

Now And Forever 261

Chapter 261 I've Never Been So Nervous

When Manson came out of the bathroom, Emily was not in the room.

He was so anxious that he almost forgot to wear his clothes and wanted to chase her out of the room.

But Sarah tried to assure him that Emily was downstairs in the lobby, so he hurriedly changed his clothes and went downstairs.

In the side hall downstairs, Emily was sitting at the dining table, drinking soup.

Seeing that she was still here, Manson heaved a sigh of relief.

He wanted to go over, but he hesitated again.

He was a little panicked, afraid that he would frighten her, which made her immediately leave.

From the first time, he saw her until he knew that she was his ugly future sister-in-law, he had been searching for her for a long time.

However, after searching for so long, there was actually no news at all.

He had never bothered so much about a woman. He was born as the second young master of the Jackson family. In his life,

countless women had taken the initiative to approach him.

However, he had never been so nervous that his palms were sweating when he looked at her like this.

If he kept far from her, he would be pitiful. If he approached her, he feared that she would be frightened.

This was the first time in his life that he had been in such a mood.

“Let’s go. The meal is ready.” Sarah gently pushed him.

It was as if Manson had regained his senses. After hesitating for a moment, he finally walked over.

After taking a shower, his mind finally came to its senses.

He walked across from Emily and sat down, feeling a little stiff.

This man really annoyed her in the past. If it was a different occasion, Emily doubted that she would laugh out loud.

Did anyone see Manson so embarrassed? This was the first time she had seen it.

She put down the bowl and looked up at him.

Manson was shocked and almost wanted to look away, afraid that his gaze would frighten her.

“Am I that scary?” Emily said indifferently.

“No, I’m scary!” Manson hurriedly explained.

Every time, she had to run away from him, again and again. She had a bad impression of him.

In addition, when she met him before, he always sneered at her and even hurt her...

The more Manson thought about it, the more he felt that his was a bastard in the past.

Now, in front of Emily, he didn't even have the courage to look at her.

"You... How are you doing recently? I heard that you're sick. How are you?"

He actually went to the hospital to see her, but she had been unconscious, so he had no chance to see her.

Moreover, he didn't understand his own thought at all.

He always felt that he should hate Emily, but he couldn't help but want to know how she's going.

He had mixed feelings and didn't even have the courage to look at her straightly.

Most importantly, at that time, Young Master Henry's men guarded the ward tightly, making it difficult to get close to it.

"Sure. I'm fine, right?"

Emily did not really want to talk to this man, but Sarah had always been at the side, looking at her with a pleading gaze.

She exhaled and said, "I heard you haven't eaten for two days. Aren't you hungry?"

Manson was stunned for a moment, not knowing how to answer this question.

Emily picked up her bowl and said, "Let's have a meal."

"... Alright, alright, let's eat."

Manson picked up his chopsticks and looked up at her. "Is the food appetizing? If you don't like it, I can let the chef..."

"I like it." Emily's gaze fell on his chin.

Manson always paid most attention to his appearance, but there were two bloody marks on his chin.

His beard was shaven. It was likely that in order to shave beard, he cut his chin carelessly.

She didn't know how to evaluate this man. When he was bad, he was really bad. But now, he was so stupid that people couldn't hate him.

In the end, she just turned to look at Sarah and said, "Madam, please eat something."

"Alright, let's eat." When Sarah saw her son obediently picking up his chopsticks to eat, she felt a little sour.

She was a little jealous, but more gratified. Finally, her son started to eat something.

At the dining table, they didn't say anything else.

A meal passed quietly.

Until Emily put down the bowl and chopsticks, Manson hurriedly put down the chopsticks, feeling a little nervous. "Go... go get something to drink?"

Now the meal was done. Was she leaving?

He didn't know how Sarah invited her back, but he knew that Emily must hate this place.

Here, Hunter had abandoned her, and everyone had wrongly accused her of harming his grandmother.

This place had done her a lot of harm. She must hate this place, didn't she?

Sarah glanced at Emily and then stared at her son, "Emi is available tonight. Go back later. Let's go sit in the hall."

"Alright, let's go sit in the lobby." Manson heaved a sigh of relief and immediately stood up to go to the hall.

Unexpectedly, there was something wrong with his footsteps. With a slap, he kicked something and fell to the ground with a thud.

"Manson!" Sarah was shocked and hurriedly went to help him.

'It's fine. Don't come over. I'm fine!' Manson suddenly felt very embarrassed. He could not even walk!

Sarah watched her son crawl up in a hurry, her mood extremely complicated.

This son... Alas, he really lost face. How could he be so nervous?

Manson was really nervous. But what made him nervous was that he was afraid that Emily would hate him even more.

His elegant demeanor of the past somehow completely disappeared tonight.

What if she hated him even more and wanted to leave now?

Thinking about it, felt ashamed and hated the chair that tripped him!

"I... I didn't know..."

Emily laughed. After enduring for a long time, she finally couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Haha..."

“...” Sarah showed sympathy for her son. This time, he was going to be so embarrassed that he felt helpless, right?

“Well, Emi...”

“It’s my fault.” Manson lowered his head. He really hated himself to death. Why did he always do such a shameful thing in front of

her?

His face flushed, but it gradually turned pale again.

Emily restrained her laughter and looked at him, “Manson, your alcohol tolerance is not good. Drink less next time. If you drink

like this, you won’t be sober.”

“I...” Was it because he was drunk that he tripped over the chair?

This explanation could more or less save him some face.

Manson heaved a sigh of relief and said depressingly, “In the future, I won’t drink so much ...”

“Didn’t you go to the lobby for tea?” Sarah waved her hand and the servants immediately went to prepare tea.

Sarah supported Manson and said softly, “Do as Emily said. Drink less next time.”

“Alright.”

“Let’s go have some tea.”

After spending more than an hour together, Manson gradually became relaxed from nervous at the beginning.

After drinking tea, he only looked at Emily. He didn't like to talk nor dare to speak nonsense.

It was only when Emily was about to leave that he suddenly stood up and said, "I'll send you off!"

"No need." Emily shook her head. "You drank wine. I don't like drunk drivers."

"I won't! I... I'm just accompanying you. I'm not driving."

Although Emily kept refusing, Manson still followed her into the car.

However, when they left, passing by the WongRiver Pavilion, they happened to see Hunter's car coming back from the outside.

Chapter 262 Disobey Him Face to Face

Seeing Emily sitting in Manson's car, Liam subconsciously stepped on the accelerator.

With a squeak, the car stopped.

Seeing them stop, Manson's driver could only quickly stop and go out to greet Hunter.

Liam quickly walked to the back of their car and knocked on the window.

Manson was a little impatient and lowered the window. "What's up?"

"Young Master Manson." After Liam greeted him, he directly looked at Emily and said, "Mrs. ... Miss Gale, why you..."

He looked at Manson with a puzzled expression.

Why was Emily in his car? Will Manson hurt her?

Emily knew what he was thinking. After all, Manson's previous actions were indeed too excessive.

Actually, tonight, she didn't want to get in Manson's car at all. In the past, she would feel insecure.

In the end, she could not refuse Sarah's insistence and got on the car.

After all, she had to leave as well.

"Nothing much. It was Sarah who invited me here. Now, Manson wants to send me back." Emily said.

