

Now And Forever 301

Chapter 301 Be Dependent on Henry

“You’re a good hacker. You can try to find the documents you need from the hospital on your own. You will trust me.”

Liam couldn’t bear to see Emily feeling sad. During this period of time, she had suffered too much.

“Miss Gale, I believe you. However, you probably made a mistake,” Liam said to Emily.

Then, he turned to Joe, “Please take care of her. I need to work ...”

“Does Hunter also view me as a liar?”

Emily looked at Liam with a stiff expression.

Liam managed to comfort her. However, he failed and said at last, “I believe you.”

After he left, Emily’s legs were weak and she could hardly stand.

Joe helped her sit down and was angry, “It’s impossible. Emily, let’s go back to the car, and I’ll hack into the hospital’s system.”

Emily was depressed after Liam said that he believed her.

She wanted to know if Hunter believed her.

Did he think she was a fraud?

Did he consider her as a bad woman?

From Hunter's perspective, she not only hurt his grandmother but also pretended to be his relative.

Why did she come to such a pass?

After paying the bill, Joe held her hand, "Emily, let's go and see what's going on!"

Emily was at a loss. Joe collected all the reports on the table before them leaving.

After getting in the car, Joe opened his laptop and hacked into the hospital's database as soon as possible.

With a name, it didn't take long before Joe found Matriarch's DNA information.

After comparing it with Liam's document, Joe was shocked.

They were same!

How could that be? Liam didn't lie.

Joe then examined Emily's test report.

It was different!

Why?

"Emily, what's going on?" Joe was confused.

Joe failed to figure it out. Then, he touched Emily's shoulder and stared at her.

“Emily, we didn’t lie! Believe yourself!” Joe said with a serious expression.

I didn’t lie...” Emily regained her senses and looked at Joe. Her eyes dimmed.

“We didn’t lie!” Joe insisted.

He could understand Emily. It was an unacceptable result for both of them.

From the beginning, he had experienced everything with Emily.

“Trust me! We indeed tested the blood samples of you two. She is your grandmother!”

“Yes, she is my grandmother.”

Emily looked at the reports on the seats.

What exactly happened?

“Could it be ... the information in the hospital is fake?”

“That’s right, that’s the reason! The information in the hospital is fake!”

Joe put his hand on Emily’s shoulder, “Don’t be discouraged. You must be strong!”

“I’m fine.” Emily heaved a sigh of relief, shook her head and pushed away Joe’s hands.

She leaned against the back of the chair, closed her eyes and relaxed.

“It was very sudden, and I could hardly remain calm.”

Joe understood Emily. If it was him, he would collapse.

Emily had been believing herself, however, it turned out that she was wrong. And even worse, Hunter probably viewed her as a fraud.

No one could stay calm suffering it.

Emily was so tired and needed to have a rest well.

“Emily ...”

‘I’m fine. Don’t worry, let’s go to the Sharp Group. I’ll figure it out.’”

Emily sat still, looking like she was merely exhausted.

Her belly was painful and her period was going to come.

She was unlucky recently.

Joe wanted to comfort her, but he didn’t know how to do.

In fact, he felt lost as well.

Although he insisted that the hospital’s information was fake, no one would trust him.

Except Emily.

As the most important data to prove one’s identity, no one would believe that it was fake.

They were in a mess now.

Who had changed Matriarch's information in the hospital? How could that be?

Wendy? Her accomplices?

Did they know what Emily was doing?

When they arrived at the Sharp Group, Joe stopped the car and turned to Emily.

"Are you ... in danger now?"

If Wendy's accomplices knew what Emily was doing, she would be in danger.

Emily didn't want to cheat Joe, as she knew he could tell if she lied.

When it was silent in the car, Emily's phone rang. It was from Henry.

"How is it? Where are you? I'm going to your school! I'm busy today, so I'm late."

"I'm in front of the Sharp Group," Emily said calmly.

"Henry..." Joe thought for a moment and interrupted, "Henry, can you come out to see her?"

"No need ..."

"Alright, I'll come out. Take her to the square in front of the company."

Henry hung up soon.

Emily looked at Joe and said, "He's busy ..."

“But he is able to protect you.”

Joe had been thinking that Terry could be Emily’s best match.

But Terry seemed to be busy recently.

He was unable to protect Emily as well.

However, Henry was different.

Henry was competent. He was rich and powerful.

Under his protection, Emily would be safe.

“Emily, you can go back with Henry and come up with a new plan. Whatever it is, let me know.”

The car stopped at the square. As soon as Emily got off the car, she saw Henry rushing over.

She felt warm when seeing him. He was reliable for her.

However, wasn’t she dependent on him too much?

## Chapter 302 Henry’s Accompany

After Henry arrived, Joe sighed and left.

Henry and Emily looked perfect with each other.

It was obvious that Emily became relaxed while seeing Henry.

Although they were friends for now, Joe thought their connection would go further.

As for Terry ... He probably had to give up at last.

“What happened?” Henry stared at Emily and frowned.

Knowing her well, Henry could tell that she was pretending to be strong.

‘I feel like crying,’ said Emily. At some point, she began to be honest in front of Henry.

By the time she realized, she had become used to it.

Henry remained quiet and drove her leaving the Sharp Group.

Although she didn’t know the destination, Emily wasn’t afraid.

It was rare for her now.

She couldn’t see who was Wendy’s accomplices at all.

Moreover, Hunter would no longer trust her.

He wouldn’t believe her anymore ...

As time passed, the car finally stopped. Henry got off and opened the door for Emily.

He tried to hold her hand.

Emily was confused, she didn’t know where she was now as well as what she should do in the future.

She held Henry’s hand.

Before she got off, Henry pulled her out suddenly.

When Emily gathered her wits together, she found herself in his embrace.

“Henry...” Looking at him, Emily was puzzled.

Only when he stopped and put her down did Emily realize that they arrived at the seaside.

It was the endless ocean in front of Emily. She felt cool, with the refreshing sea breeze touching her. The weather began to turn cold, and winter would come soon.

Another year was going to pass.

“Look,” Henry pointed at quiet ocean, “when you are depressed, come here.”

“Why?”

“Because it is vast, you can go wherever you want.”

“But I can’t swim.” Emily pursed, feeling wronged.

Why she had to experience so much?

Why did she become a fraud at last?

Why did she come to such a pass?

“Let me teach you, OK?”

Henry bent to take off his shoes and coat.



“Come on, I’ll teach you.”

“Henry...” Before she reacted, he marched towards the sea and soaked himself in it.

“Henry!” Emily was stunned by his behavior.

“What’s wrong? Don’t you want to swim? Come on, I’ll teach you.”

Henry gave her a slight smile, which was charming under the sunset.

Emily stared at him with a sour nose.

He was stupid! However, she was moved by him.

She squatted down and hugged her knees. And her tears began streaming down.

She finally burst into tears.

She felt herself keeping struggling in a whirlpool.

Every time she was able to free herself, she would be blocked.

She couldn’t get rid of it at all.

She was going to drown in it!

As the hospital’s information system had been hacked, how could she prove herself right?

She could never do it!

She was so tired that she wanted to admit defeat, as her enemy was powerful.

