

Now And Forever 251

Chapter 251 Every Step Was on the Edg...

Emily was unprepared for the slap, and she fell on the ground.

Snowy rushed over, raising her hand to make another slap.

However, Liam stepped in front of her first, protecting Emily behind him, "Miss Snowy..."

"Go away!" Snowy couldn't hear anything, she raised her hand, and this time, she slapped on Liam's face severely.

With a snap and a crisp applause, red fingerprints immediately appeared on Liam's face, just like Emily.

Liam didn't fight back, but he didn't go away. He was still standing in front of Emily.

"I ask you to go away! Did you hear that! Go away!"

Snowy went crazy, and kept slapping.

Crackling, the slaps all fell on Liam's face.

Liam just endured it quietly, without saying a word, but he still stood there.

The people in the medical room were all driven out by the housekeeper.

Patriarch wanted to be alone with Matriarch, so even if the other members of the Jackson family were sad, they had to leave

first.

They all came out of the medical room, but everyone's eyes fell on Emily.

"She pushed grandma into the lake, this bitch!" Tabby also rushed over.

Failing to push Liam away, he kicked him again.

Liam was like a wooden man, guarding Emily.

He wouldn't leave here until the young master came.

Someone picked up the chair on the side and slammed it on Liam.

With a snap, the chair was broken, and Liam was still standing like a piece of wood, silently guarding in front of Emily.

His forehead was smashed by the foot of the chair, and he kept bleeding, but he stood still.

Matriarch was gone, everyone was very sad, and Liam could understand their craziness.

He couldn't leave at that time. If he left, what would Miss Emily do?

He was strong, and it was okay for him to be beaten, but Emily was weak, he was afraid that she couldn't take it!

"Liam, get out of here! Let this bitch come out and make it clear to everyone!"

"Liam, go away, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Liam! Get out!"

Finally, two slender figures came out of the medical room with the noise.

That was the only two people Patriarch could bear to stay beside Matriarch's body, Hunter and Vincent. He walked towards Emily, and every step he took was like stepping on the edge of life and death. Heavy, laborious, cold and intimidating.

He stared at the girl who was already standing behind Liam, and there was no emotion in his cold eyes. Finally, he walked to Emily, his deep and cold eyes locked her facial features tightly.

Liam raised his hand and wiped the blood on his face, finally stepping away.

"Hunter, when your grandma had an accident, only this woman was with her! She was the murderer!" Rupert knew that to deal with Emily, Hunter had to do it himself.

If Hunter was unwilling to hurt her, no one could approach her!

Everyone's eyes also fell on Hunter.

Emily's life relied on his words!

Emily raised her head and met Hunter's cold gaze.

She shook her lips and her voice was hoarse, "It's not... it's not me. The wheelchair rolled down into the lake by itself. I wanted to pull her back. I wanted to pull it back."

A tear finally slipped from the corner of her eye.

She really wanted to bring her grandma back, but she couldn't, she couldn't!

“It’s really not me!” Emily wanted to squat down, but she had no strength.

Everyone said that grandma was dead, but she still couldn’t accept it.

She couldn’t react.

Everything was like a dream. In just an hour, Matriarch, who was still talking to her and still smiling at her, died.

Was she really dead?

But she hadn’t seen Matriarch’s body.

Was she really... no longer alive?

She couldn’t believe it, and she didn’t want to believe it.

She was alive and breathing, how could they say that she was not here anymore?

Why was this happening?

Suddenly, with a click, the door of the medical room was opened, and the upset Patriarch came out.

In the face of everyone’s gaze, Patriarch had calmed down, and there was no expression on his gloomy face.

“Grandpa, this bitch killed grandma!” Snowy rushed over and grabbed Patriarch by the sleeve.

“I have asked the bodyguards. When the accident happened, she was the only one on the scene and Piper could testify too!”

Patriarch’s eyes fell on Emily, and then looked at Piper.

Piper's mouth flattened, and tears rolled down her face. Nobody knew if it was out of panic or sadness.

"Master, at that time... It was Matriarch who asked me to go back to get the cakes. I just walked away when something happened to Matriarch."

Although the time she spent with Matriarch was not long, Matriarch was a very kind and good person, and Piper still had feelings for her more or less.

She whimpered, and continued, "At that time, indeed, only the young Mrs. Jackson was..."

"She's not the young Mrs. Jackson! Our eldest brother has already published the newspaper and has canceled the engagement with her!" Snowy said sharply.

Tabby also cried and said, "Yeah, why did you let someone outside this family accompany grandma alone? You are also responsible for the accident!"

Piper fell on her knees with a fright, and sobbed, "Sorry, sorry sir, I was wrong, sorry..."

She shouldn't have left Matriarch. She should have stayed by Matriarch's side at any rates!

It was her fault, it was her fault!

Patriarch stared at Piper who was kneeling on the ground, and asked in a deep voice, "What did you see at that time?"

"I saw..." Piper tried to recall the situation at that time and couldn't help but glanced at Emily.

“I saw that Matriarch’s wheelchair was sliding towards the lake, Mrs... Emily was chasing the wheelchair, as if... as if she wanted to pull the wheelchair back.”

“As if?” Snowy’s voice suddenly became sharp again.

“How can you use these two words? Are you blind? Didn’t you see clearly?”

“I...’m sorry ...I’m sorry, it was too far, I could see clearly...”

“Then you are not sure whether Emily was pulling grandma back or pushing grandma down, right?”

Tabby’s words made Piper’s eyes widen. She was a little shocked when she looked at Emily.

“At that time...Miss Emily bent over, her both hands were on the wheelchair...”

But she really didn’t see clearly whether Emily was going to pull the wheelchair or push the wheelchair down!

Because Matriarch had always been kind to Emily, Piper believed that Emily was a good person.

But, what if she really pushed Matriarch down?

Everyone saw Piper’s expression, even if she didn’t say anything, they had already guessed it.

Piper was not sure if Emily was saving or killing Matriarch ?

Tabby frowned, and whispered, “But...if there was no external force, how could the wheelchair roll into the lake by itself?”

Chapter 252 Unconsciousness

Piper’s hesitation made Emily even more desperate.

There was no surveillance, no witnesses, and even the most critical witness, Piper, couldn't figure out what she saw.

And Tabby's words gave everyone the deepest question.

If no one pushed, would the wheelchair move by itself? Would Matriarch fall into the lake by herself?

"Grandpa, hand this woman over to the police and let them handle this matter. We must do that for grandma!"

Tabby wished to tear Emily off now, but he did not dare!

The eldest brother was standing in front of Emily, whose tall figure was like a big mountain.

Brother was here, no one could touch Emily!

Wendy just looked at Emily. It was very strange today. She was very quiet and didn't say a word from the beginning to the end.

Patriarch stared at Hunter for a long time, and suddenly said, "I have something to tell you."

Emily was locked in an airtight room.

The room was not big, small, like a warehouse in the medical room.

But she didn't care, sitting in the dark corner, holding her legs. After her tears dried, she looked at the dark front in a daze.

She finally killed grandma.

She knew that everyone ne would end up dead with her.

In this life, she and Vincent almost had no intersection, so now Vincent was still alive.

But she spent too much time with grandma, and grandma left.

She was the reason, she was the reason!

She was in this small room and didn't know how long she stayed.

Until someone opened the door of the room.

The light penetrated in, and her eyes couldn't adjust to it.

She raised her hand to block the light directed shinning at her, and when she opened her eyes again, she did not expect that the person she saw would be him.

