

Now And Forever 281

Chapter 281 Afraid of Men

“Hunter!” Emily broke free of the man behind her and immediately ran towards Hunter.

There, only a few dozen meters away, stood the tall figure of Hunter.

Hunter finally saw the girl in front of him.

Thank God she was safe!

Hunter held her in his arms and struck the man behind him hard with his fist.

‘Ill take you away.” He hugged Emily and broke into the forest.

He didn’t know what time it was.

Although people from Paradise Island were evil, they kept their promise.

After half an hour, Liam and their men would come in.

After surviving for half an hour, at least in the next few days, Emily would not be harassed by the people from Paradise Island.

Emily did not know what was happening outside, so she could only follow Hunter into the dense forest.

In general, the islands were filled with weeds.

After he entered, he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The people outside were still searching for clues, "Find him, quickly!"

"What about the woman inside?" Someone was asking.

Their leader said unhappily. How about your broadcasting with her?"

'I can definitely find them ..."

"Look for them!"

"Yes!"

The noise died away.

Emily did not know where Hunter was taking her, but she knew that he got a high fever. He had been so sick and weary he could scarcely stand.

It seemed someone behind him finally disappeared completely, but he still held her and continued to walk forward.

After a while , Hunter suddenly staggered and fell down abruptly.

"Hunter..." Emily was holding onto his hand. Then with a low cry she fell on the ground.

Hunter turned around to catch Emily as she fell.

He held her tightly in his arms. It put strain on his muscles.

Hunter could no longer let her go.

“Young Master Hunter ...”

However, he suddenly rolled over and suppressed her.

He had been badly affected by the drug. He would completely lose control.

There he was, nearly out of breath. Even worse, his eyes got very red.

His adverse reaction to the drug was terribly serious!

He couldn't even predict what he would do!

Suddenly, Hunter got up from Emily and pushed her out, “Let's go!”

“Young Master Hunter ...”

“Let's go! Find a place and hide. My men will come to save you soon.”

He sat on the ground and tightly grabbed the weeds on the side.

His voice was hoarse and cracked, “Let's go, let's go!”

“Hunter ...”

“Let's go!” Hunter suddenly shouted.

Emily was so frightened that she almost fell on the ground.

With great difficulty, Emily got up and looked at him again.

He was like a trapped beast, on the verge of going berserk!

She knew the situation had gone from bad to worse.

She didn't even dare to imagine what would happen if she continued to stay. Young Master Hunter was already completely out of control.

She bit her lower lip and turned around to leave.

But just as she turned around, she suddenly stopped.

She hardly took half a step forward, her feet leaden.

What would he do if she left? Will he get hurt? Could it be ...

"Ah!" Hunter put his arm around her waist.

Before she could react, she was thrown to the ground by him.

In the next second, he pressed his entire body against her. Hunter tore her clothes off. He didn't look well.

His mouth became dry, his eyes widened, and he began to tremble all over.

"Hunter ... Ah! Don't do this! Wait ... Ah!"

He had completely lost control!

She was forcefully knocked by him to the ground.

She was so dizzy that she almost fainted.

With a few pulls, the remaining clothes on her body were completely torn apart.

The man pressed down on her from behind. Without warning, intense pain came in an instant ...

When Liam and his men arrived, Hunter and Emily still tumbled in the weeds.

Liam did not dare to go forward.

No one knew exactly how serious his illness could be.

Before Peter came, no one dared to stop him.

The young madam was screaming out of fear. Liam wanted to rush over several times, but something held him back.

Liam ordered his men to guard them.

Peter arrived at one o'clock in the morning with two nurses.

When they arrived, Emily was already unconscious, but Hunter was still pressing down on her like a ferocious beast.

Peter did not dare to look any further and gave an injection to Hunter immediately.

The nurse took a blanket and covered Emily. Someone helped them on stretchers.

They left the island in a hurry.

The night passed more slowly than the day ...

“Damn it! How could they drug Young Master to destroy him!”

When the blood test results came out, Liam smashed his fist on the table. He was so angry that he wished he could destroy

Heaven Island immediately.

No wonder Young Madam had suffered great torture from start to finish!

He should have pulled the young master away, but at that time, the young master was like a wild beast.

He was afraid that the young master might get hurt if he pulled him away hastily.

Although he was very sympathetic to Emily, any injury to Hunter was a cause of great concern to him.

Liam was worried there was something wrong with young master.

Seeing Peter come out, he immediately asked, “What about the young master?”

“He’s fine. He is now fully recovered from his injuries.”

Liam looked at Peter and hesitated. In the end, he couldn’t help but ask, “Young Madam ...”

“She’s not in a good condition. She’s hurt ... a little badly.”

Because Peter did not go to check it by himself, Emily was now completely handed over to the female doctor in the hospital.

He had learned about it. In short, the situation was even worse than he had imagined.

In the morning, Hunter woke up. He asked his men, "Where is she?"

Peter and Liam exchanged glances. Liam didn't dare to say anything. Peter whispered, "She was still in a coma."

Hunter pulled out the needle. Peter knew there was no point in persuading him. He followed him out the door.

As he walked, Peter explained, "Young Master, Young Madam is seriously injured. Although she was no longer in danger, I'm afraid that in the future ..."

Hunter suddenly stopped and said, "What?"

Peter hesitated, "I'm afraid that she was traumatized by the experience. In the future ... perhaps she would be afraid of men."

Chapter 282 What Exactly Is He Trying...

When Hunter walked into the ward, Emily was still asleep.

The doctor had examined her and cleaned her wounds. Now she was sedated with intravenous use of sedative drugs.

She would probably have to sleep at least until evening.

And now, it's still not at dawn ...

Hunter sat beside her bed and held her hand.

Her hand was so soft and delicate.

He was painful as he gently wrapped his hands around her. The scenes of last night came back to his mind.

Every time he thought of it, he was excruciated.

At that time, he was completely out of control, but he still had memories.

The girl was under him, from the fear to despair. Finally, she completely fainted.

Her injuries were even more severe than he had imagined.

At this moment, she was lying on the hospital bed, pale and tired.

He didn't know how long he had been sitting beside the hospital bed. Until Henry arrived, he still sat quietly, staring at Emily,

whose eyes had always been tightly shut.

Before Henry entered, he had already asked Liam what happened.

The situation was much worse than he had expected.

What deep and cureless wound he had already given.

There were still a few scratches on her neck. He could foresee that they would definitely be bloody at that time.

She suffered cuts and abrasions to the face.

It was estimated that she were so badly injured all over.

Henry clenched his fists tightly. If Hunter had not been so sorry for her, he could not guarantee that he would tear this murderer

apart.

“Look at her.” Hunter suddenly stood up and was about to leave.

“Where are you going?” He should have left for Afghanistan tomorrow.

Henry panicked and said, “You want to go ahead of time?”

Hunter didn’t say anything and went straight.

Henry chased after him. This was not a good place to speak. He tried his best to lower the voice.

“We’ve already arranged the routes. If you change the plan, those routes may not be safe.”

“There’s no need for you to go.” Hunter said coldly.

Henry was astonished for a moment, and he immediately ran as fast as he could to catch up with him.

“What do you mean?” Henry thought they would go together.

“She needs someone to accompany her ...”

“Bullshit! There are so many people willing to accompany her. She doesn’t need me!”

Hunter was about to leave, but Henry was in the way.

He couldn’t stop Hunter, so he could only retreat.

