

Now And Forever 271

Chapter 271 the Number One Socialite...

Connie stared at Emily's figure in the distance and clenched her palm tightly.

Her sister, Nina, the golden girl, had been so outstanding since childhood!

But now that her hand was damaged, she would never be able to create a perfect painting again!

All of this was Emily's fault!

"What? Is that woman the one who destroyed Nina's hand?" Another girl cried out in a low voice, her face filled with shock.

After that, she instantly became angry.

"Connie, are you really going to let her get away with it? Nina is your most beloved sister!"

"If my sister was bullied like this, I would definitely destroy that person even at the cost of my life!"

Connie did not say anything, but clenched her fists tighter and harder, even her knuckles turning white.

Snowy curled her lips and said, "My brother cares about her now. What can I do to her?"

She turned around and left. She was not close to Nina. Therefore, she wasn't very interested in this topic.

A few girls were still in front of Connie, filled with indignation.

"That's right, Connie. Such a bitch can still get away with hurting people. It's so unfair!"

"If it was me, I would definitely find an opportunity to mess with her!"

“Forget it, she’s Manson’s woman now. What does Connie dare to do to her?”

‘That’s right. Nina is really pitiful. Even if she was bullied, no one dares to stand up for her.’”

Connie turned around and left with a cold aura.

A few girls gathered together and chuckled as they watched her walk away.

“What do you think she will do?”

“Who knows? I hope she can get revenge on Emily. At that time, there will be a good show!”

“She’d better make a scene. No matter who make a fool of themselves, there will still be a good show.”

‘That’s right!’

Emily, who was not far away, felt her nose itchy. Finally, she couldn’t help but sneeze a few times.

“What’s wrong? Is the wind too strong?” Manson, who was sitting at the side, said with concern.

“No.” The wind was strong, but comfortable and not cold at all.

It’s just that after all the eating and drinking, she was starting to feel a little bored.

The destination they were going to was a small island. The journey will take about half an hour.

After breakfast, the island gradually became close enough to be seen clearly. Everyone went back to their rooms and changed

into various swimsuits, preparing to swim on the island.

Not to mention Sally and Lois, seeing such clear seawater, they were already eager to swim in it. I heard that this was a private island of the Jackson family, and it hadn't been developed yet. From afar, one could tell that the environment was beautiful and the seawater was clean.

Such a beautiful place couldn't be visited by ordinary people at any time.

Wasn't it a pity that you didn't swim when you came?

"Emily, why don't we ..."

"You guys go. I don't know how to swim. I'll just stay on the beach." Emily immediately refused.

"Are you afraid of water?" Manson was a little surprised, but he immediately realized that this was his chance. "I can teach you."

"Then, take advantage of it?" Emily rolled her eyes at him.

Manson wasn't embarrassed though she stated the obvious, "I will control myself."

"Unfortunately, I don't want to give you the chance." She turned to look at the scenery.

However, when looking up, she didn't expect to see the straight figure standing on the balcony of the third floor of the cabin not far away.

Of course, she saw the woman next to him who would always be there.

It still hurt.

Everyone said that Wendy was Hunter's woman now.

Actually, she had never wanted to admit it. She had always fantasized that it was only because Hunter was apologetic towards

Wendy that he had allowed her to stay by his side.

Even if Wendy could live in the WongRiver Pavilion, and even if she could work for the Jackson Group, she still couldn't get close

to Hunter.

However, the truth was that Wendy was not only able to get close to him, she was also able to do it as she liked.

"Do you still care?" When Sally and Lois went to the railing to see the scenery, Manson took the chance and approached her.

"Although I don't know why Hunter chose to break off the engagement with you, he has never been willful in his life."

Emily understood what Manson meant.

Whether he was intentionally speaking ill of Hunter to pit them against each other or not, at least what he said was the truth.

Hunter would not be so willful, so his decision must have been made after careful consideration.

Hunter felt that she was no longer suitable to be with him, so she really wasn't suitable.

"I don't care anymore." She said indifferently.

"Since you don't care, open your heart and be happy." Manson was still unwilling to miss such a good opportunity, "I'll teach you

how to swim."

Emily suddenly felt that Manson wasn't that annoying sometimes ,as long as he didn't act willfully.

Perhaps, people would change.

Sally and Lois turned around and almost started dragging her to change into their swimsuits.

“I didn’t bring it with me at all.” She was afraid of water and didn’t want to go swimming or anything.

“I knew you wouldn’t bring it.” Sally knew her well. She couldn’t swim. “I’ve already brought it for you. Hurry up and change.”

“That’s right, you’re in such a good shape that you should show it.”

Lois was sorry for Emily. Wendy was actually nothing like Emily in all aspects. Why could she be the number one socialite in the

Bentson City, and why could she stand beside Hunter?

Emily always kept a very low profile!

“Quick, let me dress you up. I guarantee that you will be the most beautiful out there.”

“You?” Emily looked at Sally. No way! “Forget it.”

“Let me do it! I’m definitely better than Sally!”

“There is no need. I’m born beautiful. I don’t need to dress up.” Emily was truly afraid of these two fellows.

“What are you doing! If you don’t believe us, just wait. Today, you will definitely become the most dazzling woman on the cruise!”

Ten minutes later, the cruise stopped at the island pier, but everyone was still on the deck. No one went down for the time being.

It was because Hunter was still on the third floor balcony, watching who knew where.

The girls were all dressed in exquisite swimsuits and warmed up on the deck in hope that Hunter might see them accidentally.

However, the moment Emily came out, all the clamorous voices disappeared instantly.

The people on the deck, regardless of men or women, all stared at her. For a few seconds, they were completely unable to take eyes off her.

The number one socialite in the Bentson City. Inexplicably, the idea entered the minds of many people. What did it take to be a socialite? Just look at this woman.

She had a slender figure yet quite feminine. With fine skin, her palm-sized face was delicate and smooth.

Her eyebrows were dark and her lips were red even without any makeup. Her nose was tall and small. Her pair of big eyes were as black and bright as gemstones.

Her long eyelashes flickered slightly in the blink of the eye. They were thick and circumnutated which made her more attractive than an elaborate doll.

Today, Emily was wearing a white bikini. If the person wore it didn't have fine white skin, it would look vulgar and ugly.

However, she had just such skin. Her body which was usually hidden from the sun almost glowed under the sunlight.

Her straight legs were slender and smooth. Her waist was so thin that it seemed it could be held within two hands.

Her neck was like that of a swan. She also had sexy collarbones, thin yet round shoulders. The little piece of cloth from the bikini made it impossible to block the perfect figure.

On the third floor balcony, the cigarette in the man's hand fell from his fingertips. He did not even notice ...

The goblet in Manson's hand fell onto the table.

He splashed the scarlet wine all over his body.

But he didn't care. He just stared at Emily for a long time.

This should be the least dressed Emily he had ever seen.

She was a conserved woman. Her perfect body had probably never been exposed in public like this.

And Emily was a little embarrassed. It was the first time she wore a bikini since she was born.

Although she wasn't the most conservatively dressed on this deck, she was definitely not the one with the least clothes on.

However, with so little clothes on her, Emily still felt a little shy.

She was especially shy about the gazes that everyone cast over. If it was from a woman, she was fine with that, because she

had used to their jealousy.

However, the lustful gazes from the men made her uncomfortable.

"Hey, you don't want to go back and change your clothes now, do you?" Seeing that Emily wanted to retreat, Sally pulled her

back.

"No, look at you. You're the most eye-catching girl here. Just don't change."

"That's right, you can't change it! By the way, this hairstyle is perfect for you."

It was Lois who tied her hair in a bun. Her long hair was tied together with a light-colored ribbon.

