that she had discovered their deception.

Matriarch squeezed her fist, but she could do nothing at all.

“Wendy Gale!”

“What’s the matter, grandma? You always call me Wendy.”

Matriarch didn’t speak, and half of her body was numb. However, as she had difficulty in walking, she could hardly move.

It was painful to lie on the bed like this!

The most painful thing was that because of her own stupidity, she had put Emily’s life at risk.

Hunter didn’t even want to see Emily; it must be because of what she told him before, asking him to take care of Wendy.

She really put Emily in danger this time!

But she had nothing to do now.

Wendy didn't seem to plan to leave tonight, so she sat on the chair in the room and looked at her.

After a while, Matriarch finally couldn't help it, and she begged, "Wendy, grandma is uncomfortable, please help me."

"Grandma, you can try to stand up on your own. As the doctor said, doing things by yourself is good for your health."

Wendy took out the phone and texted someone, "Matriarch probably has found out that she was cheated."

Matriarch was lying in this position, facing the other side of Wendy. Wendy didn't want to turn her back.

But she actually knew that even if she could look at the old woman all night, tomorrow, or the day after tomorrow, Young Master

Jackson would always come back to see her.

And she didn't know when Patriarch would be back. But when he came back, he would come to see Matriarch immediately.

She didn't have much time to hide this. What should she do?

She stared at the message she sent, but she didn't get any reply.

Wendy was very anxious. She only dared to treat Matriarch like this. When Patriarch or Hunter come back, what should she do?

In seven or eight hours, it would be dawn...

Chapter 247 She Was Also Tired

"Check if Emily is still at the Jacksons', and take her back." Hunter hung up the phone and said to Liam.

Liam said, "Mr. Henry just sent her back."

"Henry?"

"Yes, it was also Henry who took her there in the evening. I ran into Henry in the front yard and chatted with him for a while.

He..."

"So you have so much time lately?" Young Master Hunter's tone sounded clearly unhappy.

"I, I, I am very busy, young master, you know I have many things to do every day."

Liam raised his hand and quickly wiped the sweat from his forehead.

The young master seemed to be very upset with Mr. Henry recently. So in the future, in front of the young master, Liam would not mention his name.

"Then I... shall I go, go to Mrs. Jackson... No, go to Miss Emily..."

"She already has an escort, what are you going to do?"

With a beep, the call was cut off!

Liam looked at the darkened screen with a helpless expression.

If this continued, he had a hunch that Young Master would really disfigure Henry.

Henry had got a handsome face could really deceive an ignorant girl.

Anyway, for that man, he didn't need a good-looking face to survive.

Henry had better pray for himself...

“Achoo!” Henry, who was driving, sneezed several times, and finally stopped.

Looking sideways at Emily, his smile was a little apologetic, “Sorry, maybe someone is thinking of me.”

“Yeah.” Emily was not interested in the joke at all.

She looked worried. Henry couldn’t help but ask, “Did Matriarch just tell you something? Something that sounds bad?”

“No.” Emily randomly dropped a word. She was obviously absent-minded.

“Then what are you thinking?” Henry was actually very strange, why did he seem to be so gossip lately?

But there was nothing wrong about being gossip. He had every right to ask if he wanted to.

“Are you sure you are not thinking about anything?”

“Emily, even if we are not friends, you are still my subordinates. The boss is afraid that the subordinate is in a bad mood, which

will affect her work. Can’t he just ask?”

These words made Emily come back from her thoughts and looked at him, “It will not affect my work.”

“Well, tell me, how are you going to deal with the interview tomorrow?”

If he remembered correctly, the office building allocated to her on the tenth floor was still empty when she left the office.

So many reporters would be interviewing tomorrow, what would she show everyone?

If he couldn’t handle it, the Shapers’ reputation will be lost.

“Don’t worry. You won’t humiliate the Sharpers’.”

“Then can you reveal a bit of your plan first?”

“Boss, it’s off work now.”

“...” Really! Was this the attitude of the subordinates to the boss!

“Mr. Henry, there is a car here that can go directly to the school. You can park on the side of the road and I will go back by myself.”

Emily didn’t want to deal with anyone tonight. She had too many things in her mind.

She wanted to call Hunter, but she didn’t know what to say.

Although she felt that Wendy’s attitude in front of Matriarch was a little too rude, what if she had gained the acquiescence of Hunter?

What’s more, Wendy was so angry because she went to visit Matriarch by herself.