However, how could she admit defeat?

She would never prove herself if she gave up.

And she would never know what had happened to her grandma.

Besides, Wendy and those who hurt her grandma could live carefree lives!

No! She couldn't admit defeat!

But what should she do?

Emily was depressed and began to cry.

She was thin and could hardly stand in the wind.

Henry went back and squatted down in front of her.

Emily put herself in his arms and cried.

Henry stroked her hair.

"Just cry. I'm here and I'll always support you." Henry thought.

Emily didn't stop until she was tired. She then fell asleep soon.

She probably fainted.

Henry carried her back to the car. He was anxious, until he made sure she was fine.

Emily didn't sleep well last night, and she had dark circles.

After a long day, she finally could have a rest.

To make her feel more comfortable, Henry put her seat down.

He then lay down beside her and looked at her.

With a narrow gap between them, Henry was close to Emily. However, he felt she was at the distant. Although he could touch her easily, he was afraid to do so.

Emily's face was pale. She looked weak, but Henry knew that she was stubborn.

She had never yielded to fate.

As Henry was staring at Emily, she opened her eyes suddenly.

The moment her gaze fell on him, Henry was shocked.

He subconsciously wanted to look away, but he indeed enjoyed the moment.

The way she looked at him made Henry excited.

Emily was his one and only, everyone else seemed to disappear.

All of a sudden, Emily gave her a smile.

Henry failed to breath evenly. Although he didn't know why she smiled, he was amazed by her.

In an instant, Henry felt sweet.

What was she laughing at?

“Henry...” Emily called his name, in a gentle voice. Henry was unable to stay calm.

Why did she call his name? He could no longer enjoy such a quiet night hearing her voice. Her voice became the only thing he could hear.

Henry never expected that his name was pretty, until she called it.

Henry ...

Emily’s voice was magical, keeping tempting him.

Her lips fascinated Henry.

Staring at her lips, Henry unconsciously moved closer to her ...

Chapter 303 Going Home

“Why don’t you believe me?” Henry was slightly shocked by her words.

When he looked at her again, her eyes were closed, and she slept deeply.

Their eye contact disappeared all of a sudden.

Her smile also disappeared completely.

The one who smiled at him did not exist. Everything that happened just now was all an illusion.

“Why don’t you believe me? Young Master Hunter...” Emily, who was still asleep, muttered in a low voice.

Henry let out a long sigh and returned to his seat to close his eyes.

He thought that if he closed his eyes and did not look at her, he would no longer think nonsense.

However, he did not expect that after closing his eyes, she was all over his mind.

He saw her smile when she was happy, her frown when she was sad, her expression when she was confident and her loneliness

when she was lonely...

Why was it all her!

With a sudden crack, Henry opened the car and got off.

He was so irritated that he wanted to smoke, but he remembered that he had never been used to smoking.

There was no cigarette.

Especially after he was with this girl, he would not touch the cigarette and was afraid that she would be smoked.

In fact, there were always some new things in his simply decorated car.

Snacks and drinks were all things he had never touched before.

His life seemed to have unknowingly undergone a big change.

However, he was completely unaware of it!

He was even willing to be a little girl’s nanny!

Was this what he would do? This was unbelievable!

Henry leaned against the car door and looked at the distant blue sea.

He did not know how long he did that. The car window was suddenly put down.

He frowned and turned to look at the girl in the car.

She rubbed her eyes and looked up at him, "I've found my way out. Thank you for the sea. Let's go home."

Going home!

These two words made him surprised!

Did she think that his apartment was her home?

Emily did not notice his strange behavior. She said she wanted to go home because she had agreed to stay with him these few

days.

She had no intentions by saying that.

However, Henry felt uneasy on the way home because of her words.

"What... do you want to eat?" Henry asked as he drove the car on the road.

"Are you sure you want to go out to dinner with me like this?" Emily looked down at his trousers with a look of disgust.

However, his method was useful.

It made her so sad and she even cried loudly.

However, after crying and enjoying the seascape from the car, she suddenly felt that there was more than one road in the world.

She had other roads. In short, there must be a way out.

“Then what do you want? Go back and change my clothes?” Henry did not know what she was thinking, but he could clearly feel

that her mood was much better than the time before she slept.

“My eyes are so swollen that I don’t want to go out to eat. Then...”

“Take-out?” This was the only way.

“No. I want to eat home-cooked dishes.” It seemed that it had been a long time for her to eat home-cooked food.

“That’s good. I want to taste the dishes your cook, too.” Henry turned around and drove straight for the Sharp Group.

“No, I wanted to eat the food you cook. I never eat the food you cook.”

Emily thought for a moment and announced happily, “Tonight, I want to try the food cooked by Mr. Sharp!”

Henry felt his eyes darkening, his hands trembling, and the steering wheel in his hands almost slipped.

“Eat the food I cook?” Did he misunderstand her words?

When did he cook in these twenty years?

“Don’t worry. I will be an assistant on the side. I won’t let you work alone.” Emily smiled at him.

“But I...”

“Are you unwilling to agree to such a simple request?” Emily turned serious.

When she looked at him, he seemed to have done something unforgivable to make her feel despair.

Henry agreed instantly when she flattered her small mouth.

“Really? Young Master... Mr. Sharp... Henry... Little Henry...”

“Little Henry...”

“Shut up!” What kind of nickname was this? It was too childish!

“So you like the nickname. In the future, I’ll call you like that, okay?”

“Little Henry...”

“I will do it. Okay?”

Therefore, an hour later, Henry put on his new apron.

Suddenly, someone took a photo of him from behind!

“What are you doing?” Henry felt panic immediately. Where was this girl going to send this photo?

“I would not send it to you. I just want to have a memento. What are you panicking about?”

Really? It was just an apron. Was the photo of wearing an apron so hard for him to accept?

“Actually, you are very handsome. You look like a family man. Mm, you are handsome!”



Emily looked at her phone screen, and the more she looked at it, the better she felt.

“No, I have to make a poster. Then I will hang it in my room. It’s cool!”

“You dare!” Crazy girl! If she did it, he would chop her apart with a single knife!

Emily looked at the knife in his hand and was so scared that she shrank her neck.

“Why are you so fierce? You... Are you going to bully me?” Emily became sad and she was going to cry. Henry was defeated by her. Why was he unable to withstand such a crying expression on her face?

He knew it was not true!

“I won’t hurt you. Can I hurt myself?”

“That won’t do either. I don’t want to eat fingers.”

It was easier for him to serve the princess, even though he had never served the so-called princess before.

An hour later, there were three plates of black something on the table.

It was said to be something because Emily could not see what they were.

“Didn’t you say that you will make braised meat and sweet and sour spare ribs tonight?”

Where’s the meat? Where’s the ribs? What was those in line?

Emily stared at the black food on the plate and frowned.

She just took a bath. Why did it turn out like this?

Henry was a little uncomfortable. He did not know the reason. One second ago, it was still raw food, but after a few seconds, the

food turned into charcoal one by one.

Emily picked up her chopsticks and took a piece of charcoal. The meat inside was still raw and bloody!

How disgusting!