There were strands of hair hanging down beside her ears. But they were unable to cover her slender neck. Instead, it made her neck sexier.

Anyway, Emily was so beautiful! She was simply amazing!

“Let’s find Manson.” Sally led her to Manson’s position.

It was Manson who brought them here today. And the positions of the Jacksons were fixed.

To be honest, it was honorable to sit with Manson on this deck.

Manson looked at the girl walking towards him. She was gorgeous like a fairy. He couldn’t help but look down from her neck.

Then his mouth felt dry, and his body tensed up.

“Manson, isn’t your gaze too much?” Lois teased.

Manson coughed and withdrew his gaze with great difficulty. Only then did he find the red wine all over his body.

The waiter walked over with a towel and carefully wiped it off.

Manson took the towel and wiped himself casually. Then he just threw the towel away.

Anyway, his clothes had become dirty, and he had lost his composure.

He looked away from Emily’s snow-white skin. His apple rolled. After drinking the warm water that the waiter served, he still felt

his mouth dry.

So, he suddenly stood up and said to Emily, "Wait a moment. I'll go change my swimsuit and teach you how to swim."

After he left, Sally got closer to Emily and whispered, "You see, no man can resist your charm."

There shouldn't be any mistakes in Emily's outfit this time?

Sally picked this bikini herself. She wanted to wear it herself, but she didn't expect that her breast was too small and she couldn't

hold it.

However, Emily usually liked to wear loose clothes, so Sally didn't know that she had such a good body.

The bikini she carefully selected was like tailor-made when Emily wore it!

Well, she did have a good taste.

Lois also leaned over and smiled meaningfully.

"Didn't you see the way Manson looked at you? He just wanted to eat you here!"

"That's right, you little bitch. You're so attractive. Everyone wants you so bad."

Sally used to have a bad impression about Manson. But today, it seemed that he wasn't that bad.

"He's controlling himself well. This is the reaction of a normal man. We can't blame him. You're just too hot."

"Watch yourself when Manson teaches you how to swim. I'm not saying anything bad about him. But look at you, if I were a man,

I would want to touch you too."

“I’m a woman, and I still want to touch her.”

“That’s right.”

Emily picked up her glass and drank. She didn’t want to talk nonsense with these two girls.

However, why did she feel a little cold under the sun? Was it getting cold today?

It was as if she was looked at by a pair of cold eyes. And it was a bit creepy.

On the balcony on the third floor, a man looked at Emily with his cold eyes. Then he got angry soon.

Wendy, who came out in the bikini, got surprised at the unlit cigarette under his feet.

What was Hunter looking at? He was so focused that he didn’t even know that he had dropped his cigarette.

Wendy walked over and was about to say something when she saw Emily on the deck.

That bloody bitch!

Wendy was so angry that her fingers were trembling slightly. Now, she didn’t need to ask why Hunter didn’t even know that his cigarette had dropped.

There were so many men on the deck, all staring at the woman sitting near the railing, which belonged to Manson.

Her skin was very white. And among so many girls, she had the fairest skin!

She even wore a bikini! And she was showing off her cleavage and her legs!

This bitch! This shameless bitch!

Wendy didn't realize that the clothes on her body was even less than Emily's.

She only thought that Emily, this bitch, was wearing so little to attract Hunter!

After she took several operations on her burned chin, others wouldn't be able to see it if they did not stand close to her.

So, Wendy thought that she was perfect enough. But how could a bitch like Emily shine so brightly?

"Hunter." She didn't give up and couldn't help but approach Hunter.

Her plump body almost leaned against Hunter's arm.

But Hunter suddenly turned around and walked into the cabin.

Wendy lost balance and almost fell to the ground.

If it weren't for the railing, she wouldn't have been able to stand.

Liam looked at Wendy happily behind her back. He didn't know why, but he liked to see Wendy being defeated by Hunter.

However, he didn't care about Wendy today.

He walked over to the railing and saw the gorgeous young madam. But she was Hunter's woman. No matter how beautiful she

was, he did not dare to look at her.

Instead, Liam wanted to see the little girl sitting with Emily.

Her swimsuit was very ordinary. In a group of beautiful and sexy girls, she did not look good enough. However, for some reason, this kind of innocent girl was quite tasty in Liam's eyes.

On the deck, so many women were being sexy. Sally's carelessness was especially refreshing. Liam thought that he hasn't teased Sally for a long time.

He smiled happily as he turned around and went back to his room to change his clothes.

Manson brought the three girls to the beach.

Walking on the beach, the sea breeze blew. And it was a little cold.

Emily shrank her body, and Manson immediately noticed that something was wrong with her.

"Are you cold?" In November, although winter had yet to arrive, the temperature was not high in late autumn.

"I'll get you a towel. Wait for me here."

Manson wanted to do this himself. So, he turned around and walked towards the dock.

After getting off the boat, Emily didn't see Sally. And Lois also left with a handsome guy.

Therefore, after Manson left, Emily was the only one left walking on the beach.

Suddenly, her cold body was wrapped with a towel.

The dock was a bit far away. How could Manson bring back the towel so quickly?

Emily turned around and was surprised to see the man standing behind her.

Chapter 273 I've Always Been Fair

"Miss, alone?" After the man put on a towel for Emily, he immediately reached out and put his hand on her shoulder.

Actually, Emily had a little fantasy just now.

She knew that the towel was not from Manson. And she didn't know many people here.

She thought it was him. But the reality had utterly shattered her only fantasy.

"Sorry! I have a companion."

She immediately took off the towel and returned it to the unknown man in front of her. She turned around and walked towards the woods.

It was scorching and windy on the beach.

It would be less windy in the woods.

Unexpectedly, the man immediately followed her and draped the towel over her body.

"Girl, I don't have any ill intentions. You seem to be a little cold."

His hand landed on her shoulder and gave her a modest pinch.

"Let me go!" Emily quickened her pace and struggled, "I don't need it!"

“Young Master Manson has already left. Why don’t you go to have some fun with someone? Look, he is surrounded by other girls.”

Hearing this, Emily turned around to look at the dock and saw that Manson was surrounded by a few girls. She didn’t know what they were talking about.

But, it seemed that Manson had no intention of stopping. However, the girls were not willing to let him go smoothly and were still pestering him.

“Come out to play.” She knew it was all like this.

“Girls want to make friends with noblemen. Men like to play with beautiful women.” It is the consensus of most people.

Anyway, it was just for fun.

She took off the towel again and walked to the shade of the tree. She stared at the man who was following her and her voice lowered.

“I don’t need it. Sorry, I’m waiting for someone.”

“Then I’ll accompany you to wait.” The man didn’t care about her indifference at all. “Come, let me put it on for you.”

Weren’t all women like this, playing hard to get? But in the end, wouldn’t they just obediently lie beneath men?

He had played with such women too much!

He said that he was putting on a towel for her. In fact, his hands had been rubbing her shoulders and arms.

Emily felt a wave of nausea and pushed him at full tilt.

Unexpectedly, not only did the man not give up, he even stretched out his another arm to hug her waist.

With the excuse of giving her a towel, his hands were simply messing around on her waist!

“What are you doing? I don’t need it. Get your hands off me!” Emily’s face was cold.

However, the man felt that she was hooking him up with another kind of play. And he didn’t care about it at all.

Not only did he hug her, but he also kissed her.

Emily wanted to raise his hand to push him away, but she didn’t notice that a man’s strength was always bigger than a girl. She

actually couldn’t break free from his grip at all.

“Let me go! Let me go! You!”

“She told you to let her go. Are you so deaf that you can’t hear?”

Suddenly, there was a deep voice rising.

Afterward, there was a wave of wailing. The man holding Emily and trying to take advantage of her was knocked to the ground

with a fist.