As for the car beside them, its window was suddenly lowered.

Hunter's cold gaze pierced through everyone and landed on her.

Emily straightened her back slightly and looked at him indifferently.

The current Young Master Hunter was no longer the person he used to be. He became more indifferent and harder to approach.

However, she could still clearly see that the person sitting in the back of the car with Hunter was Wendy.

Hunter's long finger landed on the car door and lightly knocked it.

Liam immediately went back and came back in two seconds. He looked at Manson and said, "Young Master Manson, Young

Master Hunter invites you to the WongRiver Pavilion for a cup of tea."

“Sorry, tell my brother that I have something important to do. I should send Emily back to school first.”

It wasn't that Manson didn't know what Hunter was thinking. But at this moment, he didn't want to start a conflict with Hunter.

After all, Hunter was already accompanied by Wendy, so he shouldn't rob him of Emily at this occasion.

He looked at Liam and said, “Please tell my brother that I will see him later.”

“I'm sorry, Young Master Manson. Young Master Hunter has something important to discuss with you. Please come over now.”

“told you, I still have an important matter to do.” Manson was also a little annoyed.

Hunter used his identity of Young Master to suppress him anytime. He used to be afraid. But now, what was there to be afraid of?

The Jackson group was already under Hunter's control. At worst, Manson didn't even want to be the general manager of the group!

Once he lost his attachment to these things, he suddenly realized that it was really so easy to live a life. Looking at the driver, Manson said, “Let's go.”

“Yes, Young Master Manson.”

Thus, the driver started the car and drove it away in front of them.

“Young Master Hunter, Young Master Manson said ... that he would send Miss Gale back to school.”

Looking at the shadow of the departing car, Liam was sweating profusely all of a sudden, afraid that Hunter would vent his anger on him.

Although Young Master Manson was usually cynical, he still had some respect for Hunter.

Why he was not afraid of Hunter at all after Hunter became CEO?

Could it be that he really wasn't afraid that he wouldn't be able to keep his position as general manager?

Hunter didn't say anything, nor asked him to drive. For a moment, Liam was at a loss.

Wendy was furious. Manson was actually with Emily!

Is he still mad at her? After finding her and Hunter being together, Manson used the ugly Emily to provoke her?

Why was the second young master of the Jackson family so childish? This kind of trick could change nothing but piss her off.

However, seeing Manson and Emily together, Wendy was really pissed off.

Although Manson was not as outstanding as Hunter, he was still the second young master of the Jackson family, a noble young man!

Wasn't staying with Manson too good for that ugly woman?

As for Manson, sometime, she still had to go please him.

Even though she now had Hunter, she did not like those outstanding men to be concerned with other women.

Even if it were to provoke her, she wouldn't allow it!

Wendy pursed her lower lips and raised her head, only to see Liam still standing outside.

As for Hunter, he maintained his previous posture and placed his hand on the car window. He looked at an unknown corner with

a deep gaze. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

"Hunter, aren't you going back?" Although this was said to Hunter, it was also a reminder to Liam.

Since everyone had left, why were they standing here?

Liam only looked at Hunter, "Young Master..."

Hunter looked down, took out a cigarette from somewhere and lit it with a snap.

Liam thought for a moment, then immediately took out his phone and sent a message.

Then he returned to the car, started the car, and drove back to the parking garage of the WongRiver Pavilion.

Hunter got out of the car and walked towards the hall.

He walked a little fast. By the time Wendy got out of the car, he was already far away.

Wendy couldn't catch up and immediately stomped her foot in anger.

It was a bit excessive that Hunter actually didn't wait for her!

Didn't he know that she wore high heels, unable to walk fast?

Liam walked beside her and said indifferently, "Miss Gale, please."

Wendy glared at him. He called her Miss Gale every day. When would he change and call her Young Madam?

In the past, facing ugly Emily, he would call her Young Madam!

"Who did you send a message to just now?"

Wendy saw it, but Hunter was there just now, so she felt inappropriate to ask.

"Sorry, Miss Gale. That's my personal matter. There's no need to report it to you." Liam said coldly.

Even on official business, there was no need to report to her.

After all, she was not his superior!

Wendy knew that Liam always looked down on her.

But she didn't understand when she provoked him.

"Liam, I hope you can pay attention to your attitude!" She said unhappily.

"Miss, is there something wrong with my attitude?" Liam was a little puzzled.

Could it be that he still had to report to her about his personal matters?

"Don't you know that Hunter promised Grandma that he would take good care of me for the rest of his life?"

Wendy wasn't afraid to make things clear; otherwise, this guy would always be rude to her.

On the other hand, Liam still looked as if he did not understand. "So?"

"Then?" Wendy's expression darkened as she glared at him! "Did you treat me like this on purpose?"

Liam shrugged his shoulders, unable to understand where he was wrong.

Wendy wished she could kick him away! She said in a deep voice, "I'm serious. Hunter promised Grandma that he would take care of me for the rest of my life!"

"In other words, in the future, I will be the woman of the WongRiver Pavilion! I hope that you can treat me with respect!"

However, Liam found that he could not follow this woman's mind.

"Well, Young Master Hunter promised to take care of you. But that doesn't necessarily make you the hostess here."

"Liam!" He did it on purpose! He definitely did it on purpose!

Liam coughed softly, and his expression was serious.

"Miss Gale, I hope you can distinguish clearly. Young Master Hunter's promise on taking care of you does not mean that you can become his wife."

"You..."

"At least, before he agrees to marry you, please... don't be too arrogant. Do you know it'll be a joke?"

Chapter 263 I Thought We Were Friends

Manson's car stopped halfway because Henry was here.

'Ill send her back." Henry got off and came to Emily.

Henry was clean and handsome. It made Mason feel ashamed.

"Emily!" Manson looked at Emily who was about to get out of the car.

Manson wanted to be the one who sent her back, but he was afraid that forcefully doing so would make Emily hate him more.

"I still have to go back to the Sharp Group. I can stop by with Henry."

Emily explained to Manson.

Though her impression of Manson had changed a great deal, they met for only one evening. There was still no way to change

her feelings about Manson.

Manson knew that Emily hated him. It was because he had gone too far before.

He didn't know how to make up for it so that Emily could change her view.

Seeing Emily got off the car, Manson immediately followed her.

"Young Master Manson, is there anything else?"

"I... can I see you again?" Manson was a little nervous, but he was unwilling to miss the chance.

Emily looked at Henry and suddenly said, "I have something to say to Young Master Manson."

Henry pursed his lips, nodded, and returned to the car to wait.

Manson immediately became nervous. Was she going to refuse him?

Or was she willing to give him a chance?

Without waiting for Emily to speak, Manson said, "I will change! Really! Trust me!"

"Actually, whether you would change or not has nothing to do with me."

Truth would hurt people, but Emily believed that deception would do the greater harm.

Since she didn't want to lie, it was better to get straight to the point.

"I came to see you tonight because your mother came to make a deal with me, and I agreed."

"A deal?" Manson was a little panic.

"Yes. She agreed to some of my requests, so I promised her something."

Manson felt that his heart had been torn apart.

He raised his head, looking at the horizon. There were no clouds in the night sky, and the stars were sparse. He felt lonely.

"What did you promise her?" he suddenly asked.

"During this period of time, I'll try to have dinner with you every day."

