

Now And Forever 291

Chapter 291 How Could She Be So Happy

How did Wendy know? Emily still couldn't figure it out.

When did she know?

Emily couldn't find much information about it from her previous life.

Moreover, her previous life was completely different from her current life.

Emily thought for a while, suddenly leaned closer to Joe and lowered her voice, "Joe, help me find out more."

When Henry entered, Emily and Joe were eating fruit.

"The doctor said that you could leave the hospital today, but you could stay for another two days if you wanted."

He held the report. He had been chatting with the attending doctor for a long time. The doctor told Henry matters that needed

attention when he took care of Emily in the future.

He was afraid that he would forget, so he asked the doctor to print out the notes, which he took away with the report.

"I want to be discharged today!" Emily said.

She had been hospitalized for more than a week, and if she continued to stay, she would feel very bored.

“You can leave hospital, but you have to promise me something.” Henry put the report and notes into his computer bag.

“What?” As long as she could be discharged from the hospital, she could agree to anything.

“Sell yourself to me. From today onwards, stay with me.”

“No!” Joe jumped up and stood in front of Emily.

“You thin-skinned young man, can you stop me? My bodyguards are outside.”

Henry sneered and disdained Joe.

“If I can’t stop you, I’ll call the police.” Joe was serious.

The wealthy men like Henry played with different women as often as they changed clothes.

He couldn’t let Emily become his plaything!

Emily tugged at the corner of his clothes and couldn’t help but chuckle, “He’s joking. Why are you so serious?”

“He...” Joe looked at Henry, who was packing for Emily.

“He doesn’t want me. I’m not his cup of tea.”

Emily stretched and stared at Henry’s back.

“You want to live with me? Will you take care of me?”

“Matters that need attention are listed clearly. I will take good care of you.”

“Alright, I’ll give you a chance to serve me.”

Joe watched the interaction between them at a loss.

When did their relationship become so good?

“Emily, you and he...” Joe was puzzled and shocked. “Are you in love?”

“He wishes.”

“She wishes.”

When they replied together, Joe felt that they reached a tacit understanding.

Were they sure they were not dating? No matter what, it seemed that they had a super good relationship.

However, they didn’t seem to have an affair.

Joe couldn’t understand the relationship between them. They were more than friends but not lovers.

“Emily, are you really going back with him?”

“We live in the same building, but his apartment is on the upper floor.”

She didn’t follow him back to the Sharp’s. If it was the case, she wouldn’t dare to disturb him.

She knew that Hunter wanted Henry to take care of her, so she had Henry take care of herself and Hunter could feel reassured.

She didn’t want Hunter to feel any guilt towards her.

As for Henry, he only completed what Hunter had told him to do. Therefore, she did not feel ill at ease. She allowed Henry to do so only this time.

“Hey, you said that my discharge from hospital would be celebrated in grand ceremony, yet you lied?”  
When Emily went out, she looked at Henry, who was carrying bags, and smiled.

Joe wanted to get something for Emily, but he discovered that with Young Master Henry around, he could do nothing.

“Don’t worry. The ceremony would be the most impressive one, okay?”

Henry wanted to roll his eyes at her. How could a little girl be so vain?

“Im vain. What’s wrong? You promised to take care of me.”

Therefore, Emily did not feel uneasy. She would not waste the opportunity to boss around him.

“Alright, satisfy you!”

When the elevator door opened, the three of them walked out.

Ashton had been waiting for a long time. Seeing that Henry was carrying bags out, he went over and took them.

“Young Master Henry, we’re ready.”

“OK.” Henry nodded and turned to look at Emily. He suddenly picked her up.

“Henry...”

“Shh!” He looked down at her and smiled, “I hold a ceremony for you!”

Henry walked out of the hospital with her in his arms.

Everything outside made Emily dumbfounded.

Roses covered the ground, paving a bright-red path. Walking on it was like walking on a red carpet.

On both sides of the path, hundreds of bodyguards were dressed neatly, lined up in two rows, and bowed to them.

At the end of the road, an extremely luxurious top-level Rolls-Royce was waiting.

Around the car were servants and bodyguards that lined up.

Seeing Henry carrying Emily over, everyone bent over and said in unison, “Young Master Henry, Miss Emily!”

Emily almost fainted, not because she was shocked, but because... she felt bashful!

“I...L was joking.”

She was truly frightened. Such a grand ceremony made her feel like she was a princess on a visit.

No, even the princess would not be welcomed in such grand manners!

Countless people stood on both sides, stretching their necks to see who was going to be discharged from the hospital.

There were even reporters taking pictures...

Jesus!

Emily was so scared that she hurriedly buried her head in Henry's chest, afraid that someone would take pictures of her face.

Damn it! Did Henry play a trick on her? In the future, how could she have face to go out and meet people?

"Emily is shy. Let those people put down their cameras." Henry's expression darkened.

"Yes!" A few bodyguards heard the order and rushed towards the reporters in the crowd.

Roses, bodyguards, luxury cars, servants...a handsome man holding her.

Today, Emily had become the heroine in the story, as if she had a halo. She had stepped into the pinnacle of her life.

This thing instantly spread on the Internet.

Seeing the happy girl who was hiding in Young Master Henry's embrace, Wendy was so angry that she almost threw her phone

away!

How could Emily, that bitch, be so happy?

Everyone knew that Emily had been abandoned by Hunter, but in the blink of an eye, she was on intimate terms with Young

Master Henry!

For such a woman, the torrent of criticism should have drowned her!

Wasn't Emily like a bitch?

But why did the public opinion support her? Netizens commented that Emily had finally met her true love after her lover was snatched away by her sister.

They were crazy! Wendy thought this kind of woman did not deserve true love.

Wendy couldn't help but dial that number.

"Didn't you say that you were going to drag down Emily? Why is she safe and sound now?"

The man on the other end of the phone was silent. Wendy said, "Now she is with Young Master Henry, and everyone knows how

happy she is! She..."

"When did I say that she was my target?"

The man's voice was indescribably deep and cold, "I told you to monitor Hunter. Don't worry about anything else! If you continue

to pester me, be careful that I announce everything about you to the public!"

Chapter 292 Could She Have a Child

Emily knew that it was a scam, so she could not be indifferent.

The next day, she went to the Jackson family.

"Sorry, I wasn't in good health before. I was in hospital for half a month, so I didn't fulfill my promise."

On the second day after she was discharged from the hospital, Emily went to the Jackson family and report to Sarah.

Sarah didn't look so good today. Earlier, Manson couldn't find Emily, so he was going crazy.

“Even if you are in hospital, you should give him a message. He has been looking for you.”

Emily could not refute Sarah and only whispered, “Please let me go to Matriarch Jackson’s backroom. Tonight, I will stay for dinner with him.”

“You won’t feel uneasy when you make use of my son’s feelings, will you?”

Sarah wasn’t too good today. She knew that her son had suffered and felt sorry for him.

However, Emily had an affair with Young Master Henry yesterday, and now everyone knew about it.

“I’m sorry, but I told him from the beginning about the agreement between you and me.”

Emily never intended to let Manson do anything for her. Sarah asked her to accompany Manson, so she did it.

Hearing this, Sarah was enraged! “What? You told him!”

How could Emily tell Manson about the agreement between them? Was she going to push him into the abyss?

Did Emily have any professional ethics?