“You!” Just as Emily saw the figure in front of her, her wrist was suddenly tightened. She was pulled behind the tree and quickly

pulled into the depths of the woods.

“What are you doing? Let ...”

The man motioned her not to speak. His hand landed on her lips. He simply held her in his arms and forcefully pulled her into hiding.

“Young Master Hunter ...”

“No one saw my move.” The man’s voice was a little low, clearly intentionally suppressing it.

Emily was stunned for a moment and immediately came to consciousness.

Regardless of his status, hitting someone was wrong. If words got out, it might have a negative impact. He hurriedly pulled her into hiding because he didn’t want anyone to catch him tripping.

Initially, it was a ubiquitous thing. But, it could be a little strange when it happened to Young Master Hunter without any reason.

Also, weren’t the two of them weirder now?

They seem to have already broken up.

Outside, after the man got up, he immediately cried out, “Who hit me? Who hit me just now?”

“What is it?” Several noble young masters rushed over.

“Someone ambushed me!”

“Who?”

“I don’t know! Damn it! Let me know who did this. I will peel off his skin!”

“Didn’t you see who did it?”

“No, this person must still be nearby. He is with Young Master Manson’s woman. Let’s go! We can’t let him escape! Damn it!”

Emily almost couldn’t help but laugh. If he knew that he was cursing Young Master Hunter, would he still dare to speak so

bluntly?

However, it was wrong of beating people, especially the kind that knocked the one to the ground with a single punch.

“Is it funny?” Hunter lowered his eyes and looked at the beauty in front of him, but he wasn’t in the mood to joke just now.

The girl dressed like this. She really dared!

Emily stopped laughing and lowered her voice, “It’s not funny. Thank you, I have to go.”

She wanted to leave, but he pulled her back.

Hunter took a step forward, and Emily subconsciously retreated. Only then did she realize that there was a tree trunk behind her,

and there was no way to escape.

“Right now, you can’t leave yet. I don’t want tomorrow’s headlines are about us as we apparently broke up.”

Emily’s breathing stagnated for a moment. Broke up! She almost forgot that they had dissolved the engagement.

“Since that’s the case, why are you still here?” She didn’t ask him for help just now.

“I don’t want to see the woman I played with being tainted by other men.”

Emily glared at him fiercely. How could this bastard speak in this way?

“Young Master Hunter, it seems that you are the man I played with.”

Wasn’t it because she was drugged twice and needed a man to help her out? So she came to him.

Hunter’s expression instantly turned disapproving. After all, he was really the best solution she had used to solve the problems.

Was he being used?

“That’s great! You had played me twice. Now, shouldn’t it be my turn to play back?”

His big palm landed on her waist, and he pinched her, “I am always the fairest person.”

Emily really wanted to slap herself in the face. It sounded like what she deserved.

Even though she knew his temper, she still dared to speak like this in front of him? Isn’t it of her to look for death?

“Young Master Hunter, I said the wrong words, okay? It’s just a joke.”

“No.” No one could optionally joke in front of him.

Most importantly, this excuse was perfect.

“Now, it is my turn.”

“Young Master Hunter!”

“Be quiet! Unless you want everyone to see us of entangling here.”

“I don’t mind, but I’m afraid of your exposure,” he said with a wicked smile.

“You bastard!” She hugged his arm forcefully and tried to pull his hands away from her, but to no avail!

“Young Master Hunter, we don’t have anything to do with each other anymore,” Emily growled.

“You still owe me.” Hunter suddenly approached her, and a warm breath landed in her ear. “Who said we had a relationship?”

These words were genuinely hurtful, but there was no way to refute them.

“You had played me twice. I have remembered it.”

His large palm moved along her waist and quickly took control of her body.

“I told you before that I’m quite fair. Now, I’ll collect some interest. If you’re not satisfied, you can pay me back with the principal together.”

Chapter 274 You Have to Control Yourself

Emily’s hand unconsciously landed on the back of his hand.

Initially, she wanted to pull him away. However, this action looked like she was leading his hand to intimate contact with her body.

She seemed to be a dumb person taking a dose of bitter medicine. But she couldn’t think of any words to refute it for a while.

He had already said that it had nothing to do with her anymore. Now, it was just asking for payment of the debt.

What else could she say?

Hunter lowered his eyes and looked at the two people's postures. There was a triumphant smile in his eyes, but he was

meticulous not to let her see it.

A few people on the beach outside seemed to be toward this way.

Emily was a little nervous. If the two of them were to be seen, she would really be exposed unavoidably.

Hunter moved forward and hugged her tightly.

With such a tight grip, her hands were even more unable to move away.

He subconsciously tightened his fingers, causing Emily's face to blush and her heart to beat fast.

She subconsciously raised her left hand, but it was grabbed by him and pressed down on his side.

"Do not move." Hunter's thin lips leaned close to her ear and lowered his voice, "You'll be exposed."

Emily lowered her head and looked at her body. She could not see clearly the situation on her body.

However, what was happening right now could be sensed without seeing it.

As those people were still walking toward this direction, her entire body stiffened. She was really a little panicked.

She did not have any relationship with Young Master Hunter right now.

A girl had her clothes untidy together with a man in a place like this. People could tell at a glance what kind of bad thing she was doing.

If such a thing were to spread out, what about her reputation in the future?

No matter how much she didn't care about the gazes of others, she still did not want to harm her reputation.

Most importantly, she didn't want to have anything to do with Young Master Hunter.

"Your heart is beating so fast." The man's voice was in her ears again, and it actually had a smell of gloating.

"Look, my hand can feel it easily. Are you scared?"

It was good that he didn't say anything. Once he said that Emily immediately felt the existence of his palm more clearly.

The feeling of being controlled made her feel uncomfortable, and she almost had a fall when her legs went weak.

Hunter raised his leg slightly and stepped forward. His lips curled into a soft smile.

"If you're tired, you can sit on my lap. But don't make any noise."

His palms suddenly tightened. Emily opened her eyes wide and finally understood what he meant by saying not to make a sound.

She bit her lips forcefully and tried her best to endure, but she couldn't help but let out a whisper, "Don't ... don't do this."

"I just don't want to be seen that people would misunderstand our relationship. What are you thinking?"

If the smile in his eyes wasn't so deep, the sentence would definitely be even more persuasive.

However, Emily couldn't see anything at all.

He was so tall that she could only reach his chest.

They were too close to each other, so she could not raise her head to see his expression.

Hunter's body temperature was rising. This was a sign that his heartbeat was going up!

"Young Master Hunter, you have to control yourself!" Emily almost gritted her teeth and said this.

She dared not curse. For this man's temper, the more disobedient you are, the harsher his punishment would be.

He could only be amenable to friendly persuasion but not to compulsion.

Hunter was indeed a little out of control, but he was already trying his best to control it.

In a place like this, there could be people coming forth at any time.

He could ignore the gazes of others. But, if this girl was seen, she would probably cry.

Actually, he didn't want to see her cry.

"Don't move." He lowered his head and moved his lips over her forehead. His breathing was in a mess.

When Hunter's lips kissed across Emily's forehead, Emily felt as if the part of her forehead had been struck by an electric

current.

He was so shocked that his entire body trembled!

“Yes ... it’s you who is messing around.” She was motionless and well behaved.

“Is that so?” Hunter’s voice was too hoarse. She could even hear him panting!

It didn’t matter who was moving.

Most importantly, he couldn’t help but ...

“Young Master Hunter, please control yourself!” Emily turned her face away, and his kiss landed on her cheek.

Control? Not at all!

However, he was still a bit sensible. This was indeed not the right place to “talk about the old days.”

“You were the one who approached me first.” The man’s body was getting hotter and hotter as if he had a high fever.