“For how long?” Manson believed in her sincerity. “Try” meant that as long as she was free, she would accompany him.

Emily stared at him. Two seconds later, she replied, “Seven days.”

Manson let out a long sigh. He lowered his head and gazed her face.

‘It’s a week then. Maybe there’s still a chance to change your opinion.’

Manson smiled. It was the first time he realized that his mother cared so much for him.

As for what Sarah promised her, Emily didn’t say anything and Manson didn’t want to ask.

Everyone had his or her own secrets. There was no need to keep digging.

“Alright, I’ll pick you up from school tomorrow.” Manson smiled. He finally relaxed.

“Get in the car. It’s getting late.”

Manson took the initiative to open the door for Emily.

Before Emily got in the car, she couldn’t help but said, “I won’t agree to be your girlfriend anyhow.”

Although it was a bit cruel, it was truth.

“You should grateful for having a good mother. Your mother always tries her best to get what you want. She really loves you.”

However, no one could tell whether this kind of doting was good or bad for Manson.

Manson was domineering and Sarah had a lot of responsibility for it.

A loving mother would create a loser. This was a true saying.

“I hope you can put more attention to your mother. There can be countless women, but your mother is the only one who truly loves you.”

Emily got into the car and closed the door.

Henry didn't say anything and stepped on the accelerator, driving the car away.

Emily tilted her head and looked at the scenery flying past the window. She had a strange feeling.

Regardless of how Sarah treated other people, at the very least, she really loved her son.

Emily was envious. She really wanted a mother who had always been guarding her.

When she grew up, she would also in turn protect her mother.

Unfortunately, there was no chance.

Mother ...

Suddenly, some images flashed through Emily's mind.

She knitted her eyebrows tightly and tried her best to recall.

Some of the scenes became clear.

“Emily, Master will be back in the morning. I will explain it to him in the face. You won’t suffer like this anymore.”

“Emily, there’s something I don’t know if your mother mentioned to you.”

“Grandma, you know my mother?”

“Of course. Your mother looks exactly like you. When I saw you last night, I almost thought ...”

“Emily, your mother ... she is actually my ...”

Mom? Mom and Grandma?

Who was Mom? Why did grandma care so much about Emily in her last life?

A long time ago, when Grandma first saw her in the Jackson family, Grandma told Emily that she must follow Hunter Jackson in

the future.

Because only Hunter could protect Emily.

Why was Grandma so nervous about her future? What did this have to do with Mom?

The most important link was mother ...

Emily suddenly took out her phone and sent a message to Joe, “If I ask you to investigate what happened eighteen years ago,

would you still be able to find out the truth?”

Joe quickly replied, “It depends on what we’re looking for. Eighteen years ago, the internet wasn’t so developed. Many things

had lost its track.”

“Joe, help me investigate my mother, Talia Harper.”

Putting down her phone, Emily turned her head and saw Henry was staring at her.

Inexplicably, she was a little nervous, “Why are you staring at me?”

“You are attractive that I cannot control myself.” Henry turned to focus on the road ahead, “Do you really want to go back to the

Sharp Group?”

“I don’t know where to go.” Everyone had been busy these days. She was the only one left in the dormitory.

Why didn’t she go to the Sharp Group and see what she could do to help?

“This year, we plan to make two programs. My Mysterious Husband and the Rebirth of the Goddess. Aryan is already preparing

a set-up, so I need to do my script.”

“Are you reporting to me?” Henry smiled bitterly. He thought that they could be friends at this moment.

“No, I’m just talking to you. Can’t friends talk about work?”

In fact, when she woke up from the coma and found that Henry was the one who took care of her, Emily had already seen Henry

as a true friend.

Henry finally revealed a trace of joy.

But after looking in the rearview mirror, his smile condensed.

“Hold on, Emily.”

“What?” Although Emily didn’t know what had happened, she obediently grabbed the safety handle.

“Nothing, I suddenly want to race.”

Henry glanced at the rearview mirror again. It was a car with a normal color.

Suddenly, Henry stepped on the accelerator and the car flew out like an arrow.

Chapter 264 You Suspect Me

Henry was not speeding or driving off the track. Emily didn't know how he did that.

In this busy street, Henry was actually able to get rid of the car behind. It was amazing!

Yes, Emily saw the car, too.

When Henry stepped on the accelerator, she turned around and saw that the car behind them immediately followed up.

However, after two intersections, the car was thrown out of sight.

“Are we being followed?” She felt a little panic.

‘It’s fine. It’s probably for me.’ Henry didn’t want her to worry.

‘This is a busy part of the city. They dare not go too far. Perhaps it’s just the paparazzi that chasing for news.’

The reason seemed to make sense.

It wasn’t surprising that such a big shot like Henry would be chased by the paparazzi.

Emily breathed a sigh of relief and looking at Henry. His face could be called pretty. His hair tied back was flowing and fresh.

Suddenly, Emily smiled, "I heard that you have never been in a relationship for years?"

"What?" The Sharp Group was right in front of her. Henry slowed down and drove in through the entrance.

Emily was brushing through the latest news on her phone and casually said, "A graceful young man with wealth, pretty face and a good figure, yet there's no girlfriend?"

"Everyone is saying that you have a special orientation."

Emily had been focusing on the news, and she did not notice that Henry became slightly gloomy.

Emily was still immersed in her own world, "Actually, it makes sense."

"So, you also think that way?" The man's voice was indescribably deep and was a little scary.

'If I said yes, would you be angry?"

The car suddenly stopped.

Emily's hands trembled, and her phone flew out and dropped.

"Why did you suddenly stop?" She wanted to pick up the phone, but just as she bent down, Henry suddenly grabbed Emily.

"You ..."

Emily was dumbfounded. In the next second, Henry pressed her on the large leather chair.

“Henry! What are you doing?”

“You think I like men?” Years without a girlfriend meant he was a gay?

Henry didn’t care about anything else, but how could she make wild guesses about such a serious matter?

“I was joking ...”

“About this?” Henry’s face darkened.

Emily smiled awkwardly, “People said that. How would I know ...”

“Then you’re also thinking that way.” Henry suddenly pressed down, scaring her so much that she almost stopped breathing.

They were so close. They almost clung to each other.

“Without those comments, will you still think so?”

He didn’t know why he cared. He had seen people questioning him before.

He had never denied it, nor did he care about it.

However, he was a little anxious when Emily was also suspicious.

How could he be gay?

“I...” Emily looked at his face but did not say anything.

Actually, she was really a little suspected.

Henry really hated the approach of women. As long as a woman wanted to get close, he would feel disgust.

Most importantly, Henry was too good-looking. This face was perfect that even a girl would get jealous.

Really, Emily would be jealous when she saw Henry. How could a man be more beautiful than a woman?

Although he didn't seem to have any feminine traits, he was even cold, firm, and full of manliness.

However, he was beautiful.

He was really beautiful.

When they went out for dinner together, she discovered that not only did women stare at Henry in a daze, but men would also be

attracted by him sometimes.

Such a beautiful man was easy to cause people to commit crimes.

His could attract both men and women!

Henry got Emily from her eyes. It almost drove him crazy.

Emily also felt that Henry was not a normal man.

This girl is so bold!

"Henry! What are you doing?"

“Didn’t you suspect that I don’t like women?”

Henry suddenly untied Emily’s seat belt.