She was tossing the anger at her on Matriarch.

As long as she left by herself, Wendy would not do anything to Matriarch.

The good treatment Wendy received at Jackson’s family was all because she saved Matriarch’s life.

Matriarch was her backer, no matter how rude she was, it was impossible to do anything to her backer.

Henry was a little frustrated, glanced at her sideways, and snorted, “I won’t ask anymore, Ok?”

He looked at the way forward, and really didn't say anything anymore.

Emily sighed for a while and then said softly, "Sorry, I'm in a bad mood tonight."

Henry was still a bit frustrated. So was it really Ok to treat others so coldly when she was in a bad mood?
Her bad mood was not caused by him.

But as Henry looked at her again, she was already leaning back in the chair, closing her eyes and resting.
She didn't seem to be in good condition. It seemed that she was very tired.

Finally, she calmed down.

Her engagement was cancelled yesterday, and she went to The Jacksons' in the evening. No matter what Matriarch said to her,
it was not something that would make her happy.

He saw that she was particularly energetic all day, so he thought that this girl was a hard-working girl,
and that nothing could
trouble her.

But thinking about it again, she was just a little girl.

The car ran on the island, and finally stopped at the back door of the school.

Emily did not react at all, and fell asleep in the passenger seat.

The slight snore showed her exhaustion at this moment.

Henry wanted to remind her that she was at school, but seeing her sleeping like this, he didn't want to disturb her.

Finally, he drove the car to the side of the road near the school, turned off the engine, and opened the window.

Carefully, the passenger seat was leveled down.

Emily just moved slightly, found a more comfortable posture, and fell asleep again.

Henry took the thin coat he had dropped from the back row and gently covered her.

He also leveled the seat, but stared at her pale face with no intention to sleep.

What was going on with her and the boss?

Hunter obviously cared about her, why did he break the marriage with her? And why did he suddenly decide to go to Ali Khan?

Although Mr. Henry, the noble son, looked wise and elegant on weekdays, in fact, he had never even talked about love.

In fact, he really didn't understand the relationship between men and women.

Hunter wanted to go to Ali Khan, was it related to Emily?

The wind blew into the slightly open car window, blowing Emily's fine hair.

The hair fell on her face, making her frown in her dream.

Henry stretched out his hand subconsciously, trying to brush her hair away.

He raised his hand into the air, but then abruptly retracted it.

This action seems a bit unsuitable, a bit...too intimate.

But because of the hair on her face, her eyebrows seemed to be frowning all the time, as if she was about to be awakened by the hair.

Finally, when she moved her eyes for the third time, Henry stretched out his hand.

Long fingers ran lightly across her face, keeping the strands of hair behind her ears.

This girl felt comfortable and she fell asleep again.

Henry breathed a sigh of relief, for fear that his act just now would wake her up.

He was sweating like he just had a big fight!

No, he was never nervous to fight, but just now, he was really nervous...

A gust of wind blew his mind back, only to realize that he had been staring at her for at least several minutes.

Suddenly, his heartbeat speeds up inexplicably!

He immediately turned his gaze away, looking at the scenery outside. His breath was a bit messy, and the roots of his ears were hot.

He didn't know what happened to him, in short, something was wrong.

Anyway, he was a little afraid to look back.

Finally, he simply rolled over, turned his back to her, and closed his eyes to rest.

The night was long, and time wore on.

He didn't know how long it took. The girl suddenly woke up from her dream and sat up suddenly.

"God! Where am I? What time is it?"

Chapter 248 I Really Don't Like You

Henry almost fell asleep. Startled by Emily, he suddenly woke up.

Looking at his watch, he frowned, "It's three o'clock in the morning."

The girl was still rubbing her eyes, obviously just waking up.

Henry's voice was full of sleepiness and a trace of hoarseness, "Why are you shouting instead of sleeping in the middle of the night?"

"Mr. Henry, I'm so sorry. Could you please send me back to the office?" Emily patted her cheeks.

Finally, she was completely awake.

Thinking about Matriarch last night, she had forgotten such an important thing.

She took out the phone, there were no missed calls or unread messages, and there was nothing!

What were those guys doing? Knowing that she was late, they didn't even give her a phone call.

"Mr. Henry, I have very important things, can you send me back to the company first?"

Henry leaned on the steering wheel without speaking or responding.

Emily knew that he was uncomfortable. He just woke up and he was still a little dizzy.