‘I didn’t.’ Her voice was shallow. Those men really came over.

The sweetheart beneath his palm was got out of hand wildly. Her slightly trembling hands grabbed onto his clothes and pleaded

with him sincerely.

Hunter felt a little distressed. This girl was actually terrified.

In fact, he was here. How could those people have the chance to get close to them?

However, her panicked appearance was like a pitiful little prey.

At this time, he didn't want to tell her that this place was actually very safe.

Her pitiful charm had made him lose control.

"Being with Manson?" To pull back the consciousness, he changed the topic.

If his hands hadn't moved, Emily's voice wouldn't have trembled so much.

"No, it's just ... an ordinary friend."

"Could it be that they weren't enemies before?" Of course, he knew the reason.

That brat had been looking for her, but he didn't know that she was her.

Now that he knew, why didn't he stick on it?

At first glance, she knew that he didn't have any good intentions, but she was so relieved to follow him outside? Was she afraid

that being the sheep would enter the tiger's mouth?

'In the past, everyone was still young.' Could he just let her go before they started to talk?

Under such circumstances, chatting was a bit too much. How could he have the ability to think?

"You're growing really fast!" Wasn't it just less than a month?

However, she had indeed grown recently ...

"Bastard, where are you looking?" Emily blushed and almost patted him on the face.

"Can't I see?" Which parts of her body hadn't been seen by him before? Why was she so shy?

Emily pushed him hard. Just as she was about to struggle, the few people outside turned back.

“I think I heard that girl’s voice.”

“She’s not with Young Master Manson. She must be with that bastard who ambushed me just now. Young Master Manson must know about this.”

‘That’s right! She is just a bitch. How dare she attitudinize in front of me?’

Hunter’s entire body was filled with a burst of cold air. Emily was a little flustered, not knowing what this guy wanted to do.

However, what was even more frightening was that those few people really walked closer and saw their every move here.

Now? Like this? Did it count? After all, their positions were very unsightly.

She didn’t even dare to move. With a slight movement, the man’s hands became even more presumptuous.

She was so scared that she didn’t even dare to breathe hard.

They were really getting closer! Did they hear her voice just now?

Emily was so scared that she subconsciously leaned into Hunter’s arms.

Hunter originally planned to have these people chased away, but Emily’s performance caused him to change his mind temporarily.

With a light cough, the shadow bodyguards hiding in the shadows immediately retreated.

Those few people had finally found them!

Emily was so scared that her entire body trembled. Just as she was about to look up at Hunter, she saw him suddenly lower his head and thoroughly kissed her lips ...

Chapter 275 Emily Is Missing

“Well ...”

The petite girl was suppressed by the tall man, between his body and the tree trunk.

With a glance, it was impossible to see the girl he was holding.

A few men accidentally barged into this place. The beaten man was about to get angry, but he accidentally saw clearly who the man standing under the tree was.

“Young Master Hunter?” The few of them were stunned, and they were instantly dumbfounded!

It was actually Young Master Hunter with a girl in such a wild place?

Hunter was stunned for a moment. He pressed the girl into his embrace and looked back.

His gaze was as cold as snow in June, causing the surrounding aura to freeze completely.

“Something wrong?” His voice was even calmer and mighty, scaring everyone until their legs went weak.

“No, it’s fine, Sorry! I’m sorry to disturb you!”

The few of them were so frightened and panicked that they immediately retreated.

The man who was beaten was still hesitant, intending to see who the girl in Hunter's arms was.

Why did Emily suddenly disappear when he saw her barging into the woods?

Could she be the girl in Young Master Hunter's arms?

However, didn't they already dissolve the engagement? How could Young Master Hunter take back what he had discarded?

What kind of woman would a man like him want?

Although Emily was beautiful, he was already tired of playing with her, so he naturally wouldn't look back.

"Fuck off!" Hunter's eyes darkened.

Turning around, he kissed the panicked girl again. In an instant, he kissed her inextricably.

The few men didn't dare to stay. But in the blink of an eye, they all ran away into thin air.

Emily really wanted to push away the men on her body, but she didn't know whether those men had left or not.

But his kiss ... was too passionate, and she couldn't handle it.

The hands that landed on his chest were supposed to push him away, which turned into grabbing his clothes gradually. And her

fingers became weak and powerless.

Only the violent heartbeat and panting sound remained between them ...

After an unknown amount of time, when Hunter almost lost control, the kiss instantly ended.

The man took two steps back and didn't dare to touch her anymore.

Without his body's support, Emily went weak at the knees. And she almost rolled on the ground.

Young Master Hunter was so quick to lift her up.

Looking at her little lost appearance, Hunter laughed softly, and his impulse faded away.

"My kisses made your legs weak?" This discovery made him joyful.

"You! What nonsense are you talking about?" Emily didn't want to admit that she was utterly lost in his aura.

She finally got some strength with great difficulty and pushed him away, "Bastard!"

The bastard's gaze shifted away from her face and continued downwards.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen a beauty?" Emily was furious.

Why was it so easy for her to be inattentive beside this man?

Hunter's thin lips curled while staring at her body. He smiled and said, "I've never seen such an exposed beauty in the wild."

Emily was a little puzzled and followed his gaze.

In the next second, a shrill scream came from the forest. It was utterly miserable!

Manson had been looking for his goddess, but he couldn't find her on the entire beach.

Just as he was about to search the woods, he heard Emily scream unexpectedly.

He was shocked and hurriedly rushed in, only to see Emily standing alone under the tree, her small face flushed red as if she would bleed.

“Emi!” He looked around and saw no one was nearby.

Why is she here alone? What just happened?

“There are ... snakes.” Emily’s breathing was still chaotic. Fortunately, before he came over, she pulled on her swimsuit well.

Just now ... No wonder Young Master Hunter said that she was exposed! Her clothes were not properly worn!

It was the bastard who did it!

“Let’s go back to the beach. This place is hazardous.” She didn’t want to be caught by Manson, so she hurriedly walked out of the woods.

Manson originally wanted to see who else was around.

However, seeing her leave so quickly, it was not good for him to stay. He could only chase after her and put on a towel for her.

“Why did you come here alone?” Manson was still full of questions.

“Emily, you’re actually here!” The man who was beaten was still looking for her.

Before the man could see who was standing behind her, he saw Emily coming out of the woods.

He quickly walked over and angrily said, "Who are you with? How dare you ... Young Master Manson?"

Wasn't she with the man who ambushed him? Why did he suddenly become Manson?

"Anything wrong?" Manson looked at him. Half of the man's face was swollen.

Manson heard that someone was beaten up just now. Could it be the person in front of him?

"I..." The man looked at him and then Emily. His voice suddenly became dull, "She... She just..."

"This person took advantage of me just now and was beaten by me," Emily said expressionlessly.

"What?" Manson's expression darkened as he stared at the man, "You took advantage of her?"

"No ... I didn't, Young Master Manson. She was with another man. Young Master Manson, this girl is not innocent. You ..."

Emily pulled the towel on her body and turned around to leave.

"Young Master Manson, look, she is guilty. Don't let her ... oh!"

The man was knocked to the ground with a thud, and the other half of his face immediately swelled up.

Finally, it was symmetrical.

"Young Master Manson ..."

"She is my beloved girl. I won't allow anyone to slander her! Fuck off!"

Even though Manson's power was inferior to Young Master Hunter's, he was still an influential person at the Bentson City.

As long as he was the young master of the Jackson family, who dared to offend him?

He thought that Young Master Manson would definitely treat him as a friend if he could tell him Emily's true colors.

However, he didn't know that Emily had no intention of being with Manson.

Therefore, she didn't care what Manson thought of her at all.