“I won’t accompany her. If you want to be with her, you can stay here by yourself. I want to go with you!”

Hunter was indifferent. Henry was anxious. If Hunter had made up his mind, he would have no chance to catch up with him.

“Boss!” Finally, Henry relented, “No, if you want to bring it forward, I will immediately ask someone to re-plan. We will leave tomorrow, and it would be OK tonight!”

But his aim was to go with Hunter!

After all, Afghanistan was still too dangerous.

Hunter finally stopped and stared at him.

“Johnny will go with me. If you leave, it would arouse suspicion.”

“What do you want to do?” Could it be that he wanted “Hunter” to stay in Bentson City?

“Peter will know what to do.”

“No! You must go with Peter!” To Henry’s surprise, Hunter was determined to keep him here.

Henry knew that it was impossible for him to change the boss’s decision.

However, if Peter left behind, who would help him in Afghanistan?

“If Peter and Liam both leave, they will suspect that I am not in Bentson City either.”

“So, you even want Liam to stay here?” Absurd! This was simply too ridiculous!

What exactly did he want to do? Had Paradise Island really irritated him this time?

“I know what you’re thinking about, but ...”

“I have the final say.” Hunter said.

He said word by word, “Keep watch over her. If anything happens to her, There’s no excuse for it!”

Before Henry could say anything, Hunter had already pushed him away.

Henry still wanted to catch up, but Liam stopped him.

Liam shook his head and said, “Please take care of our Young Madame when Young Master is not in Bentson City.”

From the beginning to the end, there was only one Young Madam in WongRiver Pavilion.

Young Master promised the matriarch to take care of Wendy.

It was impossible for Wendy to be Young Madam in WongRiver Pavilion.

“But even if you bring them back, it was unlikely to eliminate the threat of Heaven Island overnight .”

Henry stared at Hunter. His woman was still lying in the hospital bed, while he made a firm decision to leave.

What if Emily felt despair of him?

Even if he didn’t mean any harm, he shouldn’t have left now.

Hunter still ignored it. That tall figure walked to the entrance of the elevator and quickly disappeared behind the elevator door.

Henry felt he could do nothing more. If Boss went to Afghanistan, could he return in safety?

“Henry, please take care of Emily.”

It was clear that Liam was also in a bad mood.

After greeting Henry, Liam was at loss.

Hunter didn't even goo with Liam. Liam was very disappointed.

His decision played havoc with their plans.

If he was only going to Afghanistan, there was no need to rush for a day or two. What was the deal?

Henry was completely unable to read Hunter's mind, but he always felt that Boss' visit to Afghanistan was not that simple.

Boss, what are you thinking about?

When Emily woke up, it was already the evening of the next day.

It seemed she had a long dream, in which she was suppressed by a wild beast.

It bit her brutally. She was left with lots of open wounds all over.

It hurt so much that she wants to scream.

When she picked up the stone and smashed it down on the beast's head, she discovered that the beast had turned into Hunter.

She was reluctant to hurt Hunter.

Hunter's eyes got fiery red. He had a high fever.

He grabbed her as if he wanted to tear her apart.

His body was about to be crushed and torn open. She became more painful.

It hurt...

"No" She was unwilling to hurt him, but only trying to push him away.

However, it couldn't be pushed away!

She was fully exhausted. She thought she was gonna die!

Chapter 283 Burning Inferno

"No, no, please ..."

Emily suddenly opened her eyes wide. She was so scared that she wanted to sit up.

However, just as she moved, she felt as if she had been torn apart by someone, causing her tears to roll down her cheeks.

"Don't move! You're injured." Henry pressed down on her shoulder and gently pressed her back.

In fact, this girl didn't have any strength to sit up.

"It hurts..." Emily frowned. After the sedative's effects wore off, the wounds on her body started to ache.

It hurt everywhere, so much so that her forehead and face were covered in cold sweat.

It was as if she had been burned by a blazing fire. If she moved, she would be in excruciating pain and even feel despair.

Henry held her trembling hand. Seeing that she was in such pain, he was brimming with mixed feelings.

He was very worried about Boss, but now, he wished he could bring Boss back and beat him up.

He rang the call bell and said anxiously, "Doctor, come here quickly!"

This was the intensive care unit, and Henry was here. So when the doctor heard the bell ring, he threw down his chopsticks and

immediately rushed over.

"She's in pain! Help her!" Henry glared at the doctor who entered and said anxiously.

The doctor had expected this, but he was helpless.

"Henry, as I said before, as the sedative's effects gradually wear off, it will definitely hurt very much tonight. Now, if I inject more

sedatives into her, I'm afraid it will harm her."

"Is there no other way?" She was in such pain. How could they just stand by and watch her suffer so much?

"I prescribed a painkiller. Did you give it to her?" The doctor looked at the medicine on the bedside table and immediately said to

the nurse who had just arrived, "Pour some water."

Emily was so painful that she couldn't even speak, let alone take the medicine.

She felt as if her body was being burned by fire. It was painful, awfully painful!

“Be good. Don’t struggle. Take the medicine first.”

Henry did not expect that she would feel so much pain!

In his impression, this girl was very capable of enduring hardship. If it was another girl who was in such pain, she would have

fainted from the pain long ago.

Emily could hear their conversation, and she wanted to calm down.

However, it really hurt. Even her bones seemed to have been shattered. It really hurt!

“It... hurts ...” Her entire body trembled as if she was twitching.

The nurse was anxious and looked at the doctor. “She refused to take the medicine ...”

‘It’s not that she refused. She can’t eat! Do you know how painful she is?’

Henry wanted to tear the nurse’s mouth apart. Emily didn’t refuse to take medicine at all. She was already very cooperative!

However, she was really in pain! Could this nurse be more sympathetic to her?

The nurse did not expect the gentle and refined Henry to be so fierce towards her!

She felt a burst of grievance and almost shed tears.

He looked so graceful and noble, but why was he so fierce and frightening?

Henry was not in the mood to care about others' feeling. He carefully hugged Emily's trembling body and coaxed softly, "Take the medicine and it won't hurt anymore. Come on, take the medicine first."

It wasn't that Emily didn't want to eat it, but when she opened her mouth, even her lips felt a heart-wrenching pain!

With great difficulty, she drank some water, and the medicine and her tears were swallowed together. Her mouth hurt, and it hurt everywhere. Why did it hurt so much?

Henry looked at her thin lips that had been bitten by Hunter in several places, and a burst of sadness suddenly flashed through his heart.

This girl's body was all covered by wounds.

There were even wounds on the corners of her mouth, and it hurt to open the mouth!

It was so miserable, as if she had just experienced torture.

Even if she didn't cry out for pain, he would still feel pain for her!

To help her take a pill, everyone made great efforts and sweated profusely.

Seeing Emily finally swallow the pill, the doctors and nurses heaved a sigh of relief.

However, Emily was still trembling. With the awful pain, she could neither sit up nor lie down. There were massive abrasions on her back, so it was also uncomfortable to lie down.

When Henry gently hugged her and let her lean against his arm, her back did not touch anywhere and thus her pain could be lessened a little.

However, how long could Henry hold this position?

There was nothing to support him at all. Just like that, letting the patient lean against his arm was a tough test for his strength.

It would be better to lean against his arms, but by doing so, he might touch the back of the patient, and it would still hurt.

Finally, the doctors and nurses felt that Henry's position was extremely strenuous.