She tried another plate and she could tell that this plate was spare ribs.

Blood, charcoal, oh... She almost vomited.

The third plate was better because it was vegetables. At least there was no bloodstain.

However, bugs...

"Have you washed the vegetables?" Emily covered her stomach as she almost lost her patience.

"This dish... was in the box. Haven't you washed it?"

The vegetables bought in the supermarket were packed in a fresh-keeping box. This was his first time to deal with this food. So,

did he need to wash it?

"Oh..." Emily suddenly felt nauseous. She threw away the chopsticks and turned around and ran to the bathroom.

"What's the matter?" Henry immediately put down his chopsticks and followed.

Before he entered the bathroom, he heard her retching voice.

Was the food he cooked disgusting? He made her vomit like this!

#### Chapter 304 Never Giving up

Emily did not know when her stomach had become so fragile.

Just looking at some unsightly food, she vomited for a long time.

Most importantly, because there was no food in her stomach, she was retching.

Finally, she stopped retch and changed into a new set of clothes. In the end, she ate takeout.

In the evening, Henry went back to his room to take a bath, but she took out the business card from her bag and called Joe.

“Help me investigate one person, Luke Cooke from Luke’s Detective Agency.”

This was the first way she thought after sleeping in car by the sea.

She found the card in Matriarch Jackson’s book. It meant that Matriarch Jackson must have looked for the private detective.

At first, she did not know Wendy at all.

In other words, this detective agency told Matriarch Jackson that she was the one who Matriarch Jackson was looking for.

“What’s more, please find another person.”

Two days later, it was weekend. Emily arranged the matter with the Sharp Group and went out with Joe.

“Luke received a huge sum of money three months ago. After that, he went abroad to travel. This detective agency was also closed and relocated.”

“A huge sum of money?” Emily stopped her fingers to swipe the phone as she looked at his side face.

“That’s right. Do not worry. I have already checked everything for you. The money was indeed transferred by Matriarch Jackson.”

Emily felt nervous as she stared at him, “So, maybe he went abroad because of Matriarch Jackson’s order.”

It must be because Matriarch Jackson did not want the Jackson family to know about this matter, especially Patriarch Jackson.

Therefore, she gave a huge sum of money for Luke to leave.

He said that he was going on a tour, but she was afraid that he would not return to Bentson City in a short time.

From the beginning, Matriarch Jackson did not want Patriarch Jackson to know his granddaughter’s existence.

Emily was also a woman. She could understand Matriarch Jackson’s worries. She was afraid that Patriarch Jackson would not

like the existence of his granddaughter.

However, she was reluctant to leave her granddaughter behind, so she tried her best to get Hunter to be engaged to her.

Matriarch Jackson wanted her granddaughter to stay with her, and marriage was the best way to get her back to the Jackson

family.

This could explain why Matriarch Jackson had always been so persistent in her previous life and insisted on Hunter marrying her.

She had done a lot for her granddaughter.

“Milady, this person who was found out, must be you. Otherwise, Matriarch Jackson wouldn’t have performed like that.”

Joe grasped the steering wheel and said firmly, “But don’t worry. I will definitely help you find Luke!”

Emily nodded and calmed down.

The enemies they had to face were too powerful. They could even change the information in the hospital database. What else

could they not do?

If it was someone else, she might have already given up.

However, she would not give up, and she definitely could not!

“Joe, you have to be careful too. I don’t know if those people will be watching you.”

“What do they dare to do in a public place? Do not worry. I will be fine.”

The car stopped on a street. Joe got off the car first, and Emily followed him.

“Is she here?” This place looked a little remote as it was surrounded by some small restaurants and some cheap brand clothing

shops.

Joe suddenly stopped talking because he had already seen the girl in front of him, “She works nearby. I’ll go and take a look.”

When the girl saw Joe, she did not notice him. However, after seeing Emily standing with Joe, her expression changed and she turned around and left.

'It's her! Joe, quickly chase her back!' Emily immediately rushed forward.

Joe was much faster than her. In a few seconds, he chased after her and blocked the girl into a corner of the street.

"What are you doing? You... If you dare to come over again, I will call for help!" The girl said in a deep voice.

"I don't want to do anything, but she has something to ask you."

Joe was expressionless as he looked at Emily.

When the girl saw Emily, she immediately turned her face away and said, "You've got the wrong person. I have to go back to work. Go away!"

"How long do you want to hide?" Emily quickened her pace and walked over.

She didn't know what had happened in these two days. She felt a bit uncomfortable. She walked a little faster and began to be out of breath.

In the past, she wasn't so weak!

Emily ignored her inexplicable weakness and stared at Evie seriously.

"Why don't you look at me? Are you feeling guilty? Evie, you did something wrong to me!"

'I didn't!' This girl was indeed the maid she had fired from the Jackson family, Evie.

Evie looked at her and said unhappily, "What kind of guilt do I have towards you? You drove me away from the Jackson family.

Shouldn't you be guilty of me?"

"You helped Wendy. If she wanted to deal with Matriarch Jackson, you would be the spy Wendy places to her!"

"I don't know what you're talking about. Milady, you're not the young madam of the Jackson family now, and I'm not the maid of

the Jackson family. Why are you questioning me?" Evie's expression changed, but she quickly recovered her composure.

"I have evidence of your collusion with Wendy."

As expected, Evie changed her expression. However, Emily knew her little change.

She was the spy Wendy had placed next to Matriarch Jackson. At that time, she felt that something was wrong with Evie.

An ordinary maid wouldn't be so presumptuous in front of her host.

Sure enough, it was because she had a backer.

"Milady, don't say nonsense. I've already left the Jackson family. You cannot do anything to me anymore."

Emily ignored her words and asked indifferently, "How much did Wendy pay you?"

"I... I didn't receive any money!" Evie turned up the volume and said loudly.

“You are not guilty. Why are you saying so loudly?” Joe snorted and said disdainfully, “I’ll find out if you receive the money.”

“What can you find?”

“He can find anything, including your relatives in City L and your illegitimate daughter.”

“What are you talking about?” Emily’s words made Evie so anxious that she almost jumped up.

How did she know? How would she know?

“You are very cautious. You even control yourself not to visit her. It’s impossible for others to know that you were already... when you were seventeen.”

“Shut up! Shut up! I didn’t, I didn’t do anything!”

Evie was so emotional that she wanted to pounce over and covered Emily’s mouth.

Joe pushed her back, “Don’t worry. No one else knows about this matter yet.”

“What exactly do you want to do?” Evie was so angry and anxious that tears almost rolled down her cheeks.

No one should know her illegitimate daughter!

She had a boyfriend now. If her boyfriend knew it, he would break up with her!

‘I didn’t want to embarrass you. As long as you’re honest, I won’t tell your boyfriend.’

Emily’s compassion was almost gone in her previous life.



These people had once lied to Matriarch Jackson, but she had tried her best not to destroy them.

“Tell me, what happened to the day Wendy appeared in front of Matriarch Jackson with Talia’s clothes? What did you do to her before I came?”

Chapter 305 At Least She Knew the Truth

“Nothing!” Evie wanted to escape.

However, Joe had blocked her way.