"Henry?" Her voice was hoarse, her throat seemed to be on fire, she almost couldn't squeeze out a word.

Henry walked over and helped her up.

She didn't know if it was because of sitting for too long. When she got up, Emily felt a burst of blood rushing to her head.

"Henry..." She rolled her eyes and fell straight down.

Everything in front of her finally fell into endless darkness.

If nothing happened, could grandma survive?

What if she never returned to this world, and what if she really died in that car accident?

Perhaps, no one would be hurt again.

Maybe grandma could still live well...

Emily didn't know where she was taken to.

Dazed and groggy, she seemed to have a long, long dream.

In the dream, grandma was smiling kindly, grandma's gentle voice, and grandma's call, "Emily, Emily..."
'Emily is here, but, grandma, where are you?'

She wanted to hold grandma's hand, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't hold it.

Suddenly, grandma's wheelchair rolled up and rolled to the cliff behind her.

She was frightened, and hurriedly rushed over, trying to bring grandma back.

But she couldn't catch it, she still couldn't catch it!

"No! Don't go! Grandma, grandma, come back, don't go..."

In a daze, someone held her in his arms.

She kept shaking in his arms, constantly waving her hands, trying to catch something. In the end, she seemed to finally grab the

hand of grandma!

“Don’t go, grandma, grandma, I will protect you. Don’t be afraid. Don’t be afraid...”

The high fever was not going away, the girl was constantly babbling, sweating all over.

Her clothes were changed over and over again, and after a short time, they were soaked again.

They gave her intravenous drip, but her body temperature just wouldn’t drop.

“Grandma, I will protect you. Don’t be afraid. Don’t be afraid...”

Her faint voice made those who heard it feel sad.

His big palm fell on her face, trying to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

But her tears were endless. He just couldn’t wipe them off

She didn’t plead for herself, didn’t complain for herself, in her dream, it was all to save grandma, to protect grandma.

She didn’t need to complain anymore, she didn’t want to explain for herself anymore.

Because her explanation wouldn’t bring grandma back to this world.

The man held her hand tightly, his voice was low, yet so reassuring.

“It’s not your fault, maybe, she is too tired to live and wants to leave early.”

“You have to be strong and wake up. Otherwise, grandma will be sad!”

“Wake up, did you hear me?”

The voice seemed to be far away in the sky yet so close to her.

But why did he want her to wake up? After waking up, she wouldn't see her grandma!

She didn't want to wake up, not at all.

She just wanted to stay in her dream. In her dream, at least, she could hold grandma's hand, and grandma could smile at her...

She didn't want to wake up again.

She would accompany her grandma to the end of the world.

'Don't be afraid, grandma, I won't let you go alone, I would stay with you, always...'

For three days, she had a high fever.

For five days, she remained groggy.

For seven days, she still refused to wake up!

She was trapped by her own heart. It was like a spell that trapped her tightly in a dream.

Ten days! The fever was gone, but she was still unconscious!

The person stayed by her side, she couldn't see his face, and could only vaguely hear him talking to her.

"Wake up, you can't escape forever."

"Wake up. Otherwise, grandma won't be able to rest in peace!"

'Grandma won't rest in peace! She won't rest in peace!'

She seemed to have something to tell her about her, about her mother...

"Of course, I know your mother, your mother was..."

The grandma in her dream suddenly changed her expression, and her body was stiff before she finished her words.

Her ruddy face turned into jet black, and soon she became completely black all over.

She was shaking and twitching constantly!

She was in pain, she couldn't breathe, and desperately calling her name, "Emily, Emily..."

"Grandma, why? Who killed you? Why is this happening?"

Emily was going crazy. Grandma opened her mouth and tried to speak, "Emily, your mother...yes..."

Suddenly, she screamed, and a mouthful of black blood poured out!

She was poisoned, and someone was going to poison grandma!

No, she was not poisoned, she was stabbed!

Seeing the blood splashing out of grandma's chest, Emily wanted to rush over, but she didn't know what was tying her up, and

she couldn't get rid of it.

Grandma's wheelchair suddenly moved again, and she saw the lake again.

Grandma rolled down, and with a plop, she fell into the lake with the wheelchair.

Gradually, she sank to the bottom of the lake...

“No!”

Emily suddenly opened her eyes and sat up, “Grandma, grandma!”

A fit figure was sitting at the bed, holding her shoulders with both hands: “Are you finally awake?”

Chapter 253 He’s So Nice to You

Emily was in a trance. Although she woke up, she felt as if her soul was lost.

Sitting on the bed, she felt limp and her eyes were dull.

She could no longer see her grandmother. Everything in front of her was unfamiliar.

The man helped her lie on the bed. She closed her eyes again. He was anxious and said, “Emily, you can’t sleep anymore!”

“Doctor, quickly do the examination!”

The doctors and their assistants rushed over. After a check-up, someone made the infusion and someone put the oxygen bottle

on her. Everyone was in a hurry.

At the corner of Emily’s tightly closed eyes, sparkling tears rolled down and wet the pillow towel beside her.

Although she closed her eyes, she was awake.

She clearly realized that her grandma would never come back.

The doctor and nurse were busy for a long time, but Emily still closed her eyes and did not speak.

In the end, Henry waved his hand and the doctors and nurses left.

There were only the two of them in the ward.

Henry pulled out a chair and sat down beside her.

He took a napkin from the table and wiped the corner of her eyes.

“Since you’re awake, you should face all of this bravely. If you escape, it’s not consistent with your character, Emily.”

Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, but she didn’t open her eyes.

Henry didn’t want to force her. No matter who it was, after experiencing such an accident, it wouldn’t be easy to get back on their feet.

Since it had already happened, no matter how difficult it was, she still had to face it.

He could give her time. After all, she had been unconscious for ten days.

Her body was still very weak. She couldn’t drink water. She had to rely on the nutrient solution to survive.

It was really too difficult for her to face everything at this time.

Henry sighed, leaned back in the chair, and looked at her quietly.

He thought that she had fallen asleep again. However, she suddenly said, “How ... did I get out of the Jackson family?”

Her voice was very hoarse. If he hadn't been staring at her face, Henry would have definitely missed her words.

Actually, he was very surprised and a little excited. There were tears in his eyes.

However, he was afraid that his excitement would frighten Emily who had been unconscious for ten days, so his voice became gentle.

"Hunter told me to pick you up. So, I brought you back."

Emily's eyelids twitched slightly. Finally, she opened her eyes and looked at Henry, "Where is he?"

Henry did not answer this question. He only said, "The doctor said that you can drink water four hours later. You have to bear with it first."

But Emily was very persistent. "Where is he?"

"He came to see you." Henry smiled at her. "Hunter is very busy. He has a lot of things to deal with."

Emily knew that Hunter was busy, but she still had a little expectation. She hoped that the man who accompanied her day and night when she was asleep would be Hunter.

But the person she saw the moment she woke up was Henry.

She gave out a long sigh and closed her eyes again, "I'll go and thank him later."

No matter what, it was already amazing to be able to let her leave the Jackson family smoothly under that circumstance.

As for the death of Hunter's grandmother, most people would think it was an "accident".

The results of the investigation must be beneficial to the Jackson Group and the Jacksons.

This was the family business of a large family, which would affect the interests of the entire family.

When she opened her eyes again, Emily seemed to be much better.

Looking at the man sitting beside the bed, she said, "Thank you." Her lips were cracked.

She did not expect that a person who she had met by chance would be with her day and night.