However, Henry didn't say anything, and they didn't dare to say anything.

Emily was still trembling gently. Before she could find a better position, at least her back didn't hurt so much.

Henry leaned against her with one arm and pushed her sweaty hair back with the other.

He didn't have the heart to look at her scarred thin lips. He looked at the doctor and whispered, "What can I do now? Can she eat?"

"Her mouth..." The doctor looked embarrassed.

Her lips had been bitten hard several times. As long as she opened her mouth, it would definitely hurt to the point of death. How could she eat anything?

Even eating porridge would probably hurt her.

The doctor sighed and said, "She will be put on some drips tonight. Don't eat. She'll eat something tomorrow morning when it doesn't hurt that much."

“The injuries on her body are not very serious ...”

“I mean, even though she was seriously injured, she didn’t suffer internal injuries,” the doctor said after being glared at by Henry.

In other words, all of them were flesh injuries, and no muscles or bones were injured.

However, the flesh injury was the most painful. It hurt like a fire burning.

“Her injuries will hurt all the night but will be better tomorrow. Then she will recover soon.”

“As for the wounds, Young Master Hunter has already arranged for Peter to stay here. When her wounds are better, he will

immediately help her repair them.”

The doctor was afraid that his words would make the patient uncomfortable, so he could only speak with the pleasant words.

“Most of the wounds shouldn’t leave any scars. There may be a small portion of them ...”

Henry’s chilly gaze swept over him once again.

Don’t talk about this anymore at this time. Did you want to frighten this girl even more?

The doctor understood what he meant. He immediately said, “In short, there’s no need to worry about the wound. There won’t be

any scars.”

Most of them would not leave a scar, but there would still be some scars left.

But now, he didn’t say anything.

“Henry, I’m going to prepare a bottle of medicine for her.”

“Hurry up!”

“Okay...”

“Wait a moment!” Just as the doctor was about to leave, Henry called him back.

The doctor straightened his back and returned to him, “Henry, what else can I do for you?”

“Prescribe her liquid medicines. If there is no substitute, grind the pills into powder.”

“Alright! I know!”

After the doctor and nurse left, Henry looked at Emily who was still trembling and said softly, “Don’t be afraid. The pain will soon be gone. Don’t be afraid.”

Emily’s bloodstained lips were trembling all the time, then she murmured with a hoarse and almost inaudible sound, “What about him?”

Chapter 284 Please Leave the Hospital

That night, Emily never fell asleep.

All night, she struggled with the pain.

Even with her eyes closed, her body was still trembling.

It seemed that her face was calm, but the cold sweat on her forehead had completely betrayed her.

Henry was stretching out his arm in the air, letting her lean against him.

The entire night, until dawn, his posture had not changed from beginning to end.

The doctor and nurse came several times to change the drip for Emily.

Every time they saw Henry's posture, they couldn't help but feel shocked.

How tiring should this be? Others would probably not be able to hold on.

However, this innately noble Young Master Henry managed to maintain it all the night!

The patient was in pain, but her pain will decrease as time went by.

However, he was different. His pain would become more and more intense as time passed.

After this night, his arm was probably so sore that he could lose all sensation.

The next day, at dawn, Emily finally fell asleep.

Henry breathed a sigh of relief. He used his other hand to take out a tissue and carefully wipe the sweat off her forehead.

His action was indescribably gentle so as not to wake her up accidentally.

The doctor said that as long as she could fall asleep, the pain would be lessened considerably when she woke up.

Therefore, he absolutely couldn't wake her up right now.

Putting down the napkin, he remembered something. He quickly took out his phone from his pocket and called Ashton.

"Guard the door of Emily's ward. If the doctor comes in, ask him come in directly and quietly. Don't make any noise. She ... is asleep."

"Yes, Henry." Ashton immediately understood and guarded the door.

Henry put his phone aside and his gaze landed on Emily's face.

She was unconsciously leaning against his embrace.

However, he still couldn't move his arms around and maintained his previous posture. He was afraid that his action would wake her up.

He did not expect that she would be in such a difficult situation. Liam only said that she was wounded and there were also severe lacerations.

Although Liam didn't explain it clearly, he knew what he was referring to.

Would such a terrible night cast a shadow in her mind in the future?

He didn't know what he was thinking, but looking at Emily's bloodstained face that was already cleaned up, he felt depressed.

It was as if there had been a huge rock pressing heavily on his heart.

Because it was too big and too heavy, it made him feel it uncomfortable to breathe.

It was completely dawn.

After some time, a faint voice came from outside, like a woman's crying.

Henry frowned and whispered, "Drive them away."

Outside, Ashton immediately whispered, "Henry, it's Emily's older sister. Young Master Hunter sent her over last night. It seems that she was also injured."

"Tell her to scram!" Her big sister? He didn't know her. He only knew that this woman would wake Emily up if she screamed in the corridor.

Ashton answered, "OK." He came up to the woman.

"I want to see Hunter. Where is Hunter? Tell me, where is Hunter?"

Wendy woke up yesterday and said that she wanted to see Young Master Hunter. Liam told her that Hunter was resting and told

her to calm down.

Unexpectedly, this woman had gone crazy early this morning and had insisted on seeing Hunter.

Liam was annoyed and irritated. If it wasn't for Hunter who had asked him to stay here, he would never care about this woman at

all.

“I want to see Hunter! Whoever dares to stop me? Who dares!”

Since Hunter wasn't here, Wendy didn't care about everyone here, including Liam.

The fact that Hunter had left Liam here to take care of her was enough to prove how important she was in his heart.

None of these people were sensible enough to understand that Young Master Hunter liked her very much.

In the future, she would be the mistress of all of them. How dare they be rude to her?

“Miss Gale, Hunter is not here.”

“Where is he? Take me to see him!”

“Young Master Hunter has returned to the Jackson's.” Ashton walked over and looked at Liam.

Liam wanted to ask about the situation over there, but since Wendy was here, he couldn't say anything.

Ashton didn't know what Liam was worried about. He only knew that Emily was severely injured and Henry was taking care of her.

Even the people guarding Emily's ward were all their people.

As for Young Master Hunter, he hadn't come to see Emily, and even his subordinates were all with Wendy.

Hunter simply ignored Emily.

Therefore, he was filled with anger to see Liam!

“Miss, don’t make a fuss here! It will disturb other patients. If you recover from your illness, please leave the hospital!”

“Who are you? You dare to talk to me like this? Do you know who I am?”

In the Bentson City, the most powerful man was Young Master Hunter.

She was the woman that Young Master Hunter cared about the most. So, she didn’t care about anyone else at all.

After seeing Ashton, Wendy immediately remembered.

‘It’s you? Henry is also here? He ... he came to see Emily?’

Wendy’s expression darkened. These men were all blind.

Unexpectedly, they all took a fancy to that bitch!

Ashton ignored her and looked at Liam, “This is not the private hospital of the Jacksons. If you keep making noise here, I will call the police.”

This fellow was so angry with him!

Liam wanted to say something, but he immediately realized that he had misunderstood him.

Of course, it didn’t matter if he was misunderstood. Most importantly, even Hunter was misunderstood.

He was a little helpless, so he could only walk to Wendy and coldly say, “You can either return to the ward or rest quietly or be discharged from the hospital now.”

In any case, she didn't suffer many injuries. Even the doctor said that she could be discharged at any time.

Wendy's face turned red with anger, her entire body trembling.