She wanted to rush out for several times, but he pushed her back.

For the last time, Emily said indifferently, “You can go. Tonight, your boyfriend will know the things when you are seventeen years old.”

“What evidence do you have?” Evie was unconvinced.

“We know where your illegitimate daughter is. Do you think I won’t be able to find out those things?” Joe snorted coldly.

Evie was completely dispirited. She stared at Emily with moist eyes.

“Why are you so vicious and why do you force me? You all want to force me to death!”

“Why don’t you feel vicious when you and Wendy lie to Matriarch Jackson?”

Sometimes, Emily was cold. She was so cold that she did not believe it.

“If you don’t tell me the truth, I will have many ways to make your rest life worse than death.”

“Milady! You poisonous woman!”

“You know who is the real poisonous woman!”

Evie suddenly turned depressed.

Even though she did not want to admit it, she still had to admit her mistake. If she had not done those things before, how could

Emily find her?

In a wealthy family, no one could be provoked.

They were Emily, Wendy, and even those people she did not know.

“I can’t say that.” She looked at Emily and she suddenly knelt down.

“Milady, please let me go. I can’t, I really can’t!”

“Why can’t you tell me? What did you do?”

“I can’t say. I can’t.”

Evie took a deep breath and sobbed, “If I say it, they wouldn’t let my daughter off. My daughter would be in danger.”

Emily clenched her palm tightly. She did not expect that those people would prepare such a move.

Evie wiped her tears and choked, “Even if I tell you the truth now, it’s useless. You have been out of the Jackson family. What

else can you do?”

“Please give up, Milady. Young Master Hunter is with Wendy. He abandons you. You can’t defeat them!”

Evie's words did not intend to gloat over her misfortune. What she said was the truth.

If a man had changed his mind and didn't believe you anymore, your words would be useless.

Moreover, Evie knew that Wendy had a powerful force behind.

Facing all of this, what could Emily do by herself, or with several friends?

In Evie's eyes, they were just using eggs to strike stones.

However, Emily never gave up easily.

"Whether I can defeat them or not, it is none of your business. Right now, you only need to tell me what happened that day."

"If I tell you the truth, can you keep this secret for me?"

Evie stood up and looked at her, "I can only tell you but not testify for you at the Jackson family."

"My daughter's life is controlled by those people. No matter how hard you force me, I will not go. I hope you can understand."

"Alright, I won't force you to testify when I can't guarantee your daughter's safety."

But now, she had to tell her what had happened that day.

"You promise me first..."

"I promise that I will never tell your boyfriend."

Emily's words made Evie sigh with relief.

Although she was still hesitant, after a few seconds, she told her the truth.

“That day, Wendy asked me to push Matriarch Jackson to the front of the flowers in the backyard and pretend to accidentally hear

Wendy’s mother talking to someone else on the phone.”

“Kate?” Wasn’t this woman chased away by Charles? When did she come back?

“Yes, my task is to push Matriarch Jackson to that place and let her ‘hear’ that conversation.”

“What is the content of the conversation?” Since Matriarch Jackson “heard”, then Evie, who pushed Matriarch Jackson to the

backyard, could hear it as well.

Evie tried her best to think back for a while before she said, “The general content is to thank that person for helping her. She also

said that you are her biological daughter. She has endured for many years and declared that Wendy is her daughter. Her aim

was to let you replace Wendy one day.”

Evie could no longer remember the specific conversation, so she could only think of the general conversation.

“In any case, it means that you and Wendy changed identities. That person knew the truth but he didn’t tell Matriarch Jackson in

order to make her misunderstand the truth.”

In fact, Evie didn’t know many things, but she had joined part of this matter.

Evie didn’t know exactly what kind of identity Wendy was fighting.

Anyway, Wendy gave her money to monitor Matriarch Jackson.

If she couldn't do it, or if she told them about it, her daughter would be in danger.

In fact, it was a kind of relief for Evie to be fired by Emily.

She just didn't expect that Emily would find her.

'That's all I know. Usually, Wendy asks me to report everything about Matriarch Jackson to her.'

"However, apart from going out for a walk occasionally, Matriarch Jackson spent most of her time resting and there was nothing to report."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Emily with a bit of unwillingness and helplessness.

"Milady, please remember what you promised. Can I leave now?"

Evie wanted to leave, but Joe immediately reached out to stop her.

Emily shook her head, "Let her go. She is unwilling to testify. It is useless to keep her here."

After all, it was related to an innocent girl.

It was not the time to entangle with her. At least, she knew what was going on.

Joe was a little unwilling. He had found this woman and made her admit what she had done.

If she could testify to Young Master Hunter, at least, he could trust Emily more.

He couldn't bear Hunter for trusting Wendy instead of Emily!

"Let her go." Emily turned around and walked towards the other end of the alley.

Joe had no choice but to let Evie go and follow behind her.

"Milady, don't you want her to testify in front of Hunter?"

It was hard to have such a good chance!

Since Evie told the truth, they would almost succeed if they persuaded her to testify.

Perhaps she would agree if they forced her harder.

"Didn't you hear what she said? Those people threatened her with her daughter."

If she told them, she would not break up with her boyfriend. It was understandable that Evie would be willing to do so.

However, if she was risking her own daughter, as a mother, Emily believed that no one would agree.

Even if she lost her current boyfriend, Evie wouldn't risk her daughter. So what's the meaning of forcing her?

Moreover, she didn't dare to take this risk until she could ensure her daughter's safety.

If the people behind them dared to kill Matriarch Jackson, it would be easy to know how cruel their methods were.

They wouldn't be kind to a little girl.

“Let’s go.” She hid her disappointment and told herself that at least, she knew the truth.

Joe exhaled and said helplessly, “Alright, now, we don’t have anything else...”

Before he finished speaking, a loud bang came from the alley behind them...

Chapter 306 Otherwise It Would Be Som...

Emily suddenly turned around.

She could not believe it and she was not willing to believe it!

On the street at the other end of the alley, a truck crashed into a tree by the roadside. After hitting a tree, it stopped.

On the other side of the street, Evie was bleeding without moving.

The driver of the truck got off the car with panic as blood was dripping from his head.

He walked to Evie, and he was so anxious that he did not know what to do.

Emily felt dizzy and feeble, and she almost fell down.

Joe was so frightened that his hands and feet were cold. Fortunately, he was able to hold Emily.

Emily’s condition was worse than Joe as her hands and feet were cold, and her temperature was low.

“Let’s go... and take a look.” She heard nervous and her voice was indescribably low and hoarse.

Joe calmed down and helped Emily to the other end of the alley.

Someone seemed to have called the police. Probably it was not far from the hospital, so the ambulance came immediately.

Emily watched the doctors and nurses examining Evie and giving first aid to her. In the end, a white cloth completely covered her.

Her body was completely covered...

This time, Emily could not hold on and fell to the ground.

Joe helped her squat down. Seeing her pale face, he looked worried, "Milady, don't panic. It was an accident. It was an accident!"

The truck driver was taken away. It was an accident.

There was no intentional murder, no escape, and no conspiracy. What they could see with their naked eyes was truly an accident.

"An accident, do you know? It was an accident. It has nothing to do with us."