He stayed with her for ten days.

Although she had been unconscious for a long time, she was able to sense that someone was by her side.

She would remember his kindness deeply.

Henry wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

He just nodded and tucked the blanket around her, saying, "Get more sleep."

"OK.

Three days later, Emily was discharged from the hospital.

During this period, her friends have visited her every day. However, they seemed to be very busy, and could only stay with her for

a while.

When Emily was discharged from the hospital and arrived at the Jiang clan, she finally knew why they were so busy.

“Look, are you satisfied with the office building?”

In order to let Emily see the complete September media when she was discharged from the hospital, they didn't spend much time in the hospital.

Emily was a little touched. When she walked into the lobby, she could clearly feel a serious atmosphere, which was unique to large companies.

She really didn't expect that one day she would be able to manage such a large department by herself. This was something that Emily didn't dare to think about in her previous life.

In her previous life, she relied entirely on Hunter.

“Emily, let me show you your office.”

Emily's office was on the eighth floor. It wasn't very big, but it was spacious and bright.

Simplicity and cleanliness were her favorite.

“How did you manage the interview that day? Did you really report Henry's affair?”

Emily was still a little weak. After entering the office, she directly sat down on the chair.

Sally shook her head and couldn't help but secretly glance at the man sitting on the sofa drinking coffee.

She leaned closer to Emily and whispered, “Henry didn't want to have any relationship with me. He immediately rejected.”

“Then the interview ...”

'It was fine. He just asked them if they were interested in visiting his private office, then they rushed there.'

His private office?

Emily looked at Henry on the sofa in the corner of the office. He was drinking coffee while watching the news in his phone.

He seemed to be indifferent to what they were talking about.

However, Emily knew that he treated her well enough to make her feel that she had nothing to repay him for.

If it weren't for helping her, he wouldn't be willing to show his personal space to everyone.

After sending her back, he stayed here all the time.

His time was so precious, but he was still willing to stay with her.

Emily wanted to say thank you, but Henry didn't seem to care about their conversation at all.

Therefore, he probably didn't like anyone to thank him, did he?

"Alright. A large number of applicants will be interviewed today. I have to go and check."

Sally turned around and asked cautiously, "Young Master Henry ..."

"Go ahead. I'll take care of her."

Although Emily was discharged from the hospital, she was very weak after a coma for ten days.

The doctor said that someone had to take care of her in case she fainted or fell.

Sally nodded. When she looked at Emily again, she cast Emily an admiring glance.

“Henry,” She leaned closer to Emily and whispered, “He is nice to you. You have to cherish it.”

Afterwards, Emily did not have any chance to refute because Sally walked away.

Chapter 254 Are You Really Willing to Give up

One of the midday financial news shook the entire business circle of Bentson City, including Emily. She was so surprised that the chopsticks in her hand fell onto the table.

Hunter’s Century Group was acquired by the Jackson Group.

Hunter became the new president of the Mu Clan, and Patriarch officially retreated.

Emily lowered her head and looked at the white rice in her bowl without saying anything.

Henry did not expect that they would hear financial news from the TV in the private room.

That was reasonable. They were in his private room. Everyone in the restaurant knew that he liked to watch financial news.

“You ...” He closed the door, walked in, and put the chopsticks on the table back on the chopsticks rack.

“Are you alright?”

Emily shook her head and she still lowered her head. Henry didn't know what she was looking at.

However, everything in front of her suddenly became blurry.

Henry looked at her carefully, only to find that pea-sized tears fell from her face and fell on the table.

“What’s wrong? Are you unhappy to see this report?”

He already knew that Hunter would return to the Jackson Group, so this report was within his expectations.

“He devoted everything to the Century Group. He has worked hard for so long just to have his own company.”

Emily finally lay on the table and cried loudly.

He loved his Century Group very much.

Everyone knew that Hunter was a workaholic. If he didn't really love his company so much, he wouldn't be a working machine for it.

But he would rather give up the Century Group that he had created and return to the Jackson Group, and even watched the company to be acquired.

The president of the Jackson Group seemed so mighty. Everyone was jealous of it.

Many people from the Jacksons wanted this position so much.

However, Hunter was definitely not one of them.

Why would he go back? Why did he give up on his favorite company?

“I was able to successfully walk out of the Jackson family because this?”

Her voice was hoarse and her eyes were red and swollen, but this fact could not be changed.

Henry did not answer her question. He only smiled and said, “The Jackson Group will be more powerful under the guidance of Hunter in the future.”

‘Isn’t it better to join forces with the strong than to work so hard to develop his own group?’

Hunter was nobler. In the future, the Jackson Group would definitely belong to him, and his future would be limitless!

But was that really what he wanted?

Emily didn’t know how long she had been crying before she raised her head to look at Henry. Her eyes were full of tears.

“The reason why I could come out of the Jackson family was that Hunter agreed to his grandfather’s conditions?”

“Since you know, why did you ask again?”

It was all over. No matter what she did, she couldn’t change that.

Perhaps, the Century Group was once everything for Hunter, even his life.

However, from the moment he took the initiative to chat with his grandfather, Century Group was meaningless to him.

Because Emily was more important than his own life.

“His grandfather will not let you return to his side. If I were you, I would give up.”

Some words may hurt, but they were true.

“You are more important than the Century Group for Hunter. Then you become a threat to his grandfather.”

“Hunter lost so much because of you. I’m afraid he won’t be willing to let you stay by his side.”

“To a successful person like Hunter, you will be his burden. Only when he forgets about you will he be able to be an invincible position.”

Henry picked up a napkin and wiped her tears.

“This time, he let me take care of you. In the future, don’t think about him.”

“He is good and he does care about you. That’s why he can’t take you. Do you ... understand?”

Emily clenched her hands tightly. She didn’t understand Henry’s words completely, but she could at least hear them clearly.

She ... had already become Hunter’s burden. Staying by his side would only harm him.

She lost the qualifications to stand beside him.

“Then what are you going to do?”

It seemed that Emily understood what he had said, but he didn't know what she was thinking.

"What else can I do?" Emily pulled out a napkin and wiped her face clean.

"Life has to go on."

To the outside world, the fact that Hunter became the President of the Jackson Group was reasonable.

Among the young men of the Jacksons, Hunter was the most outstanding. Since Patriarch wanted to choose an heir, Hunter was the most qualified one.

However, in the Jacksons, this was a thunderbolt from the blue!

"Didn't he say that he wanted to go out and found his own company? Why did he go back?"

Manson was so angry that he almost broke the chair in the hall!

Not far away sat Porter, the fifth son of the family, who had rarely been at home for the past few years.

At this moment, Porter was tasting the red wine Manson had collected, and Manson's anger did not seem to bother him at all.

"Hunter is indeed a business genius. Actually, everyone knows that. Only when he returns can the Jackson Group grow stronger.

Isn't that great?"

"Is this really what you're thinking? Hunter has taken over the company, which means that you will never be the president of it!"

Porter looked at him with a complicated expression.

After a while, he laughed loudly, "Manson, frankly ..."

He stopped a few seconds and coughed softly, saying, "Even if Hunter doesn't take over it, I won't be its president. You and

Vincent also want it, right?"

He smiled awkwardly. "Manson, you asked me to come here to taste wine, right? You don't want me to ally with you and fight

against Hunter, right?"

Porter seemed to be a little afraid of this topic and quickly shook his head and waved his hands.

"In terms of merchandising skills, we are truly no match for Hunter. Everyone is convinced that he became the president."