"Discharged? You're letting me out? Don't you know how badly I'm hurt? How could you let me go?"

Was he crazy?

Her injuries hadn't healed yet, but she couldn't receive treatment at all!

These people were all lunatics!

'I want to see Hunter. Take me to see him! I want ...'

"If you shout again, I will show no mercy!" Liam's expression darkened.

Ashton's words reminded him that Wendy had affected Emily's rest!

"How dare you! You're just one of Hunter's ... Oh! You ... Oh! Oh, oh, oh—"

Wendy's eyes widened. She never thought that Liam would be so bold as to force her back to the ward.

He had gone too far!

What about Hunter? Where was Hunter?

She wanted to see Hunter. She wanted Hunter to execute this damn bastard!

She wanted him dead!

"Oh, oh, oh, oh ..."

Ashton watched her being dragged away before expressionlessly returning to guard Emily's room. Anyone who wanted to disturb Emily should be killed without mercy! This woman! Damn it!

After the matter was settled, he stood in front of the door and leaned against it.

He only wanted to lean against the door and rest for a while. After all, he had not slept all night.

But he had forgotten that the door was not closed tightly.

So, the door was directly knocked open by him.

With a thud, he fell to the ground.

In the room, the girl on the hospital bed was frightened and suddenly opened her eyes ...

Chapter 285 A Slap

Ashton wanted to slap himself to death!

What was he talking about just now? All those who disturbed Emily's rest would be killed without mercy.

Then shouldn't he kill himself now?

The door was pushed open by him and slammed into the wall.

Henry was shocked. He cast a ferocious gaze at Ashton. After that, he looked at Emily, who was leaning against his arm, and felt

a burst of nervousness.

She was awake!

This damn Ashton!

She had been asleep for less than two hours when this bastard actually woke her up!

Emily suddenly opened her eyes as if she had been frightened in a dream.

Henry became anxious, "It's fine. It's fine. Sleep a little longer. It won't hurt!"

He was really nervous.

When she woke up before, her body had been twitching because of the pain!

He was afraid that if she woke up, she would still feel uncomfortable.

The doctor said that if she slept longer, she wouldn't feel so painful when she awoke.

However, she was woken up halfway through her sleep!

He must tear Vince apart!

Ashton sat on the ground and didn't even dare to get up. He was afraid that the commotion he had caused would scare Emily.

Emily frowned, and the two men in the ward were immediately nervous.

She frowned tightly, her brows filled with pain.

But this time, she only tightened her grip on Henry's clothes. She did not cry out for pain, nor did she shed tears.

She was in a daze for a while, and then she suddenly asked in a hoarse voice, "Where is he?"

This was not the first time Emily had asked. Henry waved his hand. Ashton quickly got up, closed the ward door, and guarded the door.

He didn't dare to lean against the door again.

Henry pulled over a tissue and carefully wiped Emily's sweat.

Not long after she woke up, there was a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

He knew that this girl was still in pain, but she was trying her best to endure it.

However, Henry didn't know how to answer her question, just like last night.

"You ... sleep more first. He ... has something else to do ..."

He could not tell lies to comfort her.

Just like last time, the same words made Emily completely silent.

It was still very painful, but after waking up this time, she was able to endure it for a while.

Tears rolled down her face, however.

Henry hurriedly wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes. Seeing her pathetic look, he was unable to utter a single word

to tease her like before.

She was shedding tears, while Henry was wiping her tears away. After a long time, she still couldn't stop crying.

He was helpless and could only say softly, "He really has something important to do. It's not that he doesn't want to see you. He

... has seen you."

Emily still didn't say anything, but tightly grabbed his clothes, tears rolling down her eyes.

Henry felt uncomfortable. A tissue had been used up, but her tears kept welling up.

He raised his hand and his long fingers slipped across the corners of her eyes.

Sparkling tears fell on his fingertips, which broke his heart.

"Don't be sad. Take care of yourself first."

This girl was still crying, but he couldn't say anything more pleasant.

Actually, no matter what, it couldn't change this fact.

She was lying in the hospital, but Young Master Hunter did not come to see her.

This would be a fatal blow to everyone, including her.

So it was natural for her to cry.

"If you want to cry, go on. No one will laugh at you. After crying, you can cheer up."

Emily still tightly grabbed his clothes and cried silently.

He said that she could cry, but when he saw her cry, he felt great pity and sadness.

Henry pulled out another tissue and carefully wiped the tears for her.

After a long time, he could not help but continue to comfort, "It's just a man. Is there a need to cry for him like this?"

"Emily shouldn't be like this. In the past, no matter what difficulties she had encountered, she could try her best to get through them. Now, why is she so fragile?"

"If you want a man, I'll introduce some for you later. It's up to you to choose! As for that person, you can forget about him."

Hunter went to Aarigant. Even if he could come back safely, he would not stay with her for a long time to come.

Rather than crying all day long, it was better to forget him and live a good life in the future.

It wasn't easy to deal with Heaven-like Island. So it wasn't necessarily a bad thing for Emily to stay away from Hunter during this period.

"You should be very clear about Young Master Hunter. If he doesn't come to see you, he won't come in the future."

"Emily, you're so weak. Do you want to show your weakness to others?"

"Cheer up and wipe away your tears. He doesn't deserve it!"

“You ...”

*... Bastard.”

Emily grabbed his clothes, raised her head, and glared at him. Her voice was so hoarse that she could hardly let out, “I feel pain

... Don’t speak. I’m so annoyed!”

Henry was stunned for a moment.

She did not look very sad. She just frowned tightly, as if it really hurt.

Right now, she was in great pain, but he had always thought that she was crying because Young Master Hunter had not come to

see her.

For a moment, all kinds of feelings welled up in his heart.

Emily was still Emily who wouldn’t cry like this because of her sadness.

Right now, her tears kept rolling down because of the pain. She was unable to stop crying due to normal physical reaction!

“I’m sorry. I thought ...”

Henry was a little helpless. For a moment, he didn’t know what to do.

“Then I... you just cry. I... I don’t mean to laugh at you. My heart aches ... No, my heart doesn’t ... ache. I’ll call a doctor!”

Emily didn’t want to pay attention to this incoherent fellow.

She was really in pain. Although it wasn't as terrifying as before, it was still painful now, and her entire body was in pain.

As for why Hunter didn't come to see her ... In fact, as long as he was okay, it was fine.

Whatever, he had his own reasons.

If she was a burden to him, then there was no need for her to stay with him.

This accident had enabled her to see it very clearly.

To Hunter, she was not a good thing.

If she didn't have such ability, she shouldn't stay with Young Master Hunter. Because she didn't have the qualifications!

Henry could not free his hand to ring the call bell, so he could only loudly call out, "Call a doctor."

Not long after, Ashton brought the doctor in.

The doctor checked Emily's condition and was confused. "Why did you wake the patient up?"

Ashton lowered his head and didn't dare to say a word.

Henry roared, "What we can do to alleviate her pain?"

Responsibility must be investigated, but not now!

The doctor said helplessly, "She can't take any more painkillers. She has to endure the pain herself. She is not well and too

many painkillers will produce side effects."

Emily's hand still landed on Henry's chest and tightly grabbed his clothes.

Before Henry spoke, she bit her lips and said in a hoarse voice, "I... can do it."

Chapter 286 Little Puppy

Two days later, Emily could sit in a wheelchair and go to the courtyard.