Could she tell Manson about the transaction at will?

“Madam, I don’t think you know your son well.”

Emily knew that Sarah would be angry, but she was still very calm and said indifferently, “My attitude towards him suddenly

changed. Could he not doubt it himself?”



Emily looked at her and analyzed with her calmly.

“If I didn’t tell the truth, it would be more difficult for him to accept when he found out. It would be better to tell him the truth from the beginning.”

“So, even if he knew that you got close to him for some reason, he wouldn’t mind it?”

Emily said, “I don’t know if he minds or not, but he’s not angry.”

Sarah was not so angry anymore. After thinking for a while, she felt that it was a good thing to tell the truth.

Her son was truly too stupid. He knew that Emily was with him for some purposes, but he was willing to accept it.

“He has been very depressed these days. Other than working, he has locked himself up in his room.”

She was a failure as a mother. Her son was unwilling to tell her what he was thinking about.

Sarah sighed and thought for a while before saying, “You broke the promise yourself first. Now, I have to ask Manson if he is willing before deciding whether or not to continue the agreement.”

“Alright.” Emily was in the wrong, so she could only listen to Sarah.

Emily had promised to accompany Manson for a week, but something happened after she had dinner with him once. Now, Sarah had the right to cancel the deal, which was normal.

Sarah called Manson. When she talked to her son, her serious face instantly softened.

“Manson, are you busy tonight? Do you want to go home for dinner?”

“I have things to do tonight. Don’t wait for me,” Manson said in a cold voice.

Manson sighed helplessly, “Manson, you’re busy with your work. You haven’t had a good dinner for a long time.”

“Mom, I have a meeting to attend. I’ll...”

“Emily is with me.”

“What are you talking about?” Sarah’s words made Manson nervous and excited, “Emily is there?”

“Yes, she intends to stay with us for dinner tonight. If you’re not free, then I...”

‘I! I’m free! I’m free now!’

It seemed that Manson had stood up and was packing his things.

“Mom, I’ll be back now. Let her stay. I’ll be right back!”

Emily came over in the afternoon. It was now 5:00 pm, and not time to get off work.

Sarah’s mood was complicated. Her son was so obsessed with Emily that she had no other choice.

“Alright, I’ll let her stay for dinner. You don’t have to hurry. She’ll always be here. Drive carefully. No, ask your assistant to drive.”

Sarah was afraid that if he drove back by himself, he would be too excited and drove too fast.

"I see. Mom, don't let her go!"

"Alright."

She hung up the phone and looked at Emily.

Emily said with an indifferent expression, "Madam, I have to remind you that this method cannot solve your son's problem."

Sarah knew this, didn't she? But what could she do now?

"You will never understand how a mother feels unless you have a child of your own."

Her own child...

Emily's hand subconsciously landed on her abdomen.

Her child... Would she have a child of her own?

In her previous life, Hunter didn't even touch her. A child of her own was simply a fantasy.

In this lifetime, although she and Hunter had interacted, in the end...they would not have a child.

Emily calmed down and said, "Madam, Manson seems to be coming back. I don't have much time left. Can you take me to the backroom now?"

"I need to see if Patriarch Jackson and Rupert are here...Don't look at me like that. You should know very well that I would have no way if they were here."

Sarah picked up her phone and called her servant.

After the other party said something, Sarah hung up the phone and looked at her, "I'll take you there."

This was the first time that Emily had entered the place where Matriarch Jackson lived since the accident.

Patriarch Jackson had always respected Matriarch Jackson. Therefore, even though Matriarch Jackson had passed away, the

backroom she had lived in was tidied up very well.

Emily went straight into the matriarch's room.

The room was very quiet. Everything was placed in an orderly manner.

The matriarch liked to read by the window when she was alive. Emily walked over and did not find anything around the window.

She opened the drawers, and there were only some everyday objects.

There were very few documents. The matriarch had not worked for many years.

The bookcase was full of books.

Emily walked to the bookcase and read them one by one.

On the bookcase were all kinds of books from philosophy to cultivation of plants.

Suddenly, her gaze froze on one of the books.

After carefully taking down the book, she flipped through it and found a yellowed picture!

Mom...

She felt sad and tears almost rolled down her cheeks.

Even if she had few memories about her mother, Emily could tell the person in the photo was her mother, Talia!

It was because they looked very much alike!

Emily took a deep breath and was about to put away the photo.

Suddenly, her gaze fell on the skirt that Talia was wearing in the photo.

This skirt... Why did it look a little familiar?

Chapter 293 Clues

She had never seen the similar simple and elegant retro skirt before. Instead, it was the style, or the way that woman was

dressed that she indeed had an impression ...

Emily finally remembered that she hadn't seen this dress before, but that she had seen similar dressing-up!

Yes, just the dressing up! Including hairstyles, skirts, and makeup!

It was Wendy!

Emily could never forget that scene. Because of Wendy's acting, Matriarch Jackson thought that Emily had bullied Wendy.

At that time, Matriarch Jackson looked at her with disappointment and even a little disdain, which made her heart tremble.

On that day, Wendy was dressed exactly like Talia in the photo!

From that day onwards, she pretended to be the granddaughter of Matriarch Jackson!

It must be so! It was that day!

What exactly happened in the Jackson family's backyard that day?

She gripped her palm tightly and tried to recall.

The more she recalled, the clearer the scene on that day became.

Evie, the maid of Matriarch Jackson, was not fired by Emily yet.

Before Emily met Matriarch Jackson, what exactly happened between her and Wendy?

This Evie might be a key role.

Emily put away the photos and tended to put the book back in place.

Unexpectedly, her hand slipped and the book almost fell from her hand.

Just as she hurriedly caught it, she saw a little thing fall out of the inner page and land on the ground.

Emily squatted down and picked up the paper, only to find that it was actually a business card.

It said Luke's Detective Agency, Luke Cooke.

It turned out that Matriarch Jackson had found a private detective to investigate some matters.

If she guessed right, the Matriarch wanted to find out who her granddaughter was.

So, in the beginning, was Emily the person that Luke helped the Matriarch investigate?

However, on that day when Wendy was dressed like Talia, everything was changed.

What else had happened? Now, Emily was still in a mess, unable to figure it out.

There were footsteps outside, which startled Emily. She hurriedly put the business card into her bag and pretended to be looking

through the book.

Sarah came in from outside and saw her. She said, "The news came that Patriarch Jackson is back. Now you may leave."

"Alright." Emily put the book back to its original position and immediately followed her to get out of the back room, then returned

to Manson's Tamron Pavilion.

Seeing Emily, Manson was excited for a long time.

She said that she had encountered a robber at that time, but was rescued later. Manson did not pursue this matter.

Because it was obvious that she was unwilling to elaborate it.

Manson only regretted that he hadn't taken good care of her.

‘I’ve already had someone give a lesson to those girls, especially the women from the Marsh family.’

However, Manson still didn’t have the confidence to talk about this in front of Emily.

Since he couldn’t be the first to help her when she was in need, what was the use of making up when “the die is cast’?

Sure enough, Emily was not in the mood. When Manson said something, she nodded to show that she was listening.

Apart from that, there was nothing else.

After dinner, Manson still insisted on sending Emily out, and Sarah did not stop him.

But today, Emily told him that she wanted to slowly walk around the courtyard.

