

Now And Forever 31

Chapter 31 Woman, do as you wish

Emily felt a chill as if that was a premonition.

“Yes... She pinched her palm, she told herself that she cannot lower herself in front of him.

“I won’t break off with them, Master Jackson, you don’t have to...”

“That violent boy called Terry?” Dashing? Manly? Aargh! Is she tired of living?

“So what if it’s ... Argh! What are you doing?” Where are you placing your hands?

Emily struggled in fear but no matter what, she couldn’t escape from his grasp.

“Hunter, do you always resort to violence to resolve matters?” To think that he was doing that to her!

“What have I done to you?” His hands were always at that position. It was her who was constantly shifting on top of him.

Although he felt good about her, as soon as he thought about her mention that Terry is ‘dashing and Manly, Master Jackson’s

eyes became sullen.

He raised his hand and slaps down, “You dare to praise another man in front of your fiance? You are getting brave!”

Pah... a sharp pain radiated from her tiny tush.

Emily's eyes widened and demand angrily, 'Hunter, why did you spank me?'

Even worse, why did he spank at... at that place! "I'm not a small kid, let me go!"

Only a small kid would have the backside spanked, it's too humiliating.

"Oh really?" He looked at her and continued, "Are you trying to remind me that you are no longer a small girl?"

"Of course I'm not small" In her previous life, she had lived for 23 years and got married. Small?

"You..."

Her body was flipped over and Emily was looking directly at him.

"Yeah, indeed not small." Hunter looked down and his breathing became erratic. What was he looking at?

Emily followed his gaze and looks down, suddenly her small shy face blushed red.

"don't look!" This rascal

Her collar was opened revealing her smooth and fair skin. Her collar buttons were undone.

Emily finally had the chance to get up and quickly button up her collar.

"You intentionally opened your clothes, wasn't that for me to see?"

The man didn't stop her actions but kept looking at the panicking small face.

Is this her real face? The strange thing was when he went into the restaurant, he immediately recognized her.

A face of freckles, it was awful to look at but now she was rather cute.

“I did not!” Emily replied angrily and rolled her eyes at him.

When did she purposely expose herself to him? It was when she dived onto him and in the struggle, the button was undone.

This guy kept accusing her of things that she didn't do. Is he going to accuse her of seducing him?

This girl seemed to be repelling him and was making him upset. Then in front of Terry, was she more relaxed and forthcoming?

But he was even more upset with himself worrying that his young bride would be stolen. This is ridiculous.

A cigarette somehow found its way onto his fingers and he wanted to light it.

Emily instead scolded, “Every day it's either smoking or drinking. You'll be dead soon”

He has trouble sleeping but that was because his body was very good. Even if he doesn't sleep for three days and three nights,

his body will not display any problems.

But she studied medicine in her previous life. Smoking does affect a person's ability to sleep well. If one doesn't sleep well for a

long period, even the strongest man will not be able to take it. Less smoke may improve his sleep quality.

“Concerned for me?”

“Who says ... Yes! [I'm concerned about you, Master Jackson!” She wanted to roll her eyes! He is using his stare to scare people

not to tell the truth

But, she did care about his health, was that a sign that she was starting to be concerned for him?

Emily looked outside. She doesn't have the time to be concerned for him. In her previous life, she was deeply hurt by him. Her

life was practically ruined by him!

Although he didn't do anything to her, it was exactly because he didn't do anything that harmed her for life!

She didn't notice that she is now sitting onto Hunter's legs and he didn't seem to remind her.

Looking at her trying to be strong, it was inexplicable that he suddenly feels much better about them.

In a gentle flick, the cigarette flew to a nearby bin.

“What do you want to tell me?”

“Nothing!” She didn't want to say anything.

He smiled and his eyes also radiated that hint of happiness. Such an expression was rare even for himself.

“What was it that you want to talk about, you like to talk at home?” He raised his eyebrows, his hand rested on her waist, and gently supported it. Her waist was slimmer than he expected.

Emily wanted to say, no one wants to go back with him, but she paused, she realized something. She looked back at him in surprise.

He actually remembered what she had said!

At the restaurant, she wanted to speak to him but he said to discuss it at home!

She had almost forgotten about this and it was the fully occupied Master Jackson who still remembered it.

When she thought about it, she adjusted her position and looked directly at him.

“Today I used your card.” Her expression was serious because she was going to touch on a serious topic.

Hunter’s thick eyebrows frowned gently while his hands continue to hold onto her waist.

He was conflicted. Should he throw her out or let her continue?

In order to talk to him, she turned around to face him but she didn’t notice that she was kneeling and sat on his legs.

She sat just like the night of the engagement. Except for that night, she was drunk and vigorous, like a wild cat. When he thought about her warmth, Hunter’s breathing became deep and strong.

His hands tightened around her waist. His voice was coarse, "In the future, you dorrit have to inform me when you use the card."

He had already given the card to her.

Had she not lived a life, Emily would be smitten by what he said.

What do women like men to do the most? Of course, it's to take out a black card and say enthusiastically, Woman, swipe as you wish!"

But she had already seen clearly that this man will let you spend as you wish, but wont easily give you his heart. Wake up!

Don't be dizzy just because of his sexy voice.

"No, that is your money. I will repay it. She has to say this clearly.

Hunter raised his eyebrow, Repay?"

"Yes!!" She will repay! She will not be a society parasite! Especially not a parasite of Master Jackson.

"Now I don't have any money, but I can repay in forms of formulations."

He only stared at where his hands were.

A woman's waist can be held with both hands. He just found out this little secret.

To have her entirely in his hands was a great feeling.

That night it was just like that, grabbing her waist and let her sit on his thighs, passionately...

Chapter 32 Master Jackson, let's disc...

"Master Jackson, are you listening?" Emily frowned.

Why was this man distracted!

She gazed downwards but she hasn't figured out what he was looking at. He was already saying cheekily, 'formulations?'

"That's right! formulations or forms of extractions of medical herbs." Emily became serious when she mentioned this.

"The brand name under Century Group, Blissful..."

Hunter's expression lit up, How did you know about Blissful?"

Blissful was a line of skincare products in the Century Group which was under his charge. But this product which will be

marketed by the Fairskin Chain has not been launched.

Apart from Fairskins upper management and the R&D team, outsiders were not supposed to know about this. How did Emily

know about this undisclosed brand name?

Emily was startled when she realized that Blissful hadn't been launched yet.

It was rather illogical for her to know about Blissful at this point.

But at this moment, she can only pretend, “Am I not about to be engaged to you? isn’t it natural for your fiancée to know some of your little secrets?”

It was obvious that Master Jackson would not accept such frivolous reasons, “don’t muddle your way out of this. How did you know?”

“I don’t want to say.” It was impossible to lie to him, Hunter was so sharp. No excuse will get past him. It was better not to say anything at all.

“Do you want to dwell on how I knew or do you want to know if there are any means of getting Blissful launched ahead of schedule?”

Hunter looked at her slightly flushed petite face. That sincere look of hers didn’t appear to have done anything wrong.

At this moment, her slim delicate waist was still in his hands and it appeared that with a squeeze he’ll be able to break it in two.

He breathed deeply again and adjusted his seating position and not to let her feel the changes to his body.

Perhaps it was because he had just lost his virginity and that was why he kept lusting for it. Just by holding onto her, he desperately wants to ravage her. He doesn’t like the feeling of losing control over himself. But at the same time, he doesn’t hate it.