Henry had been accompanying her these two days.

As expected, that person never showed up.

At first, she felt a little sad, but now, her heart was at peace.

"How about this subject? Advanced Mathematics. Do you need me to teach you?"

Under the pavilion in the courtyard, Henry sat in front of Emily, holding a university book of Advanced Mathematics in his hand.

"Do you understand? You can tell me where you don't understand and let me see if I can help you?"

Fortunately, when he was in university, he was considered a top student. Otherwise, it would be impossible to solve such a difficult problem.

Emily took the book, turned to a certain page, and handed it back to him.

"From here on out, I can hardly understand it." Throughout this period, unexpected things kept happening, so she hadn't focused on her study.

It was November now, and there were still two months left before the exam.

She didn't like studying. Moreover, she hadn't laid a good foundation in high school and had been left behind so much. Now, it

was a bit difficult to catch up on it again.

She did not expect that Henry, a businessman would have such a deep understanding of university courses.

Any questions could be answered by him basically, which saved her the money to hire a tutorial teacher.

However, Henry seemed to have suffered a lot of losses.

His time was much more valuable than a tutorial teacher.

Henry did not care about that. He swept his eyes over the contents she had flipped over and pulled her wheelchair to his side.

He took the pen and white paper and explained it to her.

All morning, apart from the nurse who had come to examine Emily's wounds, she had spent the rest of her time learning.

When Henry made a phone call outside the pavilion, the nurse came and couldn't help but be envious of Emily.

"Miss Gale, you're really lucky. Your boyfriend treats you too well. He even puts aside the Sharp Group and has always been by

your side. If I were you, I would have fainted from happiness."

'I have fainted too many times.'" Emily glanced at her and found no way to explain that Henry was not her boyfriend.

Perhaps, it was too difficult for her to explain. What Henry had done to her right now seemed to be something that only a boyfriend would do.

She tried to let him go back to work, but he refused every time. In the end, she gave up persuading him.

Because she didn't want Sally and the others to know the cause and effect of the incident, she only said that she was a little uncomfortable and was with Henry.

She didn't explain anything else, and didn't mention anything about her being injured by Hunter.

A morning passed, and what she learned today was equivalent to what she usually learned in a few days.

With Henry here, Emily realized that the lessons she had left behind would soon be caught up on.

"As for History and Design ... I can help you with Design. You need to find the key points of History yourself. No one else can help you."

"You even know Design? Didn't you major in Finance?" This was simply inconceivable!

"Why can't those who study finance study design?" In fact, he had gain some understanding of all the courses in the university.

As for Finance, he was forced to learn it because he needed to inherit the family business.

"So miraculous!" Emily looked at him and was full of admiration for him.

"Teach me the Design this afternoon. I have a lot of questions that I don't understand. I really don't understand the concept of design."

"I know you're stupid." If he didn't help her, wouldn't he just watch her fail the exam?

"Can I ask you anything I don't understand?" She was not stupid. She just missed the class.

"It depends." Henry snorted.

Emily wore a flattering smile, "What do you need? Just tell me."

"It depends." After looking at the time, Henry closed the book and stood up, "It's time to go back and eat."

"It's tasteless." Emily wrinkled her nose and resisted, "I have already eaten white porridge for two days. I don't want to eat it anymore."

"The doctor said you can't eat fish and meat. Do you want to leave a scar?"

Didn't he accompany her to eat porridge and vegetables every day?

He didn't even say anything, while this guy started to be dissatisfied.

"I don't have to eat fish and meat, but I just don't want to eat porridge. Can I have some noodles? I heard that there's a noodle shop outside. It's very delicious."

She couldn't stand eating porridge for two days.

In fact, her injuries weren't so serious. It was just that there were too many wounds on her body, and he was just too careful.

Henry thought for a moment, but in the end, he picked up his phone and called the doctor.

The moment the call ended, he lowered his head and saw Emily staring at him with a look of anticipation.

There was no way for anyone to refuse.

“Right at the door? Wait here, I’ll buy it for you.”

These two days, Ashton had returned to the company to handle things for him. There were his bodyguards nearby, so there wouldn’t be any accidents again.

“OK!” Emily looked at him and nodded.

“Little puppy!” Henry raised his index finger and knocked on her forehead. He turned around and walked out of the pavilion.

Emily was stunned for two seconds before she reacted. Then she howled at his back, “You are the dog!”

But, he ignored her and quickly walked out of the pavilion and walked towards the gate of the hospital.

He called her puppy! This scoundrel!

Emily muttered, with her face full of dissatisfaction.

However, since he was the boss of the Sharp Group and could personally buy food for her, she wouldn’t bother with him anymore.

Then she turned to open the book and continued to read what he had just explained to her in the wheelchair.

A sharp voice came from outside, "Oh, Emily, you're still here?"

Wendy was walking along the road, followed by two nurses and two bodyguards.

She looked like a princess on a patrol.

Emily was sitting alone under the pavilion, while she was accompanied by several people. There was a tremendous difference

between them.

She walked up the pavilion path and walked towards her, "Why is there no one else? Nobody is taking care of you?"

Emily was a little impatient and looked up at her.

Wendy walked into the pavilion and the two nurses followed.

The remaining two bodyguards were stopped.

So this bitch had arranged for some plain-clothed bodyguards to be nearby!

Wendy was wrong. Just now, she thought that she was here alone.

"Is something the matter?" Emily looked at her and said coldly.

Wendy gazed at her face.

There were scratches on her neck and chin. Although her lips were scarred, they still looked a little shocking.

Also, there were scars on the back of her exposed hand.

When Wendy saw this, she immediately became happy.

“Heh, it seems that those men have tormented you so intensely!”

Fortune’s wheel was ever turning. This bitch was also humiliated by those men!

Looking at the scars all over her body, one could tell that these were left by men.

Seeing Emily’s pitiful look, not only did she not have the slightest bit of sympathy, she was even very excited!

“How do you feel when you’re with a lot of men? Do you feel good?”

Chapter 287 That’s Him

Wendy did not know how Emily was injured.

They two were separated and she was locked up in a small room.

Later, Ewan brought people over and rescued her.

She was very disappointed that Hunter did not come to save her.

Especially during her hospitalization, Hunter hadn’t visited her once. She was extremely desperate.

But now, she was happy that Hunter wasn’t with Emily.

In her opinion, Emily shouldn’t obtain anything that she did not obtain!

Now, it seemed that Hunter did not come to see Emily even though something happened to her. Most likely, it was because Emily

had lost her chastity, and Hunter turned up his nose at her.

Wendy was so happy!

“Young Master Hunter hasn’t come to see you, has he?”

She stared into Emily’s eyes with an intention to reveal all her feelings.

Emily didn’t show any unusual look at the moment, which allowed Wendy to know that she wasn’t wrong.

“Heh, Hunter isn’t free these few days! So, he didn’t come to see you. I’m sorry!” She laughed happily.

“However, he asked me to tell you to have a good rest. Whatever you want, just tell me. After all, you are my sister.”

This meant that without her help, Emily wouldn’t get anything.

“Thank you. Your things are just what I have thrown away. I don’t need them.”

“Emily, what do you mean?” Wendy was angry.

Emily lowered her head and looked at her book again, not even bothering to look at her.

“Nothing. I’m just telling you, what you want is just something I threw away. There is no need to show off!”

“You’re talking nonsense! You can’t even get it!”