He adjusted his position. Then he reached out his arm. Emily didn’t even have time to react when Henry carried her over.

“Henry!” Emily was so scared. And now, she even straddled on his lap!

And her body almost pressed down on him.

Emily hurriedly put her hand on Henry’s chest and propped herself up.

“I have no doubts, absolutely not! You don’t have to prove anything to me!”

This kind of scene was familiar. She had accidentally seen it in some romance novels.

In those novels, this kind of misunderstanding sometimes happened.

The heroine suspected that the hero was gay and then the hero was enraged.

To prove that he was not, the hero would angrily kiss the heroine, or even have sex with her.

However, Henry was not her hero, nor was she the heroine. It was too strange!

‘I believe. I really do! Young Master Henry, stop this. Please!’

Henry’s expression was not good at all. His arm grabbed her waist, and Emily could not escape.

“Believe me?” However, her expression gave her away.

The so-called believe was only because of fear, wasn't it?

"I shouldn't have looked at the rubbish, and I shouldn't have suspected your orientation. I'm sorry. I didn't mean it!"

My God! What had she touched just now?

She accidentally sat somewhere she shouldn't have sat and touched a place she shouldn't have touched!

What was he doing? How could his body feel for her at this time?

"Don't move!" Henry pressed her and shouted in a low voice.

Who knew what he was thinking? The moment he pulled Emily over, he couldn't help getting an erection!

It was as if a wild beast had been awakened in Henry. If she moved again, the beast would immediately open its teeth and claws,

and even he himself would be unable to control it.

Emily did not dare to move around. She knew what was happening. She was no longer the ignorant girl who did not know

anything.

However, she was still so anxious that a thin layer of sweat oozed out from her forehead. She lowered her head and looked at

the man who was being pressed under her.

"I'm not moving anymore. Let go of me first and I can get up then."

Henry also wanted her to get up, but his arm was not obedient at all.

After grabbing her waist, he was actually reluctant to let go.

Was it because he had never approached a woman before, so once he met one, he would lose control?

Chapter 265 You Have to Control Yourself

Sweat was emerging.

The car was air-conditioned, but the temperature was rising bit by bit.

Emily pressed her hands on Henry's chest. Although there was a thin shirt, she could still feel that the body temperature of Henry

was rising.

She really regretted it. If she knew earlier, she shouldn't have said that.

No man could remain calm to such doubts.

She just didn't expect that he would be acting like this!

"Henry..."

Suddenly, his waist sank, and Emily's entire body was pulled down.

Emily was frightened and struggled, "Henry, you have to control yourself!"

Henry took a deep breath and said in hoarse, "Why? You belong to no one."

"Then I won't belong to you!" Emily's arms were slender, and with just this little strength, she could hardly hold on any longer.

Henry closed his eyes. Originally, He thought he could control himself as long as he didn't look at her face.

However, after closing his eyes, all he thought about was Emily lying beneath him and being tortured.

Thinking about that, his body tensed up even more, and the sweat on his forehead was increasing.

“I’m a little ...” Henry couldn’t help it anymore!

His hands tightened. Just as he was about to pull Emily towards him, a cold and solemn face suddenly flashed through his mind.

Henry immediately opened his eyes and saw Emily’s painful face.

He was shocked by his loss of control and let go of his hand. Emily immediately climbed down from him and opened the car door.

She instantly escaped.

Henry looked at his body’s shameful reaction.

“Damn it!” He cursed. But he didn’t chase after Emily. He just leaned back and closed his eyes.

Henry’s chest was still rising and falling with heavy breath. All of this made the entire night romantic.

Why would he do that to Emily? This kind of little girl had never been his taste.

However, his body would not lie. Was he just now frightened her?

Henry didn’t understand what was going on with him. Could it be that he had never been so close with a woman before?

So, once they touched each other, he would lose control?

Maybe he should find someone to fall in love with and make himself more normal.

Henry would think of Emily all the time, even when he was working. This was definitely not a good sign.

It must be because that he had never been with a woman before that he was easy to get aroused.

When Henry opened his eyes again, he had calmed down.

He closed the door and started the car.

Emily was on her way back to the building of the September Company.

However, the Sharp Group was too big, and there were no sightseeing buses passing by in the middle of the night.

If she went on foot, it would take at least half an hour.

Behind Emily, a car slowed down. When it came to her side, the window was lowered and Henry's calm face appeared.

"Get in the car." His voice was still low and hoarse, but he had regained calm.

Emily looked at him hesitantly.

"It's your fault. This is just a punishment!" Henry was also embarrassed.

It was him, not her, who got hurt!

Henry had truly been completely humiliated.

Emily still hesitated, "Are you sure you won't do that again?"

“You think you’re the goddess?” Henry snorted, somewhat unhappy, “You think all men have fantasies about you?”

“Didn’t you go overboard just now?” She knew she was not a goddess, but she could clearly feel his changes just now!

“Because I’m angry with you!” Henry was furious. He couldn’t keep his cool in front of her.

Henry was clearly the man that all the girls in the Bentson City admired. Why was such a noble young man always so irritable in front of Emily?

Emily wanted to refute. But it seemed to be quite impolite to question a man’s orientation.

Henry seemed to have lost his patience. He asked her for the last time, “Will you get on the car or not?”

He put his feet on the accelerator and was about to speed up.

‘Ill go!’ Emily immediately replied.

The car stopped. Emily opened the door and got in.

But this time, she was sitting in the back row.

Who would expect what he would he do if he got mad again?

As the September Company approached, Emily lied on the chair in front of her and looked at Henry’s profile.

“But actually, you haven’t had a girlfriend in all these years?”

“Women are synonymous with trouble.” So, why would he want a girlfriend?

Emily looked at Henry with a little curious.

“So, you are still ... a virgin?”

“Emily!”

“My bad! I can get off the car now!”

Emily was in a bad mood tonight. But after being with Henry, she miraculously became delighted.

In fact, life is short. Its better to be happy than sad.

She would lose a day’s life after spending 24 hours. Why would she still wallowed in sadness?

She was humming a song and entering the building. Then Henry left.

Emily knew people here. It wouldn’t be dangerous. There was no need for Henry to guard her.

Henry was someone famous. But he was actually like a babysitter now.

Henry didn’t even finish his dinner when he received Emily’s message. He just threw down his chopsticks and rushed over.

Being afraid that Manson would hurt Emily, he came to protect her.

He had been busy, OK?

Emily didn’t know about Henry’s complaining.

Henry was looking for Emily. But he said that he was just passing by.

How could Grace know what he was really thinking?

Sally and Aryan were still working in same office. Although the building was not small, they were used to sharing it.

Seeing Emily returned, Sally's eyes immediately lit up.

"Emily, you're finally recover?"

Unexpectedly, her words made entire office silent.

Everyone looked at Emily, afraid that she would suddenly think of something sad.

Emily saw them looking at her nervously. Her nose stung and felt like crying.

These people were all frightened by her ten-day comma.

"I'm fine. I'm totally fine tonight." Emily walked over.

"Is it because of Young Master Henry?" Lois came over from the window and teased, "I saw him bring you back just now."

"So, it's because you went on a date with Henry. No wonder you're happy."

Fortunately, Terry wasn't here; otherwise, he would be jealous.