“Out with it, how can Blissful launch ahead of time?” He gently shifted her position to ease her weight on him. If she continues to

press down hard on that position, he would be unable to control himself any further.

“The thing preventing Blissful from launching jis because of the problem with the extraction process of the whitening essence.

The bio-active agents that you are after cannot achieve their maximum effects.”

Hunter didn't say anything and looked at her stern expression.

He realized that when this girl was serious, her eyes were beautiful and sparkles.

“If you want the bio-active agents to be even more effective, all you need to do is to utilize a Cold-hot fluctuating technique during

the purification process.”

The water used in their Blissful whitening essence is all extracts of fresh flowers.

But in their purification process, the technique used was a form of constant temperature fumigation.

What they didn't know, is that under fluctuating temperature conditions, the fresh extracts of the flowers would be even more

refined and pure.

This was a little secret that Emily found out in her previous life. But in the previous life, Hunter can't be bothered to listen to her.

Whenever she had any ideas, she wouldn't have the chance to tell Hunter and would share the ideas with Wendy. She doesn't

know what ploy

Wendy used to tell Hunter this method. Thereafter Wendy became the biggest contributor to Blissful's successful product launch.

"Cold-hot fluctuating technique?" Hunter continued to look at her waist. He picked up his cell phone and dialed a number.

He spoke to a lab technician and she wasn't sure what the technician said and it appeared that he did not agree to this technique.

Hunter looked at Emily and he calmly said, 'Try it immediately.'

He then hung up and threw his cell phone aside. He looked curiously at Emily, "How do you know so much about these?"

"When I was young I did some extraction experiments.' Emily casually lied.

"Why didn't I hear it before?"

She looked away and said, "Master Jackson has never taken an interest in my affairs, how could you have known?"

Of course, she referred to her previous life.

But to the present Hunter, they had only known each other for a month. Their lack of interest in each other was due to abiding by the wishes of the elders for them to be engaged.

But he found that he was beginning to take an interest in her.

“If this test is successful, do you intend to use it to pay for tonight?”

“No, I only swiped about sixty thousand tonight. Isn’t this too low a price?”

“How much do you want?” If this was truly successful and able to let Blissful essence achieve the best effects, then these

thousands are a drop in the bucket.

“I’m not asking for much. Two hundred thousand.” She only gave a suggestion and the technician still had to do countless

adjustments and tests for it to be successful. So, two hundred thousand was a reasonable amount. Any more would be asking

for too much. Many tests still had to be conducted to determine the optimal results. She was not greedy. She knew that being

greedy would end up in tragedy.

“OK, two hundred thousand, when that happens, just take it from the card.”

Hunter wasn’t concerned about how much she spends from this card but since she wants to account for it, then it’s up to her.

“You are so confident that this technique will work?” Why does it seem to him that the two hundred thousand were already in her

hands?

“Your expression tells me that it will work.” His hands return to her waist and grasp her back into position.

He looked at the delicate and fragile waist that he can crush with a squeeze. Will he break it if he applied some force?

He starts to grip harder as he continued to look lustfully at her.

“You... Emily started to feel something at her waist and was shocked when she looked down.

Both of her hands grabbed his shoulders and wanted to push herself up from his legs. When she started to prop up slightly, he forcefully pulled her down.

“Hey...’ His leg muscles were very firm and when she sat down hard, it was rather uncomfortable. What was worse was this position was not proper for a lady.

Her hands slipped into his hands trying to push herself off but she couldn’t budge.

Emily was getting upset, why was she being bullied for the entire night?

“Master Jackson, we are discussing business!” Official business okay?

“All m seeing is a little girl who willingly climbed onto my legs and never stopped grinding.”

His breathing was rapid and even Emily could hear it. His breathing was suggestive and that kind of lustful desire.

She also finally realized that in the beginning, she sat on his thighs, and then in order to speak to him, she actually knelt on top of him...

Her face started to blush and warm up to the ears.

“I’m sorry, it’s the end of the discussion, I... Ah!”

Her petite body was pulled forcefully into his embrace.

Hunter's deep voice that easily makes a person's heart race said into her ears, 'I'm not done with you...

Chapter 33 Sweetheart, it's the time

He was not done? What other matters did he have?

Unless...

An experienced woman was certainly different. From Hunter's gaze, Emily knew what he meant.

His eyes conveyed a suffocating possessiveness. She desperately wanted to escape but was completely imprisoned by him.

The dashing handsome man in front of her was infinitely magnified.

She wanted so much to escape. Oh lord, she so badly wanted to escape. Her instincts told her that she must escape.

But as he moved nearer, the only thing that she could do was to ... close her eyes and purse her lips. He was very handsome.

How could a man be so handsome?

The long eyelashes made him look like a dreamy prince. But he was a king!

His loneliness and cold indifference made him so endearing and drove women mad.

He... wanted to kiss her?

Emily doesn't know when she closed her eyes but she was clear of what she was hoping for.

Her heart was throbbing and she was squirming...

"Kal" The car window was wound down, Liam's voice came from outside.

Emily was awakened and quickly opened her eyes. She was still in Hunter's embrace.

Master Jackson was calm, unsurprised and emotionless.

It turned out that she was the only one who expected it.

She used her strength to push herself off and this time she was able to come down from his legs.

Just as she sat at her seat and was still straightening herself, she looked out the window and saw several men approaching.

They were Sally, Joe and a sullen Terry.

Emily wanted to open the door and exit the car when Hunter said in a deep voice, "You're going out like that?"

He made it sound that something was amiss. What's wrong with going out like that?

Emily was now very critical of him and to think that she was feeling passionate about him a moment ago. Who would think that in

the blink of an eye, he was back to the cold-hearted man?

The moment of passion was limited to herself and she was feeling embarrassed about it.

She snorted, and looked at him and was mortified. She quickly buttoned up her blouse. How did all her buttons come undone?

Her blouse was wide open and exposed everything!

Rascal, scoundrel!

She hurriedly buttoned up her blouse and tidied her hair and opened the car door.

"Five minutes." The man said.

"What's the meaning of that?" She turned and stared at him.

Hunter leaned back into the seat in the position when she first arrived. Closed his eyes and rested. When those beautiful eyelids

closed, he said, "Do not spend the night outside with those delinquents."

"They are my friends and not delinquents!"

But Emily was not about to reason with him. With his character, if she were to insist on spending the night outside, he might very

well send some people to forcibly take her home!

"humph!" She coldly remarked, pushed open the car door, and got off.

"This car... how cool" Sally's eyes were fixated on the car.

When Emily opened the door, she saw the person inside. She was surprised as he appeared different from when she saw him at

the restaurant.

Master Jackson was now quiet, calm, peaceful in the car looking all deamy and dashing.

Emily was so fortunate to be married to such an amazing man, she was full of envy!

“What are you looking at? Haverit you seen a man?” Emily took a step forward and blocked her view. She didn’t know why she

blocked her view.

But Hunter looked different after drinking. Tonight his dizzy state has a bewitching aura and she didnt want any other woman to

see him.

“God, can’T I have a look? Emily, you re too possessive!” Though Sally was objecting, she wasn’t angry at all. Master Jackson

was Emily’s man and she could only view from afar.

But Terry was worried. She left for so long and wasnt back. He insisted on coming to check out.

Now that they saw the husband and wife together, what’s there to be worried about?