"Manson, I advise you to stop messing around. In the future, as a general manager, you will still be powerful in Bentson City."

"But if you keep fighting with Hunter to get him angry, you won't even be able to stay in the Jackson Group in the future!"

"General Manager? Do you think I care about it?"

Hunter was the president. Why could Manson only be a small manager?

They were all from the Jacksons. Why did Patriarch treat them differently?

"For the past few years, Hunter has put all of his attention on the Century Group. What contribution has he made to the Jackson

Group?"

"And I have done my best for our company. Didn't Patriarch see me? Is he blind?"

"Who did contribute the most to the Jackson Group? Hunter or me? But what did Patriarch do? How could he be so biased?"

“Manson, you’re drunk. Don’t say that.”

Porter wanted to pull him away, but Manson pushed him away with a gloomy expression.

“What about you? You’re a real top student. You got your doctorate in economics at the age of eighteen. Everyone knows that you’re a genius!”

“However, as long as Hunter comes back, there will never be a chance for you to stand out. Are you really willing to give up?”

Chapter 255 I Want Emily

Porter rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

“Manson, I’m only good at learning, but I don’t have much actual experience.”

“Patriarch just didn’t give you any chance! He gave Hunter all the chances!” Manson was so aggrieved. Porter felt that he should drink to avoid making mistakes.

“I don’t believe that you don’t have the slightest desire to fight for power!”

Manson walked over and placed the wine bottle in front of Porter.

“Don’t blame me for not warning you in the future. If you don’t fight for yourself, sooner or later, you will be forced to lose your equity.”

“Manson, I really don’t have enough experience. You know that, and Grandpa also knows that.”

Porter sighed and spread out her hands. "Last time, Grandpa gave me a chance. He asked me to buy that piece of land to

develop real estate business."

"You know that real estate is the most profitable business right now. Grandpa gave me a chance. Look at the ending."

Porter was a little discouraged and whispered, "If it weren't for Hunter helping me, the results would be terrible."

"So, Manson, learning is learning. Actual combat is different. I'm not a genius in the fields other than learning."

Porter finished the wine in the cup, immediately put it down and stood up.

"Manson, I still have something to do. I'll leave first. Let's go for a drink another day."

Without waiting for Manson to respond, he waved his hand and quickly left.

It was as if staying one more second would cause trouble for him.

Porter was just afraid of getting into trouble!

What was going on with these people? All of them were so afraid of Hunter!

"Manson." Manson's mother came down the stairs and looked at Porter's back, silently sighing.

"Manson, stop fighting with your big brother. Actually, Porter is right. Fighting with Hunter won't end well."

Patriarch clearly valued Hunter the most.

Hunter's grandmother died, but Patriarch happened to use this matter to force Hunter to return home. To Patriarch, it could be considered a blessing in disguise.

Hunter was the most powerful person in the Jackson Group. Who could fight him?

'I don't believe that Hunter won't make any mistakes and disappoint Patriarch!'

Manson was still very angry. Ever since he heard the news, his anger had never disappeared.

He poured himself a glass of red wine and drank it all in one breath.

His mother sat down opposite him and looked at his red face. She was a little helpless.

"Actually, Porter is the smartest one."

"That guy only knows how to study. Smart? He is only good at examination!"

Just as Porter had said, when it came to actual combat, he couldn't do anything at all.

Grandpa had expectations in Porter; otherwise, he wouldn't have given Porter such a big project when Porter was twenty-two years old.

But Porter failed. Basically, there was nothing that he could do well!

Manson's mother wanted to say something, but in the end, she only let out a sigh.

Now that Manson was angry, it was useless to say anything to him.

Perhaps it would be better to be reckless. At least, he wouldn't be targeted all the time.

Some people in this family were terrifying, and their eyes were creepy.

Who was the good person? Who was the bad person? Who was innocent? Who was carefully arranging all of this?

Perhaps, when the truth was revealed, it would be unbearable.

“Tomorrow, a new board meeting will be held. Don’t drink so much. Prepare carefully. Perhaps you need to speak at that time.”

“With Hunter here, how can I have a chance to speak?” Manson snorted coldly.

“Good boy, don’t be angry. Everyone knew what you did for the Jackson Group.”

Manson’s mother walked to his side and sat down. She gently pushed his shoulder. “Alright, is it because Hunter is with Wendy that you are so angry?”

“Who would like women who are greedy for vanity?” Manson didn’t like Wendy anymore.

“That’s strange. My son would never be so angry about business.”

No one knows a son better than his mother. Manson’s mother gently nudged him again. She felt that it was more related to

Wendy.

“Actually, I don’t like that girl. She’s a little ... well, hypocritical.”

Wendy was beautiful, but her character was not very good.

“If you want to find a beautiful girl, I can help you. Everyone can see that Wendy likes Hunter.”

Wendy only wanted to take advantage of Manson to get Hunter.

As a woman, Manson's mother could guess what Wendy was thinking.

"It doesn't matter if you abandon Wendy. Manson, in the future, you should be sharp-sighted. Don't date with bad women with ulterior motives."

Manson still didn't say anything, but his anger gradually subsided.

Actually, he was so angry partly because of a woman.

However, it was definitely not Wendy.

He had already seen through Wendy a long time ago.

He was regret that it's too late for him to realize that Emily was his angel!

On the day of his grandmother's accident, he wasn't in Bentson City, so he did not rush back home immediately.

Afterwards, Emily was taken away by Henry. Everyone had been very busy with the funeral, and he did not put much thought into Emily.

When the news that Hunter was going to take over as President of the Jackson Group was announced, someone sneered at his

former fiancé for being unlucky. It was very likely that her sister would replace her position as the president's wife.

Those people took out photos of Emily and Wendy and compared them. Manson accidentally saw Emily's photo and realized

that the angel he had been looking for so long was right in front of him.

No wonder after the night of the auction when Hunter carried the angel away, the news of Emily being found was announced.

It turned out that everyone knew that. He was the only one who was in the dark!

These people had fooled him!

Manson's mother originally wanted to persuade him, but she gave up when she remembered that everyone knew Manson's

character.

In fact, sometimes it was not a good thing to be too outstanding. Manson's situation wasn't that bad.

"Alright, I will choose a few more pretty girls for you. Let's see which one you like, and we'll invite her to play at home, okay?"

However, Manson was still drinking wine.

"Are you ignoring me?"

"I want a woman."

Manson was finally willing to talk to her, but what he said made her stunned. She was unable to regain her senses for a long

time.

He said seriously, "I want Emily."

Chapter 256 Don't Kill Me

More than ten days ago, Matriarch Jackson had been sent to the cemetery.

Her graveyard was located in a secluded place.

Matriarch Jackson liked to be quiet. Everyone from the Jacksons knew that.

Therefore, even though the Jacksons were rich, they did not bury her in the most glorious place.

Her graveyard was quiet. There was a big tree beside her.

When the sun rose, the shade of trees would cover the tombstone.

No matter where the sun went, the mottled shadows of trees could always shield her from the blazing sun, and they could leave

her some brightness.

When Emily first saw this place, she felt that the people who chose this place really knew Matriarch Jackson very well.

Emily walked over.

Under the big tree, Matriarch Jackson's name was embedded on the tombstone.

Emily thought that she could calmly face all of this, but when she saw Matriarch Jackson's smiling face, she became so weak.

If Emily wasn't that weak, perhaps Matriarch Jackson wouldn't have rolled into the lake while Emily was watching it.