"It's nothing! He just dropped me off on the way." Emily put down her bag and sat down.

Lois didn't buy it, "He saw you off and made sure you were safe. Then he left. I saw it clearly."

"Emily, you and Henry are in love! Don't fool us!"

Chapter 266 DNA

"Nonsense! There's nothing!"

Emily didn't like to talk about it and diverted their attention, "How are the new projects?"

"The figure settings have been done. Now, we are waiting for your script."

Sally picked up her phone and forwarded the picture to Emily, "Check the image of the hero and heroine. Satisfied?"

Emily loved it at a glance.

"Perfect!" It was perfect!

"Joe, what's going on in the technical department?" Emily looked at the boy sitting in the corner.

"The foundation of the APP was basically completed. We just finished the test two days ago."

"What about the marketing department?"

Lois immediately reported, "In terms of human resources, more than 30 new painters have been hired today. We now have 22

leading writers, 20 tracing assistants, and 30 coloring assistants including the ones we invited before."

"We also have 20 people working on the script. They did well in online articles and publications."

“In that case, even if we can start working this month, there will only be 20 comics online next month.”

Emily opened her laptop and logged into the background. It still had no progress.

APP functions had not been fully tested, and it could not be immediately advertised. The APP was just an empty shell.

Emily thought for a while and then said, “Lois, I’ll give you two days to write an activity plan.”

“What kind of activity? A comic book competition or what?”

“What you said can be done online. I want an offline activity, a big one.”

The September Company affiliated to the Sharp Group couldn’t just do comic books. They need a grand project. The only problem was time.

Within a year, they had to utilize all investments properly, and had to control losses within 30%. It was a big challenge.

“We can’t just do comics. It costs a lot at first that the losses would definitely exceed 30%.”

Everyone understood Emily.

“Furthermore, we are a company now, not just a studio. Comics are far from enough.”

“Emily, do you want to get into animation?” Sally was a little excited.

Emily seemed particularly calm, “It’s not that I want to do it, it’s that I have to do it. Online dramas and animated theaters must be involved, either.”

'I'm afraid we cannot achieve so much at once ...'

"Do you think just comics can spent one billion RMB?"

The cost of comics was high only for their previous studio.

For the September Company, it was nothing.

Aryan didn't know what investment was, but she knew it was a great project.

"Nina's studio once co-produced an animation. The cost was over a hundred million RMB, but they lost all their money."

'There will be losses as well as gains. We cannot shrink because of this. We can do it.'

Emily copied the form and sent to each.

"This year's major projects are My Mysterious Husband's online drama and the Rebirth of the Goddess's animation theater."

"My Mysterious Husband will publicly choose actors and create a hot spot. You must plan well."

Lois wrote it down one by one. She was facing a complex work, and the pressure was indeed heavy.

The more stressful it was, the more challenging it became.

This time, they could only succeed.

Otherwise, Emily must signed that three-year contract.

"Tomorrow, I'll call the planning department and the marketing department for a meeting. I'll try my best to get the draft started

this month.”

“Half a month was left.” Emily flipped through the calendar and her heart skipped a beat.

It was already November.

Was Young Master Hunter going to Aarigant this month?

After she woke up, no one had mentioned this. She almost forgot it.

She suddenly felt upset.

Everyone started to get busy. Emily was still worried about Hunter going to Aarigant.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, her colleagues were leaving. Sally held Emily's hand, “Let's go back to the dormitory.”

“Dormitory?” Emily was a little confused. Where?

Emily was originally going to sleep in the office.

“Ashton prepared a dormitory for us, but only for senior employees. I just moved in last night. Don't worry, I've already sent your

luggage in.”

Emily was still a little confused. She packed up and got on a sightseeing bus.

The dormitory was also in the industrial park, near the back door.

In the future, employees could go directly through the back door.

It was a high-end apartment. Emily's eyes immediately lit up when she saw her room.

"How is it? I cleaned it for you." Sally pointed at the fruit on the table, "I bought it too. You're welcome!"

Emily was touched. Sally always arranged everything for her properly.

She was grateful to have such a friend.

"You don't live with me?" Emily noticed that there was only her luggage.

"No, Lois and I are on the next floor. This floor is for high-level employees."

Sally chuckled and stood at the door, pointing to the end of the corridor, "You guys even have a special elevator. We are not the same level."

Emily exhaled, "I'm already this high?"

"Of course. You are the general manager of our company."

It was getting late. Sally waved her hand, "I'm going back. Have a good rest."

Emily nodded and saw her off before closing the door.

She pulled the luggage into the room and was shocked by the decoration.

Although it was far inferior to the WongRiver Pavilion, for an apartment, it was definitely luxurious.

After tidying up, Emily was about to take a shower when her phone rang.

She picked up the phone. It was Joe.

For some reason, her finger trembled slightly.

“Emily, I still can’t find out the relationship between Talia and your grandmother. However, I found that your mother once lived in a family surnamed Winston in City L for a period.”

“Winston?” Emily had never heard of her mother’s story before.

Everyone said that her mother used to work in a bar, and Kate often said that she was a bad woman. But Emily didn’t believe that.

“Yes, a man surnamed Winston. I also discovered that he used to be your Grandma’s classmate.”
Classmate ...

It was a little messy for Emily to figure it out. But one thing was clear that her mother and grandma really had a kind of relationship.

“Joe, if they all passed away, is there any way to identify their DNA?”

Chapter 267 Accompany Me for a Day

Emily lay on the bed after the bath, a little upset.

Why would she had the thought that her mother was related to grandma?

However, grandma's words made Emily want to keep exploring.

"Your mother is my ..." grandma once said.

Unfortunately, grandma died before she could finish that sentence.

If Emily's mother was really the daughter of Matriarch, then Emily was Matriarch's biological granddaughter.

Then everything seemed to make sense.

It explained that why Matriarch loved Emily so much. Matriarch also wanted Emily to get engaged to the most outstanding Young

Master Hunter and asked him to take care of Emily for a lifetime.

Maybe Emily's guess was right?

The phone suddenly rang. Emily immediately picked it up. It was still Joe.

"How is it?" Emily was so excited that she couldn't even breathe.

Joe said, "I can't get your mother's DNA. But I hacked into the network of the hospital where Matriarch had been admitted, and

found that she still had blood sample in there."

"What do you mean?"

"It's very difficult to start with your mother, but we can start with you."

Emily was stunned for a moment and immediately understood.

"You're going to test on samples from me and my grandmother?"

“Exactly!”

Emily felt enlightened in an instant.

Emily’s mother had been gone for more than ten years, and it was very difficult to find out about her.

But Emily was still here!

Matriarch had just died, and there was still a lot of her information in the hospital database.

If test showed that Emily was indeed Matriarch’s biological granddaughter, that will prove her mother’s identity!

“Joe, Can I get the blood sample?”

‘It is hard to say. You can’t take it unless you are a direct relative.’”

A direct relative. Maybe Young Master Hunter could help Emily?

But Hunter didn’t even have time to talk to her, let alone accompany her to the hospital.

“Let me think about it ...”

Emily hung up the phone and sat beside the bed. She was anxious now.

Only direct relatives can got the Matriarch’s blood sample.

And it had to be done as soon as possible. Otherwise, the hospital might weed out useless blood samples.

What should she do? How did she get it?