“If you are going home, then we’ll continue our night!” Sally pulled Joe and wanted to leave.

The hotel suite was far too luxurious. There was even a private infinity pool that they had yet to utilize.

Terry was still staring at Emily with no intention to leave. His gaze penetrated her and fell upon the car. The car window was

already closed and the interior can’t be seen from outside. But he practically saw that man, the image of the arrogant and icy

cold man. Except that, he seemed to see that man’s eyes who was looking at him in return, sizing him up. They were separated

by the custom made window but the gaze met. Cold, arrogant, and out of this world

"Terry..." Sally shouted.

Terry maintained his silence. Emily didn't know what he was looking at. The door was closed and he can't see the person inside.

"She walked over to him, "Terry, tonight I..."

"Does he treat you well?"

Terry turned and looked at the girl beside him.

"He..." Emily glanced at the car and knew he meant Hunter. But whether Master Jackson treated her well was still uncertain. He

didn't like her but it was a marriage arranged by his family. It was difficult for him to like her. But if these were cast aside, apart

from love, in her past life, he had given to her all that a man could give.

"Nice. She nodded.

Money, she can have as much as she wants, except that she didn't want it.

Master Jackson did not hit her and did not fool around with women. Do these mean that he was good to her?

Terry moved his lips as if he wanted to say something. He stretched out his hand and wanted to tuck her hair behind her ears.

Within sight, the car door suddenly opened and the man got off the car. With a few drinks in him, Master Jacksons were the

usual icy cold but was dreamy and mesmerizing. His short fringe was untidy and he looked less stern and a lot more wild.

He was so dashing that even the heavens couldn't contain. Sally was dazed, captivated and mesmerized. He walked to Emily.

He reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

"Babe, five minutes are up!"

Chapter 34 Is He a Frightening Man

She was taken away just like that without any means of resisting.

When they got into the car, Emily remembered that she wanted to remind Sally of something. She called her immediately.

"Sally, you must listen to what I'm about to say!"

"No matter what happens the day after tomorrow, you must not leave the school. Just stay in the hostel and don't go anywhere.

Do you understand?"

"Day after tomorrow? Isrrt that the day of your engagement?"

Sally was upset, "Emily, what's the meaning of this? You don't intend to invite us for your engagement?"

The last time they didn't know about it but now that they do, how could she stay at her dorm?

.. Emily thought for a while and continued, “No, you all can’t come. You saw how scary Master Jackson was. Why do you want to come?”

She was about to waiver but no, for Sally’s safety, Emily must be firm.

“The Jackson family is so big and I have no speaking rights to decide on the guests. I’m not inviting anyone, including you all.”

“You must listen to me, no matter what happens the day after tomorrow, you must not leave the school. Do you understand?”

Sally was getting upset and Emily’s tone turned serious, ‘Sally, if you don’t listen to me, we are done as friends!’

“Okay, okay, I listen. Ill stay in school and not affect you. Will that do?”

It must be Master Jackson who despised them and did not allow Emily to invite them to the engagement ceremony.

All of them understood that by marrying into such a big and rich family, what status could Emily have? They didn’t want to make things difficult for her.

“I will be obedient. After that day you must treat us and we’ll celebrate then.’ Sally laughed.

Emily knew that she misunderstood that Master .Jackson didn’t allow her to invite her friends. But at this point, she would rather that Sally misunderstood and not let her face any dangers.

“Okay.’ She nodded and hung up the call.

Sally will be safe as long as she remains in school the day after tomorrow. She cannot allow Sally to meet the same fate as her previous life.

Absolutely not

After she hung up the phone call, she realized that the air con was turned up too much. Emily pulled up her clothes, turned her head, and was shocked.

Why was Master Jackson staring at her? The more frightening thing was why was his stare so chilly? Within his stare, it appeared that he was unhappy with her. What wrong did she do?

"I'm such a scary person that I don't even allow you to invite your friends?" He squinted his eyes and glared at her panicked petite face, "Hmm?"

"I... I was just kidding."

She just wanted Sally to remain at her hostel and didn't mean to insult him.

Hunter's gaze remained on her face for a moment before mumbling, "Drive!"

"Yes, Master Jackson." Liam stepped on the accelerator.

The car left the hotel's parking garage and looking from the reviewer mirror, Sally was standing between Joe and Terry and appeared to be so petite and delicate.

Sally...

Emily pinched her palm. I caused you to be harmed in the previous life. Now I will not let anything happen to you. Never!

“Cousin, this time you must help me. Emily has gone too far!” Amy stood at the bedside, crying as she yelled. She was even

more upset that she had to spend twenty-five thousand dollars for the dinner. Twenty-five thousand dollars!

“Zack is also a scoundrel; he took me out for dinner and in the end, I had to pay for it. Has he lost his mind?”

Wendy was laying on the bed while the doctor applied the facial mask. She was slapped twenty times and her face swelled up

like a pig.

Fortunately, other than a slight cut on the corner of her mouth, there were no other lacerations.

After an entire day of treatment, the swell had almost subsided. But in order not to affect her image, she continued to apply the

facial mask.

Amy was crying her eyes out, ‘Til never agree to that scoundrel dating me again no matter what he says”

“Okay.’ Wendy nodded and didn’t say much.

“Cousin, the way they treated you and how they bullied me, aren’t you angry at all?’ Amy began to stomp her feet.

“Auntie was sent abroad and her condition is uncertain! it’s all caused by Emily. Why are you still so calm?”

“Otherwise?”” Wendy started to become frustrated by her. She removed the facial mask and threw it into the dustbin.

She walked to the dressing table and gently massage her face. Now her face has almost totally recovered. Her fair and slightly

pinkish complexion, refined and pure, still a natural beauty.

Wendy was really beautiful. Even when Amy looked at her in the mirror, she can’t help but praise her.

“Cousin, you’re really beautiful...”

She thought about it, and said, “Only a beauty such as you are worthy of Master Jackson. What trash is that Emily?”

“Emily is Master Jackson’s fiancée. Amy, watch your words.”

Wendy looked at herself in the mirror with a look of hatred.

But her face had a slight smile, “Emily is my sister. How can I think about her fiance?”

“She was lucky if it wasn’t because of the Matriarch Jackson insisting that Hunter marries her, how would he marry such an ugly

girl!”

“Cousin, you are too kind, that’s why you are being bullied by Emily. Look, even auntie has been sent abroad”

“I am not like the others; I don’t know how to plot and scheme. What can I do?” Wendy sighed.

“You... sigh! Do you want to continue to be bullied by her?” Amy couldn’t accept this.

“Forget it, Amy, actually Emily isn’t a bad person. She might have been influenced by her delinquent friends.”

Wendy turned and look at her, laughed, “But, their relationship js really good. Emily once said that she jis willing to give her life

for her friends.”

“She is willing to give up her life for those few people?” Amy frowned, not knowing what she was thinking. Wendy laughed and

continued, “Yes, if something happens to her friends, perhaps she is willing to forgo her engagement ceremony and rescue

them.”

“The last engagement ceremony was canceled because she didn’t turn up. If it happened again, then Master .Jackson may not

want her anymore.’

Wendy’s slender fingers were pushing down on her skin and feeling it’s bounce. She looked back at Amy to check if there were

any indications that she may want to do something.

She laughed, “I’m going to remind her again tomorrow. This time, there must not be any problems. Otherwise, Master Jackson

will ditch her and shel be very pitiful.