Wendy was a little excited. It was as if her heart was hit hard, and it hurt all of a sudden. She had been by Hunter's side for so many days that Hunter hadn't even touched her. She just wanted to hold his arm, but she wasn't allowed to get a little closer.

But she knew that Hunter wanted this bitch Emily!

How could he want her? Since he could have sex with this bitch, why didn't he touch her?

How could she not compare to this bitch!

Emily did not want Hunter, while she yearned for him desperately. Although what Emily said was not entirely true, Emily had

indeed been with him before.

Wendy tried her best to calm herself. She did not want to be so irritated with her few words.

She took a deep breath and then looked at Emily's injured neck. She snorted coldly, "No matter what happened, you have

already become like this. I wonder how many men have played with you. Do you think Hunter will still want you?"

"Wasn't it you who had been played with by many men?" Emily asked indifferently.

The last time Wendy had come back pitifully, she did have a little sympathy for her.

Now, this little bit of sympathy had completely turned into a mockery of himself.

Wendy didn't deserve a little sympathy.

In turn, if those things had happened to her, it was impossible for Wendy to have the slightest bit of pity for her.

Worse still, she would even add insult to her injury, just like now.

“You...” Wendy’s face instantly turned red.

What happened to her last time was true. But that matter had already been over, this bitch actually dared to mention it!

“The man I was with that night was Hunter. He was the one who caused my injuries.”

Emily didn’t want to have anything to do with Hunter. But if Wendy wanted to ridicule her, she had to show her that she wasn’t

qualified to do so.

“If you don’t believe me, you can go back and ask him. The prerequisite is that he is willing to talk to you.”

‘I don’t believe it!’ Wendy didn’t want to believe it!

Emily’s thin lips curled into a contemptuous smile. She opened her book and didn’t want to pay attention to her!

“Bitch! You were raped by those men, yet you slandered Hunter. You’re too disgusting!”

Wendy was so angry that she rushed over.

However, before she could make a move, she was blocked by the tall man who suddenly appeared in front of her.

The man pushed her back without much effort.

“Ah...” Wendy screamed miserably.

The two nurses immediately rushed up and supported her.

“Who are you? Do you know who I am? How dare you do this to me?” Wendy glared at the man in black and cursed angrily.

Emily smiled disdainfully, “Wendy, can you say something different? Are you tired to say the same words?”

“Emily, shut up! Hunter will come to see me and take me home! What about you? Who cares about you?”

After she finished speaking, a few luxurious cars with low-key colors drove in from the entrance of the hospital.

Seeing Liam get out of the car and walk to the back seat and talk to the man in the back seat, Wendy’s eyes immediately lit up.

Young Master Hunter had finally arrived!

Apart from Hunter, no one else could make Liam so respectful.

There was a crack in the car window, and the man inside could not be seen clearly. She could only see a small part of his face.

However, other than Young Master Hunter, there could not be another person with such an aura and appearance!

“Did you see that? Hunter comes to pick me up for discharge. What about you?”

Wendy sneered, waved her hand, and instructed the nurse beside her, “Go tell them I’m here.”

“Yes.” The nurse had grown accustomed to the woman’s arrogance these past two days.

Knowing that she was Young Master Hunter’s woman, no one dared to neglect her. She immediately went to Liam to convey

Wendy’s words.

Liam looked over. He was so far away that she couldn’t see his face clearly.

She could only see that after listening to the nurse and seeing Wendy under the pavilion, he bent over and said something to the

man in the back seat of the car.

After that, Liam straightened his body and turned around to walk towards her.

Wendy glanced at him and then looked at Emily. She looked like a winner.

“Let me tell you, I will be the young madam of the Jackson family. As for you dirty bitch ... Heh, stay away from Hunter.

Otherwise, I will show no mercy!”

She walked out of the pavilion as arrogant as a peacock.

Emily watched her leave and then walk to the side of the car. And then she saw that Wendy said something to the man in the

back seat and got into the car happily.

The man in the back seat was really Hunter ...

She heaved a sigh of relief. Because she was a little afraid that Young Master Hunter would go to Aarigant.

But now, it was clear that he was still in the Bentson City.

He had come to pick Wendy up... To him, there were some things that he might already forget.

“What are you thinking?” Henry came in with two bags of stuff.

He turned around and saw the row of luxury cars was leaving.

Henry smiled indifferently and said, “Feel envious? When you are discharged from the hospital, I will bring eighteen luxury cars to pick you up. I guarantee that it will be more impressive!”

Chapter 288 Why Do You Treat Me So Well

Emily wanted to laugh.

Did he do it on purpose? Was she someone who liked to compete?

“Really?” She raised her eyebrows!

“Yes.” Henry looked back, and the two subordinates brought in the folding table that they prepared.

They put down the table and left.

Henry put a few bowls of noodles on the table and said, “Little greedy cat, come and eat.”

“They smell good.” Emily looked at the three bowls of noodles that had been pushed before her and was in a better mood

because of the fragrance.

“I don’t know what flavor you like. I bought many bowls. Have a try.”

Henry stuffed the chopsticks into her hand and opened another bag. He took out three large bowls of noodles.

“How can we finish six bowls of noodles?” Jesus, that was crazy.

“You can try different tastes.” Henry pushed the other three bowls in front of her.

Emily felt that it was too wasteful. However, with so much noodles placed in front of her, her appetite was instantly aroused.

She quickly picked up her chopsticks and tasted the first bowl.

“Pork ribs noodles!” They were really delicious, but why didn’t she see the ribs? “Where’s the meat?”

“The doctor said that you couldn’t eat meat today lest your wound leave scars. I had them pick all the meat out.”

If she saw the meat but could not eat it, she would feel more uncomfortable.

Emily had no choice but to continue eating noodles.

After a few mouthfuls, she could not help but bring over another bowl and taste it, “Delicious!”

Her eyes lit up, but she couldn’t tell what the ingredients were. Anyway, the noodles were so fresh and sweet!

“You don’t eat pork ribs noodles anymore?” Henry looked at her, who wore a look of contentment.

“I...I want to eat this.” The pork ribs noodles were not as delicious as this bowl!

“Go on.” Wouldn’t Henry know Emily was a foodie?

After spending a lot of time together, Henry realized that she was calm when something happened. However, most of the time, she was very childish.

After all, she was only eighteen years old. How mature could she be?

Emily didn't care about what he was thinking and ate noodles with chopsticks.

'It's really delicious. Would you like to try some...'

She took the time to look at Henry and realized that he was also eating noodles.

However, what he ate... "I have eaten this bowl!"

"But you don't want to eat it anymore." Henry frowned.

She forbade others to eat what she didn't want. Was she so domineering?

"That's not what I meant!" Seeing his dissatisfied expression, Emily knew that he had misunderstood.

"I mean, I...ate it. How...can you eat?"

"Are you poisoned or infected?" Henry didn't care at all. In the blink of an eye, he ate half of a bowl of noodles.

Emily blinked her eyes. She was not poisoned or infected, but Henry was the young master of the Sharp's!

He ate something that she had eaten. Didn't he feel disgusting?

'There are a lot of bowls. You can eat something else,' she said hesitantly.

Henry did not even raise his head, "Have a try first. Give me those you don't like."

Emily held the chopsticks, and she was a little moved.

Looking at the man sitting in front of him, who was eating noodles, she felt that time flew.

When did they meet? When did he start to treat her well?

They were from different classes, but unknowingly, he became her friend and stayed by her side.