Joe helped her up with great difficulty.

"Let's go back first. Do not panic. I'll bring you back."

However, Emily covered her stomach, and her lower abdomen throbbed with pain.

She was trembling. Even when she got in the car, her entire body was still trembling.

Not long ago, they were still talking with each other. Not long after, Evie... died.

An accident? However, why was the accident so sudden and so coincidental?



“Listen to me. It was just an accident. Don’t scare!”

Joe was afraid that she would not be able to handle it. As he drove, he comforted her, “Don’t scare. No one wants it to happen,

but no one can predict such an accident.”

“Joe, drive properly.” Emily closed her eyes and her face was pale.

If it were not for her trembling hands, anyone who looked at her would think that she had fallen asleep.

Joe could not find a suitable word to comfort her, but if she asked him to drive properly, he could only focus all his attention on

driving.

An accident? It seemed that it was just an accident.

However, such a coincidence made people panic...

When Joe drove back to the Sharp Group, Emily fell asleep.

She did not know that she could sleep so well lately.

Everyone was still busy in the office. Emily restrained her thoughts and went back to the office to write the manuscript for a whole

night.

The company now had dozens of teams, and their works would keep up for the time being.

Lois and Sally were preparing comic drafts and talent drafting competitions, and they were doing well.

When the APP went online next month, the content should at least meet the basic library requirements.

However, it was only the basic requirements.

They must continue to be expanding both followings and content.

Henry would attend an important meeting today and he was still working overtime tonight.

Therefore, Emily did not see him all night.

At nine o'clock in the evening, a text from Henry said, "Are you in the office? Wait for me. I'll pick you up in half an hour."

"Alright." Emily returned the message.

Just as she was about to put down her phone, her phone suddenly rang. There was a text message from an unknown number.

She opened the text message, and the contents immediately made her nervous, "Don't investigate anymore; otherwise, the next person will be someone around you."

Someone around her! What did he mean!

"Where's Joe?" Emily quickly walked out and walked into the office hall of the development department.

"Where did Joe go?" Aryan, Sally and Lois were here. Where were Joe and Rufus?

Rufus did not know this matter, but Joe did!

What exactly did that text message mean? Could it be that the next person they were going to kill was Joe?

"Joe said that he was hungry, so he went to find something to eat with Rufus and bring us supper."

Everyone was tired for painting all night. Joe and Rufus wanted to go out for a break.

However, why did Emily look so scared?

Sally instantly became nervous, "What's wrong? What's the matter?"

Emily did not want to scare them. She did not mention a word about the text message.

She shook her head and immediately called Joe.

However, it showed that the call could not be connected! Where did they go? Why the call could not be connected?

“Milady, what is going on? Is Joe in danger?”

Emily’s pale face frightened Sally and the others.

A few people gathered around and looked at Emily.

The more Sally looked at her, the more she felt that something was wrong.

“Milady, don’t scare us. What happened? Hurry up and tell us!”

“Someone sent me an anonymous text message, saying that he will hurt my friends.”

Emily could not explain too much, so she immediately called Terry.

As long as it was Emily’s call, Terry would answer at the first moment at any time.

“Milady, what’s up?”

“Terry, where are you now?” She did not know what he was busy with recently as he was mysterious.

“Im on my way back to the Sharp Group. I’ll be there soon.”

“Terry, listen to me. I have received an anonymous threatening text message. Perhaps someone will hurt Joe. Now, Joe and

Rufus have gone to the nearby street to have dinner.”

“I know. I will go and look for them now. Don’t worry, I’ll bring them back.”

Terry hung up the phone. He should be looking for Joe and Rufus.

“We can’t wait here. Hurry up and look for them.”

They had more strength with so many people. If they encountered those bad people, at least, the other party would not be so

presumptuous when facing so many people.

“Alright!” Without saying a word, Aryan picked up the fruit knife on the table and rushed over, “Hurry up!”

“Is this...” Lois looked at the fruit knife in his hand and was frightened, “Is this... going to hurt people?”

He went out with a fruit knife at night. What a terrifying feeling. He would be captured in minutes as a terrorist.

“Then... how about this?” Someone put the baseball bat in the corner, so Aryan hurriedly picked it up.

“Let’s go.” Emily picked up another baseball bat and immediately walked out.

Sally and Lois did not know what to take, so they could only follow them.

Just as they walked out of the door of the office building, they saw a handsome man in white casual pants coming.

Seeing the baseball bat in Emily’s hand, Henry frowned and said unhappily, “Are you going to fight in groups at night?”

Chapter 307 It Was an Accident

If possible, Emily did not want Henry to know that she was investigating something about Matriarch Jackson.

However, Joe might be in danger now.

She bit her lower lip and was about to speak when her phone rang.

Emily was nervous and she took out her phone in a hurry.

It was Joe! She hurriedly answered, "Joe, where are you? How are you? Are you safe? Is there anything wrong?"

"It's fine. It is fine. I saw Terry. He will drive us back. Don't worry."

Joe sounded normal. Emily heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's fine. Are you with Terry now? Hurry up and come back."

After hanging up, Emily turned around and found that everyone was looking at her.

She exhaled and said, "It's fine. He is with Terry."

"Then, let's go back to the office. Can we work when waiting for them?" Lois said, and everyone felt relieved.

"Alright, let's go back first."

Everyone greeted Henry and turned to walk into the lobby.

Emily also wanted to turn around, but Henry grabbed her wrist and said, "Come and have a cup of coffee with me."

"I..." Emily felt a little guilty and whispered, "If I drink coffee at night, I will be sleepless..."

“Then you can drink a cup of tea with me.”

“Drinking tea is the same.”

“Drink water!”

Henry pulled Emily into the lounge, and placed a cup of warm water in front of her.

“How is it? Don’t you prepare to tell me the truth? You have been running around with Joe these days. What exactly do you want to do?”

Although Henry looked gentle, he also seemed cold and serious.

However, as long as he became serious, that cold feeling would not be less than Hunter.

Especially when he changed his gentle image and became cold and indifferent, he would give people a stiff feeling that was difficult to adapt.

‘I’m... a little thirsty.’ Emily picked up the cup with both hands and drank two mouthfuls.

When she put down the cup, she looked up and saw that Henry was looking at her seriously.

Did he mean that he would never give up until he got an answer?

“How long do you want to cheat me? I want to find out. How much time do you think it will take?”

“I... suspect Matriarch Jackson’s death...”

“Didn’t Hunter say that he wouldn’t allow you to investigate this matter? What else do you want to do?”

“But I know that there is something wrong about Matriarch Jackson’s death. I can’t just give up and let her die without knowing the truth!”

“Then tell me, who do you suspect? Why do you suspect?”

Henry stared at her with a cold gaze, “At that time, there was no one beside Matriarch Jackson except you. Who else would you suspect?”

Emily could not answer this question. She did not even know.

“So what? You do not even have a target. What can you do? Or are you hiding something else from me?”

“I...” Emily hesitated for a moment. She looked up and discovered that Henry had already come in front of her.

He looked down at her. With this posture, she suddenly felt as if the pressure overwhelmed her.

“Henry...”