Although she was anxious, she did not continue to remind her, so she could only wait.

After a long while, Henry finally raised his head from the steering wheel and looked at her, "The Sharpers'?"

His eyes were scarlet, which was a sign of severe lack of sleep.

Emily was a little guilty. At this time, Henry should sleep peacefully on the big bed at home.

But tonight, not only did he not go home, he accompanied her to sleep in the car.

Now, he was interrupted in his sleep and had to run around with her.

This man really suffered a lot when he was with her.

This was the first time that Emily definitely apologized to Henry.

"Is it urgent?" he asked suddenly.

Emily checked the time, and it was over three o'clock, it was very urgent.

But those guys were not looking for her, and it seemed...maybe...maybe...not so urgent.

After all, they must have prepared for many things after she was late for so long.

"You can go a little later, but you still have to go."

“Go to a place with me first.”

... The place Henry was going to was actually a restaurant.

But this point...

“Henry, if you don’t mind, I’ll take you to get some food.”

“I don’t eat local stalls.” These poor students, he could basically imagine where she would take him to. She would definitely take him to a food stall.

With the experience of the last time, when he thought of the oily water on the tables and chairs of the food stalls, no matter how hungry he was, he suddenly lost his appetite.

“You are so hungry that your stomach hurts. Why are you still being so picky?” Emily couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

Seeing him frowning, she couldn’t help but asked him what had happened. It turned out that Henry had a stomach problem.

Last night, there was a conference at 7 o’clock and a banquet at 8 o’clock. He didn’t even eat dinner.

As for the other staff, they hurriedly fed themselves before the conference begin.

When she was in the dressing room, Aryan also brought back a bunch of food. She didn’t need to worry about being hungry.

He was such a noble man that he was not willing to eat anything cheap.

Was that how he got his stomach trouble?

“I know there are a few stores that are open until dawn, but they are really not high-end places.”

All the restaurants he had looked for were closed.

How could there be high-end restaurants open at this time? Unless they booked it in advance.

“I don’t eat junk food.” Henry repelled once again.

He was very picky about what he ate!

Emily didn’t know what to do with him.

Such a picky man deserved a stomachache!

“It’s not junk food, let’s go.”

After ten minutes, they sat down in a noodle restaurant.

The proprietress had a simple smile on her face, and when she brought the two bowls of noodles up, she couldn’t help but look

at Henry a few more times.

“The little girl is really lucky, your boyfriend is so handsome, and he is willing to accompany you out for supper at night, it’s rare!”

“He is not my boyfriend.” Emily smiled at her, “just an ordinary friend.”

“Come on, the little girl is still shy! Which ordinary friend will stay by your side at this time?”

It was hard to see such a handsome man in such a small place.

“The handsome guy just looked at your eyes, as if he wanted to swallow you. I have seen so many lovers for so many years, and

I will never read it wrong!”

“Cough!” After finally persuading himself to drink the tea, Henry almost spit it all out.

“Oh, the handsome guy is also shy! Hahaha! I will keep my mouth shut and let you enjoy your time.”

The lady smiled, but before leaving, she added a few words, “Little girl, when you were looking at the other side just now, the

handsome guy peeked at you six times. I can count them clearly!”

Emily picked up the disposable chopsticks and stuffed it into Henry’s hand, who was blushing.

“I didn’t peek at you, I’m a decent man. I will not be interested in other man’s woman!”

“Yeah.” She nodded, not paying attention.

“I didn’t want to swallow you, I’m just hungry!” The man made a sound like a trapped beast.

“Yeah.” Emily still just nodded and picked up the chopsticks.

“Eat, the noodles must be eaten while it is hot, and it will be delicious.”

But Henry felt that he still had a lot to say and he should explain clearly, but damn it! This girl didn’t seem to care at all!

Did she believe his explanation?

“I don’t have an idea about my friend’s woman! Absolutely not!”

“Huh?” Emily, who was about to eat, raised her head and stared at him with a look of surprise, “Friend?”

She frowned.

In the past life, she knew that Hunter had several friends.

She had seen some names on his caller ID several times.

But, she didn't know who those people were.

Could it be that Henry was one of them?

"You and Young Master Hunter..."

"Don't think too much, I didn't mean that!" Henry was taken aback, but he didn't expect that he would reveal it.

What was going on recently? When he was in front of this girl, even his 1Q seemed to have dropped.