So they got on the sightseeing bus and drove slowly along the front yard.

“I’m really sorry about what happened that day ...”

“Didn’t you agree not to mention it again?” It was useless to talk too much.

Emily was not so cold to him, but she wasn’t enthusiastic either.

“I’m coming to dinner with you because of the deal with your mother. However, I also want you to feel your mother’s love for you

and do not let her worry again,” she said.

“I didn’t make her worry. During this period of time, I’ve been working hard since I heard that you were back.”



That he was a lazybones in her heart was the last thing Manson wanted to see.

Emily looked at him. The way he looked at her was gentle and sincere.

Thinking about using him, she felt a little uneasy, "I actually ..."

"Are you really in a relationship with the Young Master Henry?" Manson wanted to ask this question the first time he saw her.

It was only because he was afraid that she would feel disgusted that he waited so long to talk about it.

Emily wanted to say no, but she thought back and said, "If I said yes, what you would do?"

She had no idea why she attracted this noble young master.

In terms of appearance, although she looked charming, to him with such status, beauty was probably not that important.

But after getting along with him, she gradually realized that Manson's feeling to her was not as simple as just infatuation.

Manson's eyes were a little dim, but he still cheered up and said, "As long as you two are not married, I still have a chance."

Emily did not know how to respond him. She raised her eyes and saw that the familiar car turned into the direction of the

WongRiver Pavilion.

He was back!

"Young Master Manson, I still have some matters to do. Just tell the driver to stop and put me down here. I will leave on my own."

Manson could also see that car.

He became much more disappointed. Whether it was Hunter or Henry, she would care about them both.

Only he was the most dispensable one.

“You asked me to show you around the courtyard just to see if Hunter has returned?”

“Since you’re already with Young Master Henry, don’t interfere with Hunter. I’m not blaming you, but just afraid that you’ll get hurt.”

Emily knew that he had misunderstood her, but it was better. If he hated her, there wouldn’t be so much entanglement.

“This is my business.” She patted the railing of the sightseeing bus and said, “Please stop.”

However, Manson instructed, “Send her to the WongRiver Pavilion.”

The driver immediately drove the sightseeing bus to the WongRiver Pavilion.

If there was Emily alone, she might not be able to enter.

Now, with Manson leading the way, no one would stop them.

They parked in front of the main hall of the WongRiver Pavilion.

Before Emily could say anything, Manson said, “I won’t hinder you. I’ll wait for you in the courtyard, okay?”

She was a little touched by his thoughtfulness.

“I don’t know when I will come out. You may go back first ...”

'Ill wait for you." Not saying much, Manson asked the driver to drive the sightseeing bus to the corner of the courtyard.

He leaned back in the chair and closed his eyes to rest.

Emily took a deep breath before walking into the hall.

She didn't expect to see Wendy at first glance the moment she entered.

Wendy had just come down the stairs with a look of unwillingness. She somehow had just suffered.

She also did not expect to see Emily appear in the hall of the WongRiver Pavilion.

"What are you doing here?" Wendy immediately changed her dispirited expression and walked over with her chin raised.

She intended to find Hunter just now, but he didn't want to see her at all.

After being "persuaded" back by Liam, Wendy was naturally in a bad mood.

Now that Emily came, she just happened to disturb Wendy!

"Who let you in? Is here a place you can come as you wish? Get out!" Wendy shouted fiercely.

Chapter 294 He Had Never Believed Her

"Im here not for you." Emily was naturally familiar with this place.

She ignored Wendy and walked upstairs directly.

Wendy chased after her and grabbed her wrist, "Stop! I told you, you can't do whatever you want here!"

She was so strong that she almost pulled Emily down the stairs.

Normally, how could Wendy stop Emily?

However, this was only the second day after Emily was discharged from the hospital, and she was still a little weak.

When Wendy pulled her, she had to grab the railing firmly so that she wouldn't fall.

"I had told you I was not here for you." Emily shook off Wendy's hand forcefully.

Wendy was anxious and shouted angrily, "Stop her!"

The servants didn't know whether to follow her order or not. After all, Emily was their former young Madam and had lived here for a long time.

Seeing that the servants did not move, Wendy rushed forward and grabbed Emily's wrist again.

"Bitch! You're not allowed to be presumptuous here!"

Since Emily wanted to see Hunter, Wendy thought that she must intend to get back together with him. How could Wendy give her a chance?

As the two women pulled each other, Liam appeared at the corner of the stairs.

Seeing this scene, he quickly walked down with a puzzled expression, "You guys ... what's going on?"

"I know that Young Master Hunter has returned. I have something important to tell him in person."

Emily raised her head to meet his gaze and pleaded, "Five minutes, Liam. I won't waste his time. Just give me five minutes."

However, Liam still shook his head and helplessly replied, "Sorry, Miss Emily, Master Hunter doesn't want to see anyone tonight."

"I just need five minutes!" Emily grabbed the railing tightly, afraid that Wendy would drag her down.

Wendy was already crazy, and was actually like a shrew, firmly pulling Emily and not allowing her to go upstairs.

Seeing this embarrassing scene, Liam walked down and pulled Wendy's hand away.

"You!" Wendy knew that Liam had always sided with this bitch.

But now, it was Hunter who didn't want to see Emily, and even Liam couldn't take charge.

Even if Liam sided with Emily, he still didn't dare to disobey Young Master Hunter's orders.

"Emily, didn't you hear? Hunter doesn't want to see you! Why are you so shameless?"

Just now, Liam had kicked Wendy out when she went up and planned to enter into Hunter's room.

It had been a long time since she had a good talk with Hunter.

In the past, he was loath to talk to her. Now, they didn't talk much a day, and it was even difficult for her to meet him face to face.

Emily simply ignored Wendy and looked at Liam, "Tell him that it's only five minutes. Liam, please!"

Liam hesitated for a moment, but he couldn't bear to refuse her.

He nodded and said, "I'll go ask for instructions. However, Young Master Hunter has been exhausted recently. He may not ..."

"Just tell him that it really only takes five minutes!"

"Alright." Liam turned around and went upstairs.

Wendy step to the same position where Liam stood just now, afraid that Emily would suddenly charge forward.

Not long after, Liam came down.

Emily looked up at him with a look of anticipation.

Liam couldn't bear it, but in the end, he shook his head and helplessly said, "Miss Emily, you may go back first. I'll make an appointment for you ..."

However, no one expected that Emily would suddenly pass Wendy and run upstairs.

"Bitch! What are you doing?" Wendy grabbed her.

Emily rushed too fast, but Wendy's strength was also great. Under the pull of both sides, Emily suddenly missed her footing and

rolled down the stairs.

"Miss Emily!" Liam was frightened and hurriedly went down.

Wendy did not expect that Emily would fall due to her pulling.

Standing on the stairs, she was dumbfounded and scared out of her wits.

Fortunately, they didn't stand high, and Emily didn't even kowtow when she rolled down, only slightly injured.

Liam helped her up. Emily moved her feet, only to find that her knee was injured.

With a single movement, a heart-wrenching pain spread throughout her entire body.

However, she still looked at the stairs and shouted, "Young Master Hunter, I really have something important to tell you. It only

takes five minutes!"

With Hunter's good hearing, it was impossible for him to not hear such a loud voice.

Liam felt sympathetic when he saw her in such a sorry state.