“Why don’t you tell me? Don’t you believe me?”

She saw disappointment in his eyes, and she felt nervous.

However, could she tell him that she was the granddaughter of Matriarch Jackson?

It was not that she did not believe him, but that things were too complicated and strange. If she did not experience all of that, perhaps she would not believe it.

After all, the information that Matriarch Jackson left in the hospital system was changed. Who had such great ability?

Even Hunter did not believe in her on this matter. Would Henry believe her?

In the end, she looked down.

“Since you don’t want to say it, I don’t need to force you.” Henry turned around and walked out of the lounge.

When he turned around, Emily felt a sense of anxiety.

She did not want to lie to him! Not at all!

She did not want to disappoint him, and she... would feel uncomfortable.

“Henry... oh!” Suddenly, her stomach was uncomfortable. Just as she opened her mouth, she almost vomited.

She wanted to stop Henry, but he had already walked out of the lounge. However, she could not open her mouth to speak.

She wanted to vomit...

Emily stood up but she had no chance to chase after him. She turned around and went into the bathroom.

Henry was walking very slowly. He thought that she would catch up and explain to him.



Actually, there was no point in being angry with her. If she were willing to explain, then he would decide to forgive her.

However, she did not. He walked all the way to the entrance of the lobby, but she still did not chase after him.

Would she always be so cold and distant to him?

Henry did not know why he was disappointed, but in short, he was disappointed.

He was so disappointed that he lost his sense of taste...

Just as he walked out of the door, he saw a few people get off the car in the open-air parking lot.

They were Terry and Rufus, as well as Joe, who was walking in the middle.

At first, he wanted to ignore, but when he saw Joe's face turn scarlet red. Was that... blood?

Henry frowned and walked towards them, "What's going on?"

Joe was a little embarrassed and whispered, "It's fine."

Rufus hurriedly said, "Just now, when I was walking on the road, I was hit by a motorcycle. I was careless..."

"Joe!" Emily was in the entrance of the lobby and she quickly ran out.

She had been retching in the bathroom for a while. She had planned to chase after Henry to find a chance to explain.

However, she did not expect to see Joe, who had returned with his injuries, when he came out.

“What’s going on? Didn’t you say that you are fine? Why are you injured? Are you seriously injured? Where is the wound?”

‘It’s fine. It is fine. It is just a scratch on my face. There is nothing serious about it. It is just a small wound. There’s only a little blood.”

Seeing her pale face, Joe hurriedly explained, “I just accidentally bumped into a motorcycle. It was all because of my carelessness. It had nothing to do with the driver. It was just an accident, an accident.”

However, at this moment, Joe’s “accident” caused Emily’s face to turn paler and paler.

Joe also thought of something and immediately explained, “It’s my problem. The driver drove the motorcycle well. Terry wanted to rush over the road, so I did not notice the driver clearly.”

Emily did not know whether to believe it or not. She did not know if Joe was comforting her. As looked at Terry, her voice trembled slightly, “Is that true?”

Were they sure that the motorcycle driver did not intentionally strike Joe?

Why was everything fine? After she received that text message, something happened to Joe. Why was the coincidence so unnerving?

Although Terry did not know what she was worried about, he understood Joe’s intentions.

He could not make her become more nervous.

He nodded and said softly, "He didn't lie to you. It was an accident."

Chapter 308 The Man Seemed to Come fr...

It was already eleven o'clock at night when Henry returned to his apartment.

Henry's expression was much colder than usual.

After returning home, he immediately entered his room and never came out again.

Emily felt a little guilty. She went back to her room, took a shower, changed her clothes, and looked at the clock on the wall.

It's almost twelve o'clock. "What is Henry doing?" Emily thought.

She wanted to tell him that she trusted him, but the matter was too complicated to talk about.

Joe knew it because she was involved in the whole thing.

If it wasn't for this, she probably wouldn't even have told it to Joe.

After sitting for a while longer. She walked out of the room at twelve o'clock and took advantage of the opportunity to pour water

to walk towards Henry's room.

A voice came from inside. He was talking to someone else on the phone?

The door was ajar, and the lights inside were faintly visible.

She didn't want to eavesdrop on him, but why he mentioned her name?

Who is he talking to? Is this about her?

Emily took two steps forward and faintly heard Henry say, "... the war... dangerous ... when will you return?"

Emily's heart trembled. She accidentally knocked her head against the door.

The conversation inside suddenly stopped. Then, the door was opened, and Henry's gloomy face appeared.

Before Emily could explain why she was eavesdropping, she grabbed Henry's wrist and her fingertips trembled slightly.

"The person in Bentson City is not Hunter, right? Is he ... is he in Afghanistan now?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Henry was expressionless.

Emily bit her lip, her palms sweating profusely.

"Henry, don't cheat me! The Hunter in the Jackson family now, is fake. The real Hunter is in Afghanistan, right?"

However, there was war in Afghanistan, and it was very dangerous for him to stay here!

What exactly did he want to do?

"You think too much. Go back and rest." Henry held her wrist and was about to pull her back to her room.

Emily tried her best to break free, but his strength was so great that she could not break away from him at all.

Emily said anxiously, "Henry! I just want to know the truth. Tell me the truth."

“You are wrong!” “You just don’t want to accept the reality. Hunter doesn’t want to believe you at all. The person who is heartless

towards you is also him!” Henry looked down at her with a sullen face.

“No! That person is not him! Absolutely not!”

She didn’t want to believe what he said just now, thought she could hear him clearly!

“The real Hunter went to Afghanistan. The one who is staying in Bentson City is definitely fake! Stop lying to me!”

“Emily, calm down. Don’t have any fantasies about Hunter! He doesn’t like you, doesn’t believe you, and doesn’t want to be with

you!”

“I don’t believe it!” Emily shook his hand hard and finally threw it away!

“Henry, if you don’t tell me the truth, I will go to Afghanistan to find him myself!”

“You ...”

Emily didn’t want to hear him say anything further. She went back to her room to get the key and was about to leave.

Her passport and all her papers were still in her apartment. She was only here for a few days.

Henry knew what she wanted to do. Before she went out, he chased after her, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her back.

“You’re not allowed to go! Hunter is in Bentson City. You have already seen him!”

‘I didn’t see him’ Emily was pulled, and she crashed into the wall with a thud.

She felt a little uncomfortable and subconsciously covered her lower abdomen.

Henry frowned and stared at her tangled little face, "Do you still have a stomach ache?"

Why did it look like that she was enduring great pain?

Emily was speechless. Her stomach really hurt, as if being pulled by something.

Her face turned pale and her hands were trembling.

Henry panicked. He held her in his arms and said anxiously, "I'll take you to the hospital!"

"No" She wanted to push him away, but she didn't have any strength.

She doesn't want to go to the hospital, she wants to go to Afghanistan!

In his previous life, Hunter had been in Afghanistan and almost died.

Everything was different in this life, but Hunter still went to Afghanistan.

She's so scared, she's really scared, if something happens to Hunter there ...

"I want to ... look for him."

She suddenly suffered lower abdomen pain. Her breathing became stagnant, her body softened, and she fell down.