But... "Emily, I really don't like you."

"I know. You don't need to repeat. Do you really need to hurt me like this?"

"Did I hurt you?" Henry was so embarrassed that he didn't know what to say.

He even forgot about it. Did he peep at her just now?

It seemed, yes, but it was definitely not because he liked her, he just... just wanted to know what she was thinking.

Why did he want to swallow her! Simply nonsense!

He was really hungry and wanted to... swallow this bowl of noodles!

As for the matter of Henry and Hunter, Emily did not continue to ask.

Since he didn't want to say it, it would be embarrassing to ask him.

"Eat it, it's really delicious, try it."

Henry bowed his head and picked up some noodles.

It looked nothing special.

But he was really hungry now. Although it was not good-looking, he had to fill his stomach first.

He took a pause when he was about to deliver the noodles into his mouth.

Raising the corner of his eyebrows, he glanced at Emily with despise, "I really don't like you."

Chapter 249 Come Here Now

Half an hour later, Henry got out of the car with a big belly.

Emily had got out of the car long ago and hurried to the office building of Sunny Media.

The lobby was bright. And as she had expected, her colleagues were still busy at work.

But the result completely exceeded her imagination!

"This is perfect, right?" In just one night, how did this happen?

It turned out to be even better than she had planned!

“Did you go out to fool around with some strange man? You didn’t come back to help!”

Sally was the first to complain, “I’m so exhausted, you...”

Finally, she saw clearly who the “strange man” behind Emily was!

Sally opened her eyes, and she was so frightened that she couldn’t say things clearly, “Bo...boss, what...what are you doing...”

God! Did Henry hear what she just said?

She actually said that Emily was fooling around with a strange man!

But now, it was their boss who came back with Emily!

Didn’t she say she was going to visit the Jackson’s? Why did she come back with Henry at five in the morning?

Some rumors on the Internet said that she and Henry were in love. Could it be real?

“Put your eyes away, he is not qualified to be my man.”

It was off work now, so there was no need to be respectful to the boss.

However, these words frightened everyone else around!

Did she just say the boss was not qualified to be her man? Did she want to lose her job?

Henry walked in from behind Emily. He was not happy with Emily’s words, but after seeing the decoration of the lobby, he

immediately became speechless.

But all this in front of her was simply...a bit unimaginable!

“Who arranged this?” The lobby was very large, more than 3,000 square meters. It had been an empty place. Now, there were

various comic posters.

“Emily arranged it, we are just the executors.” Sally said immediately.

“You arranged it?”

The comic posters were different from ordinary posters.

Around each poster, there were art tables.

It seemed that they were for food and drinks.

As for the comics on the posters, they turned out to tell a complete story.

“This is the work we accomplished before. It has just been removed from the platform. Now, it is not available on the Internet.”

There may be some piracy, but nobody could find it on the main platform.

Although it was just a few works, because of the exquisite layout, after people entered the door, they would walk along the path,

and they would be able to read the whole comics.

It would give people a very unique feeling.

The room was more than 3,000 square meters, but it wouldn't make people feel empty.

“I have to admit that this lobby gives people a very literary atmosphere, but just a lobby can’t satisfy the reporters.”

Even if the interview time could be shortened to one hour, one hour was not enough to visit the whole lobby.

“We need your assistance , boss. We hope you can arrange dozens of people to help us tomorrow.” Emily said.

“You can call anyone at the security department , the advertising department and the etiquette department.”

“That’s fine!” Emily looked around again, and she was relieved when she saw that the layout was almost done.

“Henry, in fact, there is one more thing that I hope you can help.”

“What?” There seemed to be more and more help she needed.

Emily smiled at him, then approached him and asked in a low voice, “Tomorrow, can you lend yourself to me too?”

That night, Emily and her team did not leave until after five o’clock.

Henry didn’t know what was wrong with him, and he stayed with them until five o’clock.

As for what Emily said just now , he was not sure about what she meant.

She just asked him to show his face in front of everyone tomorrow.

After five o’clock, they drove the second-hand seven-seat- car back to the office near the school to sleep. He went home alone,

and he felt a little silly.

Why are you running with me all day?

There was no answer.

Early the next morning, Emily, Sally, and Lois got up from the bed with black eyes.

They packed up and ate some dry bread casually, and hurried to school.

They had classes in the morning that would end at ten, so Emily's interview time was from 10:30 to 11:30 in the morning.