He sighed lightly and advised her, "Miss Emily, Young Master Hunter ... he doesn't want to see you. It's useless to say anything

else."

"Why doesn't he want to see me? Why?"

Last time, he was the one who injured her!

He hadn't even looked at her for so long!

Even if they were just ordinary friends, shouldn't he feel a little guilty after hurting her like this?

Nevertheless, was he guilty? He had only asked Henry to take care of her. What did he do?

Her lower abdomen hurt slightly. Emily covered her abdomen and her voice became hoarse because of the pain.

"If you still feel a little guilty about what happened last time, give me five minutes."

The door to the second floor finally opened with a crack.

The tall figure walked to the staircase. From this position, one could not see him clearly.

However, everyone was familiar with his voice.

“Emily, I’ve already asked Young Master Henry to repay what I owed you. If you think I still owe you, just tell me how much you want.”

Emily’s heart sank. She never thought that the first time she met him after the accident, he would actually say such hurtful words.

She wanted to go up and ask him, but just as she raised her leg, her knees hurt so much that cold sweat spread from her forehead.

She staggered and fell violently.

Liam quickly supported her up.

However, Emily was still unreconciled. Staring at the figure at the stairs, she said in a hoarse voice, “I’m not looking for you

because of emotional entanglements. I have something important to tell you.”

“Do you still want to use that incident to kidnap me morally?”

Hunter’s voice was extremely cold, and it even carried a trace of disgust.

‘If it wasn’t for saving you, I wouldn’t have been drugged by them. Essentially, I don’t owe you anything.’

“But you used to be my woman, after all. I have always been generous to my ex-girlfriends, but if you ask too much, then don’t



blame me for being unkind.”

Finishing these words, he turned around and left.

Emily’s heart was already riddled with wounds from his words.

However, perhaps she only had chance tonight.

“I don’t care about your feelings, but about Matriarch Jackson ...”

“You dare to mention Grandma in front of me?”

Hunter’s face darkened and he angrily said, “Do you really think I believe that Grandma’s matter has nothing to do with you? I

just don’t want to blow up the affair. I said that I have always been generous to my ex-girlfriend!”

“Get out of here. From now on, you are not allowed to be here again, let alone mentioning anything about Grandma to me.

Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

He turned around and left. A heavy sound of the door shutting came from the second floor. It was obvious that he was terribly

furious.

Emily was completely stunned, as if she had been drained of all her strength. She fell to the ground softly.

It turned out that he had long since assumed that Grandma’s death had something to do with her.

It turned out that he only protected her because she was his woman before, and he was preventing things from going well

spread.

So ... he had never believed her.

## Chapter 295 He Didn't Want to See You

Emily's face was pale as she sat on the ground, subconsciously covering her belly.

A faint pain came from her lower abdomen. It was not very painful and could not compare to the pain on tip of her heart.

Wendy smiled wantonly and looked down at her, "Didn't you hear it? Hunter said that he didn't want to see you again."

After so many days, she was finally relieved from gloom.

Now, Wendy was in a good mood!

Young Master Hunter was too busy to have time to meet with her. However, he clearly didn't want to see Emily.

There was a huge difference between the reasons why Hunter didn't see her and Emily.

Liam bent over and extended his hand towards Emily, "Miss Emily, are you alright?"

She looked terrible. How could her face look so pale? Didn't she already recover and leave the hospital?

"Liam, since your master has already ordered to let this woman get out, what else do you want to do?"

Wendy crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked sideways at them.

"What's wrong with this woman? Isn't she just better at acting? She just fell and made a fuss."

Wendy knew this kind of drama herself, and she had seen it many times before. What was the big deal?

Liam was still a little concerned as he found that Emily was not well.

He squatted down and supported her, "Miss Emily ..."

"I'm fine." Emily wanted to stand up, but the pain in her lower abdomen suddenly deepened as she moved.

A burst of heart-wrenching pain forced her to sit back down as soon as she got up.

She sucked in a breath of cold air, wondering if she had eaten something wrong. Why did her belly hurt so much?

"Miss Emily, I think you are not fine. Shall I invite Peter to give you a physical exam?"

Her face was getting paler and paler, which made Liam anxious.

"Liam, don't you have anything to do?" Wendy almost lost her temper again.

Hunter had already commanded to drive this woman away, yet Liam was still entangling with her here.

"Do you have an affair with this woman?"

"Shut up!" Liam suddenly raised his head and his cold gaze landed on Wendy, who was on the stairs.

Wendy was spooked by his sharp eyes and subconsciously took a step back.

She accidentally bumped into the stairs and almost fell.

She hurriedly supported the handle. When she stood firmly, she was immediately enraged.

"Liam, you're out of order. You actually helped outsiders ..."

“Miss Gale, if I remember correctly, you are just an outsider who boards here!”

Liam suppressed his anger and glared at her coldly, “You can slander me, but you absolutely cannot slander her! If you dare to say anything rude, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Liam! You’re crazy! Are you offending me? Hunter won’t let you go!”

Even though she said that, Wendy didn’t have the guts to say any nonsense about their affair. Although she was quite bold, she knew the necessity of grasping the bottom line of a man.

Wendy disliked Liam, but he was at least the closest man beside Hunter.

When it came to the status, even Ewan couldn’t keep up with Liam.

As for Liam, she might curse him at will secretly, and he could only pretend that he didn’t hear it.

Such a terrifying gaze was unprecedented.

His bottom line was this bitch right now.

Who would believe that they didn’t have an affair?

“Miss Emily, Young Master Hunter has been really busy recently. It’s not convenient for him to see you. I’ll take you out.”

Emily couldn’t stand up by herself, so she could only slowly stand up with Liam’s help.

Liam talked to her in a polite manner. In fact, he had already expressed Hunter’s intention very clearly.

Even if she stayed here, it was still impossible to see him.

After she stood up, her lower abdomen still twitched.

Emily took a deep breath and tried her best to stand firmly before gently pushing Liam, "I'm fine."

"I'd better ask Peter to come over and check." Liam was worried about her, unwilling to let her leave like this.

"I'm fine. I don't need it." Since Peter was Young Master Hunter's doctor, how could she command him?

If it weren't for the investigation of Matriarch Jackson's death, she wouldn't have come back here again.

Who would be willing to do such a disgusting thing?

However, she must find out the truth of Matriarch Jackson's death!

She bent down, endured the pain in her knees, and walked step by step towards the entrance of the hall.

Wendy followed behind to make sure that she did walk out.

Liam followed along, afraid that Emily would collapse if she couldn't hold on.

There weren't many stairs. Under normal circumstances, there wouldn't be any major problems if one fell down.

However, Emily's expression was unusually terrible. Was she accidentally knocked on certain important organ just now?

She seemed to have a stomachache ...

Emily walked out of the hall. She was a little surprised to see Henry standing in the courtyard waiting for her.

She didn't want to make him worry, so she bit her lip and tried to straighten up.

However, every step she took made her lower abdomen hurt. The pain made her sweat. With a layer of sweat overflowing from

her forehead, she looked even worse.

"What's going on?" Henry saw her discomfort at a glance and quickly walked over.

Manson also rushed over. Seeing that her forehead were covered in sweat, he subconsciously raised his hand to wipe it off for

her.

Emily, however, turned her face away and hid in Henry's embrace.