How could Manson dare to doubt her? Even if Emily was with another man in front of him, there was nothing he could do.

Why was she not his woman?

"Emi, of course, this person is talking nonsense. I've already beaten him up."

"Let's go swimming," Manson said with a fawning expression. "I won't let him go on the cruise ship to bother you anymore."

Emily nodded, but her mood was still a little hard to calm down.

Looking around, there were many people on the beach. They were all men and women on the cruise ship.

Some staff prepared a barbecue on the beach. When everyone was tired of playing, people could directly taste the seafood the

crew had just caught.

"Money is good, people can play whatever they want, and many people serve you around."

"But what was the point of the lives of these wealthy people surrounded by contention and deceit all day long?" she thought to

herself.

“I want to sit here for a while.” Emily stopped under the sun umbrella, still afraid of the seawater in front of her.

“Alright, I’ll sit with you for a while.” Manson waved his hand.

The waiter who got off the cruise ship immediately came over with a tray and brought them two drinks.

Manson actually accompanied her all the time. Besides, He didn’t disturb Emily when she didn’t want to talk.

He just sat beside her and quietly looked at the blue sky and white clouds with her.

This kind of Young Master Manson was impressive.

There wasn’t anything special about a group of people on the beach.

Since Young Master Hunter boarded the cruise ship, he had been in his room and hadn’t come out.

Liam hurriedly sent a message to him until nightfall, “Young Master, Young Madam ... Emily is missing.”

Chapter 276 There Is no Humanity

“Emily, why are you pulling me for?”

Wendy sat on the ground and looked at her torn palm. She was so angry that she almost cried.

This damned woman, even if she rolled down the slope, she still pulled her together. Was she insane?

Emily’s injuries were even worse than hers. She didn’t know what her elbow had touched, and it was still numb.

“Didn’t you tell me that Sally was dragged in?”

She cast a sidelong glance at Wendy. She had just rolled down and was sitting on the ground, unable to get up for a while.

‘I kindly told you. But, you actually requited kindness with enmity?’ Wendy really wanted to beat her up.

She even wanted to slap her just now. But, who knew that Emily’s skills and reaction at this moment were beyond her imagination!

She failed in hitting her but instead gave herself a slap.

Right now, Wendy didn’t have anyone to help her. So, she didn’t have any advantages at all.

Besides crying and cursing, what else could she do?

“How could I know it wasn’t your plot?” Emily stood up and tried to see her surroundings clearly.

At that time, Wendy said that Sally was dragged into the woods by a few girls. Emily couldn’t find Sally, indeed. And Manson had gone back to the yacht to change his clothes.

At that time, there was no one by her side. To ensure that it wasn’t Wendy’s plot, she could only drag Wendy inside.

Wendy was willing to follow her because she actually wanted to watch a good show at the beginning.

Everyone could guess that the girls wanted to gang up on Emily that dragged Sally away.

Who knew that after entering, they could only see those girls.

When they chased those girls, they discovered that this place was a little strange. And the more they walked, the more bizarre it became.

In the end, they reached the slope.

Someone wanted to push Emily down, but Emily casually grabbed Wendy and pulled her down.

After that, it became like this.

Wendy also stood up. Knowing that she could not defeat Emily, she did not dare to offend her too much at this time.

At least, Wendy wanted to cope with it after they got back.

Just as she took a few steps forward, Wendy accidentally stepped into the pit.

She didn't know what weeds were in the pit. As she was still wearing a bikini, her ankle suddenly felt a sharp pain.

"It really hurts!" Wendy screamed miserably and became anxious, "Bitch, why don't you come to help? It is killing me!"

Emily turned around and looked at her, expressionlessly, "Bitch, who are you calling?"

"Other than calling you, who else can I call?" As soon as Wendy finished speaking, she immediately realized that she had been tricked.

"How could I fall into such an old trap? How stupid I was!" Wendy thought to herself.

"Hurry up and help. My feet hurt!" She said anxiously.

However, Emily still stared at her coldly and didn't intend to come back to help her.

'The trap is only that big. Could you get up by yourself? Having got used to being served, do you think there will be someone here to help?'

"Wait a moment! If her feet are dirty after getting up, and am I even supposed to wipe her feet?" Emily thought to herself.

This woman always lived in her own fantasies, fantasizing about whether she was a princess or a queen. Or, Empress?

It was quite ridiculous.

Wendy flushed with anger and snarled, "I'm your elder sister!"

"I'm even your younger sister. My feet are dirty. Why don't you clean them for me through licking?"

"Emily! You ... you weren't like this before!" Wendy burst into tears.

If she didn't mention the past time, Emily still had a bit of pity for her. And she even planned to drag her out.

However, the words about the past instantly made Emily's heart get cold.

The past? Are you talking about your previous life?

Emily was too stupid that a relative was killed, and she was left tragically in the streets.

The past? She, Wendy, how could she mention the words "the past!"

"Get up if you wish to. If not, you can just stay here alone."

Emily turned around and was about to leave, continuing to find a way out.

Wendy was so angry that tears rolled down her cheeks. She was the lofty young lady of the Jackson family in the future! She was born so noble!

Now, she had actually fallen into the pit and had to get up by herself

“Bitch! Stop right there, bitch! Bitch ... Emily, Emily, you wait for me. Wait for me ...”

Emily actually left like this, leaving her alone in this black pit.

Wendy was terrified. If she stayed behind, some poisonous snakes and ferocious beasts would appear.

Poisonous snake ... No! Could there be venomous snakes in this pit?

Wendy was so frightened that she hurriedly got up. When she saw that her legs were covered in mud, they were so dirty that she was angry and sad.

Too dirty!

She struggled to get up and caught up to Emily, who was walking ahead.

“Bitch! Take off your clothes and wipe my feet clean!”

She was still wearing a bikini, but Emily changed into sportswear on the evening's cruise ship. Her legs were covered in mud and dirt. How could she meet others in this way while going back?

“You! Take off your clothes!” Wendy chased after Emily and tried to pull Emily’s clothes.

This bitch used to listen to her. Even if she had asked Emily to take off her clothes and wipe the mud for her, Emily would still be

willing to do it and put the dirty clothes on afterward.

But now ...

With a slap, Emily smacked Wendy over the face and even made Wendy dumbfounded.

“Emily ...”

“I don’t know where you get a sense of superiority. How could you think that you could order me to take off my clothes for wiping

your mud?”

Emily looked at her indifferently, not only sneering but also disdainful.

“I’m not one of your dogs, and I’ve never received any benefits from you. Wendy, don’t you think your request is insane?”

Yes. It’s not too much. It’s insane!

It was because ordinary people really couldn’t say such sharp words, apart from having problems with brains.

“I’m your elder sister!” Wendy finally regained her senses after being hit. She raised her hand and rushed over to hit Emily.

Damn bitch! She actually hit her! This was the second time she was slapped tonight!

“PI Kill your”

Emily took a crossed step, then Wendy immediately threw herself into the air. Her feet slipped, and she fell to the ground with a thud.

Her knees seemed to have touched something, and the pain made her tears and mucus run down her cheek.

She cried loudly.

Ignoring her, Emily continued to walk forward.

Wendy really wanted to be arrogant and ignored this bitch.

But ... But the surroundings were really dark. Although there was moonlight, it was still so dark that even the path beneath

Wendy's feet could barely be seen.

If she didn't follow and let Emily leave, she would be thrown entirely alone.

"Bitch, wait for me ..."

As she walked, she cried and raised her hand to wipe the face. Unexpectedly, there was mud on her hands, causing her face

dirtier.

Wendy was so embarrassed that she wished she could faint. However, she knew very well of this bitch, Emily. Even if she

fainted, Emily would definitely pretend that she could not see it and throw her down.