"Do you really intend to use Mr. Henry's scandal to attract those reporters?"

Emily only announced her plan today. Even Sally and Lois did not know it until that moment.

"Did Henry really agree? Why?"

"He didn't. He just agreed to lend me his own time."

Emily smiled a little mysteriously, and stared at Sally, "At that time, you have to work harder and it depends on you!"

"Me?" Sally was stunned, and finally understood why Emily had to wait until this moment before telling the plan!

Because if she said it in advance, she would definitely be scolded!

"Emily, you actually want to use me? No way, no way, absolutely no! I don't even dare to touch Henry's clothes, how could I?"

However, this joke was really a big deal, and Emily wanted her to pretend to be Mr. Henry's rumored girlfriend?

Impossible, this was a big trouble. How would she go out to meet people in the future?

“What are you afraid of?” Lois thought for a while, and suddenly felt that Emily’s plan was really good.

Emily, the most important thing was that it had nothing to do with her, and she could take advantage of it! Hahaha!

“Sally, listen to me, our office building is too big and empty, it is impossible to show it to reporters.”

“You should know that we can only show them the lobby now, but they can’t just view the lobby for an hour, right?”

“No...” Sally still wanted to protest.

Lois also persuaded, “It’s okay, it’s okay. I believe that Emily has already arranged it. In the morning, Joe will spread the news on

the Internet that Henry will soon be engaged.”

Of course, the news of engagement would make the media more enthusiastic.

What was the point of not reporting such big news, but simply interviewing an animation department?

However, this interview was arranged by the company, and they must write a good press release.

Therefore, the layout of the lobby could help the reporters complete their imagination of the “layout” of other floors.

It was basically like that. All the animation companies were made up of some offices and workplaces.

They just lacked the time to buy office supplies and actually decorated the office.

Anyway, such an animation department was really not worth visiting.

However, the scandal of Henry was different! It was simply too valuable!

“Emily, you are so amazing, I really admire your idea!”

Lois couldn't help giving her a thumbs-up, “But, will Henry really agree? I think you didn't explain to him in the early morning.”

“He is actually... a good man.” So, he would agree.

Emily thought about the message on her mobile phone, and when she took it out, the smile on her lips suddenly stiffened.

“Emily, I am looking for you, come to the Jacksons'! Now!”

This number... Grandma?

Chapter 250 Emily You Are Actually Mine

“I'm in a hurry. I have to go out first.” Before entering the school gate, Emily was about to go back.

Sally was anxious, “Emily, didn't you say that you'll return to the Jackson Group after class?”

“Yes, our time is running up.” Lois also looked anxious.

If the reporter interviewed by Sunny Media, if they were not there, they would collapse!

“Henry won't listen to us. If you can't come back, what should we do?”

Emily looked at the time, thought for a while, and said, “I will make it.”

She was upset, really upset.

When she left last night, she had a strange feeling that she couldn't explain.

Just like, Matriarch still had many things to say to her.

But because of Wendy's appearance, Matriarch had no time to speak, and she was interrupted.

Matriarch was so anxious to find her. Did she want to tell her what she didn't say last night?

"Emily..." Sally was still worried.

Today was really critical. Although she didn't know what happened to Emily, what if she couldn't come back...

"Trust me, I will definitely come back."

Emily hired a taxi on the side of the road, and went in without saying anything.

"What should I do?" Sally looked at Lois, and her anxiety continued to expand.

"It's okay. I believe that she can definitely rush back."

In fact, Lois was also very worried now. She didn't expect Emily to leave at that time.

However, no matter how worried she was, it was not helping.

"Let's go to class first."

When Emily arrived at The Jacksons', Matriarch was not in the room.

Hearing that she was by the lake in the backyard, Emily didn't even think about it, and hurried over.

However, before reaching the lake, she was still a little cautious.

She asked the maid and heard that Wendy had left the house early this morning, so she walked to the lake without worry.

Matriarch was sitting in the wind by the lake, and Piper was standing by.

Seeing Emily coming, Piper smiled and said, "Young...Miss Emily is here."

Matriarch looked back and saw Emily, and she was relieved, "Emily!"

"Grandma, did you really ask me to come?" In fact, Emily was a little skeptical.

If it was Wendy's conspiracy, then she might not be the only target of Wendy.

There was a chance that Wendy might hurt Matriarch and blame it on her. Maybe she had watched too much novels or TV

series. She did think about it when she came here.