It was hard for her to stay calm. Suddenly, the phone rang.

The sudden ringing of the bell frightened Emily that she almost jumped out of bed.

Emily thought it was Joe.

She immediately checked the phone, but she was a little hesitant when she saw the name.

It was Manson.

It was one o'clock in the morning. Why did he call at this time?

Something surged in her mind and she finally picked up the phone, "Young Master Manson?"

"Emily, I'm outside the Sharp Group." Manson's voice was hoarse, "I hesitated for a long time, but I still couldn't hold it back to

call you..."

"Why are you looking for me?" It was so late and he's still outside!

"Nothing. I just want to tell you that I will be a new person. I am no longer the one I used to be."

His tone sounded a little astringent, and he was really different from the arrogant Manson before.

Emily actually had no idea who had become president of the Jackson Group, or whether it was really about her.

"I'm glad that you're willing to start over. And actually, you were not that bad in the past."

All the rich men were almost the same. It was hard to judge.

At least, Manson was positive. He was serious about his work, and had a certain status and reputation in business.

But he liked to meet different girls. However, it was not a problem for Emily.

After all, Manson wasn't her man.

"No, I wasn't good enough before. I never knew how to treat people sincerely."

Manson had been outside the Sharp Group for several hours.

Ever since Henry sent Emily into the building, Manson had asked the driver to park the car and never left.

Emily did not have the mood to listen to his story. After all, it had nothing to do with her.

But she really needed Manson right now.

"Young Master Manson, I want to ask you a favor."

"Anything!" Manson immediately promised.

"I want you to come with me to the hospital and get something. And I want you to keep it a secret. I can give you everything except my body and feelings."

But what Manson wanted the most was her body and feelings.

Manson's eyes were a little dim, but he still accepted, "Fine. It's my honor to help you. I don't want anything in return."

"No, if you don't ask for something, I won't let you help me."

In this world, free things are often the most expensive.

Manson knew that Emily just didn't want to owe him anything.

He was willing to give Emily anything, but she didn't want it at all.

"Alright, since you insisted, then accompany me for a day."

"Young Master Manson ..."

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. You're just going outside with me and we can have fun. I won't force you."

As Emily hesitated, Manson added, "You can bring your friends, but you have to stay with me all the time. That's all I want."

"Alright, I agree."

Emily was not afraid as long as she could bring friends.

The impression Manson left on her was always that he was dangerous. It was impossible for Emily to believe him easily.

Half an hour later, Joe picked up Emily from the apartment.

Manson was still at the street outside the gate of the Sharp Group.

Emily didn't want to be seen, so she asked Manson to get into Joe's car.

At three o'clock in the morning, they appeared at the hospital where Matriarch had stayed.

There were still people working for them even at this point because they were with Young Master Manson.

At 3:20, they got Matriarch's blood sample.

After leaving the hospital, Emily got into Joe's car and left Manson without saying goodbye.

At four o'clock, Emily got her blood test at another hospital.

Seeing the nurse take away the blood from her fingertips, she felt dizzy from excitement.

Emily was about to know whether she was Matriarch's granddaughter or not.

Matriarch said that she wanted to confess everything to the Old Master and Hunter. Was this what she was talking about?

What did it mean that Wendy lied to Matriarch?

Could it be that Wendy forged her identity and pretended to be Matriarch's granddaughter?

If all these conjectures were correct, then everything would be clear.

But how did Wendy know the relationship between Emily and Matriarch?

Wendy alone would not be able to do all of this.

What kind of power was hidden behind?

Chapter 268 Could It Be That Even He...

Although the money had been spent, they were still ordinary people who didn't come from a privileged background. They would

have to wait 48 hours before getting the results.

Because the next day was weekend, Manson called and asked her if she was free to accompany him to the sea.

Emily returned to her apartment and only slept for three hours before receiving a phone call from Manson.

Considering that Joe had accompanied her until dawn, she only brought Sally and Lois with her today.

"Why are you so sleepy? What did you do last night? Did you stay up and work as a thief?"

When they walked out of the apartment building, Emily lowered her head and was about to fall asleep on the spot. It was really

suspicious.

"Could it be that Henry went to see you again last night?"

Lois was very optimistic about Emily and Henry.

Henry was elegant and extremely handsome. He definitely deserved a girl like Emily.

Or he might even do better.

Emily really wanted to roll her eyes at Lois. "If you like Henry so much, why don't you go chase after him yourself?"

'I like him so much that I almost drool over him every time I see him.'

Lois did not conceal her admiration for Henry at all. She smiled and said, "Unfortunately, I'm not the one he's after."

'That's right, Emily. Even I can tell that Henry is interested in you. Don't deny it.'

"Yeah, if it weren't for the fact that he liked you, would he have stayed with you all the time? You don't even know that when you

were ill ..."

"Was it really Henry who accompanied me during my illness?"

Actually, deep down, Emily had a secret anticipation. She just didn't dare to think about what she was expecting.

Because, at that time, in the daze, she felt that the one guarding him was another man.

The man she didn't dare to think about, the man she couldn't stop thinking of.

However, at that time, she was so sick that she could barely stay conscious. She didn't know if she recognized him.

Anyway, when she woke up, the only person sitting beside her was Henry.

"Of course it was Henry. Who else do you think it was?"

Although at that time Henry's men guarded the corridor, they could rarely see her.

However, every time they went to see her, it was Henry who stayed in the ward.

In that case, apart from Henry, who else could be guarding her every day?

"Emily, you really don't know what's good for you. If he didn't like you, why would he treat you so well?"

Of course, Sally knew she still had feelings for Hunter.

However, now Hunter and Wendy were together. Everyone knew about it.

Wendy posted her love to Hunter on blog every day, and it irritated her every time she saw it.

However, she couldn't help but check it every time. She felt cheap.

She hated to see Wendy get her way for Emily's sake, so she wished to see the news of Wendy being abandoned by Hunter

every day.

Unfortunately, only the good people die young.

Not only did that bitch live in Hunter's WongRiver Pavilion, she also entered the Jackson Group and spent every day with him!

She posted several blogs a day only to show her interactions with Hunter!

Anyway, she got really angry about it!

The more Sally thought about it, the angrier she was. She couldn't help but mutter, "Hunter didn't even look at Wendy at first, but

how did he suddenly change his mind?"

"Did you also notice what happened between Wendy and Hunter?" Lois approached.

Although she knew about the relationship between Emily and Hunter, didn't they cancel the engagement?

In her eye, Hunter and Emily's marriage was just a trade. If it didn't work, there was nothing to feel sorry for.

She didn't care because she thought Emily didn't get upset about it.

Speaking of Wendy and Hunter, who didn't know in the entire Bentson City?

After all, Hunter was the most valuable bachelor in the entire city, the man everyone wanted to marry.

Entertainment news about him was valued higher than that of a top-notch traffic star!

"Hunter didn't care about Wendy in the past. People I know saw how they got along at banquets.

Hunter didn't even bother to

look at her."

"You are really well informed," Sally got excited as soon as she started gossiping.

Lois had always been extremely proud of herself when it came to gossip.

"I have more, don't you know? Before Emily and Hunter got engaged, Wendy had already tried to get close to Hunter many

times. Unfortunately, she was completely ignored."

"Later, Wendy went out with Manson somehow, but I guess it was all to prepare for approaching Hunter."