"Young Master Manson, my friend is here to pick me up. Thank you for your hospitality tonight. See you next time."

She already said it clearly enough. Tonight, she didn't need him anymore.

Manson was disappointed, but he could only nod and watch her leaving with Henry.

'I feel a little uncomfortable.'" After taking two steps, she suddenly paused and tugged at Henry's sleeve.

Henry immediately picked her up in his arms.

This time, Emily did not resist at all. She even buried her head in his embrace.

Her belly hurt. There was an inexplicable heart-wrenching pain. Her knees were also very painful, and so was her heart.

When Henry came, she felt as if she had floated on the sea for a long time and finally saw a life-saving floating board.

She felt exhausted, and was not well. At the very least, she felt a little safe leaning against his embrace.

Manson looked at their back and felt frustrated.

Emily had Hunter in the past. But now Manson would probably never be able to cross the threshold of Henry.

He had never seen Emily so dependent on another man. Even when Hunter was by her side, she was somewhat resistant to

him.

However, she didn't resist Henry.

She completely trust this man, absolutely.

Unfortunately, this man was not him, Manson.

As the car drove away, Manson stood under the light and watched their departing shadows, unable to regain his senses for a

long time.

Under the same shades of evening, there was also another man on the second floor who watched them leave.

He stood on the balcony, his slender figure being pulled out by the moonlight.

Lonely, cold, and indifferent.

“They’re gone.” Liam walked behind him and whispered, “She said that there was something important to tell you.”

The man said nothing. He just looked at the gate of WongRiver Pavilion’s courtyard.

Only when he could no longer see the car did he withdraw his gaze and turn to look at Liam, “You may arrange it.”

Liam’s eyes lit up and he immediately replied, “Alright.”

Chapter 296 It Was Understandable Tha...

“Hunter.” Wendy finally saw him come out of his room.

Of course, she couldn’t let him go easily when she caught the chance.

“Hunter, you saw it just now. That woman is too presumptuous. And Liam has been helping her.”

Wendy walked behind him and looked up at his side.

The light on the balcony was not on. In the night, she could only see half of his face.

However, even if it was only a half face, Wendy was still fascinated by his charming and indifferent aura.

However, Hunter seemed to be keeping a lower profile lately, and his aura was a bit less domineering but a bit more quiet.

Yeah, he had been a little quiet lately.

“Hunter, are you tired? Why not go back to your room and let me give you a massage? I’ve learned the massage technique, so I

guarantee that you will be comfortable.”



Recently, Hunter had just taken over the entire Jackson Group. There were jumbled matters, personnel in chaos, and a group of old stubborn people who had been resisting.

It was understandable that he was weary.

When he got back to his room, she would try every trick to make him feel comfortable.

Soon, he would be infatuated with this feeling and would never be able to leave her.

Wendy walked behind him. She tried to reach out to touch him, but had no guts to do so.

She softened her voice and whispered, "Hunter, let's go back to the room."

"Alright." Hunter turned around and walked to the room.

Wendy was amazed. In fact, she had never thought that Young Master Hunter would actually be glad to enter the room with her!

A man and a woman went into the room together. What did this mean at night?

This was clearly a hint! Could she not understand?

Wendy was excited and immediately followed behind Hunter.

Seeing the slender figure enter the room, she felt her fingers trembled with excitement, immediately following up.

However, with a bang, the door was forcefully shut in front of her.

What ... what did this mean? She hadn't entered yet! Did Hunter accidentally close the door wrongly?

Just as Wendy was about to push the door open, Liam's hand landed on the door handle. He stopped her.

"Miss Gale, Young Master Hunter has to work overtime tonight. He also had countless videoconferences. Please don't disturb him."

Wendy was dumbfounded, her face filled with astonishment. "I... he ... he said go back to the room ..."

"Of course Young Master Hunter has to go back to the room to handle his business."

Liam smiled. This smile was clearly very ironic, "Could he stand on the balcony to work?"

"You ... he said, go back to the room with me!" Wendy almost cried.

Liam, this bastard, why did he always stop her?

"I'm sorry. Young Master Hunter didn't say that he would go back to his room with you. Please don't mistake it."

"You!" If Wendy continued to talk to him, she would definitely be enraged to death!

He was a keeper that Emily had arranged here, and he was helping Emily all the time, targeting her, Wendy!

However, she finally came to her senses and knew that Hunter did not have the intention to give her the chance to serve him.

If he did, this door would not be locked so tightly in front of her.

She held back her anger, aggrieved.

In the end, she could only return to her own room and slam the door.

Was Hunter playing with her? That was too much!

However, even though Hunter did so, Wendy was still so enchanted with him that she was never angry with him at all.

In fact, as long as he hooked his finger at her, she would still rush over.

It was all because he was too charming.

She had hardly closed the door and sat down beside the bed when her phone rang.

She checked and found it was the unfamiliar number again. Recently, she seemed to have gotten used to this unfamiliar number.

She picked up the phone and muttered, "Say it. I'm alone."

"Try to check if Hunter is here," the other party immediately instructed.

"What do you mean?" Wendy frowned.

"I want you to see if Hunter is in the WongRiver Pavilion during this time. See him with your own eyes."

"Are you a fool? I was just talking to him!"

Wendy was in a bad mood, and her tone was very terrible.

The one in the phone immediately frowned and said unhappily, "Wendy, watch your language."

Wendy took a deep breath and rolled her eyes, barely suppressing her anger.

“What exactly do you mean?”

“Were you talking to Hunter just now?” He was a little skeptical.

Wendy was patient and said seriously, “Yes, I was talking with him just now. We talked for a long time ... Alright, after talking for a while he’s back at work now.”

“Are you sure he is Hunter?”

This made Wendy impatient, “I’m standing with him. How can I mistake him at such a close distance?”

It was impossible! If he weren’t Hunter, would she have seen a ghost?

After a moment of silence, the one in the phone finally said, “Alright, pay more attention to Hunter’s movements recently. If you find anything wrong with him, report it to me immediately.”

“I see.” Wendy hung up impatiently.

If not for the fact that they had some evidence against her, she would never been at their disposal menially.

She didn’t even know whom the person behind the scene taking charge was.

Only a few small characters contacted her every time.

However, she was reluctant to have anything to do with them. If Hunter found out that she was helping those people monitor him,

what would he do?

At that time, if he showed mercy, he would drive her away and she would never be allowed to walk into the WongRiver Pavilion

again.

If not, he might find someone to deal with her.

However, if she refused to help those people, what if they told Hunter about her cheating on him ...

Wendy fell on the bed, sinking into a dilemma.

Is there any way to keep Hunter in the dark and to make a clear break with those people completely?

Since Emily got in the car, she had been covering her belly and curling up in the chair.

She had a slender figure. With the car seat being large enough, when she curled up in it, she looked like a small kitten.

“I don’t think you are well. What’s wrong with your belly? Shall we to go to the hospital?”

Henry observed her for a long time. Her face was so pale, which was indeed a little scary.

“No need.” Emily frowned, still clutching her belly tightly.

“A visit may be coming.”

“Who comes?” Henry didn’t understand, and he frowned slightly, “You’re so uncomfortable, but who will come to visit you at this

time?”

Emily wanted to roll her eyes at him. It was troublesome to communicate with a straight man.