“Isn’t it good for Master Jackson to ditch her?” Amy wrung her hands.

Wendy winked at her, She’s my sister no matter what and I wish her well.”

She walks to aside and took out a card from the drawer and placed it into Amy's hands.

"Okay, was it twenty-five thousand? There are over a hundred thousand here. Spend it as you wish."

"Cousin, you..."

"I've always loved you... go ahead."

Wendy held her hands, "Go home early, go for a shopping spree tomorrow. You'll feel much better."

"Cousin, you've always taken care of me." Amy took the card and looked touched, "I will not let anyone bully you, I won't

I can't let that bitch Emily bully my kind cousin Wendy.

Emily, you just watch. [I'll torture you to death! I won't let you have any chance to harm my cousin!

"Okay, go back and rest early."

As soon as the door closed, Wendy's smile disappeared.

She wants Emily to be happy? If Emily was happy then what will happen to her?

These twenty slaps must be repaid.

Does Emily expect to be happily engaged to Master Jackson after framing her? Impossible!

Chapter 35 Throwing Pearls to the Swine

The engagement day of Master Jackson and the youngest daughter of the Gale family.

This engagement banquet which had caused a huge sensation in the business world was held three days later at the same hotel.

As a sign of respect to Master Jackson, the guests arrived early and the grand ballroom was full of guests before nightfall.

Emily was accompanied by the servants to the makeup room. Outside, people mingled happily.

The Jackson family had arrived. From the patriarch to the youngest daughter, every one of them was ideal partners.

The men seized the opportunity to mingle with the leaders of the business world.

The women, especially the young ones, makeup and dressed to their nines and presented their prettiest form.

“I heard that the second daughter of the Gale family was slapped by the youngest daughter.”

“What? The youngest daughter hit the second daughter? Why?”

“Was it because the elder sister was too pretty and stole the limelight?”

“Apparently the third daughter is very ugly but the second daughter is as beautiful as an angel?”

“What a pity, the one marrying Master Jackson is the third daughter. With a younger sister who is ugly, nasty, and soon to have

status, how will her days be?”

“The second sister should have someone to protect her. How can she suffer like this?”

The men listened to the rumors of Wendy being beaten by Emily and felt sorry for her.

When Emily came out, all sorts of rumors were spreading.

“So this is the third daughter of the Gale family. See, even with makeup her freckles can still be seen.”

“Yeah, why did Master Jackson agree to be engaged to this ugly woman? it’s truly the beauty and the beast!”

“Like throwing pearls to the pigs!”

There were lots of unhappiness about injustice and mismatch.

Emily was seated at a corner, playing with her cell phone.

Those rumors were said near her and though it was obvious that she can hear them, she wasn’t affected.

Her indifference started to anger some people.

“Not a shred of shame!”

“Exactly! This ugly and evil woman, sooner or later Master Jackson will ditch her!”

Emily opened her Instagram and some people were cursing for her to meet an early death. Others sent her photos and accused

her of sleeping with countless men.

She was becoming famous just because of Master Jackson.

She was bored with Instagram and started to play a game.

The phone rang, it was Liam.

Emily answered the phone, Liam said, "Missus, Master Jackson wants you to come to the second level waiting room."

"Okay, I'll be there immediately." She hung up the call. She disregarded the poisonous stare by the women and took the lift.

She didn't see Hunter for two days. They had not seen each other from that day when she went back with him until today.

The banquet was to begin at eight. She wasn't sure why was Master Jackson looking for her.

Emily was sure it wasn't for sex. Those two times in the car were an accident.

The first time she was drugged. The second time he was drunk and when he was sober, he avoided her like the plague. Why

would he take the initiative to get close to her?

It was better this way, at least the tragedy of the previous life won't repeat itself.

As soon as the lift opened, Liam opened the door to the waiting room and said, 'Missus, please enter, Master Jackson is waiting

for you."

Emily nodded and walked in. The door closed and, in the room, Hunter was at a desk with a laptop. He was working even on the day of his engagement. Master Jackson was truly busy.

The misunderstanding and unhappiness that happened a few days ago were all gone. Everything was the same as before. He was still that cold-hearted and emotionless Master Jackson. She has seriously given up hope. Tonight, Hunter was no different from any other day, stern and Serious.

But this man was simply irresistible. Each time you saw him, you'll feel that he was dashing and fresh. He was practically a deadly hunk!

"Master Jackson, you were looking for me?" Emily's attitude was nothing out of the ordinary.

"I've checked the cameras. When you were at my villa for these two days, you strolled at the backyard for three times. The third time you had

your purse and cell phone. Were you planning to escape?"

Hunter's gaze shifted from the laptop. His voice was the same as usual and couldn't tell if he was angry or happy.

Emily's heart skipped two beats!

Though he didn't bother about her when she was at his villa, he knew everything about what she did. She did want to escape

because she didn't want to be engaged to him. But she thought about her family and friends who were in Bentson City. If she

were to escape, she may implicate them. That was why she hesitated.

The final time she went to a camera dead zone and avoided the patrols by the bodyguards but in the end, she retreated to her bedroom.

“You really don’t want to be engaged to me?” He observed her for two days and finally believed that she was not putting up a show and played hard to get.

From the night of the first engagement ceremony, she had changed. She was totally different from before.

“If possible, I really don’t want to be engaged to you.” Emily said truthfully.

“You don’t have a choice.” He said, it was the same as three days ago.

Emily pursed her lips, since that was the case, then why ask?

Hunter looked at her and threw an agreement on the table.

“Now I believe that you don’t want to get married. In that case, you can consider signing this agreement.”

“Agreement?” Emily was shocked and walked over. She picked up the agreement and had a quick look at its contents.

“As long as I agree to be engaged, regardless of whether we get married in two years, you will give me ten percent shares of the

Fairskin Chain?”

Emily couldn't believe her eyes. Ten percent of the Fairskin Chain! She doesn't have to work for the rest of her life! No, she can live ten lifetimes!

"After the engagement, each will do as they wish but in front of the Jackson family they must behave like a couple."

She understood. Hunter did not want his grandmother to be sad. He did it for his grandmother.

But this compensation was too much. She felt somewhat guilty.

"Since you don't want to be married to me, then this agreement is beneficial to you."

Hunter closed the laptop and looked at her.

"Engage and as long as you don't carry out your silly games of running away, and act in front of grandmother, I guarantee that after the engagement, your life will not be affected in any way."

Emily hesitated. She was not afraid that her life will be affected. In any case, Master Jackson was always so busy and will not bother with how she lives her life.

What she was afraid of was, the tragedy of her previous life will repeat. This man can easily cause someone to sink

No! She was not the type to succumb to temptations. Wasn't it only a man?

Finally, she bit her lips and said, "Okay, I agree!"

This must be the best outcome. She doesn't have to escape and it's not real engagement. Two birds with one stone!

When Hunter saw her sighing in relief, he felt somewhat perturbed.

The agreement was suggested by him but when she found out that it's a fake engagement, not only was she not upset, she was

actually happy?

This attitude... really left a bad aftertaste.

Chapter 36 Why, Was It a Feeling of A...

Liam stood outside the door, as soon as he saw Emily coming out of the room, he rushed over.

"Missus, this... no matter what, today is your engagement, I hope that Missus can... pick up your spirits..."

He hesitated. The agreement was drafted by him and he knew the details very clearly.