Emily knelt in front of Matriarch Jackson's tombstone and stretched out her trembling hands. Her fingertips moved along the portrait bit by bit.

Emily touched Matriarch Jackson's eyebrows, nose, mouth.

"You're just getting better. You're still very weak. You can't be too excited."

Henry squatted down behind her and supported her shoulder. "I'm sorry."

Emily nodded. She did not want to be excited. That scene always lingered in her mind.

She probably would remember it for the rest of her life.

What could be worse than watching your loved ones die in front of you?

For Emily, Matriarch Jackson was her real grandmother!

Emily still didn't know what Matriarch Jackson had wanted to tell Patriarch.

It seemed that there were many secrets hidden in Matriarch Jackson's words, but before she could reveal them, she passed away.

No. It definitely wasn't an accident!

Just as Manson's mother had said, the wheelchair wouldn't suddenly roll up for no reason.

How could a wheelchair move without someone pushing it or external force?

“The flowers and grass on the roadside are taller than the main road.”

Emily suddenly stood up and looked back at Henry. Her voice sounded a little dull.

“Could a wheelchair roll over the high grass and into the lake from lower place for no reason?”

Henry’s expression changed slightly. “What do you want to say?”

‘I didn’t push the wheelchair. Absolutely not.’

‘I believe you.’ If Henry didn’t believe her, how could he keep taking care of her?

“But the wheelchair really moved. It rolled from the lower marble road to the higher grass and into the lake.”

She suddenly grabbed Henry’s sleeve and said anxiously, “That’s impossible!”

Henry didn’t say anything. He just watched her as she grabbed his sleeve and pursed his lips.

“I can’t solve this puzzle. Henry, help me. I really can’t figure it out!”

The strangest part was that there were only Emily and Matriarch Jackson!

Piper had walked away!

“Why method did they use to push Grandma down while I was staring at her?”

It was impossible!

Emily raised her hand and rubbed her temples. Her head was in pain.

She really couldn’t solve this problem!

“Are you still thinking about that?” Henry frowned, as if he did not approve of her continuing to think about this matter.

“You’re fine now. Shouldn’t you be grateful to Patriarch for not blaming you?”

If she continued to investigate, what consequences would there be? Did she ever think about it?

“Are you saying that in order to protect myself, I shouldn’t continue to investigate?”

Most importantly, she felt that it could not have been an accident!

‘Is it possible that Matriarch Jackson accidentally touched the button on the wheelchair? The wheelchair is electric.’

Emily was stunned. She tried her best to think back, but she shook her head.

“No, she didn’t.”

When the wheelchair moved, Matriarch Jackson pressed the button for several times, but it was useless.

She was so familiar with her wheelchair. If she accidentally touched the button, she could definitely stop the wheelchair by

herself.

But at that time, Matriarch Jackson was frightened. She had no choice.

Moreover, when they were talking, Matriarch Jackson placed her hand on her lap. How could she touch the button?

The design of the wheelchair was very exquisite. In order to prevent the elder from pressing the button by mistake, there was a

cover on the button.

It was not the truth.

That wheelchair rolled off by itself!

“Someone must have broken the wheelchair. It must ...”

“Emily, it’s all over. Don’t think about it anymore, okay?”

Henry suddenly grabbed her arms, and his voice sounded a little anxious.

“Let it go. If we can find out, the Jacksons will definitely investigate. Why do you have to think about it?”

“Now, you need to live a good life and get better!”

“I... I don’t believe that it’s an accident. It definitely was man-made!”

Someone wanted to harm Matriarch Jackson, or Emily?

“I’m going to the Jackson family. I’m going to take a look at that road. If someone tampered with the wheelchair, there will definitely be a clue. Henry...”

“That road has been destroyed. That lake has been filled with a pile of rockery.”

“Why?” It had only been a few days. Why?

“I heard that Patriarch was afraid of missing her, so he asked someone to fill it.”

“How could this happen? How is this possible?” The only place where Emily could find clues was completely destroyed.

Henry let go of her and said softly, "Don't worry about these things anymore. It's all over now, okay?"

Emily didn't know what to say. She wanted to refute his argument, but everyone seemed to be stopping her from investigating.

Perhaps if she investigated, there would be something bad happening. More people would be involved.

However, if she didn't investigate, the cause of her grandmother's death would be a secret.

'I...' Suddenly, she seemed to see something. She pushed Henry away and hurriedly chased a girl along a path.

Perhaps because that girl was frightened, so she turned around and ran away.

Emily couldn't chase after her. She had been unconscious for so long, so she became tired quickly.

"Henry, Henry, help me! Chase her!"

Henry was a little helpless. He could only chase after the girl with his long legs. Just as the girl was about to escape from the cemetery, he grabbed her collar.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me!" Piper was so frightened that she trembled and screamed repeatedly.

Emily finally caught up and grabbed Piper's wrist.

"Piper, I didn't kill Grandma. You know that! I won't kill you, Piper. Tell me the truth. What happened that day?"

Chapter 257 Someone Else Had Seen Her

"Piper, I didn't kill grandma. I'm not a bad person. How could I kill you?"

Emily gripped her arms tightly and her face was covered in sweat.

“Piper, I’m really not a bad person. Trust me!”

Piper finally calmed down. Looking at Emily, Piper wasn’t sure if she was a good person or not. However, at that time, there were only Matriarch Jackson and Emily. There was no anyone else. If it wasn’t for Emily, could it be that the wheelchair rolled off on its own?

“The sunlight is so strong here. Let’s find another place to talk.” Henry looked up.

Emily’s face turned red because of the blazing sun.

Emily looked at Piper with anxiety in her eyes and pleaded, “Trust me!”

Piper hesitated for a while before nodding.

Under the shade of the tree, Emily and Piper were sitting together.

Henry stood in the distance and did not participate in their discussion.

“I really didn’t harm my grandma. If you can’t trust me, then I can’t discuss it with you.”

Emily exhaled and stared at Piper with a sincere expression.

Piper had to believe in Emily before she could continue to talk about this matter with Emily.

Piper heaved a long sigh of relief, feeling a little helpless.

“Actually, I believe in you.”

In Piper’s opinion, Wendy would definitely not get married with Hunter.

Emily was the only one who was suitable for Hunter.

“I can tell that Matriarch Jackson likes you very much. As for Wendy, she ...”

She paused for a moment, and then she couldn't help but look around.

Henry was the only one around them. Although he was far away from them, Piper's voice was very low for the sake of caution.

“Matriarch Jackson is actually a little afraid of Wendy. Wendy seems ... to be very scary.”

“Why?” Could this matter have something to do with Wendy?

“Mrs. Jackson ...”

“Call me Emily. I am no longer Hunter's wife.” Emily said indifferently.

Piper bit her lower lip. It was only less than a month's time. Everything had actually changed.

“Emily.” Piper called out before she told Emily what had happened that night.

“After you left, though Wendy's subordinates retreated, she stayed in Matriarch Jackson's room all night.”

“Later, I secretly went to see Matriarch Jackson, but I didn't find anything. However, Wendy stayed there all the time, and I felt ...

very uneasy.”

Piper recalled that night, and still felt it was terrifying.

Although Wendy's bodyguards did not stay there, her two maids were there.

It was as if Piper was being stared at all the time. Especially, those two maids were extremely terrifying.

"I originally planned to find Mr. Hunter the next morning."

Matriarch Jackson and Hunter had a very good relationship. Piper knew that.

"But I don't know why Wendy was kneeling in front of Matriarch Jackson and crying the next morning."