This bitch did not have any humanity at all.

She rushed towards Emily while crying.

Emily said coldly, "If you want to be slapped again, you can continue to come over for wiping your face with my clothes. I will let

you know what it feels like to have a swollen face."

Wendy immediately stopped and burst into tears, "Bitch ..."

Suddenly, Emily ceased her steps and stopped abruptly.

The place ahead, a group of people was coming towards them.

Wendy's eyes lit up, and she wanted to rush over.

However, Emily grabbed her and said in a low voice, "Idiot! They are not people of Young Master Hunter!"

Chapter 277 Intentionally Leading Her...

Not only did Emily disappear, but it also turned out that even Wendy had disappeared.

"Are the two sisters not willing to come back because they went to play by themselves?"

"How could this be possible?" Snowy interrupted the man's speculation and said disdainfully, "Those two women say they are

sisters. But they look like dog-eat-dog. How could they play together all day long?"

They were all young ladies of the Gale Family. No matter how unpleasing they were, their relationship would not be that bad.

However, it was clear that Wendy's relationship with Emily could not merely be described as "bad."

They were like inborn sworn enemies.

In particular, there was a Young Master Hunter among them.

The conflicts of two women and one man had already gone crazy in the Jackson family.

The former woman was forced to leave, and the latter woman had settled. As the latter did not have the official title, her speech would not be in order.

Who knew what would happen in the future?

“Did they find a place to duel?” That was really interesting.

Of course, these people weren’t worried about Wendy and Emily.

They were all women around Young Master Hunter. If Wendy and Emily died outside, then it would be perfect. Young Master

Hunter immediately regained his freedom.

The girls here all had the chance again.

“They took Emily away!” Sally rushed out from somewhere to Snowy.

“Miss Jackson, where’s Young Master Manson?”

They came with Young Master Manson. Now that something had happened, they naturally wanted to find Young Master Manson.

“Why are you looking for my brother?” Although Snowy did not like Emily’s friends, she could not ignore the fact that something

had happened.

“Emily was got inside by them!” Sally pointed at Connie, who was not far away.

Connie shrugged her shoulders and said disdainfully, "I haven't even touched Emily. Don't make a scurrilous attack upon me."

"In the evening, it was clearly you who pushed me into the woods. So Emily went inside to find me."

"Why don't you tell me why I dragged you in? Did you compensate me for dirtying my clothes?"

"It was you who bumped into me ..."

"What exactly happened?" The more Snowy listened, the more unhappy she was. Could it be that Emily's disappearance was really related to Connie?

What about Wendy?

Connie was a little impatient and did not want to explain, "This damn girl dirtied my clothes and refused to compensate. I was so angry that I dragged her to the woods for negotiation."

'It's just a piece of clothing. Why do you bother with it like this?'

Today, it was the people from the Jackson family who brought everyone out to play. Snowy was also unhappy if something happened.

Although she was impulsive and had a temper, she did not like to play tricks.

"Where did Emily exactly go? If you know, please say it directly."

Both brothers had sent people to look for them. If this continued, it was unsure how long it would take.

"I... How would I know?" Connie was a little guilty, but she still refused to admit, "What does it have to do with me?"

"It was you who dragged me inside, so Emily followed me in. I saw it all. You guys brought her inside!"

Sally wanted to find Manson, but she could not see him either on or off the board.

Lois also went inside with everyone to search, but she still hadn't returned yet.

Seeing that Snowy couldn't help, Sally could only continue to look for Manson.

Just as Connie was about to leave, Snowy immediately said, "Wait!"

Connie bit her lower lip. When she looked back at her, she still forced a smile on her face.

"Snowy, is there anything else?"

"Connie, don't play any tricks. Although Emily has nothing to do with my big brother now, she was brought here by my second brother. If something happens, you can't bear this responsibility!"

'L... [don't know ..."

"Connie, if you don't tell the truth, I will tell my second brother what Sally said when he comes back."

"Snowy, I truly didn't do anything to that woman."

Connie was a little uneasy. Although Snowy was easy to cheat sometimes, you could not let her think you were evil.

This rich young lady was actually unsophisticated.

She hated injustice like poison. She hated Emily and Wendy because she felt that both of them were not good people.

But now, Snowy began to suspect her ...

“Snowy, I’m really just irritated. You know, my clothes are dirty by that poor bastard Sally. Of course, I feel uncomfortable in my

heart. I just want to teach her a lesson ...”

“Get to the point!” Now that Emily and Wendy had disappeared, she could not ignore this!

Connie really didn’t expect that Snowy would insist on asking to the end.

She was impatient, but she still didn’t want to offend the young lady from the Jackson family.

I could only snort and whisper, “I lured her into the depths of the woods. Thinking that after letting her enter by herself, she would

not be able to find her way back ...”

“Are you crazy? At least nine-tenths of this island has not been developed. After entering inside, they wouldn’t be able to get

out.”

Even though Snowy hated the Gale sisters, she didn’t want them to die here.

What kind of horrible things on this island was unknown. Even if there were not any giant beasts, poisonous snakes could

appear at any time.

“I’m just a little angry with her ... of bullying my sister.”

Connie grabbed Snowy’s arm and shook it, “Snowy, I didn’t mean to. Actually, they ... they also know.”

The girls who were pointed at by her took two steps back.

Snowy's expression immediately darkened, "Where did you lead her to? Say it quickly!"

Two brothers had brought people to the thick woods and the nearby beaches to search for them. Now, they were entirely like headless flies.

They knew about it, but they didn't say it out directly. It was unacceptable!

Connie was also helpless. She could only bring Snowy into the woods and pointed in the direction that led to the depths of the woods.

"After we pulled Sally in, we actually pulled her to a place not far away, but I intentionally lured Emily inside."

"As for Wendy, who knows these two sisters? They went inside hand in hand."

"Hand in hand?"

"This is absolutely true. I saw it with my eyes ..."

"Are you sure Wendy doesn't know anything?" Snowy didn't believe that Wendy and Emily could be so friendly!

"Don't you want to tell the truth?" Snowy's expression darkened.

"Yes ... it was Wendy who volunteered to help. I really didn't mean to ask her for help. She was the one who saw through our plan."

Presumably, this woman also wished to kill Emily, so she offered to help.

“What could she do for you?” Snowy asked.

“She went to tell Emily that we pulled Sally into the woods to bring Emily inside. Who knew that Emily was so smart to drag

Wendy together?”

Whatever Wendy was not a good one to them.

Wendy thought she would be able to enter society’s upper echelons by helping them, but she didn’t know that everyone still

didn’t like her.

A family like the Gale really didn’t have much status in the upper class of the Bentson City.

Wendy wanted to get well along with them. Would it be helpful for her by having more social relations in the future?

She didn’t even look at her position!

Snowy took out her phone and called Hunter first, “Big brother, I have known where they are missing.”

Chapter 278 Play Tricks on Him

Emily really hated the crying woman in front of her.

At that time, they were hiding. If she hadn’t scream, they would have been safe.

She was quite disgusting. It was Wendy who made both of them captured.

Wendy burst into tears when she remembered what happened last time.

She was really scared!

Fortunately, Emily was together with her this time.

If they did it again, at the very least, she wouldn't be the only one to suffer.

Tears fell down her cheeks. It wiped the dirt from her face. She felt comfortable by doing it.

On the contrary, Emily, who was sitting in a corner, fell to the ground and rubbed her face against the ground.

Wendy rolled her eyes and said, "Are you going to use your face to dig a hole in the ground so that you can escape?"

Emily was too lazy to pay attention to her. Apart from her good looks, Wendy was good for nothing.

It was unbelievable that she was killed by Wendy in her last lifetime. How could she be so stupid?