Now, it turned out that I had been right, didn't it?

That woman was deliberately trying to get close to Hunter, so why did she suddenly change her target and go out with Manson?

Everything was just a cover-up.

"I just don't understand. Hunter was so cold to Wendy in the past. Why did he suddenly treat her so well?"

“Who knows, maybe he is possessed...”

Emily walked behind them and was completely forgotten by the two.

However, what Lois had said puzzled her too.

She knew Hunter. If he didn't like a person, he rarely changed his opinion about him or her.

In her previous life, Wendy had pursued him for several years, and he had not allowed Wendy to live in his own place, but in this

life ...

Indeed, it was very unreasonable.

Then what if Hunter, like Matriarch Jackson, felt that Wendy was the Matriarch's granddaughter so that he was willing to let her

live in his own place for his grandmother's sake?

Was that possible?

Wendy not only lied to the Matriarch, but also cheated Hunter?

That's why the Matriarch said that morning that she wanted to make things clear to Patriarch Jackson and Hunter ...

“Emily, are you alright?” Unknowingly, she was far behind them.

They quickly turned around and walked over to Emily, holding her hand. “Are you feeling well? If you're uncomfortable, stay at

home. Tell Manson that we're not going.”

‘It's fine, I'm just thinking about something.’ Emily smiled and quickened her pace.

Anyway, she had to return this favor. If she did it now, things would be settled earlier.

Anyway, everyone had been busy for so long, so it wasn't a big deal to take advantage of the weekend to go out and have some fun.

Manson had been waiting outside the back door of the Sharp Group for a long time. Although he hadn't slept much all night, it seemed like he was in high spirits today.

Emily, on the other hand, collapsed into the chair as soon as she got in the car and fell asleep.

Manson had a lot to say to her. Unfortunately, this girl was so tired that she was asleep. He was not willing to wake her up.

On the other hand, the two girls in the back row were talking nonstop, inquiring about the trip, which really exhausted him.

However, since they were Emily's friends, they should be his friends. He could only try his best to persuade himself to be more patient.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the dock.

Emily rubbed her eyes. Just as she got out of the car, a gust of sea breeze blew over, and she was sober instantly.

As she looked up, she saw that tall figure standing on the sunny beach facing the wind ...

Chapter 269 It's Not up to You to Mak...

Was there a man in this world who was so attractive that any woman would never be able to look away from him after seeing him for the first time?

If that man really existed, it must be Hunter.

Even if Emily was trying her best to control herself, she couldn't help but take a few glances at him.

He was dressed in a white leisure suit today. His slender figure was dazzling in the sea breeze and sunshine.

He wore a pair of black sunglasses, dull color really, yet he still looked gorgeous due to his unworldly aura.

All the men and women in the surroundings became mere background in his presence.

He was like the most supreme and brilliant king in this world.

Everyone around him was completely engulfed by his aura of power.

"Hunter?" Lois and Sally were stunned again.

Sally hated this man very, very much. After all, he abandoned Emily.

However, she had to admit that no matter how much she hated him, she still couldn't help looking at him. Once, twice, again and again.

Damn it. How could a man be so good-looking. It was women who were supposed to be pretty, was it?

Manson frowned. He didn't know that his big brother was going out to sea today.

"It's Young Master Hunter," the assistant reminded.

Manson's eyes were dim as he turned to look at Emily. "Are you ok with it? If you are not, let's go somewhere else."

Manson was really different from before. He actually learned to back down.

Emily shook her head, "Leaving now seems too petty and inappropriate. After all, you are the second young master of the Jackson Group."

Hunter was not the only member of the Jackson family among the crowd on the beach, if they were not mistaken.

Unexpectedly, even Snowy and her friends, Tabby as well as Manson's own good friends were present.

This was clearly an activity led by the Jackson family and he, Manson, couldn't just leave shortly after he came.

"You ... care if things are difficult for me?" Manson finally regain some confidence and looked at her with sparkling eyes.

Emily did not want to answer this question.

She had made herself clear long time ago. If he kept seeing it the other way, there was nothing she could do about it.

Manson knew that he was thinking too much, but Emily's words just now made him feel much better.

"Since you don't mind, let's go," He said.

Emily nodded and walked beside him.

Manson had brought Hunter's ex-fiancée here!

The appearance of these two surprised the men and women on the beach.

The most shocking people were the ones that had never seen Emily's real appearance before. If Snowy didn't call her by her name, no one would recognize her.

The girl with exceedingly beauty in front of everyone was actually Hunter's ugly ex-fiancée, Emily?

"Emily, what are you doing here?" Snowy was angry the moment she saw her.

Although Grandpa had already said what happened to Grandma was just an accident, no one knew the truth.

Anyway, Emily was the only one on the scene when Grandma had the accident. She was always the most suspected!

Now when Snowy saw Emily, she saw a murderer. She wished she could tear her to shreds and bury her with grandmother!

"I invited her." Manson didn't want her to make a scene here, embarrassing Emily.

He looked at Snowy and said in a deep voice, "She is my friend. If you have a problem with her, come to me."

"Manson!" Snowy was furious. He made himself quite clear!

Come to him?

He was their brother! What could she do to him?

Moreover, there were so many guests present. Could the siblings from the Jackson family have a conflict in public?

"Since they are Manson's friends, they are all guests of the family. Let them board the cruise."

Wendy had always been standing beside Hunter, acting like the hostess.

Snowy didn't buy it and raged at her on the spot, "Guests or not, it's not up to you to decide. What does it have to do with an outsider like you?"

In the past, when she was facing Emily, she thought that she was her eldest brother's fiancée and could be considered half of her own family.

But now, who did Wendy think she was?

After driving his sister away, she took his sister's former fiancé and stayed even without a proper place in the family.

Snowy considered such a woman the most shameless.

Although Snowy hated Emily very much, she hated Wendy even more!

Wendy did not expect that Snowy actually dared to embarrass her in front of Hunter!

Snowy really was insolent! Unfortunately, Hunter was disgusted at women's quarrels. It was impossible for him to stand up for her.

Wendy was already furious, but she was completely unable to vent her anger.

When other people heard Snowy, all of them began to chuckle.

Wendy posted blogs every day to show her affection for Hunter. Now, Snowy pointed out to her face that she was not a member

of the Jackson family, but an outsider.

Everyone was listening, laughing at her secretly and enjoying it!

Wendy was unbearably smug every day! In fact, Hunter had never responded to her blogs.

The fact that she lived in the WongRiver Pavilion made everyone envy and jealous.

However, who knew if there were some other reasons?

Anyway, Hunter belonged to everyone. Nobody was willing to admit that he had been taken by this woman!

Wendy had a wronged expression and could only stand behind Hunter with a pitiful expression.

When she stood behind Hunter, the situation changed. It looked like all the people were laughing at Hunter.

Everyone immediately stopped laughing. Who would dare to be presumptuous?

Even Snowy dared not speak any more.

Wasn't it courting death to go against her big brother? She didn't have the guts.

As a result, all of the anger could only be directed at Emily.

"Manson, you know what this woman has done in our family. Why on earth do you bring her to our party?"

"She didn't do anything shameful to the Jackson family."

Manson wanted to hold Emily's hand as a protector.

However, Emily did not seem to need his protection. She could stand upright by herself.