"I originally wanted to hear what Wendy was saying to Matriarch Jackson, but there was no chance. Those two maids chased me away."

"After that, Wendy left. Matriarch Jackson was normal as usual. I went to prepare some breakfast for her and help her get up."

"When Matriarch Jackson ate breakfast, she was in a very good mood. It was completely different from the previous night."

"Matriarch Jackson also said that everything had been settled. The truth would be revealed. She said that she can finally relax."

"Did she say what she wanted to say to Patriarch?" This was what Emily cared about the most!

This was also her biggest doubt.

"Matriarch Jackson didn't say anything about that. She just said that she was too stupid. She was deceived and harmed you ...

She caused you to suffer a lot of grievances."

"Me?" Emily pointed at herself.

It turned out that this matter really had something to do with Emily.

But what was the relationship?

“Yes, Matriarch Jackson said ‘I caused Emily to suffer a lot of grievances.’”

Being deceived? Grievances? ... Did Matriarch Jackson mean that she misbelieved Wendy and misunderstood that Emily was a

bad person?

However, Emily vaguely felt that the truth wasn’t that simple.

“Was there anything else?”

“Yes.” Piper’s memory of that morning has always been very clear. “Matriarch Jackson said that when Mr. Patriarch and Mr.

Hunter arrived, she would do you justice.”

Emily still couldn’t understand, but Piper couldn’t provide any more information.

Did this matter have anything to do with Matriarch Jackson’s death?

She could not believe that it was an accident.

It was definitely not an accident. It was a murder!

“Right!” Piper suddenly remembered something and looked at Emily, “I remember that before you met Matriarch Jackson, she

had seen someone!”

“Who?” Emily was anxious and held Piper’s hand forcefully.

Piper was hurt by her grip, but she knew that this matter might be very important.

'It's Sarah.'

"Sarah?" Why?

'It's Sarah.' Piper nodded firmly.

"What did they say?" Emily asked.

"I don't know. Sarah said it was windy by the lake. She told me to go back and get a blanket for Matriarch Jackson, so I walked away."

"Sarah and Matriarch Jackson spent some time alone?"

It was a mile from the lake to the back room.

According to the normal walking speed, it would take ten minutes at least.

It meant that Sarah and Matriarch Jackson were left alone for at least ten minutes.

What exactly happened in that ten minutes?

Emily asks again, "Then what were Sarah and Matriarch Jackson doing after you went back?"

Piper shook her head. "Nothing. After I returned, Sarah left. I didn't dare to ask more about my boss' personal conversation."

Emily did not say anything else. After a long silence, she said, "You go back first. You slipped out at this time. If someone saw

you, you would be in trouble."

'It's fine. I haven't found a job yet. Today, I came to pay my respects to Matriarch Jackson.'

Matriarch Jackson was really nice to people when she was alive, and she was so kind to her servants.

No servants in the Jackson family hated Matriarch Jackson.

However, Piper's words made Emily's nervous. "You ... don't work in there anymore?"

"Sarah said that I didn't take good care of Matriarch Jackson, so the accident happened. Then ..."

Piper lowered her head, and after a while, she raised her head again and smiled at Emily.

'It's fine. I'm looking for a job. You don't have to worry about me.'

Emily nodded. She wanted to find something from her bag. Piper immediately said, "Emily, don't give me money. I won't take it."

"Why did you ..."

"Mr. Hunter also wanted to give me money, but I refused. It was true that I was too careless. They didn't blame me. I'm very grateful for that."

"Hunter?" Hunter wanted to give Piper money?

"Yes, although he looks cold, he is a good person."

Piper looked at her watch and hurriedly stood up. "I have to pay my respects to Matriarch Jackson now. I have an interview this afternoon. Miss. Gale, I'm leaving first."

Chapter 258 Let Us Give a Grandson fo...

After Piper left, Henry came back to Emily and said, "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. She was dismissed. Now, she doesn't know anything about the Jackson family."

Emily stood up and walked to the foot of the mountain with Henry.

"Didn't you say something else?" Henry was a little surprised. It's not like Emily's personality at all.

"I asked about the previous matter. However, Piper took care of Hunter's grandmother not long ago, who was attended by a maid named Evie. So Piper didn't know much."

Henry still felt a bit unbelievable. According to Emily's habit, if she didn't ask anything, how could she let Piper go so easily?

However, since she didn't want to say anything, he wouldn't ask more.

This matter, as he said, was all over.

In the future, as long as she could live her life well, everything would be worth it.

They walked to the foot of the mountain. Before they could enter the parking lot, they saw a few people coming towards them.

They were Hunter, who was dressed in a black suit shirt, and Wendy, who was always dressed elegantly.

Liam walked behind them, and when he saw Emily and Henry, a trace of surprise flashed through his eyes.

"... Miss Gale, how are you recently?" Liam couldn't help but ask.

“Very good. Thank you for your concern.” Emily smiled at him.

After what had happened, she could face them calmly. Suddenly, even she felt that she was calmer than before.

At least, she would no longer be impulsive, nor would she be easily aroused or moved.

She looked at Hunter and asked softly, “Mr. Jackson, how are you recently?”

“Fine.” Hunter was expressionless, his calm face making it hard to see what he was thinking.

“Mr. Jackson, can I talk to you alone for a moment?”

Emily had been standing outside for a long time. She was so tired that her legs trembled slightly.

Her body was not fully recovered. In fact, the doctor suggested that she leave hospital after staying for three more days.

But she insisted on not staying in the hospital any longer.

Otherwise, she should still be in hospital today and have a rest.

Wendy was standing beside Hunter and her face fell. Before Hunter spoke, she said discontentedly, “Emily, don’t you think you didn’t do too much harm to him?”

Emily ignored her and just looked at Hunter.

Hunter’s cold gaze also fell on her.

Half a second later, he said indifferently, "I still have something to do."

'It ll only take you five minutes... No, three minutes."

"Next time, make an appointment with Liam." Hunter left without looking back.

Liam had no choice but to smile awkwardly at Emily. "Mr. Jackson is really busy today. After praying for his grandma, he has to hurry back to the company to handle business."

"Miss Gale, may I check his schedule for you? Next time..."

"No need." Emily shook her head and couldn't help but hold onto Henry's arm.

She couldn't stand any longer, and if she didn't have anything to support herself, she would definitely fall down.

Henry could already tell that her face was pale. He stretched out his long arm and directly hugged her in his arms.

"Do you want me to carry you over? There's still some distance to go to the parking place." Henry's voice was softer than the surrounding wind.

Emily hesitated for a moment and nodded finally.

She really couldn't walk anymore. If she continued to walk, she would faint at any moment.

Henry directly lifted her up and walked towards the parking lot.

Liam's mood was complex now. Emily's expression really didn't look good, as if she was very weak.

She would be definitely weak after being unconscious in hospital for ten days and nights. It was impossible for anyone else to recover so quickly.

Although Young Master Hunter was here, Miss Gale was in the other man's arms.

Wendy, on the other hand, turned around to look at their departing figures and couldn't help but scorned. "Why didn't I know that my sister played her cards so well that she could attract another man so quickly?"

Hunter stopped, turned around and took a look.

However, he only took a glance before withdrawing his gaze, walking towards the cemetery on the hillside.

Hunter did not stop, not Wendy did. She quickly followed.

"Hunter, I didn't mean to speak ill of Emily. I just mentioned that in front of her ex-fiancé she stayed with another man..."