“I may have a visit from Aunt Flo.”

“When does she come? Do you need me to send someone to pick her up?”

But suddenly, his fingertips trembled, and he almost spun the steering wheel!

“What are you doing? Do you know how to drive?” Emily was frightened by him.

Her belly was hurting, and when the car shook, she almost cried out in pain.

Henry’s ears turned hot. He immediately regained his senses and grasped the steering wheel.

“I ... thought ...”

“Did you misunderstand that my relative called Aunt Flo was coming and I needed you to send someone to pick her up?”

Emily glared at him angrily. If it weren’t for the pain in her belly, she would have made fun of him.

Why was this man so funny? He was simply an idiot!

However, he was so funny that it made her suppressed mood relax a little.

She exhaled and said indifferently, “Just send me back to rest. Women’s menstruation is a minor trouble.”

Chapter 297 Young Master Hunter

Returning to Henry’s apartment, Emily still felt uncomfortable.

Even when she walked into the room, she almost had no strength. In the end, Henry carried her in arms inside.

“Every time,” Henry looked at her lying on the bed and felt it was a little difficult to bring up this topic. After all, he had never experienced the period.

However, as she was so uncomfortable, what else did he need to be wary of?

“Is this a pattern?”

He was looking at her, who was as if injured. As a man, he was unable to feel the same way.

“Not every time, just this time ... it hurts so much.”

She had no idea why it hurt inexplicably. There wasn't a single sign of pain before.

Moreover, wasn't it not time for her period? It seemed that there were still a few days left.

Could it be that her period in this month would come early, which was a little abnormal, so it hurt so much?

Recently, she had been injured from time to time. In short, she suffered many injuries. It was possible that her period was in a state of chaos.

She covered her belly and waved her hand, “You don't have to worry about me. I just need to rest.”

Henry was sympathetic but had no ability to help. After thinking for a while, he suggested, “Why not let me prepare a pot of hot

water for you and give you a hot bath?”

Emily thought for a moment. Her period hadn't come yet, so it seemed that she could take a bath now.

Finally, she nodded.

Henry immediately felt as if he had received an imperial edict. He finally found something he could do for her and quickly walked

towards the bathroom.

Not long after, he returned and looked at Emily.

“The water is ready. I'll help you in.”

“No need. I can do it myself.” Emily struggled to get out of bed and slowly walked to the bathroom.

She needed to take a bath, so Henry couldn't go in and watch. He could only stay outside the bathroom.

With great difficulty, Emily finally took off her clothes and sat in the bathtub.

When Henry outside heard the sound of water, he immediately asked, “Did you go in?”

“You're so annoying.” He asked her when she shut the door, washed her face, and took off clothes. Now even when she stepped

into the bathtub, he asked her again.

However, Emily smiled lightly.

Although he was annoying, she wouldn't be lonely with someone who annoyed her any time.

Right now, she was too afraid of feeling lonely, which would drown her!



“How is it? Are you alright?” Two minutes later, the man outside asked again.

Emily soaked herself in water and ignored him.

She stared at the ceiling of the bathroom and thought about all the people and things she had encountered in her life.

She was a little absent-minded, and her mood fluctuated.

Until now, she had finally calmed down.

In fact, under such circumstances, it was natural that others would suspect what she had done to Matriarch Jackson.

She had just been hypnotizing and hinting herself that it was normal for others to suspect her.

However, Hunter could not suspect her.

However, why couldn't him? He was also absent at that time and a member of the Jackson family.

Yeah, why couldn't him?

It was she who overestimated her importance in his heart and thought that he would trust her unconditionally.

She drowned herself in the bathtub.

She actually learned to hold her breath in the water in a second.

It turned out that she just feared many things that she thought she had no ability to do.

In fact, if she tried to face it, nothing was so scary and difficult.

He was nobody to her now. They had no relationship since a long time ago. She needed to learn to face it.

“Emily, what’s wrong with you? Why aren’t you speaking?”

“Emily, did you faint? Did you drown? Don’t drown yourself here!”

“Emily, say something!”

“Emily ...”

Emily coughed and suddenly got up from the hot water. The outcome of her learning to hold her breath in a second was to be

choked in the water when she got up.

Hearing her cough, Henry was even more anxious. He was even knocking on the door!

“Emily, say something, or else I’ll come in!”

“No, don’t come in. I am naked! Naked.”

Emily was afraid that Henry would barge in directly, so when she finally regained her breath, she hurriedly replied, “I’m fine.”

Henry heaved a sigh of relief, and immediately became unhappy!

‘I’ve been shouting for so long, but don’t you know to respond me?’

“You’re too annoying. I don’t want to talk to you.”

“Are you serious?” Henry wanted to go in and knocked her on the forehead!

But for the sake of her discomfort tonight, he forget it.

After confirming that she was fine, Henry continued to look at his phone and browse through the articles on how to take care of women with periods.

Not long after, he sent Ashton a message, "Buy me something ..."

After ten minutes, Emily got dressed and came out of the bathroom.

After she took a hot bath, the pain from her belly seem to mitigate, but she still felt a little uncomfortable.

She walked to the bedside and wanted to lie down, but Henry helped her back.

"What?" Emily pushed him, "I'm so tired, and I want to sleep."

"Your hair is still wet. How do you sleep?" Henry supported her and gently pressed her down on the chair.

"Wait a minute."

After saying that, he immediately went into the bathroom and came out with a hair dryer.

He plugged it in and dried her hair fiercely.

Emily's face stiffened from the blow and she almost kicked him away.

"Do you know how to dry the hair? It's so hot!"

"Will you make do?" It was not easy for him to blow-dry a girl's hair for the first time.

“Take it away. It’s really hot.”

‘I see.”

“I’m not feeling well. Be nice. I’m a patient and you need to treat me well.”

“...” Didn’t he treat her nicely? He was grieved!

“Be gentle!”

\*... Shut up!”

“Watch your attitude!”

“... Is this okay?”

‘That’s it.”

Ten minutes later, Emily lay sideways on the bed, still covering her belly.

It was still a little painful. In the past, she had never felt such pain. This time, she had no idea why it so hurt.

Henry went to the hall and she did not know what he was busy with. A few minutes later, he came in with something.

“Here you are.” He put the thing next to her hand.

“What?” Emily raised her head to look at him before seeing the thing beside her. “A hot-water bottle?”

“I checked. When you had your period, putting a hot-water bottle on your belly can relieve the pain.”

“Also,” he thought for a moment, then immediately turned around and walked out.

Not long after, he came in with a bowl, “It’s ginger brown sugar water. Drink it now.”

“You’re so experienced.” Emily smiled, sat up, and took a sip of brown sugar water.

The taste of ginger was a little spicy, but it could warm her stomach. When she drank it out, she didn’t know if it was due to her

psychological effects, but it did felt better.

However ... she said, “When you searched the Internet, you must not have seen it clearly. It is not suitable to eat ginger at night,

which will affect your sleep.”

“What?” He indeed didn’t know this and immediately took away her bowl. “Stop drinking. I’ll get you another bowl without ginger.”

“You don’t have to. I can sleep.”

It was precisely because he knew nothing that this bowl of ginger brown sugar water was even warmer when she drunk it out.

Emily finished the bowl in one breath and handed it back to him. She was lying on the bed with a sweet feeling in mouth.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore. I want to sleep for a while. You can go and do your work.”