For a girl to be informed during the day of her engagement, that her fiancé and she will be acting for the parents to see, which

also meant that there would not be any passion between them, was a huge shock.

He was slightly worried that Missus would be unable to handle this blow.

Emily blinked at him, "I'm feeling great, why?"

"Missus..." Liam analyzed her expression, the sparkling eyes, smile and... she indeed wasn't acting.

"You..."

“Liam, when did you become so wishy-washy? Just say what you want!”

Its seven now and in an hour the engagement banquet will begin.

She was only being engaged, not married. The formalities won't be as many.

Later after the entrance, the Jackson Family Patriarch and banquet host will announce and thereafter Hunter and she will exchange the rings.

She had another hour to eat the delicacies downstairs!

Liam was stammering but in reality, he just wanted to say a few words to console her.

But, how was it that Missus didn't seem to need his consolation?

“Forget it, send me a message if there's anything important.” Emily decided not to wait, turned and left.

She looked at the time on the phone, five past seven, the day will be over soon. As long as this day passed, Sally's tragedy will be prevented.

And now, it's slightly more than four hours till midnight. If she doesn't leave the school, everything will be fine. Half an hour ago,

Sally sent her a message telling her that she was eating some noodles in the dorm.

After this, she il give her a nice treat as compensation.

Emily walked with a bounce into the lift and Liam felt increasingly surprised.

He walked to the waiting room and saw Master Jackson still seated at the desk, smoking.

The agreement was clearly signed by Missus but how was it that Missus was happy and Master Jackson, who achieved his objective, was upset?

“Master Jackson.” Liam walked in and kept the agreement.

Since the agreement was signed, that meant that Master Jackson wouldn't have to be entangled with Missus. Isn't this a good thing?

“Missus, she...” Liam paused before continuing, “seems like she isn't upset, Master Jackson, I think in future she won't disturb you anymore.”

“Do you mean that my attractiveness has reversed to this extent? She was not interested in me at all?”

Hunter looked sullen, Liam felt a chill going down his spine.

This this this... what's the meaning? Why does Master Jackson behave like he had been abandoned?

Liam shook his head, suspecting that he saw wrongly.

He looked again and Master Jackson already opened the laptop. The unhappiness a moment ago seemed to disappear.

Should, perhaps, looks like... he really saw wrongly?

Master Jackson always hated women who bother him. Now that missus will no longer trouble him, he should be happy, shouldn't he?

he?

He must have seen wrongly.

Liam breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "Master Jackson..."

"Very funny?" He squinted his eyes.

"Ah! Liam froze and numbed up. "No, not funny..."

"This agreement, copy it a hundred times by tomorrow morning.' Hunter closed his laptop, stood up, and repeated, "By hand."

"Master... Master Jackson, why... why?" Liam felt weak in his legs and almost knelt. "The ... ;s there any problem with the

agreement?"

Hunter stared at him coldly. He looked as if he wanted to tear him apart

Liam started to retreat, 'I'll do it, it'll be done by tomorrow"

He should just do as he was told. Why did he bother to ask? Was he tired of living?

It must be his handwriting was too ugly and Master Jackson was unhappy.

But, the agreement was printed... Handwriting a hundred copies... what happened?

Hunter was frustrated. He walked to the window and looked at the night scenery, he lit another cigarette.

That silly girl was so happy to sign the agreement! She was not to disturb him. Why was there not a hint of disappointment? Was

she maintaining a front?

The worst part was he couldn't detect that her smile was fake. She was actually very happy!

Was it because of the ten percent shares in Fairskin Chain, or because he said that after the engagement each can live as they

wished, not affecting the other?

He was most frustrated with himself! He obtained what he wanted but yet had a feeling of abandonment.

He was ditched... it was truly inexplicable!

Emily had a small plate of cakes and had yet to find a place to sit down when a commotion broke out at the hotel entrance.

The men started to look towards the entrance and as soon as the woman entered, at least half of the men's eyes lit up.

Wendy was here.

She knows how pretty her sister was, otherwise she wouldn't be known as the first socialite in Bentson City.

But, what does this have to do with her?

Emily took her plate of cakes, sat at a corner and began to eat.

“Compared to your sister, you are like the mud on the floor.’ A voice said beside her.

Emily lifted her head and saw Manson.

She wasn’t angry but laughed and asked, “Master Manson, has your stomach recovered?”

Stomachs injury!

“You!” Mansoris expression turned, and almost erupted!

This was the humiliation of a lifetime for him. Hunter actually punched him in front of so many people.

His breathing became deeper and his fists tightened up. He wished that he could break all the teeth in this woman’s mouth.

But he knew that this girl was ugly beyond humans. But when he saw her, he can’t help but come over.

He doesn’t know which part of his brain was malfunctioning. Why was he mesmerized by her?

But each time he sees her face he would wake up.

“Hey ugly, don’t think that you will have an easy time in the Jackson family. I won’t let you live in peace!” He threatened.

Emily blinked her large and innocent eyes, “Its strange!”

“What’s strange?” Damn bitch, what’s so good about a pair of eyes

No! This face was so ugly that a person will lose his appetite!

Manson forces himself to his senses.

Emily laughed, "I'm engaging Master Jackson and not you. So what's it got to do with you whether [live in peace or not?"

She laughed naively and looked a little foolish, but the look in her eyes seemed so wise.

Before Manson could say anything, Emily laughed, "Isn't it strange that you said that you not let me live in peace? Unless you still want to replace your brother and engage with me?"

Chapter 37 The Ugly are Trouble Makers

"What nonsense are you saying? How will I be willing to marry an ugly woman like you?"

Manson was disgusted by what Emily said.

Emily laughed and shook her head, "You're wrong, it's not that you are unwilling to, it's you're not worthy.

"You this slut.... Mansons expression changed for the worse. He was so upset that he wanted to slam Emily's head into the plates on the table.

But, the guests were around. If he were to create a scene at his brother's engagement banquet, his grandfather will never let him

off!

Manson didn't expect that this woman can anger him to a breaking point just with a few words.

Where did she learn this sharp-tongued persona? She was so stupid in the past!

"I don't have to waste my breath on you..."

"Then please leave. Why are you acting tough in front of me? I don't even like it."

Emily lowered her head to eat the cakes, and continued, "How true that the ugly are trouble makers"

"You! You... This damned, ugly slutt

But today it was he who came to her table as if he was seeking to be scolded.

Manson endured, he was determined to endure.

"Emily, so you're here.' A voice nearby said.

Manson turned around and his goddess walked over.

Wendy walked to his side and laughed, 'Manson."

Ever so elegant and beautiful. Though she was not as beautiful as that angel in the rain, when he saw Wendy, she was easily the prettiest woman there.

Especially when side by side with Emily, she was like the gorgeous fairy.

Manson nodded and looked at her face.

Her face was pure and flawless. It has completely healed. He asked, "Are you feeling any discomfort?"

Wendy shook her head but she was furious within.

That day when she was mercilessly beaten, this man left in a hurry. These three days he had never visited her.

How that she was pretty again, he was staring at her like bees drawn to honey.

Men are all visual animals.

But, she was the winner in the area of looks and the more men are like that, the happier she'll be.

"Look at the second daughter of the Gale family. She was bullied by her sister and she is still so gentle towards them."

"She is beautiful, generous, and kind. Look at her sister, she's uglier than clowns!"