She paused for a moment, as if it was a little hard to say, "I'm embarrassed to say it."

However, Hunter was still walking towards the mountainside, which seemed that he had no interest in this matter.

Liam walked behind them. The more he looked at Wendy's swaying figure, the more disgusted he felt.

This woman had been showing up in front of Hunter recently. Not only did she follow him in WongRiver Pavilion, but in the

Jackson Group, where she often went to look for him.

There was something wrong with Mr. Jackson's vision. He actually hinted that Hunter should be with Wendy.

Moreover, Wendy was arranged to work at the Jackson Group as the special assistant of Hunter.

Right now, Wendy stayed in his office whenever and wherever possible, which was really annoying.

Hunter didn't care about it. As long as he concentrated on his work, he could be immersed in his world.

But Liam felt very uncomfortable because of it. He felt like that the environment was polluted.

Seeing that Hunter was unwilling to talk about Emily, Wendy stopped mentioning it.

Wendy immediately knelt down in front of the tombstone of Hunter's grandmother with red eyes.

She took the paper money from Liam and burned it to the matriarch while crying, "Grandma, how are you in heaven?"

"Grandma, don't worry about me. Hunter treats me very well. I know he promised you that he would take care of me in the future.

He will definitely do it."

"Grandma, don't worry. Hunter and I will be fine," she kept crying.

Liam moved to the side, far away from this cry.

Were these words for the matriarch, or were they a reminder to Hunter that he should treat her well?

Anyway, Liam hated everything about this woman right now.

Wendy was still crying and talking to the matriarch, but Hunter was like a mannequin, standing straight in front of the tombstone.

He looked at the old lady's portrait on the tombstone and stared at the smile on her lips. Her stiff lips were always pursed into a cold line.

After crying for an unknown amount of time, Wendy looked up at him and whispered, "Last night, I dreamed of Grandma."

Hunter still didn't say anything. Wendy wiped her tears. She seemed to be a little hesitant and a little shy.

"Grandma, she... she asked me when I would give the Jackson family... a grandson..."

"Young Master, there's a call from that side."

Before Wendy could finish her words, Liam immediately hung up and walked to Hunter.

Hunter turned around and looked at him. Liam said, "They said that the route has been arranged. You can leave in three days."

"Yes." Hunter nodded and turned around. He bowed deeply in front of the matriarch's tombstone, then turned around and walked towards the foot of the mountain.

Wendy was almost annoyed to death. Just now, she could have said all of her words.

It was all because of this damn Liam! To ruin her life, right?

This bastard! Sooner or later, he would be dismissed away from Hunter's side!

Chapter 259 There's Not That Much Hat...

Emily did not expect that when she started to doubt Sarah, Sarah would actually take the initiative to come to meet her.

“Manson wants to see me?” Sarah came for him, which was a little beyond Emily’s expectation.

“I know that this request may be a bit unreasonable for you, but I really have no other choice now.”

Sarah poured her a cup of tea, waited for the waiter to order the meal, and then she looked at Emily.

“Ever since he knew that Hunter was going to take over the position of president of the group, he had been drinking wine.”

“At first, I thought he drank because he was jealous and angry, but after I found that he was in so much pain because of you.”

Emily didn’t say anything. In fact, Manson really liked another Emily.

But in her opinion, this kind of love was just out of a rich man’s desire to have a relationship with a woman.

The so-called true love was simply impossible.

“You’re his angel. He really likes you. I’ve never seen him was so obsessed with a girl.”

Sarah wanted to hold Emily’s hand, but Emily dodged.

She was a little embarrassed and hurriedly said, “Sorry, I won’t touch you. Don’t mind, I’m just... just a little anxious. For the sake

of a mother who is worried for her son, I...”

“You went to see the matriarch in the morning of the accident, didn’t you?” Emily suddenly asked.

Sarah was stunned, with her expression changed.

She was obviously hesitant, but in the end, she still nodded.

“I thought no one would mention this. Did Piper tell you? Did you go find her?”

“Why did you fire Piper? Just because you don’t want her to mention that you met the matriarch?”

There was no unnecessary expression on her fair face.

People couldn’t know if she was asking suspiciously or reproachfully. Or, what were her intentions?

Sarah looked at her quietly for a few seconds before saying, “Part of the reason is that I really don’t like the fact that I’ve seen her being brought up.”

Emily did not say anything. Sarah added, “The life in a wealthy family is not so easy. Occasionally, a few matters of right and wrong may be enough to knock you down.”

“Unintentional people will suspect each other and those who have an intention will create trouble. In short, living in such a wealthy family, you should know that less is better than more.”

“So Mrs. Jackson, you think that I’m someone with an intention or not?” Emily asked expressionlessly. Sarah smiled and looked at her, “It seems that you brood on it.”

She poured herself some tea.

Drinking tea in the coffee shop sounded a little strange, but she didn’t like the taste of coffee.

However, the coffee shop was a good place for people to chat and relax. She came to see Emily today to have a good talk with her.

“I didn’t harm the matriarch, and I didn’t have any reason to harm her.”

Sarah’s words were interrupted by Emily. “Then, you have no reason to harm me, don’t you?”

“You?” Sarah was stunned and met her gaze.

Two seconds later, she suddenly laughed loudly. “So you think that I met the matriarch in order to frame you?”

Emily did not say anything. Her fingers held fast the cup gradually.

Sarah stopped smiling, but her expression was not serious.

“Actually, I really don’t have much affection for her. However, killing people is a crime. There isn’t such a big hatred between you and me that I have to take such a big risk in order to frame you.”

Emily did not comment on this. She did not feel that there was such a big hatred between herself and Sarah.

However, what Amy said in the mental hospital lingered in her mind.

The crazy Amy once said that the person who gave her the news of Emily’s entanglement with Vincent in the Jackson family was Sarah.

At that time, her first feeling was that Amy was deliberately slandering a good person and hiding the truth.

But now, she didn't know if her thought was right or not.

Amy had always been in the mental hospital, and had not improved at all.

If she was really just pretending to be sick, could she stay in that kind of place?

However, if what Amy said was true, then why did Sarah hate her so much?

"Emi, I don't know what made you so prejudiced against me? Is it because of Nina?"

Sarah held the cup and looked at the tea water with a slightly dim expression.

"Nina is my brother's most precious daughter. I have loved her very much since she was young."

Her eyebrows showed frustration and helplessness, which looked authentic.

'If you were me, after knowing that the hands of your family member have been destroyed, you would be like me. You can't help

but be angry and vent your anger."

However, I also calmed down afterwards. I knew that it must be Nina's fault, because Hunter was discriminating in rewards and

punishments. If she hadn't provoked him, he wouldn't have treated her like that."

Sarah sighed. She picked up the cup and took a sip.

"Everyone has impulses. I'm just a mortal too."

"You haven't told me why you met the matriarch that day."

Emily stared at her face all the time, keeping observing any expression on Sarah's face.

'It's about Wendy.' Sarah frankly accepted her gaze and even met her gaze.

"Actually, I know that it must be the matriarch's intention for Wendy to live in the WongRiver Pavilion."

Hunter had always disliked being close to women. If it weren't for someone telling him to, he wouldn't have agreed to let Wendy

live in his own place.

However, did the matriarch know what kind of person Wendy was?

"I don't know if you know anything about your sister's previous relationship with Manson, but as a mother, I do know a bit."

'I've always told Manson that this woman's target is not him. She just used him to get close to Hunter, but he wouldn't listen.'