She knew that there must be a powerful figure behind her in control of everything.

However, in her last lifetime, she couldn't even see through a hypocrite like Wendy. She was really stupid!

Huge waves were striking the ship. Wendy fell on the ground. Immediately, she began to howl again.

Suddenly, someone opened the cabin door.

Wendy was so frightened that she hurried to hide herself in a corner. Emily also sat up and hid in a corner protect herself.

It was not a big ship, and it had been moving on the sea ever since they had left the island.

They were thrown into this small room on board, and they didn't know where these people wanted to go.

However, it was sure that Young Master Hunter was their prime target.

Being with Hunter was a recipe for disaster.

"I heard that you are together with Hunter Jackson?" Several men entered the room. One of them walked in front of Wendy.

"Boss, it's this woman that was raped by our brothers. When she went back, she became Hunter's girlfriend."

Another man wearing a mask walked in front of the boss and smiled, Eduard said, "This woman can be helpful."

"Will Hunter really chase after her?"

"Hunter values responsibility. He would certainly look for her if there was something wrong." The underling immediately replied.

Emily was shocked when she heard this. These people were actually against Young Master Hunter.

In Bentson City, no one would dare to attack Young Master Hunter unless they were desperate.

However, there was still one person who dared to do anything in Bentson City.

The boss behind Paradise Island! From her last lifetime, she knew he was crazy!

Although Wendy was scared, she agreed with them.

Everyone knew that Hunter valued her. He would definitely look for her as soon as he knew she disappeared.

This time, Hunter, as a hero, would save a young lady who was in trouble.

Then they would profess their love to each other and be happy forever. It was a happy ending!

However, what are they going to do now?

“She slept with a lot of people, but Hunter still wants her?” The boss said in disdain.

“Who knows what Young Master Hunter is thinking? Perhaps he doesn’t want to lose face.”

The boss stared at Wendy, who was trembling in the corner. “She looks pretty, but she’s not charming.”

Wendy immediately became embarrassed. They said that she was not beautiful enough!

The man behind the boss smiled and said, “I heard that she is the No.1 socialite in Bentson City.”

The boss looked down at Wendy and snorted, “I don’t think so.”

Wendy glared at him, but she didn’t dare to say anything.

It was a bit much for them to mock her look!

If he said something nice, that would be OK. Their trash talk was so mean to her!

The boss gazed at Emily, “Who is she?”

“We brought her back with Wendy.”

Emily heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that their target tonight was Wendy. She was a innocent bystander.

If she knew that Wendy was screaming, she should have pushed her out and hid herself immediately. However, how could Wendy give up killing her?

Wendy would definitely tell these people that there was another one left.

The boss found some dirt on her face. He couldn't recognize her clearly.

He snorted and ignored the dirty and ugly woman. "Later, we'll dock the ship and throw her away."
"Yes." A few underlings pulled Emily up.

Wendy was astonished. This meant that they would let Emily go and leave her alone?

Why did he let Emily go?

When she thought of the humiliation she had suffered last time, she trembled in panic.

In some degree, Hunter had clearly felt a little guilty for her because of her previous injury.

However, it absolutely did her more harm than good anyway if it happened.

Moreover, they didn't treat her well. They were too terrifying! It'll hurt her!

"Don't let her go, she ... she's Emily, she's Young Master Hunter's ex-fiancée!"

The boss heard it. He suddenly turned around and looked at Emily's back.

Emily was in panic. She felt herself being watched by a poisonous snake. She felt fairly uncomfortable.

Emily saw the boss walking towards her step by step.

He stared at her face for a while.

“How about the dirt on your face?”

“She just ... she deliberately rubbed against the ground just now!” It was only at this time that Wendy understood why Emily did

that.

She actually wanted to get away with it! No way!

“You rubbed it by yourself?” The boss stared at Emily.

Emily only looked back at him calmly, not saying anything, nor did she tremble.

This woman actually had quite a bit of guts!

She was trying to make herself look even more inconspicuous, so that they wouldn't target her?

She dared to play tricks on him.

“Give me a basin of water.” The boss said.

Immediately, someone brought it back.

Emily wanted to struggle, but she was still being held by those men.

The boss took the towel from his underling and washed the dirt off Emily's face.

In the end, her small face was well washed.

When two men escorted her to face the boss, his face lit up with pleasure.

This was truly amazing!

He didn't expect Young Master Hunter's fiancée to be such a beautiful girl!

Chapter 279 It's All for You

"Young Master Hunter actually doesn't like you. How could he want that woman?"

The boss clutched Emily's chin tightly.

Emily immediately felt very painful in her chin. She tried to wriggle free but failed.

The boss gazed at Emily's face.

There were two women. One was like a pure fairy from heaven, the other had so many little affectations. It was easy for any men

to choose one.

Most importantly, the former was much more beautiful than her pretentious sister.

No one could believe Young Master Hunter would like the elder pretentious sister!

"When did Young Master Hunter break off the engagement with you?" The boss smiled and stared at Emily.

It seemed that the boss came to realized it.

Emily did not say anything and looked at him indifferently.

One of his men said, "I remember it was the next morning when that woman was set free."

“Hmph!” The boss laughed.

The purpose was already very obvious.

Someone else might not risk damaging the reputation of their family.

It was not just a personal matter to break off engagement.

Therefore, no one expected that Hunter would break off the engagement for a small reason.

For others, it was a trivial reason.

But to Hunter, it turned out that it was very important, wasn't it?

“Did he break off the engagement with you to protect you? Hmph, that's interesting!”

Only Young Master Hunter had the courage to do such a thing!

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Sitting in the corner, Wendy could not accept it.

She said angrily, “The reason for their broken engagement is because Young Master Hunter doesn't want this ugly guy at all!”

“Is she ugly?” The boss smiled and didn't even want to look back at her.

“If she is ugly, I'm afraid that there won't be a beautiful woman in Bentson City.”

Wendy was furious and wanted to argue. Suddenly, the man beside her gave her a slap.

Wendy cried out miserably when she was beaten up. “I am Young Master Hunter's girlfriend. She has already been abandoned!”

She cried instantly.

“If you dare to treat me like this, Young Master Hunter will definitely ... ah!”

Someone gave her a big slap again.

Wendy was knocked to the ground and failed to get up.

She could only lie on the ground and cry miserably.

Emily was still staring at the man in front of her. This man was wearing a mask and could not be recognized.

He lowered his voice on purpose. It was uneasy to identify him.

The people of Heaven Island had always been a mystery, not revealing their whereabouts or leaving behind any traces.

They had earned amounts of money in Bentson City and City L, but until now, no one knew who the boss behind them was.

Just now, this man said that Young Master Hunter had broken off the engagement with her to protect her ...

However, she had always thought it was because he was apologetic to Wendy.

In addition, Wendy might have lied to him and Matriarch Jackson in some ways.

She thought that Young Master Hunter had cancelled the engagement with her because he had been persuaded by matriarch

and had to take care of Wendy ...

For a moment, she had a mixed feeling. It was almost impossible for her to calm down completely.

“How do you feel? Now, do you really want to see the man who abandoned you?”

The boss smiled. It made Emily nervous.

“I will let you see him. Very soon, you will meet.”

“What exactly do you want to do?” Emily frowned, still struggling hard. She was unable to break free.

“Guess it!”

The man seemed to be in a good mood. He commanded two men take Emily out of the cabin.

“What exactly are you trying to do? Let me go!”

Emily became more anxious about Hunter.

She didn't know what exactly they were going to do.

In short, they were targeting Hunter.

Don't come, don't follow us.

As long as Hunter didn't come, these people felt that they were useless. Perhaps they would throw them away after a while.

But if he came ... it would definitely be very dangerous! It would definitely be very dangerous!