“Doesn’t it really hurt?” Henry was still a little worried.

She shook her head, “No.”

Then Henry took the empty bowl and walked out, gently closing the door for her.

Just as Emily closed her eyes, her phone rang inappropriately.

She took her phone and looked at the screen. Her heart trembled.

Young Master Hunter?

Chapter 298 So Close, So Far

“What’s wrong?” Hunter answered, in a different voice.

His voice sounded somehow distant, but Emily could tell that it was him.

She felt more familiar with it than at night.

Emily was confused and said, “Yes, I’ll finish within five minutes.”

‘I’m listening,” he said and seemed to be strangely patient.

Emily took a deep breath before continuing, “Wendy lied to you. She is not your cousin, I am!”

Hearing her words, Hunter remained silent for a while.

Emily was afraid of having no time to explain, “I had Manson to take your grandma’s blood sample. After a DNA test in the

hospital, the result shows that she is my immediate family.”

“If you don’t believe me, I will show you the report. You can check it according to her DNA information in the hospital.”

“She is my grandma. I have the report now.”

“Did you show it to anyone else?” Hunter asked.

Emil said, “Joe.”

Hunter stopped talking again, and it was deadly silent.

Emily wasn't sure what he was thinking.

Before what had happened tonight, she was sure that Hunter would believe her.

However, it was different now.

When Hunter was quiet, Emily became nervous.

‘If you don't believe me, you can make a DNA test again. I'm on call.’

“As for Wendy, she indeed lied to you! Don't trust her.”

Hunter remained quiet, which made Emily anxious.

She couldn't stand a second anymore.

After a long time, Hunter continued, “Give the report to Liam, and I will check it.”

Emily felt relaxed hearing his words. As long as he agreed to check it, he would soon believe her.

“Alright, when will Liam come over? I'm in the dormitory of the Sharp Group.”

“Tomorrow.”

“Alright.”

Having finished talking, however, Emily didn't want to hang up.

By talking with Hunter on the phone, although he was far away, Emily felt he was around her.

Emily was sad about his indifference tonight. But now, she missed him so much. She felt he was by her side.

So far, yet so close.

They probably would never see each other again.

That was not what Emily wanted, so she didn't want to hang up.

However, in the end, Hunter said in a different voice, “I need to work. I'll call you when the result comes out.”

Before she reacted, he hung up.

Sitting on the bed, Emily watched the screen dimmed slowly.

She couldn't prevent herself from woolgathering.

It was probably because of the ginger soup, she failed to fall asleep.

As everyone knew, drinking a ginger soup at night would cause sleeplessness.

So, the next day when Emily got up, she had dark circles.



When seeing Henry, she said, "I shouldn't drink your ginger soup."

She wouldn't admit that it was because of Hunter.

Henry felt sorry and handed her a bowl, "You can drink it. It is brown sugar water."

Emily felt mixed. He used to be shrewd, why he seemed to be different recently?

"Without Hunter, would you be my friend?" asked Emily while drinking brown sugar water.

Henry answered casually, "Who knows?"

Emily wasn't satisfied with his respond and wrinkled her nose. Then, she finished the water in one breath.

Putting down the bowl, she rolled her eyes at him.

"It is better to drink ginger soup in the morning. Why didn't you prepare it?"

Henry thought for a moment and was regretful.

It was healthy to eat ginger in the morning and was harmful in the evening.

However, he was mistaken.

"Sorry, I will remember."

"OK." Emily nodded instead of mocking him, which was rare.

"How's your stomach? If you feel uncomfortable, I can teach you at home."

Henry's gaze fell on her stomach, and he was too shy to ask if she was in her period.

"Aren't you busy? What's wrong with your company?"

"Can't you say anything nice?"

"Can you teach me?"

Emily chuckled and shook her head, "I'm fine. I might eat the wrong food last night. I'm not in my period, so your brown sugar water is useless to me."

So, he spent a whole night preparing something wrong?

"Then, why do you drink it?" he complained.

"Because you cooked it for me! It's my great honor."

Emily got on the car with her bag and turned to Henry, "Come on, let's go, or we're going to be late."

'I see," Henry said. He felt he was fool since last night.

However, he didn't mind it. As long as Emily was healthy and happy, he could do everything.

As soon as they left the Sharp Group, Emily's phone rang. It was from Liam.

She asked Henry to stop, telling him Liam was waiting for her nearby.

For convenience, Emily put the report in her bag.

Liam took the report and read it carefully before saying, "Miss Gale, can you keep it as a secret for now? If others know it, no matter whether it is true or not, you will be hurt."

"I understand." Liam was polite and friendly to her.

He said in a gentle manner. According to him, even though the report proved to be false, it was not her fault lying to them.

He was a good man.

"Miss Gale, I'm gonna go. I'll let you know as soon as the result comes out."

"Alright, thank you."

In fact, she didn't want to prove she was Hunter's cousin.

She had to nail Wendy's lie. For it, she didn't mind breaking up with Hunter.

"What happened?" Henry walked over and stood beside her.

Emily wanted to answer, but when she thought of Liam's words, she stopped

She shook her head and looked at him, "I don't want to say it."

"Alright, let's go." Henry took the lead and walked towards the car, "Hurry up, we're going to be late."

Chapter 299 The Era of Appearance First

When Emily went back to school, she found that everyone treated her in a different way.

Someone looked at her in envy, and someone in amazement.

Many boys were attracted by Emily.

She was prettier than the most beautiful girl in Bentson City

What made her more attractive was that she wore simple and no makeup. She didn't have any special hairstyle as well.

For most of the men, they liked women to wear simple.

It was perfect for a woman to be beautiful as well as simple.

Emily was an example.

Sally and Lois were excited when they saw Emily.

They hadn't seen her for half a month, because she lived in the dormitory of the Sharp Group recently.

As Henry also didn't go to the company, they even couldn't ask him about her.

"What happened to you? We are worried about you. Were you being kidnapped?"

"Yes, they meant to kidnap Wendy and didn't expect I was at presence as well."

Emily lied to them.

Lois began to complain, "It must because Wendy kept showing off her relationship with Hunter."

"She deserved it."

Sally had been disliking Wendy. She muttered, "Because of her, Emily was hurt!"

Seeing their reactions, Emily wanted to laugh and felt a little bit sorry for Wendy.

However, given Wendy's behavior, Emily wouldn't regret using her as an excuse.

"Yes, Wendy is bad."

All of them burst out laughing while exchanging looks.

"Let's go to class. Hurry up."

However, before they entered the classroom, a boy walked towards them from the opposite side of the hallway.

He was shy and handed Emily a letter.

"You ... I... Emily, I like you. It's for you!"

As soon as he gave her the letter, he turned around and left.

It was the first time Emily received a letter from a boy in school.

She looked at Sally and Lois and then opened it.

"It's a love letter!" Sally whistled, "I can't believe he would write a love letter! It's rare."

Emily was helpless and puzzled. Was one's face so important?

When she was ugly, everyone hated her.

However, their attitudes changed since she became pretty. She even received a love letter now!

Why they valued one's appearance so much?

Emily put the letter in her book, without looking at it anymore. She went into the classroom with Sally and Lois.

"Emily, sit here," said a boy in the fifth row. He stood up and waved at her.