The waiter brought two pastries. Emily held a small fork and suddenly felt that she had an appetite.

"Wendy and Manson was a couple before, and now she stayed with Hunter. As the first lady of the Jackson family, I don't think

this is a good thing."

Sarah was not interested in the desserts that only little girls liked. She pushed the pastries away.

"So, I went to the matriarch and told her the matter of Wendy and Manson."

"Did she say anything to you?"

"You want to know?" Sarah smiled and leaned against the back of the chair, looking at her.

“Emi, I’ve already told you too many things, but you still haven’t agreed to me.”

“Since you don’t hate Wendy, who had a relationship with Manson but tried to please Hunter, then why did you let me stay with Manson now?”

As the first lady of the Jackson family, it was not what she should do. Asking the same woman to hook up with the two brothers?

Is there something wrong with her mind?

“That’s different. Wendy is the one who takes the initiative, but you are not.” Sarah smiled.

She put down the cup and looked at Emily. “Most importantly, I really have no means to persuade my son.”

Chapter 260 Everything Was Changed

This was the first time Emily had entered the Jackson family since the matriarch’s accident.

Because Mr. Jackson had once said that it was just an accident.

Therefore, even though the servant was a little surprised to see Emily, her appearance did not cause much noise.

Sarah first took her to the backyard and took a sightseeing bus to the place where they could have a view of the flowers and

rockeries.

The lake was completely filled up, with flowers, plants, and trees growing on it. They were all newly planted.

It would still take years for them to be lush. The scenery was quite different from what it had been.

Everything was changed.

“Well, I brought you here. Shouldn’t you come with me to see Manson?”

Worried about her son, Sarah wished that Emily would go immediately.

Emily’s gaze was retracted from the site of the pond, and her tightly clenched fingers loosened.

“Alright,” she said indifferently.

The sightseeing bus turned around and headed towards the Tamron Pavilion where Manson lived.

Manson had indeed been drinking heavily these days, and Sarah let him go because Mr. Jackson was not at home these days.

“Where’s Manson?” Sarah asked as she walked in.

The maid immediately replied, “In the room.”

Sarah glanced at Emily and took the lead upstairs.

Emily ignored the surprised gaze of the maid and followed behind her.

Sarah went upstairs and pushed open Manson’s door.

The moment she opened the door, the smell of alcohol rushed into his nose, causing everyone to feel slightly drunk.

To say that Manson was drunk for her, Emily did not believe it.

For someone like Manson, women were no different from clothes.

He only missed it when he couldn't get it.

Sarah walked in and saw him lying on the bed.

In these days, even the maid did not dare to approach him.

He was either drinking or sleeping, and when he woke up, he continued drinking.

He was completely decadent!

Everyone thought that Manson was so dispirited that he didn't go to the company because Hunter had been appointed CEO.

Chances were that the news had already spread out. Although Mr. Jackson was not at home, he must know about it.

Sarah felt a little helpless and walked over, wanting to take the wine bottle from Manson's hand.

Unexpectedly, he was woken up by the shock. He snatched the bottle back and lifted it up to drink.

However, the bottle was completely empty. He drank for a while, but didn't get a single drop of wine. He was immediately

enraged.

"What are you still waiting for? Bring me wine!"

Sarah forcefully pushed the empty wine bottle in his hand over and casually threw it aside.

"Son, look who's here."

“No! Bring me back some wine!” Manson’s voice was hoarse, his hair messy, and his chin stubbly.

This was the first time Emily had seen such a dispirited side of this noble young master since she met him.

It seemed that Hunter’s appointment as president had dealt him quite a blow.

However, she did not have a good impression of Manson, so she did not feel distressed when she saw his awkward appearance.

Sarah felt extremely distressed. Seeing Emily’s expression, she felt uncomfortable.

She had no ways. Only she herself loved son so much.

She pushed Manson and said softly, “Manson, don’t you want to see Emily? Mom brought her here for you, look.”

“Emily?” Manson slightly opened his eyes and looked in the direction where Sarah pointed.

The girl at the door wore a plain white dress and her long hair was casually draped behind her head. Her face was fair,

refreshing, and exquisite.

“Angel...” After sleeping for a few hours, although Manson drank a lot before, he was still recovering a little.

In addition, when he saw the girl he had always dreamed of, the smell of alcohol instantly dissipated by more than half.

He immediately got up and walked towards Emily.

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief. This brat really liked Emily so much.

As mother, she was completely forgotten. Wasn’t that pitiful?

It's true that when son grows up, he will forget his family!

Manson walked to Emily and wanted to reach out to touch her.

However, Emily took a step back and stared at him with disgust. "Don't touch me. You're dirty."

Manson suddenly stopped and lowered his head to look at himself. There was actually a stain of red wine on his body.

He immediately became uncomfortable and stood in front of Emily, looking helpless.

He really wanted to touch her, but she thought he was dirty...

"Manson, your body is indeed... a little dirty."

When Sarah saw that her son was awake, she hurriedly walked over and smiled. "Let's go take a shower first. Don't be disliked

by girls."

"Take a bath?" Manson was clearly not fully awake.

He looked at Sarah and then at Emily.

He wanted to get close to Emily but she continued to take half a step back. He immediately disliked himself.

"Okay, I... I'm going to take a bath, but..."

He looked at Emily hesitantly, as if he was very uneasy.

Mother always knows her son very much. Sarah immediately said, "Mom will watch her for you. She won't leave, but if you don't

wash yourself clean, she might really be fumigated by your smell.”

“I... I’ll wash it immediately. Very quickly! Wait for me!”

He had never been so nervous before. After smelling the scent of his body, he felt he actually smelled so bad!

He hasn’t taken a bath for two days. How could he meet anyone?

Let alone he wanted to see his angel! How could he meet her without taking a bath!

He immediately went to the bathroom. When the door was about to close, he didn’t forget to warn Sarah, “Mom, you ... you accompany her.”

“I know. I will definitely accompany her well. You should go take a bath quickly.”

Fortunately, before she came back, his son had already slept for a while. Otherwise, if he were to take a bath with the smell of alcohol, she would be worried.

After Manson entered, Sarah immediately let the maids in and tidied up his room as quickly as possible. The sheets and blankets were completely changed.

Although Emily still didn’t know Sarah much, there was at least one thing she could see clearly.

That was, Sarah loved her son very much, very much.

And she brought Emily to see Manson today because she was wholeheartedly trying to make him feel better. She didn’t have too many other thoughts mixed in.

“You saw him. Other than you, he doesn’t listen to anyone else.”

After instructing the maid to tidy up the room, she came to Emily and helplessly said, “Emi, can you please give him a few good words later?”

‘It’s impossible for me to agree to go out with him.’ Although she was touched by her mother’s love, Emily could not back down on a matter of principle.

“I know!” Sarah nodded and immediately explained, “I just hope you can think of a way to cheer him up. He’s not good now...”

She turned around and looked in the direction of the bathroom door, her gaze somewhat dim.

“Manson’s grandpa and Rupert haven’t been here for the past two days. I haven’t seen his decadent appearance yet. If his grandpa sees him, he will be unhappy.”

“What are the conditions?” Emily was still a little cold.

Sarah did not blame her for being so indifferent to her. After experiencing such a terrible thing, it was only natural for a girl to be on guard against anyone.

If Emily was still an idiot now, then not only was she stupid, she was probably also an idiot.

He let out a sigh of relief and met her gaze.

“As long as my son can pull himself together, you can go in and out of the matriarch’s back room whenever you want.”