The people around started to spread rumors. Wendy laughed as she loved to hear such stories.

"Emily, you've played for a few days and didn't go back. I'm so worried, is everything fine?"

Wendy came over because she was concerned about her. But these loud and soft words have given them lots of possibilities.

Looks like Emily spent the few nights outside and didn't sleep at home!

She was about to be engaged and didn't control herself?

"How can I be in danger? Master Jackson was by my side all the time. You've worried for nothing!" Emily said while smiling.

Did she want to slander me? Why doesn't she find out first where she had been these few days before saying anything?

Although she didn't go to the Jackson Residences, she had been in Hunter Jackson's villa and didn't inform her.

Wendy was surprised, she raises her eyebrow, "Oh? These few days Master Jackson was busy with a new project. It was said

that he was so busy that he stayed in the office overnight."

"The Jackson Residence staff also said that you didn't go there. Emily, don't tell me you spent the night at the night clubs?"

This was where Wendy excelled at. She will continue to slander without giving you the chance to rebut.

"Master Jackson is here!" Everyone's attention shifted towards the lift and no one bothered with Emily's explanation.

Regardless, the message that everybody received was that Emily didn't go back to the Jackson Residences and most likely

spent the night at the night club. She even lied and said that Master Jackson was by her side. In fact, he was busy with his work

This youngest daughter of the Gale family was truly despicable and incorrigible.

But at this moment, no one bothered with Emily. Everyone looked in anticipation at the spiral stair.

He walked casually and confidently with an air of superiority, like a majesty.

He was like a character from the fairy tale. His chiseled dashing looks without any flaws.

When the ladies saw him, every one of them was smitten and he took their breath away.

The fabled man who was so dashingly handsome that women couldn't keep their legs closed really existed.

So what if he was engaged, that doesn't affect his magnetism towards the ladies. On the contrary, that made them want to pester

him, bed him, and swallow him alive

Women were willing to give up ten years of their lives to spend a night with him.

Hunter was swamped as soon as he arrived. But everyone knows that Master Jackson doesn't like anyone to be near to him. So,

even though they wanted to get closer to him, no one dared to venture into his danger zone.

Everyone from the Jackson family was here tonight. Because Matriarch Jackson wasn't feeling well, Patriarch Jackson took her

to the rest area for a rest. She will come out again during the engagement proper.

As to the other Jackson family members, they were each surrounded and didn't have a chance to interact among themselves.

All the women were looking hungrily at the sides dying for a chance to meet him but none had the courage to approach him.

What a pity, Master Jackson's gaze totally didn't fall upon any one of them. He was the type who didn't regard women as

anything. Which woman will be so lucky to get his heart?

Everyone knew that Emily was arranged by the family. Master Jackson will never like such an ugly chimpanzee.

“Master Jackson, Missus is at the corner eating.’ Liam reported when he saw Hunter scanning the floor.

Hunter didn’t reply and his gaze didn’t stop scanning even though he saw her. As soon as he came down, he already saw her

position. But when all the women were cooing over him, that woman didn’t even turn and look in his direction. Was that on

purpose? Does she really have no feelings for him?

“Master Jackson.” Finally, someone was brave enough to approach him with a glass of wine.

it was Wendy!

Wendy was dressed in a snow-white evening gown, a plunging V neckline but not too exposed. She was as sexy as hell

Each step that she took was like a dance. Every man’s eyes locked on her bosom, totally captivating.

“Master Jackson, the other day that you came I didn’t attend to you properly, please forgive my misgivings.”

Her wine glass was already in front of Hunter, her voice was seductive and enticing.

“Wendy apologizes to you, I hope that Master Jackson is kind enough to forgive me. [I’ll take good care of you the next time you

visit.”

Hunter's gaze penetrated her in the direction of that image.

At this time, Emily finally looked over. But only for a passing moment.

She was not bothered by someone approaching her fiancé with wine and yet she accepted a drink brought to her by another man!

Hunter was emotionless and expressionless.

Good, this woman, well done!

He raised his hand and took the wine taken by somebody and drank it in frustration.

Chapter 38 Emily, are you going to ru...

Hunter accepted the toast from Wendy!

The man who seldom got close to the female and kept a respectful distance with them didn't refuse a toast from Wendy!

It was so clear that her toast to Hunter was a sign of affection.

So did that mean that Hunter accepts Wendy?

The rumor that Hunter liked Wendy, but was engaged to Emily because of the arrangement of the elders seemed to be true.

Looked at the wine glass in Hunter's hand, Liam wanted to say something, but he dared not.

He had no right to question the young master's manner.

Wendy watched Hunter finishing the red wine, being filled with excited feelings in her heart.

Taking the empty glass from Hunter, she unconsciously looked back at Emily in the distance.

Wendy expected to see Emily's envious look. However, Emily's attention was not on them at all.

She instantly concentrated on the man in front of herself, looking at Hunter's face that could drive women crazy, and showed him the best smile she could have.

"Hunter..."

But suddenly the light dimmed in Hunter's eyes. And he walked directly toward the corner.

Before that, Emily had taken the phone and walked to the hotel door.

"What? Are you on your way here? Sally! didn't I tell you you are not allowed to go out? Why do you disobey me!"

Emily received a phone call from Sally, knowing that she was coming to the hotel from the school. Emily broke out in a cold sweat at once.

"Sally, I order you to go back to school now, right now! Do you hear me!"

"Emily, don't worry. It is Liam, the man who always stood besides Hunter, send an invitation letter to me. I was officially invited."

In contrast to Emily's anxiety, Sally seemed extremely excited.

"I was really invited, and I dressed up tonight. I won't embarrass you, you can trust me."

"Who cares whether you would embarrass me?" Emily was worried about something else.

Did Liam send her an invitation letter? Liam would never do these things like that.

Did Hunter let Liam do so to prove that he is not a bad guy, for I said something bad about Hunter in the car that day?

Was Hunter really a man who had time to care about such a little thing?

"Sally, listen to me, I was not angry for you coming here, I just..."

There were things she couldn't say. Because no one would believe her words!

But she was really worried now!!

"Sally, where are you now? Are you alone? Where is Terry?"

"mon my way here, at Cloud Port Road..."

Sally's words stopped with a bang! There seemed to be a crash.

The mobile phone of Sally might have dropped on the ground. From the phone came Sally's screaming!

"Sally! What happened? Sally? Please don't frighten me!"

It seemed that Sally's mobile phone suddenly turned no signal. After beep two sound, it completely hung up.

Emily called again, it could not be connected.

There was a spasm of convulsions in her heart. The memory of her previous life emerged. She remembered that Sally's body

was found at the seaside. There were bruises caused by suffering abuse on it...

"No! No!"

Cloud Port Road... The hotel was by the sea, so Cloud Port Road was not far from here.

Emily had no time to think more about it. She immediately rushed out from the door and into the plaza in front of the hotel, trying

to cross the square to find a taxi.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her wrist.

Emily was startled and struggled at once, "Let me go!"

"Do you wanna run away from wedding again?" Hunter's face was slightly darkened, and his tone was clearly unhappy.

If he did not glance at her, would the girl take the opportunity to escape?

"Emily, you have signed the agreement. You can afford it if you dare to escape!"

"Let me go!" Emily struggled violently.

“You... He narrowed his eyes and saw that her eyes were full of fear and panic.

She didn't look like she was going to run away from the wedding.