But seeing Matriarch nodding her head, she felt relieved.

It seemed that she was thinking too much.

"Last night, did Wendy... do anything to you?"

She didn't want to say bad things about others in front of the elderly.

However, Wendy's posture last night was arrogant.

"No, but, in the morning she... admitted her mistake and apologize to me."

Looking back, Matriarch was also relieved.

She was very nervous and cautious all night, but she did not expect such a dramatic change to happen when she woke up the next day!

“She apologized to you?” Was that woman someone who would apologize to others? It was impossible.

However, Emily still asked, “What did she say?”

“She...” Matriarch thought for a while, but didn’t answer directly, but sighed slightly.

“Emily, it was not easy for you these days. Patriarch will come back this morning, and I will tell him everything face to face.”

She decided not to escape.

She knew that she didn’t have many days left.

Instead of concealing it all the time and being found out by Patriarch one day, it was better to confess it as soon as possible.

“Grandma, what do you want to tell him?” Was the matter related to her?

Otherwise, why did she ask her to come back at this time?

“Emily, you are my...”

Matriarch thought for a while, then looked back at Piper.

“Go and prepare some snacks for us.”

Piper knew that Matriarch wanted to say something secretly to Emily, so she deliberately tried to drive her away.

She nodded and left.

After Piper walked away, Matriarch held Emily's hand, "Emily, there is something that I don't know if your mother had mentioned it to you."

"I don't have any impression of my mother anymore, and basically no memory of her."

Emily sat down on the stone bench beside her and looked at her, "Grandma, do you know my mother?"

"Emily I know. Your mother looks exactly like you. I almost thought you were her when I saw you last night..."

Thinking of last night, it was really thrilling!

But fortunately, Wendy still had some conscience, or maybe it was also because of fear, anyway she made a confession on her

early in the morning.

"Emily, your mother ..." Matriarch slowly said, "She was actually my... Emily?"

Matriarch's face suddenly changed, and she clearly felt something was wrong.

Emily looked at her, "Grandma, what's the matter? What does my mother have to do with you? Grandma... Grandma! What's

wrong?"

Matriarch's wheelchair was rolling toward the lake.

Emily rushed over, trying to hold the wheelchair, but she didn't have enough strength.

“Grandmother!”

“Emily...” Matriarch almost fainted in fright, and could only hold onto the wheelchair handle tightly.

Emily had already grabbed the edge of the wheelchair, but the wheelchair rolled too fast. As soon as she loosened her hand, the

wheelchair immediately rolled into the pond.

“Ah...” Not far away, Piper screamed, “Old lady!”

Emily didn’t have time to think, and immediately jumped into the pond.

However, the wheelchair was still rolling towards the center of the lake. She almost caught Matriarch’s hand several times, but

she couldn’t reach it.

Emily could only chase it all the way, but she couldn’t swim at all.

After a while, she was already groggy, unable to breathe thoroughly.

“Matriarch!” Piper rushed to the lake, and when she saw that they both had sunk, she was so scared that she immediately

panicked and shouted, “Help! Help!”

“Matriarch and the young lady fell into the water! Help, help!”

Several security guards came and rescued Emily, who was closer to the side of the lake.

But Matriarch had been in the water for too long, and when she was rescued, she was dying.

Both of them were sent to the medical room, Peter rushed in anxiously, determined that Emily was fine, and immediately rescued

Matriarch with all his strength.

It was a pity that Matriarch had choked on water for too long, and he was... unable to do anything.

“What’s going on? What’s going on?” Patriarch, who had just got off the helicopter, when he rushed back, he just heard the bad news announced by Peter.

He walked in without a word, expressionless.

Hunter also returned, and everyone in the Jackson family.

All the people squeezed into the medical room, and the whole medical room was basically filled with people from the Jackson family.

After Emily woke up, she wanted to go in immediately, but she was driven out.

Wendy also hurried back. After rushing in, she lay down beside Matriarch and started crying.

The people were crying.

This stern cry made Emily felt like she was falling into an ice cellar.

Matriarch was gone, she really was gone!

They should blame her! If she could rescue her in time just now, there would be no such an accident.

It was all her bad, why didn’t she save her? Why?

Suddenly, someone pushed open the door of the medical room, rushed out, and slapped Emily’s face.

“Why did you kill grandma? Why? Grandma is dead! Are you happy? Grandma is dead!”