"Emily!" Henry picked her up, only to find that her eyes were tightly closed and she had fainted.

He didn't dare to delay and carried her out the door, immediately rushing to the parking lot.

Why did menstruation make her stomach hurt so much?

He had checked a lot of information. Even if a woman was in the period, she wouldn't hurt so much that fainted.

Was it because she was too anxious?

When they arrived at the hospital, it was already past one o'clock in the morning.

Henry was dumbfounded by what the doctor said.

He held the phone and tried to dial the number, but his fingers trembled violently. His fingertips were less than a millimeter away

from the screen, but he did not make up his mind to click on it.

At the door of the emergency room, he was the only one alone. Suddenly, he realized that he had something to be afraid of.

He was afraid that Emily would suffer misfortune!

After a long time, he finally made up his mind to dial the number.

"Hello?" A deep and hoarse voice came from the other end of the phone.

Henry pursed his lower lip and said in a deep voice, "Emily... is pregnant. There is something wrong with the fetus. Now that the

doctor is treating her, and the fetus not ... be able to survive."

Emily had been unconscious all night, and she still hadn't woken up by ten o'clock the next morning.

When that tall figure appeared in the hospital, everyone was really shocked.

His entire body was covered in dust and dirt. There was dried blood on his clothes.

His face was pale, as if he had lost too much blood.

There was still wet blood on his black shirt. It was as if a wound had been torn open.

Although that face was still handsome enough to make people unable to move their gaze away, the blood stains on his body were truly too frightening.

The nurses were all dumbfounded.

The man was too handsome.

However, the bloodstains on his body made him a bit colder than usual, and even more murderous.

Henry didn't expect Hunter to be in such a sorry state. He probably wouldn't disturb Hunter if he knew the situation of Hunter.

However, if Hunter was not allowed to return, he would definitely regret for his whole life if anything bad happened to Emily.

"Where is Emily?" Hunter's voice was extremely hoarse and carried a slight breath. Obviously, it was because he had walked too fast just now.

"The child is safe now, but Emily is very weak. No one knows what will happen in the future."

Henry looked at Hunter and helplessly said, "Emily was less than a month pregnant, and there are signs of threatened abortion.

Now the doctor can't make a decision by B-ultrasound, and we can only wait for a period of time to make a decision about the child."



## Chapter 309 He Finally Believed Her

Maybe the child can't survive.

Right now, Emily was in poor health. There was no way to predict what would happen in the future. It would take some time to

know if the child could survive.

Whether the child can survive ...

This news made Hunter feel hurt.

"Have Peter come here?" before he came back, he called Peter.

Henry nodded, "Peter and the director of the obstetrics and gynecology department are taking care of Emily now."

Looking at the man in front of him in a sorry state, Henry couldn't help but feel a little worried.

"You'd better ... let the doctor clean up your wound first."

Seeing that Hunter persisted to wait for Emily to wake up, Henry said, "The doctor said that she can't be stimulated anymore. If

she wakes up and sees you like this, will she be scared?"

Hunter clenched his fists tightly. Suddenly, he turned around and took out his phone. "Send me a clean set of clothes

immediately."

Actually, Liam was already waiting in the hospital when he knew that Hunter had returned.

However, according to Hunter's previous plan, he shouldn't have come to the hospital to see Emily. Therefore, he didn't dare to appear without Hunter's permission.

Now that he had received a call from Hunter, Liam quickly sent the clean clothes to Hunter.

He just never thought that Hunter was heavily hurt!

There were countless wounds on his body, which had been caused by knives and bullets.

Fortunately, he didn't receive devastating injuries, otherwise ... Liam wouldn't even dare to think about it.

After the wound was cleaned quickly, Hunter returned to Emily's ward.

At this time, Emily had already been transferred to the intensive care unit. She had been safe for the time being, but she was still weak.

In fact, when being tormented by Hunter for an entire night, her body had already suffered great damage.

At that time, it was not suitable for pregnancy, but who would have thought that she would be pregnant in such a harsh environment?

In the next few days, although her body was recovering, she was still too weak.

She shouldn't have been pregnant unconsciously.

She thought that her stomach would hurt only because she had a period.

How could an eighteen-year-old girl think of pregnancy?

In fact, the child came at a terrible time.

Both her body and mind had suffered too much damage recently.

Hunter sat down beside the hospital bed. After changing his clothes, there was not a trace of blood on his body. Ignoring his

slightly pale face, he looked no different from a normal person.

Apart from doctors, most people really couldn't tell his injuries.

Therefore, when Emily woke up, she did not find anything wrong with him.

But why is he here?

Wasn't he in Afghanistan?

Could it be that the one in Bentson City was really him? Was the man who said that he didn't believe in her also him?

In an instant, Emily was filled with mixed feelings, not only did she not wish for him to go to Afghanistan to take risks, but she

was also afraid that the man who suspected her was really him.

Actually, she hadn't talked to him properly twice. She hadn't even seen him face-to-face. That was why she suspected that that

Hunter was fake.

But now, she was 200% sure that the man in front of her was Hunter.

“Why ...”

Hunter gently pressed her back, “Don’t move.”

She didn’t dare to move, and she didn’t know whether what she had heard in her daze was true or false.

Emily put her hands on her lower abdomen. She had many questions in her heart, but she didn’t dare to ask.

“You’re pregnant.” Hunter gave her an answer.

He did not know how to explain to her, nor did he know how to face all of this.

This was also his first time being a prospective father.

Although the child had come at a bad time because Emily was weak now.

However, he was still very surprised that she had been pregnant.

He tried his best to calm down, make his voice calm and not frighten her.

“The child is fine, but you are very weak. The doctor said that you must have a good rest.”

Emily’s expression was normal, but her fingers were trembling.

She looked down at her lower abdomen. Her hands and lower abdomen were tightly pressed together. In fact, she could not feel

the child’s existence at all. However, it was as if she could see the child sleeping inside her lower abdomen.

A small baby was conceived in her stomach.

She couldn't tell what it was like, and she didn't even know if she was happy or not.

She knew that the child had come at a bad time, but what else could he do now that he had already come?

Her eyes were sour, and tears rolled down her cheeks accidentally.

She wanted to turn her face away and not let the man see her tears. She didn't want to show her fragility in front of him.

Hunter touched her face and gently tore her face back.

"Don't worry. No matter what happens in the future, I will protect you."

Such a simple sentence and promise, made Emily's heart twitch. Tears were like a flood that broke a levee, rolling down in an

instant.

He doesn't doubt her anymore? Does he want to believe her now?

At this moment, he was so gentle, but not long ago, he was so cold and heartless.

When was the real him?

"Don't cry." Hunter's long finger swept across the corner of her eyes, wiping away her tears.

His voice was deep and hoarse, but in an instant, it made people feel warm in their hearts, "I'm sorry ..."

Emily couldn't help but struggle to get up and hug him.

The moment they hugged each other, Hunter frowned slightly, but he quickly turned to normal, not letting her see anything

unusual.

Although the wound on his body was a little painful because of Emily's embrace.

However, his girl was in his arms, as well as the baby in her stomach.

At this moment, no matter how painful he was, he was still happy and sweet.