Hunter frowned, asking in a softer tone, ‘What’s the matter?’”

“Something has happened to Sally! She was in a car accident. she was kidnapped...”

Emily herself was so messy that she could not tell whether it happened in the previous life or not.

Now Emily was not kidnapped, and clearly, Sally had not to be tied up by gangsters for saving her. But Sally really had an

accident, but Emily did not know what happened to Sally...

She finally tore herself away from Hunter and headed for the main street.

Fortunately, he did not continue to block the way.

However, the hotel was built by the sea. And the people who could come here were rich, almost all of whom drove their own

cars.

It was really hard to catch a taxi now!

Emily was so anxious that she started to think about hijacking a car. At that moment, a dark-colored car stopped in front of her.

Seeing the man in the driver's seat, Emily froze for half a second.

“Don't you want to get on?” Hunter said faintly.

Then Emily went to the other side, opened the door, and stepped in.

“She said she was on the section of Cloud Port Road, but I couldn’t make sure her exact location, Hunter...”

Without saying anything, Hunter stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped away.

He dialed the telephone button on the car, and soon, here came Liam’s voice, “Young master, where are you now? The feast is about to begin...”

“Tell me the phone number.’ The voice of Hunter jis as light as frost.

“What phone number?” Liam was a little overwhelmed.

Hunter glanced at Emily and said, “Your friends phone number.’

“She...’ Emily understood, and immediately said to the car s internal telephone, ‘Liam, please help me check the location of this number, be quickly”

She read Sallys phone number to Liam. He hung up the phone and let someone check it, although he still had no idea about what happened.

After a while, Liam called back, “Young master and madam, the place where this number finally sent out signal was in the section near Cloud Port.’

Hunter instantly stepped harder on the gas.

That section was not far from here.

Liam seemed still extremely anxious, Young master and the future madam, where are you now? What jis going on? The lord is looking for you!"

This new couple, they were not going to play the missing game again, were they?

They had already done it once.

"Let the old guy accompany grandma home to rest. Other people wait in the hall! We'll be back to complete the engagement before dawn."

Then he hung up the phone.

Emily looked at the side of his face. Suddenly, the panic in her heart calmed a lot.

This man was like a big tree, instantly blocking all the wind and rain for her.

He said he would be back before dawn to complete the engagement, and it made her believed that he would be able to solve all the problems before that.

This is the feeling that someone could let her rely on. Living for two lifetimes, it is the first time that she had gotten the feeling like that.

Looking again at his serious face when driving, she suddenly felt sour in her heart.

She loved him miserably in the previous life. But why did he never give her a trace of warmth during that time?

In this lifetime, she didn't want to repeat the same mistake. She decided not to love him. But he confused her with his warmth again and again.

She withdrew her gaze and looked out into the night.

It was not the time to think about it. The most important thing now was to ensure the safety of Sally.

She couldn't let anything bad happen to Sally!

Chapter 39 I'm here. Don't panic!

Apparently, there had been a car accident on Cloud Port Road, and a small section of the refuge island on the side near the sea had been destroyed.

The drivers had been already sent to the hospital. The related staff was cleaning the scene. But Sally was not here.

"Sally's phone!" Emily found Sally's mobile phone in the items cleaned out by the staff.

She tried to get it, but she was stopped by one of the staff.

"You can't move these things just yet."

“That belongs to my friend!” Emily said in a hurry, “Are you sure only two drivers were taken to the hospital? Have you seen a girl? There was a girl about my age in one of the cars!”

“Sorry, the ambulance took away both drivers, both of whom were men, not the girl you mentioned.”

“Impossible! My friend was in the car!” Why did she go away and leave her mobile phone here?

“Is there a girl in her late teens? Please. it’s her phone. She was in the car when the accident happened!”

“We have no idea.” When the ambulance came, they already arrived at the scene. It was true that only two drivers were sent to the hospital.

“That’s impossible! Check again, please! She must have been there!”

The staff did not want to talk to her anymore. Emily wanted to catch them up but was pulled back by Hunter.

Her legs went limp and she accidentally bumped into his arms.

Hunter subconsciously held her in the arms, stopping her from catching the staff there at the same time.

“Let me go, Hunter. I still have a lot of questions...”

ignoring her words, Hunter dialed a number and issued coolly a command, “Check all surveillance videos of this area and

investigate any vehicles passing by around 7:30 p.m.”

He hung up and looked down at the girl in his arms.

“They have no reasons to lie to you. It is useless to ask more.”

Of course, she knew it!

But Sally disappeared for no reason after a car accident now. Emily had totally been in a state of confusion.

“Could Sally have been kidnapped?” Emily did not find herself in the arms of Hunter.

She looked up at him as if this man had become someone she could only rely on.

This fragile appearance let Hunter’s heart inexplicably been shaken.

He did not want to frighten her, but as things stood, it was very likely.

“What about your friend’s family? Does she have any enemies?”

“Her family is not well off, and their relationships are not so good. As for enemies...”

What enemy could Sally have?

She was a nonentity at school. She couldn’t offend anyone.

If there was really an enemy, it could only be Emily’s enemy.

Sally liked to follow Emily, obeying her orders with no doubt or hesitation.

Are they...my enemy?

In the previous life, those kidnappers did take Emily as the target. It was Sally that saved her but was abducted by the kidnappers.

But she did not meet the kidnappers in this life. Why did Sally still disappear?

After a while, Hunter's cell phone rang and he immediately put it through.

"Young master, this section of road is not monitored. But we have found someone that is similar to Sally in the monitoring recording of Cloud Port."

The video was sent over. It was indeed Sally. Emily recognized her at a glance!

She walked to the dock alone, with no one kidnapping her. Why did she do that? How did this happen?

Liam called again, "Young master, we found that Sally had been on a yacht. She was already at sea."

"No!" Hunter had his phone's speaker on, in order to let Emily get the latest news. Hearing such news, Emily almost fainted.

Hunter hugged her in his arms, "Calm down."

"No, not at sea, not at sea..."

Emily was trembling all over. In her previous life, Sally's body was found by people at the seaside.

Can't go to sea. Sally, you can't be at sea!

Never had Hunter seen such a desperate look on her face, he held Emily closer and said quietly, 'Listen to me. I'm here. Don't panic!'

She stared up at him as if frightened by his voice.

Hunter was still holding the phone. He said calmly, "Get the speedboats ready and go out to sea to find her."

Then he hung up the phone and picked her up.

"Hunter..." Where was he taking her?

"Go to sea to search. I'll keep you company." He could feel that her legs were still weak now. Although he did not know why the girl had panicked like that, he was sure she had her own reasons.

Since her legs were too weak to walk, he had to carry her to the dock.

"Watch on your phone. There may be some messages from her."

His words reminded Emily. She immediately took out her phone.

Unexpectedly, when she just took out the phone the moment, the phone got a short message, a video message.

In the video, Sally was tied up and thrown on the beach.

Later, here came a text message, asking her to go to the beach to redeem Sally. And she must go alone!

The video didn't tell her which beach she should go to, or how much money she should take with...

Hunter looked at his watch. It was 7:50. And it was still a while before the engagement party started. Emily got this video at this time...

"Who have you offended lately?" He asked.

Emily's hand is still shaking, but Hunter's voice gradually calmed her down.

Finally, her reason returned.

"No specific amount, no location, they...they were just trying to lure me out?"