She didn't even know how they became friends.

Henry finally realized that Emily did not eat noodles, but kept staring at him.

After swallowing the food in his mouth, he raised his head to look at her and frowned, "What are you doing? Have you never seen a handsome guy?"

"Yes," she nodded, "you are very handsome."

"What? You find that you like me?"

Henry did not take her words to heart at all and continued to lower his head to eat noodles. He could not articulate because he was eating.

"Let me tell you, I am not into you. You are disobedient and not gentle. Sometimes, you are rough. Don't like me, or you'll get hurt."

In the past, if he said so, Emily would definitely refute him.

But now, she only looked at him quietly for a while before asking softly, "Why do you treat me so well?"

Henry was stunned for a moment. Then, he drank more than half of the remaining soup before putting down the bowl and

looking at her.

"Do I treat you well?" he asked seriously.

Emily thought for a while before nodding, "Yes."

"Okay! In the future, you have to work hard to pay me back what you owe me! Don't forget that I invest some money in you."

*..." She was a little lost for words.

Every time he made her moved, he would give her a slap to wake her up at once.

"I see!" She muttered and continued to eat her noodles with some resentment.

Looking at her indignant expression, Henry gradually became joyful.

He didn't notice that he treated her well.

Anyway, the boss asked him to take care of Emily, so he did it readily.

He was not so good, right?

"Try another bowl. You can't finish all the noodles."

He grabbed the bowl before Emily and pushed the other bowl over.

“Are you sure you want to eat my leftovers?” There were obviously so many bowls left. Why couldn’t he eat a new bowl?

It made her look bad since she gave her leftovers to others.

“Try it first. If it’s not delicious, give it to me.” If the bowl he picked was exactly what she liked the most, wouldn’t it be like

snatching food from her?

Emily had no choice but to try another bowl.

With a mouthful, her mood became better!

“Too delicious!”

“Try something else.”

“Let me have some first.”

“This bowl of noodles also smells good.”

“... Hmm! It’s delicious. I don’t eat anymore. Give it to you!”

Three days later, Peter came over to perform a repair operation on Emily.

The operation took more than seven hours, and Emily was on the operating table, either lying or sitting.

When she came down, she felt dizzy and sleepy.

Although she didn’t undergo general anesthesia, the anesthesia was used all over her body, and the medicinal effects were

strong.

Peter and two nurses helped her down and let her sit in a wheelchair.

Peter smiled at her and showed friendly attitude as before, "Miss Emily, the operation was very successful. Don't worry. The majority of scars won't leave any traces."

"What about the minority?" Emily looked at him.

"Hmm..." Peter thought that she was sad, so he could only console her, "Three little scars were on the back and shoulders. Only when you wear off-the-shoulder dress will the little scar be seen."

"Besides, after the repair operation, take good care of yourself. As time goes on, the scars will become shallower and shallower.

In the future, they will fade."

Emily still didn't say anything. Peter was a little nervous, "Emily, if you're still worried, wait a month, and I'll..."

"Peter." Emily interrupted him and pulled at the corner of his clothes.

Peter knew that she wanted to talk to him alone. After letting the two nurses leave, he squatted down and looked at her, "Miss

Emily, what do you want to say?"

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "Is Hunter still in Bentson City?"

Chapter 289 At Least I'm Sincere

Peter was stunned for a moment and said, "Young Master Hunter does not have a business trip lately. He has always been in

Bentson City."

Emily's fingertips tightened slightly. She would suspect Peter if he rephrased the statement.

However, his words made her unable to find any flaws.

"Miss Emily, do you find Young Master Hunter for something?"

When Peter was facing her, he was always so friendly, "How about I calling Young Master Hunter for you?"

He took out his phone and wanted to dial Hunter's number.

Emily lowered her eyes and shook her head, "No need, I have nothing to say to him."

Since Hunter was still in Bentson City, he didn't come to see her because he was unwilling.

Did she do something wrong? It seemed that she did nothing wrong.

"Let them take me back to rest. Peter, thank you for your help today."

"You're welcome. Young Master Hunter has instructed that I must repair your scars. Otherwise, he will feel guilty."

Peter pushed her out of the operating room.

Emily said nothing. Peter's last sentence had destroyed her remaining hopes.

He truly abandoned her.

Henry waited outside. Seeing Peter pushing her out, he greeted her, "Peter, how is it?"

"There're no big problems, except three scars that can be repaired again in a month."

'I see.'" Henry nodded and walked behind the wheelchair. "Thank you. I will contact you in a month."

"Okay." Peter nodded and watched them leave.

They went back to the ward. Emily was about to get up when Henry picked her up and gently placed her on the bed.

He finished this set of movements with ease.

"I can leave now." Emily looked at him, and there was not much emotion between her eyebrows.

"The parts that were wounded do not hurt anymore."

Henry nodded, "Alright, when you leave the hospital tomorrow, you walk yourself."

She didn't say anything. Henry pushed the wheelchair aside and began to tidy up her pillow.

"Peter said that he used a lot of anesthetics today. Although it was local anesthesia, you'd better sleep after coming back. You

can eat in four hours. Otherwise, you would vomit."

Emily just watched him pack her things, tidy up her medicine, and take care of her meticulously.

Finally, she said, "You are very familiar with Peter. In fact, you are one of the good brothers of Hunter."

Henry was surprised and looked at her.

Emily had known from her previous life that Hunter had several brothers with whom he went through fire and water.

They didn't see each other often, but every time they met, Hunter would come back with the smell of alcohol.

As for her, she was unable to approach him, so she could only look at him from afar. After he walked over, she smelled the aura

he left behind, as if she was standing with him.

Earlier, she had suspected Henry, but she had been uncertain.

But now, she was sure.

Henry looked down at her. Emily's gaze was very calm. Her expression did not change.

When his identity was guessed correctly, his breathing became a little chaotic.

"And then?" he asked.

"Then?" Emily greeted his gaze and blinked, "Young Master Henry, I don't understand what you mean."

Henry was a little embarrassed. If she was angry, she could scold him.

But she was so quiet now, which made him not know how to get along with her.

"Well, did Hunter ask you to take care of me? When? When you got close to me for the first time?"

"No." At that time, he was purely curious about what kind of qualities this girl possessed that would make the boss crazy about

her.

"Why did you get close to me?"

"Because I am curious."

"About what?"

“Don’t ask. I won’t tell you.” He didn’t know how to explain, nor did he want to lie to her, so he chose not to say anything.

“Hunter asks you to take care of me? Does he feel that he owes me?”

In fact, Henry did not know.

Perhaps, Hunter did so partly because he felt guilty.

But it was mostly because of his affections towards Emily.

“Yes.” He nodded. It was the part of the reason.

Emily lowered her eyes. Her long eyelashes covered her eyelids, casting out two rows of fan-shaped shadows that were

beautiful.

Henry felt that he couldn’t handle such a problem. Did his words make her unhappy?

“Do you think,” Emily suddenly whispered after silence, “he still needs me?”

“Why don’t you ask him yourself?” He could not guess the decisions of others.

Emily smiled and looked up at him. “It would make me very uneasy since you get close to me with a purpose.”

“Why are you uneasy? I don’t want anything from you.” Henry pulled out a chair and sat down beside the bed.

‘Im uneasy, because I want something from you.’

Henry couldn’t understand this, so he frowned.

Emily heaved a sigh of relief. After composing herself, she looked at Henry.