Don't come here! She didn't need him to save her!

Wendy didn't need it either!

Young Master Hunter, don't follow me!

Hunter suddenly felt a sharp pain. For no reason, it looked as if someone hit him hard.

"Young Master, it looks like they have stopped on this small island."

Liam stared at the island. Its outline gradually became clearer. Liam said, "Young Master, there are so many people. The rest of

us will come here in half an hour."

Hunter did not say anything. He was worried.

No matter how many people there were on the island, he couldn't wait! He couldn't wait a moment!

In the photo that Wendy had sent back, there were at least five or six men by her side.

If it were Emily ... he didn't dare to think about it!

"Young Master, shall we go around the island from the other side?"

"No need, just go straight to the dock." Hunter said indifferently.

"Dock?" Liam was puzzled. Those people were on the dock.

There must be countless people from Heaven Island hiding on the dock. They went straight up from the dock. Was there a trap

for themselves?

"Even if we go up somewhere else, we'll still be discovered."

Hunter stood up and Ewan stood up in a hurry, "Young Master, I'll go first and probed the road."

Ewan only brought two men with them for the trip. It would still take half an hour for troops to arrive here.

However, Hunter disapproved.

What exactly does the young master want to do?

Liam stopped the speedboat at the dock.

Just as he went up, he saw a dozen people wearing masks not far away.

"Young Master Hunter." The boss smiled and greeted him, "I'm glad to meet you. I really admire your courage."

"What do you want?" He knew they would propose the trade.

He was worried they would cause trouble since he had brought Emily back from there.

He just didn't expect that these people would abduct Emily even though she had already broken up with him.

"You are very straightforward!" The boss signaled to his men that he wanted a glass of red wine.

"Young Master Hunter, we slipped an aphrodisiac into the wine. Do you dare to drink it?"

One of them came close to Hunter and showed him what happened to Emily on mobile phones.

On the phone screen, two men pressed Emily to the ground. They were just trying to tear her clothes slowly.

Emily struggles desperately, but she failed to break free ...

Hunter closed his eyes and suddenly took a step forward to snatch the cup.

Liam and Ewan said in a hurry, “Young Master!”

However, without the hesitation, he raised his cup and drank all the scarlet wine!

Chapter 280 Live Broadcast

“Young Master!” When Liam rushed over, the cup in Hunter’s hand was completely empty.

Liam was quite anxious. He broke out in a sweat, but he was helpless.

He knew that love was blind, so young master would definitely not be able to calm down.

Actually, he had known for a long time that the impact Emily had on young master was so great that he couldn’t imagine it.

The boss looked at Hunter and he was in a good mood.

Hunter smashed the cup to the ground and said coldly, “tell me what you want. If you dare to play tricks again, I guarantee that

you will not survive tomorrow!”

The boss was slightly astounded. Although he seemed to be confident, Hunter’s words still frightened him.

Young Master Hunter was tough and strong.

It would indeed frighten people.

However, now that the person Hunter cared about was in his hands, at the very least, he had a bargaining chip. No need to

WOITy.

“Young Master Hunter, you should know that you broke the rules of our Paradise Island. Our boss is very angry.”

“What do you want?” Hunter clenched his palm tightly. He said coldly, “Don’t let me ask him again”

“Your land in the east of City L!”

The boss had already prepared the documents and gave them to Hunter.

“As long as you sign this empty document and we can find a buyer ...”

The boss had never dreamed before he could finish speaking, Hunter had already signed it.

Unexpectedly, he didn’t even look at it!

Liam silently sighed. The young master was afraid that there was something wrong with Emily if he delayed any longer.

The boss didn’t expect that Hunter would agree all terms!

If he had known earlier, he could ask for more.

However, since he had said that he wanted that land and Hunter had given it to him, it would be OK.

“Young Master Hunter, I admire you, but you’ve made our boss unhappy. You still have to explain it.”

“Don’t go too far!” Ewan said angrily.

The boss only smiled, “I advise you not to talk nonsense. Don’t wasting your time.”

“You can do whatever you want. I don’t care. However, the two women inside may not be able to wait.”

Hunter stared at him, "Go on!"

"Just go." The boss took two steps to the side and said with a smile, "Want to bet?"

As Hunter took a step forward, he suddenly began to get dizzy.

"Young Master!" Liam wanted to help him, but Hunter pushed him away.

It must be that glass of red wine! Damn it, what did these bastards give Young Master?

'Ill give you half an hour. Your men won't be able to enter until half an hour later."

The boss looked at Hunter as he walked in and laughed, "Young Master Hunter, my underlings inside don't know that we have

reached an agreement. I'm afraid you'll have to suffer a bit. Anyway I believe you can make it through."

Liam and Ewan clenched their palms tightly. Although they were anxious, there was nothing they could do at the present.

This was why Young Master had to go to Afghanistan!

Only with their own team could they defend themselves!

Although the young master was famous in Bentson City, he was merely a businessman.

If he encountered these lunatics from Heaven Island, he would suffer a loss!

Young Master certainly was a dominating figure. He could not be pushed around.

Now the two sides had reached a compromise to save Emily and Wendy.

However, he would hold the grudge all the way!

If someone offended him, he would avenge himself!

Hunter only felt that everything in front of him seemed to be getting blurry.

Although he was conscious and knew what was going on, he had a high fever. How powerful the medicine he had been drugged was!

Suddenly, two men rushed out and punched at him.

Hunter frowned as he swung his fist.

“Ah ...” They were wailing.

Two men were pressing down on Emily. They paused and immediately rushed out.

Emily quickly got up from the ground and put on her clothes.

She noticed that these people hadn't closed the door. She walked to the door and saw that Hunter was fighting with a dozen people.

No, these people were clearly leading him somewhere!

Hunter was obviously not well. He could knock down a person with a single punch, meanwhile. This great skill was completely beyond Emily's imagination.

However, something was wrong with him!

With each step, his tall body would sway slightly!

How could someone as powerful as Young Master Hunter not even be able to walk steadily?

He ... he was drugged!

Just as Emily was about to rush over, someone behind a tree pulled her back.

“Oh” His hand moved to her mouth. She was very short of breath.

The man chuckled and said, “What are you panicking about? I’ll take you to see your man right away.”

Emily struggled hard.

The man was angry and slapped her. It made her feel dizzy.

“Watch carefully. Your man will soon go to that woman’s room. Guess what will happen? Ha, you can watch their live broadcast.”

A live broadcast!

These bastards!

There was a woman waiting for Young Master Hunter inside. She realized it was Wendy.

Maybe Wendy was also a victim. But if this really happened, Wendy would definitely be happier than anyone else!

It would be broadcast live if Hunter got naked with Wendy. Everyone in Bentson City would know about her relationship with

Young Master Hunter.

Willingly or otherwise, in the end, for the sake of the reputation of the Jacksons, they definitely would get married!

Live broadcast ... How would Young Master Hunter feel?

She wouldn't allow any damage to his reputation, absolutely not!

Emily takes a deep breath and suddenly raises her foot and kicks backward.

"Ah" The man behind him screamed miserably.

"Young Master Hunter ... I'm here!" Emily shouted.

Hunter, who had been led to the cabin by a group of people, was stunned for a moment and turned around.

In fact, he could not clearly see the figure in the distance, but he could recognize her voice.

It was his woman, this little girl that he had been worried about for so long!

Hunter was absent-minded for a moment. The masked man behind him came over with a stick and beat him on the back.

That tall body shook for a while, but it still stood there unbreakable!

That person wanted to strike him again, but Hunter grabbed the end of stick.

A wooden stick was actually broken by his punch!

Those people trembled in fear, but Hunter took advantage of their shock to quickly walk towards Emily.