Manson was a little discouraged, but he was the one who brought her here, so he absolutely had to protect her.

“Snowy, your accusation is groundless. I hope you don’t mention it any more. Otherwise, I will go and tell grandfather.”

“Manson!” Snowy was so angry that she stamped her feet.

Grandpa had solemnly said that this was an accident. In the future, no one was allowed to have any doubts about it.

Whoever talked about it would definitely not be spared!

Therefore, if Grandpa found out about what Snowy had said, there would be great trouble for her.

She bit her lip and blushed, “Anyway, I won’t allow this woman to come to our party!”

“I don’t intend to bring Emily to any of the family parties.”

Seeing Emily being targeted, Manson felt uncomfortable.

However, he was the second young master of the Jackson family, and today’s event was obviously hosted by people from his

family.

Making things difficult for Emily was not what he wanted.

Moreover, today he really just wanted to accompany Emily and relax for a day.

“Sorry, I didn’t know,” Manson looked at Emily and didn’t know why their private date turned out like this.

“Why don’t we take another cruise?”

Chapter 270 Sure Enough, He Still Car...

Since Manson was willing to leave, Emily naturally had no reason to object.

Spending the whole day with these ladies would be so boring for her.

Even if she didn't die of boredom, she would definitely die of annoyance.

When these people talked, they certainly had no restrictions. Even if you ignored them, they wouldn't stop and would always be

around you like flies.

The most terrifying person was Snowy who sometimes got too excited and would even hit people.

She really didn't want to provoke this unruly miss.

Emily nodded. Sally and Lois heaved a sigh of relief.

Going out to the sea was to relax. If she had to do it together with these bitches, it would be a suffering.

Taking another cruise was definitely a good choice for them.

Emily nodded and was about to say something.

At that time a low voice suddenly said, "We are a family. Why should we separate? Do you want us to be a joke?"

Hunter, who hadn't said a single word, actually started talking!

As soon as he spoke, everyone immediately quieted down and held their breaths as they looked at him.

Hunter was not only the eldest young master of the Jackson family; he was also the president of the Jackson Group!

In the entire Bentson City, was there another man who could compare to him?

Hunter said that the family would not be separated. It meant he did not agree with Manson's idea of finding another cruise.

Hunter wanted everyone to be together. Even Manson did not dare to disobey him head-on.

He looked at Emily apologetically.

Emily smiled and said, "You've really changed a lot."

In the past, even if Manson was scared, he would lose his temper.

At least, he had to let everyone know that he was very dissatisfied with Hunter's arrangements.

But today, he was very calm and composed. Although he was also dissatisfied, he did not express it.

Could it be that he really meant it when he said that he was going to start over?

Manson was still a little worried. If she didn't want to stay, then even if it meant offending his big brother, he would still take her away.

Emily seemed to understand him. She smiled and said, "There's everything we need. It's good enough for me even if we can only go up to eat some delicious food."

Manson heaved a sigh of relief and turned to Hunter. "Then, we will board the cruise first."

He supported Emily and walked on the beach, step by step, towards the dock.

They were on the dock just now. They had to come to the beach where they had to greet Hunter.
Now in order to board the cruise, they still had to go through the dock.

Because a cruise could not dock at a shoal like the beach.

Manson and Emily left, while Sally and Lois followed closely behind.

Liam said loudly, "Young Master, it's getting late. Why don't we board the cruise now?"

This was Liam's suggestion. It was not his own idea to walk behind Emily and the others.
Therefore, it was only natural for Hunter to walk towards the dock.

Manson and Emily walked in front of them. Not long ago, the two were tit-for-tat, but now, they were actually talking and laughing!

That slender figure was reflected in Hunter's eyes.

Manson wanted her so badly. How did she dare to get so close to him!

Didn't she know what a man had in his mind when he approached her ! This stupid woman!

Wendy could already tell that something was wrong with Hunter.

Before Emily and the others arrived, Hunter was no different from before. He was very cold, but indifferent.

But now, seeing Manson and Emily together, Hunter seemed to have been through hell.

He was cold and scary.

He still didn't forget about that bitch!

Did he mind seeing Manson and Emily walking together?

"Actually, Emily is a good match for Manson."

Suppressing her anger, Wendy smiled like a white lotus, beautiful and pure.

"If Emily marries Manson, then ... our families will be twice related."

Hunter did not respond in the slightest, and he didn't pay attention to her at all.

Liam smiled faintly and said, "Now the Jackson family and the Gale family is not related. How can they be twice related?"

It was not his fault to be impolite. He just couldn't bear Wendy's lovey-dovey pose when she was near Hunter.

Wendy wished she could kick this troublesome guy into the sea and feed him to the sharks.

The moment she looked down, she once again suppressed her anger.

When she looked up again at Hunter, her smile was as gentle as the wind.

"Grandma said that she would let me stay with Hunter in the future. She said that we were a family, so we have already been related."

Liam scoffed. Only this shameless woman had the nerve to say such things.

Couldn't she see that Hunter hadn't responded at all? Wasn't she tired of doing the one-man show?
Apart from Hunter, there was probably no one else who didn't notice their little conflict.

However, Hunter was truly indifferent to the extreme.

He probably didn't hear a single word from the two people around him.

Ahead, Manson and Emily boarded the cruise.

The girls were unwilling to fall behind. They all wanted to go up quickly, change into beautiful swimsuits, and display their perfect figures in front of the men.

However, Hunter walked in front of everyone.

Hunter walked neither swiftly nor slowly. Who dared to pass him and walk in front of him?

As for Emily and Sally, they almost cheered when they got on the cruise.

Everything was simply fantastic.

"So much food!" Lois looked at the rows of delicacies and almost drooled.

Everyone had only eaten two small buns in a hurry this morning, before they were urged down by Emily to meet Manson.

Now, their stomach was empty enough to store all these food!

“Can I eat now?” Emily didn’t even eat steamed buns and only drank some water in the morning.

“Of course.”

Once Manson nodded, the three girls immediately ran over happily and began to eat.

When the girls followed Hunter aboard, they saw them busily shuttling between the delicacies.

After Hunter entered the cabin, Snowy and a few friends walked over, frowning with disgust.

“These poor bastards seem to have never eaten anything in their entire lives.”

“That’s right, who would be willing to eat what they touched? It’s so dirty!”

“Then don’t eat. We’ve already touched all the food in this area.”

Sally blinked at the girl and smiled innocently.

“Sorry, they were contaminated. And those two rows too. We’ll go over and contaminate them now. Don’t eat them!”

Lois hurriedly took the plate and followed, contaminating the food.

A few people laughed heartily from the other side.

The girl beside Snowy was so angry that she clenched her fists and her face turned red.

‘I’ve never seen such a shameless bitch. Where did you get this barbarian? Snowy, your brother really has a bad taste, doesn’t

he?”

Snowy was unable to refute about it.

Emily used to be Hunter’s fiancée, but now, she was abandoned and became Manson’s chaperon.

Could it simply because of her pretty face?

Look at her. How bad her taste for clothing was!

She was dressed in cheap clothes that must had been bought off the street! She didn’t have anything valuable on her!

Snowy didn’t know what got into Manson’s head. In the past, he wouldn’t even look at a girl like that.

“Oh right, Connie, I heard that your sister was disabled because of this bitch, wasn’t she?”