“I’m afraid that everything about you is fake.”

He concerned her and got along well with her. He quarreled with her and then they made it up. Emily was afraid all of these were

fake.

Henry wanted to speak, but he suddenly understood what she meant.

He didn’t know why his mood became complicated because of what Emily said.

A lot of emotions lingered in his mind. He felt his heart beating violently, but he had to prevent it from beating too fast.

Perhaps even he himself didn’t know what he was thinking.

But in short, he was certain of some things.

He rubbed his fingers, wanting to say something relaxing, but in the end, he found that he could not do that.

However, if he said something serious, it would not fit his identity.

In the end, Henry only glanced at her and pretended not to care, “I...at least I am sincere.”

“You don’t lie to me?”

“I won’t lie to you!”

“Alright, I believe you. However, why do you treat me so well? Could it be because of Hunter’s instructions?”

“Maybe.”

“Maybe?”

“Who knows?”

Half an hour later, Emily slept peacefully.

Henry picked up his phone, walked out of the ward and dialed the familiar number.

Three seconds later, the other party picked up the phone.

“Is that you?”

“No.”

He hung up the phone and stood in the corridor, holding the railing as he looked at the fainting sky.

On the other side, what was he doing?

The next morning, Emily remembered something very important, “Where’s my phone?”

She had not seen her phone for a long time and never remembered to use it.

Henry searched for a long time before he found her phone in the bag in the drawer.

The phone was out of charge and switched off. Perhaps it had been off for a long time.

Emily found the charger, plugged it in and turned the phone on. Countless messages and missed calls came out.

She flipped through it for a while and found Joe's message, "I got the result of paternity test. You are Matriarch Jackson's granddaughter!"

Chapter 290 Just Like Her Previous Life

Joe, who had received the message, hurriedly rushed to the hospital.

"Do Sally and Terry know?" Emily asked.

"They didn't know you were here. You said that you were with Young Master Henry, who told us that you were not feeling well recently and wanted to rest."

Joe walked very fast, so he gasped for breath after entering the ward.

After a while, he continued, "Terry is very worried about you. You should contact him as soon as possible."

Although he didn't know what happened to Emily before, seeing the wound on her lips, he felt a bit unhappy.

"What happened? Can you tell me?"

'It's not a big deal. When I went to play that day, I was kidnapped by a gangster. Young Master Henry saved me and I rested for a period of time.'

Emily didn't want to explain too clearly, so she lied.

Then, she looked at the door and whispered, "How is it?"

Joe leaned over and lowered his voice, "You are related by blood!"

Emily closed her eyes. Her heart was beating fast, and her breathing was very chaotic.

Although Joe had said it over the phone, she was still excited when she heard it from him again.

Hunter's grandmother was her granny!

It turned out to be true!

Why did Wendy know this, and even take her place?

That morning when Hunter's grandma had an accident, she said that Wendy had lied to her and Wendy was not her

granddaughter.

She said that when Patriarch Jackson returned, she would tell him and Hunter the truth and let everyone know Emily's identity.

Now she understood what Hunter's grandma meant.

Hunter's grandma wanted to reveal their relationship.

Right now, Emily didn't know if Patriarch Jackson knew about this, but Hunter must have known.

Hunter was tricked by Wendy like his grandmother before.

"How did Wendy know?" Even Emily did not know the truth, but Wendy had got the information in advance and even disguised

as the granddaughter of Emily's granny?

“Perhaps Matriarch Jackson has investigated your background before. You don’t know about this matter, but Wendy knows it.”

Joe walked to the door and confirmed that there was no one outside. Then, he returned to the bed and stood beside Emily.

This thing mattered, so Joe didn’t dare to speak it loudly.

He carefully said, “According to what you said before, Hunter must know about it now. Moreover, he believed it because it was

the Matriarch Jackson that told him.”

Joe didn’t believe that Wendy could convince Hunter.

Even if what Matriarch Jackson said differed, Hunter was always willing to her.

“As for Patriarch Jackson, to be honest, I believe he is more willing to trust Wendy, so it’s useless for you to visit him.”

Emily’s heart skipped a beat. She didn’t expect that even Joe would see it clearly.

“Emily, I think the first thing you need to do is to convince Hunter.”

“As long as Hunter stands on your side, things will come to light.”

They had the report of paternity test. If Hunter was not convinced, they could compare the DNA of Matriarch Jackson in the

report with her DNA in the system, and everything would be clear.

Matriarch Jackson must have seen a doctor in the hospital and left behind her DNA information in the system. They could get it

as long as they applied.

In short, this report was strong evidence.

“I see. I will find an opportunity to tell Hunter about this.”

Although she was destined to part with Hunter, she could not allow Wendy to continue lying to him.

She took out her phone and looked at the number that was a bit unfamiliar. Finally, she called him.

No one answered.

She called him many times but no one answered.

She glanced at Joe, who was looking at her phone.

Emily thought for a moment and could only dial another number.

Not long after, Liam’s deep voice came from the other end of the phone, “Miss Emily, what’s the matter?”

“I want to talk to Hunter. I have something very important to tell him in person.”

“Sorry, Miss Emily, Young Master Hunter is in a meeting, so it’s not convenient to answer your phone for the time being.”

On Liam’s side, there seemed to be a woman’s voice. Obviously, it was Wendy.

Emily frowned. She could not talk about this on the phone.

She insisted, “Liam, can you make an appointment with Hunter for me? I really have something important.”

“Alright, let me take a look at Young Master Hunter’s schedule. Emily, please wait a moment.”

Liam's attitude towards her was still very kind, but it seemed that Hunter did not want to talk to her.

Ten seconds later, Liam picked up his phone again and helplessly said, "Emily, Young Master Hunter's schedule has been arranged to next month."

"I only need a few minutes. Can you put him on the phone?"

Emily suddenly felt frustrated. Was it so difficult to meet Hunter?

Why did she feel like she had returned to her previous life?

How many similar conversations did she have with Liam during those five years?

It was too difficult to see Hunter! Even if she made an appointment, she had to see him in one month.

This was how Hunter treated her normally. She knew it in her previous life, didn't she?

However, she thought that Hunter would be different after her rebirth because they had more exchanges during this lifetime.

Liam was very helpless and explained, "Emily, Young Master Hunter has been very busy since he took over the Jackson Group..."

"I see. I won't disturb you."

Emily hung up the phone, but looked at the screen in a daze.

Only when the screen darkened did Joe say, "There is no other way?"

Actually, in terms of the current relationship between Emily and Hunter, it wasn't important for them to tell Hunter this scam.

It was Hunter who was cheated.

However, if Wendy really lied to him, the death of Hunter's grandmother may be related to Wendy!

'I'll think of another way.' On the one hand, Emily did not want Hunter to continue to be cheated. On the other hand, she wanted

to figure it out.

Grandma said that she had mistaken Wendy for her granddaughter.

However, Emily knew Wendy well. How could Wendy easily give up everything she obtained?

She would not sincerely admit her mistake, not to mention that there was a powerful person behind her.

The death of the matriarch was most likely related to them.

There must be some mystery in that pond and that path.

Unfortunately, Patriarch Jackson was afraid that the scene would bring back memories, so he had someone completely fill up the

pond and bury the entire path within such a short period of time.

"Emily, I think the most important thing now is to find out who Wendy is working with. Why does she know about your relationship

with the Matriarch Jackson?"