He closed his eyes. The injuries caused by the bloodshed in the past few days seemed to have been healed in an instant.

"Don't doubt me. I didn't harm Grandma. I'm really her granddaughter. Really, I'm not lying to you."

Emily hugged his neck tightly and said with red eyes, "Wendy is the liar. She has been lying to you."

Hunter did not say anything. He only nodded and replied softly, "Yes."

The deep tone made Emily's heart soft, and she hugged him even harder.

He finally believed in her!

She had never felt that she was a fragile person, but at this moment, she was so fragile that she almost fainted.

Excited? touched? Or sad?

He finally believed her ...

Hunter coughed softly and suppressed the intense pain. He said softly, "When you're well, we'll ... go home together."

"OK!" Emily nodded forcefully.

He finally returned to her side.

The two people who were hugging each other did not notice the figure at the door.

After Henry opened the door, he carefully closed it.

Standing outside the door, facing the warm autumn wind, Henry could clearly feel a wave of desolation in his heart.

He should be happy that they were reunited.

But why did he feel sorry when he heard their words of going home together?

Emily had also invited him to go home together before?

Chapter 310 A Man Like a Wolf King

Three days later, Emily was discharged from the hospital.

The doctor said that she had to rest well during this period of time, so Henry asked her leave from school and she could go back

until the final exam.

However, if she failed, she would have to resit.

“Where’s Hunter?” When she woke up and couldn’t see Hunter, Emily immediately panicked.

“He left beforehand. I’ll send you back.” Henry understood what she was worried about. He smiled and said, “It’s fine. You’ll see

him soon.”

Emily did not know what their plan was, but as long as she could see Hunter soon, she would be relieved.

Henry would not lie to her. He never lied to her.

Ashton went to handle the procedure for her discharge. Her discharge this time wasn't as grand as last time, and Henry didn't

carry her out of the hospital. Otherwise, they were under discussion.

However, he was still by her side the entire time, just like the most intimate and gentle flower protector.

"Did you do it on purpose?" After getting in the car, Emily looked at him.

"What on purpose?" Henry looked down. No matter when, the way he looked at her was always so gentle.

"Deliberately acting like a couple in front of everyone?"

"I have to do that because you have too many enemies." Henry smiled and let Ashton start the car.

The car drove out of the hospital, but instead of going to the Jackson family, it went to the dock?

"What do you mean?" Emily panicked and suddenly grabbed Henry's sleeve, "You want to send me away?"

No! She can't leave! If she left, Hunter would definitely go to Afghanistan without any scruples!

Now that she had a child in her stomach, even if Hunter didn't care about her, he should still care about their child!

He can't take risks, he had to take responsibility for the child!

"Calm down, Hunter is on the cruise ship. What are you panicking about?" Henry smiled.

"On the cruise ship?" Emily was stunned and looked up at Henry, "Are you not lying to me?"

"Don't you believe me?" Henry's expression darkened as he deliberately being serious.



Emily bit her lower lip. It wasn't that she didn't want to believe him, but she was really panicking.

She always felt that Hunter still had to go to Afghanistan.

The uneasiness in his heart was always so intense. Because of this uneasiness, even her heart was beating faster.

Henry got off the car, circled around the car and opened the car door for her.

"Forget it, let's hurry up. If we don't see him, you won't be at ease."

Emily didn't say anything and hurriedly got out of the car and boarded the cruise ship with him.

This was the cruise ship of the Sharp Group, which belonged to Henry. It was as if Henry was taking his little girlfriend on a trip.

Hunter was indeed on the cruise ship.

He did not go out to welcome his woman, but waited for her to enter the cabin before embracing her in his arms.

"You don't want people to know about our relationship, do you?"

How smart was Emily? After feeling at ease, many things were obviously easy to know.

"Now is not the time." Hunter said indifferently as he carried her into the room.

'If ordinary people want to work against you, you won't care about it at all. Hunter, this is not your style.'

Could it be that Heaven-like Island made trouble for Hunter?

“No.” Hunter easily saw through her thoughts. He comforted her, “Last time I gave them two plots of land, and he used the same method to deal with me. There is no grudge between me and Heaven-like Island now.”

Emily did not say anything. Hunter’s words sounded very reasonable.

Although she didn’t know the boss of Heaven-like Island, they also wanted to make money.

For someone like Hunter, people would try their best not to offend him.

Amiability attracts riches.

Then, why was he so cautious?

Regardless of whether it was in her previous life or this life, Hunter had many enemies, but he had always been lofty and ignored those people.

Why was he so serious this time? He hid their relationship and kept up the fiction that I and Henry were a couple.

Could it be that all of this was because of her?

Emily was a little sad, but she didn’t know what to say.

She could only lean against his embrace, close her eyes, and cover her lower abdomen to rest quietly.

They arrived at Henry’s private island very quickly, but Emily did not expect that they would secretly board another boat that night.

Taking advantage of the night, they quietly left Henry’s island and went to another place.

Although the wind and waves weren't big, Emily was still a little seasick and vomited several times on the ship.

After that, she didn't know when she had fallen asleep.

Anyway, she was dazed and felt like she was floating around.

Emily slept soundly. When she woke up, she found that she was sleeping in a spacious bed, but there was no one in the room.

"Hunter!" She panicked and immediately sat up.

Maybe her movements were too fierce, so she felt dizzy and almost fell back.

The child... Emily subconsciously covered her stomach. Fortunately, she didn't feel any pain this time.

Doctors say the fetus is in a precarious condition, and that she needs to be calm and rested in the near future.

Two days ago, she was really too nervous. She was so nervous that she didn't look like the person she used to be.

She let out a long sigh and suddenly felt a little disdainful of herself.

Maybe because she was pregnant, so her mood was extremely unstable.

Now that she had slept for a long time, she calmed down.

After a simple wash, Emily walked out of her room. Surprisingly, she found herself living in one of the rooms in a row of wooden

cabins.

In front of her, there were countless men training in a vast wilderness.

All of them in camouflage clothes were tall, and had vigorous movements. Regardless of whether they were climbers or people

walking on stakes with sandbags, they were all able to move as fast as they could, as if they were walking on flat ground!

From afar, so many people looked like a huge army.

No! They were more like a pack of wolves!

Yes! Wolves!

Emily could clearly see their bloodlust of the wolf!

She took a few steps forward and finally saw the man standing in the crowd.

He wore the same camouflage uniform as everyone else, but he was extremely attractive in the crowd!

He was king of this pack of wolves! He is always unusual and makes people respect him!

He's her man.

She wanted to walk over, but suddenly, a deep voice came from behind her, "I didn't expect that you would actually appear here."

"Vincent?" She was stunned for a moment, then turned around and met his cold gaze.

"Do you know what he's been through these past few days?" Vincent snorted coldly. He walked to her side and looked at the

figure standing proudly in the distance.

“That’s right, I was the one who pretended to be him before. I also said those cruel words, but didn’t you think that my words showed Henry’s true idea?”

“Vincent...” Emily was stunned. What did he mean by that?  
Vincent’s gaze was cold and his voice was extremely cold!

“Emily, don’t you know that you are my brother’s disaster?”