She checked her phone again. It was 7:51.

She frowned and said, "They don't want me to engage you! They want me to run away from the engagement"

This girl finally realized the situation. After all, she was clever enough but was really frightened just now.

"What do you want to do now?" Hunter had already taken her to the dock.

With the sea breeze blowing away her anxiety, Emily calmed down a bit.

She looked at the video again and asked, "Hunter, I'm not familiar with this area. Are there any similar islands around here?"

“Yes, the nearest one is in the east called Soleil Island. Is about twenty minutes away by speedboat. Another one named Lear

island is a little further away, and it’s about forty minutes...

“It must be Soleil Island! They had no time to go to another island.”

Emily breathed a sigh of relief, trying to see the surroundings. She found herself was still in Hunter’s arms.

Her face turned red and made a gentle push, “Hunter, I can walk now. Put me down.”

Hunter did not embarrass her this time. When he put her down, a dozen speedboats arrived in the distance.

Before boarding the speedboat, Emily looked at him and said, “Hunter, could you ask someone to help post a message on the

Internet that I’m running away and you are going to cancel the engagement party?”

“Young madam, the young master said that no one could cancel the engagement party, even if everyone would have waited until

dawn!”

Just arriving here, Liam said with an anxious look, “It is the second time! If this engagement would be cancel again, the old lady

will be angry.”

“It’s okay,’ Hunter stared at the steady look in Emily’s eyes. His words were light but unassailable, Just do as she says.”

Chapter 40 The man against the fate

“The money has arrived.”

A man dressed in black with silk stockings over his head announced excitedly, holding a mobile phone in his hand.

“Now what, boss?” The money has arrived. They were all full of joy and were eager to go back to enjoy.

“Mission was accomplished. We can certainly go back.”

Their boss looked at the girl that was not far away, suddenly narrowed his eyes.

“Although this little girl got a colorful face, she still has a nice body.”

The other two guys looked at each other, then looked at the sand jin the dark around them. The little beasts in their heart began

to move restlessly.

It was a dark and windy night. They could hardly be seen clearly by others. Although it was not their purpose tonight, it was a pity

to miss such a good opportunity.

“Boss, so...”

“Anyway, we are leaving Bentson City tonight, and in that case...”

The boss grinned and put his phone away. Suddenly he walked quickly to Sally, who was sitting on the ground.

Sally shivered with fear. When she finally managed to break free from the ropes tied to her hands, she saw several people

suddenly walking towards her.

What did they want to do? Why did it look so horrible now?

The boss went in front of them and soon came up to Sally and squatted down.

“Little girl, your friend still need a long time to find this place. It is hard to endure such lonesome at night, isn't it?”

“Why don't you play with us?”

He stretched out his hand to grasp Sally's body with a smile on his face.

“You bad guy!” Sally grabbed a handful of sand and threw it forcefully into his face.

‘Ah.... The man had not expected that the rope was broken. With sand in the eyes, he immediately screamed.

“Boss!”

“Are you okay, boss?”

The other two guys, who had been walking slowly, now hurried to their boss. Sally got up from the ground and ran to the island

as fast as she could.

“Damn it, get her back! I'm gonna kill her!”

The boss was still howling. The two guys left him and chased after Sally at once.

Sally was out of breath, having no idea about where she was going.

There were forests all around, and it was so dark. All she could do was to gnash her teeth and go to the darkest place...

Emily suddenly put her hand over the position of her heart, where there was a little pain.

“What’s the matter?” Hunter stared into her pale face.

“I don’t know. I just feel a little pain here.” She was taking deep breaths.

Emily did not know whether it was a bad presentiment, and why was the heart suddenly so painful?

Was it something terrible happened to Sally?

Hunter subconsciously put his hand on her heart position to rub it for her.

But as soon as his hand touched her dress, he realized something and stopped.

Emily looked up, right on catching his gaze.

The two gazes met. She blushed and recoiled immediately.

“Just in case you faint from the pain,” He said deadpan as he took his hand back and sat beside the boat.

Was the latter part of this sentence going like that he did not mean to take advantage of her?

Emily’s face turned red. She nodded and believed that Hunter could not have any bad thoughts now.

After all, Liam was on the side.

The sea breeze whistled. Hunter sat against the wind which had blown his short hair messy. But Hunter was more charming than usual at this moment.

It was the charm that made him could compete with heaven and earth, and the arrogance that let him completely ignore the world.

Emilys heart thumped up. And she hurriedly took back her sight in the next second.

She knew for a long time that this man was like a poison and should stay away from. Once she got addicted, she could not give it up any more.

Looking at him for times would lead to obsession.

“Thank you.” She suddenly spoke. For the sound of the wind was loud and her voice was so low. She had no idea whether he could hear it.

But she still kept her head down, clasping her palm, and whispered, “I’m sorry.”

She thought he could not hear, but Hunter s hearing was better than her expectation.

“So after going back, will there be a third escape?”

Emily suddenly looked up at him. This apology was overheard by him.

She shook her head. "I'm not running away this time..."

"I only asked if there would be a third time."

The first and the second one could be seen as accidents. He wasn't sure what it would be like if the third escape would happen.

But that didn't matter. What really mattered was whether she was still willing to run.

"As long as there is nothing happened unexpectedly, I will not escape."

Now that the deal was signed, she had no reason to run.

He was only doing what his grandma wanted... The condition of her health was getting worse every day. She didn't have so many days left.

It was also appropriate that Emily could stay and be kind to the old lady.

"I swear I won't."

Emily looked at the island in the distance, said firmly, "I will play well the role of a young madam in your family, causing no trouble to you."

"In that case, there is no need to say sorry this time."

Hunter stood up and against the wind.

Emily wanted to remind him that the wind was so fast that the boat had been jolting. He could easily be thrown into the sea when standing up.

But the words were swallowed back when she saw Hunter's indomitable figure.

He was not afraid of the storm at all. It seemed that there was no difficulty could make him fall as long as he stood there.

This man really made you feel safe and reassuring.

Soleil Island was in sight. They were about to arrive, when Liam suddenly said, "Young master, there is a speedboat over there."

"Let the men land on that side, and we'll go round to the other side." Hunter orders.

"Yes, sir. Liam immediately directed the driving person and took out the phone at the same time to convey Hunter's order to the others.

Their speedboat slowed down, skirting the cliff ahead, and came to a halt on the other side.

"You stay here, and he will protect you." Hunter jumped from the speedboat and looked back at Emily.

Emily shook her head violently, "No, I want to go. I can protect myself!"

After thinking for a second, he held out his hand to her.

Emily did not hesitate, putting her hand in his palm. When the two palms touched, there was an inexplicably feeling that shocked

herself.

Emily did not dare to be distracted. With the help of Hunter, she jumped off the speedboat and landed on the rocks.

The four of them climbed the rock in the dark. Hunter did not expect that Emily, as a young girl, could climb up on the rock wall

so fast.

She looked weak, but she was agile.

He wanted to stretch out his hand to pull her, but the girl was stubborn and climbed up by herself.

Unexpectedly, when they just reached the top, they saw a petite figure jumped down from the rock wall not far away.

“Sally”

Emily was scared out of her wits and rushed as she was crazy, “Sally!”

When the two men in black over there saw someone coming up, they ran away in terror.

Before Hunter could see who was jumping off, the girl beside him was flying past like the wind.

She jumped straight down the cliff without even hesitation...