Every student knew that the fifth and sixth rows were the best places for a class.

You had to focus on the class all the time sitting in the front, while you couldn't listen to the teacher sitting far away.

Emily was surprised at his action.

"No need, thank you." Emily smiled at him and walked towards Aryan, who was in the last row.

Although the boy was rejected by Emily, he wasn't angry.

In fact, he was happy as Emily had smiled at him. He watched her back and was stunned.

Emily was helpless, "To live a peaceful life, should I make myself ugly?"

"What are these stuff?" Emily turned to another boy.

"Emily, I bought some food for you." The boy smiled at her after putting down two bags of food on her desk and left before Emily

could react.

"Wow, he is nice!" Sally and Lois, who sat not far away, were envious.

'I'm losing weight. Here you go.'

Aryan handed over the bags to them for Emily.

Before the class, Sally and Lois took advantage of the time to carve up the food.

Emily looked at Aryan and whispered, "I haven't been to the company recently. How's the new project going?"

"Joe's app is under examination. Sally and Lois are busy at employing."

In fact, they had been spending all of their spare times in the company.

Every day, they didn't go back to the dorms and sleep until midnight.

Although they were tired, they felt excited.

Working hard with friends was an amusing experience.

"But, Emily, I have one thing to talk with you ..."

Aryan hesitated before taking out a printed picture from his bag.

"According to your demands, I've painted a picture of the leading man of My Mysterious Husband."

"Is it a publicity picture?" Emily asked as Aryan had mentioned him painting.

It was faster than her imagination.

"Yes, it is. I'll show you."

Aryan said with a strange expression. He put the picture on Emily's table.

“As you required, I painted the leading man. However, ...”

Aryan stopped speaking at last and give her time.

Emily was stunned as soon as she saw the picture.

“You painted it according to my demands?” Emily was shocked.

Aryan nodded, “Yes. I draw it based on your demands.”

It was unbelievable for Emily. “It is a coincidence,” she thought.

‘It is probably because you’ve seen him before, so you painted him unconsciously.’

“Emily, I’m professional.”

Aryan wouldn’t allow anyone to doubt his professional ability.

He painted it exactly as she required.

It was not because of him.

When the class began, Aryan turned to the teacher and opened his book.

Emily, however, was shocked staring at the picture on the table.

She had no choice but to admit that it looked like a man she was familiar with.

No wonder Aryan’s expression was strange and he was hesitant about talking to her.



In fact, Emily was helpless as well.

The man on the picture was cold and noble.

My Mysterious Husband was one of the important projects that Emily's company planned to issue. It was a cartoon as well as an

online drama. Why would the leading man's picture look like Hunter?

Chapter 300 The Report Is Fake

After the class in the afternoon, Emily's phone rang when they were about to go to the Sharp Group.

It was from Liam.

Emily was nervous and answered it soon, "Liam, how is the result?"

In the morning, Liam had taken away the report from her. Had he checked it?

She was so excited that her fingers, which were holding the phone, began to tremble, and her breathing was quick.

"Emily..." Sally wanted to go forward and was stopped by Joe.

"Don't bother her. She is busy."

Considering for a moment, Joe turned to Aryan, "Terry is not here today. You drive Sally and Lois to the company. Emily and I will

arrive later."

"You?" Sally complained. Why did Joe know more about Emily than her?

'It's a trivial matter,' Joe pushed Sally, "Hurry up, we'll be back soon."

Sally was helpless. She left knowing that they were busy.

After Sally and others left, Joe marched toward Emily.

Emily hung up and looked at Joe, "I'm going to meet Liam."

"I know. I can drive you to him."

For convenience, he was entitled to a company car.

"Alright, let's go to Island Coffee."

As it wasn't far away from the school, they arrived in a few minutes by car.

As soon as she entered the shop, something occurred to Emily.

When did she come here last time? Why? Was it because of Wendy?

Emily remembered that Wendy was strange back then. Wendy asked Emily out, yet she had nothing serious to talk with Emily.

Emily wondered why Wendy did that.

When was that? Had Wendy lain to the Jacksons?

Back then...

"Emily, why do you stop?"

When Emily was about to figure it out, Joe interrupted.

After losing her train of thought, Emily had to give up.

She shook her head and turned to Joe, "I want to talk with Liam alone."

'I see. I'll have a cup of coffee and wait for you at another table.'

He sat down at a table far away from Liam and began to order food.

While Emily walked towards Liam, she was nervous as well as excited.

She felt complicated. Various emotions arose.

She could hardly endure.

Emily felt a century passed when she was in front of Liam.

She finally finished the journey.

"It's for you." Liam had ordered a cup of coffee for her.

Emily picked it up and drank half a cup of coffee in one breath. She didn't have the mood to taste it at all.

"Liam, what is the result?"

Liam looked at her, seeing the corner of her mouth was stained with coffee.

He handed her a napkin, "Don't worry. Clean your mouth."

Emily followed his words and then held the napkin tightly.

It was obvious that Emily was stressful.

Liam hesitated for a moment before taking out a report from his file pocket.

It was the report that she had given him in the morning.

“Liam?” Emily was confused.

Liam took out another report and said, “It shows the DNA information of Hunter’s grandmother. I get it from the hospital. You can

have a look.”

All of a sudden, Emily felt unease, and her fingers began to tremble.

Emily picked up the two reports, which were detailed. In fact, she hadn’t read her tested report carefully before.

Because she didn’t know about DNA.

She only focused on the test result.

However, Liam said, “Miss Gale, you’d better compare Matriarch’s DNA information on two reports.”

Emily bit her lower lip and read them again.

Emily was not a medical student, so she couldn’t understand them.

On the reports, there were many terms, which made Emily dizzy.

But why there were so many places different between the reports?

“And it is your DNA information. You can have a look.”

Liam took out a document again and handed it to Emily.

Emily examined it as well.

According to it, she could tell her DNA information from her tested report.

Although she didn't know what the figures meant, Emily could see there were many same figures in two documents.

"Why?" Emily asked in panic.

"What does it mean? Liam, tell me! I don't understand ..."

"Miss Gale, the report you gave me may be wrong."

"You mean I fabricated it?"

Emily was so excited that she stood up and pounded the table.

"No! I didn't?"

"Miss Gale, I know it's unacceptable. However, I get all the documents from the hospital. I'm sure they are right."

Liam stood up soon and tried to calm her down, as if he had expected her reaction.

However, Emily threw his hand off.

"Do you mean that I lied to you and Hunter by fabricating such a report?"

"Miss Gale, calm down. Let's sit down and have a talk. I believe you ..."

“You believe me? It turns out that I fabricated a report!”

How could that be? It was unbelievable.

She got Matriarch’s blood sample from the hospital as well.

If it was not hers, how could the report show she was Emily’s relative?

But Liam had no reason to cheat her.

He knew she tried to uncover Wendy’s ruse, and he wouldn’t help Wendy.

What was going on?

Joe rushed over Emily and helped her stand, when seeing her action, “What happened?”

“Matriarch’s DNA information on Liam’s document from the hospital is different from on my report.”

Emily was desperate. She couldn’t trust anyone, except Joe.

She made the test and got the report with Joe, so Joe knew everything as well.

“Impossible!” Joe looked at Liam and insisted, “We indeed tested Matriarch’s blood sample. Why is it different on two documents?”