Chapter 311 It's All for Her

Vincent sneered and clenched his fists tightly, "He worked hard to develop his own power, but in order to protect you, he

accepted Patriarch's conditions and gave everything to that old man!"

Vincent's gaze was cold as he approached Emily step by step.

"He has always been so haughty. He will never lower his head to anyone, but for your sake, he returned to the old man's side

and obeyed the old man's orders!"

Emily was forced back by Vincent.

"He's a businessman. Not only did he pay compensation for offended Heaven-like Island for you, he even suffered such

humiliation!"

"Now, in order to ensure your safety in the future, he even need to personally go to Afghanistan to form a mercenary corps to

deal with Heaven-like Island!"

All of this was for this woman.

In Vincent's opinion, Emily was not only a disaster, she was also a time bomb.

He didn't know when the bomb would ignite again and killed his big brother!

"Do you know how dangerous he was in Afghanistan? Do you know how difficult it was to deal with those people?"

Although Hunter had returned safely, the injuries he suffered on the way back that day were not something that this woman could

imagine!

"Hunter had already arranged everything. It was because that phone call related to you, he immediately left everything and

rushed back from the war."

"How much do you know about the dangers and obstacles along the way? Two bullets were taken out from his body on the

plane! Have you seen the knife wounds on his body?"

With a thud, Emily crashed into the wooden pillar behind her.

Emily felt a faint stomachache, but she only tightly clenched her fists and forcefully endured it.

She did not know, nor had she seen the wound before, because in the past few days, when Hunter was with her, he had never

taken off his clothes.

Although she could occasionally smell the disinfectant, because they were in the hospital, she thought that the disinfectant was

only used for cleaning.

She never thought that the disinfectant would be used on his wounds.

Two bullets were taken out on the plane because he wanted to rush back to see her, right?

And, knife wounds …

She skipped Vincent and looked at the figure in the distance.

Hunter stood in the crowd, training with his brothers, and his movements weren't strange at all.

In just four days, he had worked hard to restore himself to this state.

No one could tell what kind of injury he had suffered!

"Do you understand?" Vincent also turned around and looked at the figure on the training ground with her.

His gaze was originally indescribably cold, but the moment he saw his big brother, it softened.

'I've never seen such a crazy him. For a woman, he can actually do this!"

"The injuries on his body will only be more serious than you think. However, those mercenaries wanted a strong boss apart from

money."

"If Hunter isn't strong enough and doesn't have enough power to awe others, those people won't submit to him."

Therefore, even though his entire body was covered in injuries, and even if the wound could open again at any moment, he still

remained expressionless as he trained with everyone.

He had to show his valiancy and power to make everyone completely believe in him!

Such a big brother made Vincent proud.

However, his big brother did these only for a woman!

And he had no choice but to accept the existence of this woman near him.

Everything Hunter did was for her!

"I don't want to condemn you, but I also don't want you to continue harming my brother."

"I never thought of harming him." Emily knew that her words were meaningless.

Things had happened. Anything else became too redundant.

"Although you don't think about it, you do hurt him!"

Anyhow, he got hurt because of you!

Emily consciously covered her lower abdomen.

Just such a single action made Vincent stop speaking no matter how much he wanted to say.

He snorted coldly and turned to leave.

Emily did not know how long she had been sitting in front of the cabin. The people here were all training, and even Vincent later

joined the training team.

Hunter was completely focused on leading the special training team. In addition, she intentionally sat in front of the other wall of

the wooden house, which hid her from Hunter.

Therefore, Hunter did not notice that she had left the room for more than an hour.

It was only when he was resting at noon that he returned to his room with sweat all over his body and discovered that his woman

had disappeared.

Hunter hurriedly rushed out of his room. Just as he went downstairs, he saw Emily standing alone in the open space in front of

the small forest.

"Why didn't you let anyone inform me when you woke up?" The sick Emily made Hunter feel sorry.

She didn't get fat because pregnancy, but instead became thinner and thinner.

Didn't this woman eat more?

"Are you hungry? I'll get someone to prepare lunch immediately."

Emily wanted to say that she wasn't hungry, but her stomach started to growl. She was really hungry.

Although she had no appetite lately, she was easily hungry.

It was said that it was a symptom of pregnancy. In the future, this kind of symptom would become more and more obvious.

Therefore, after a woman became pregnant, she would grow fatter and fatter.

When Hunter imagined that this girl had become fat, he was immediately excited.

Fat better. Emily was too thin now, as if at any moment she can be blown down by the wind.

Whenever he didn't stay with her, he was afraid of her. He really didn't have any sense of security.

"Let's go. I'll take you to dinner." He wanted to hold her hand.

However, Emily put her hand back and avoided his contact.

"What's wrong?" Hunter frowned.

"Nothing." She didn't want to say that when she touched him, it was as if she brought him bad luck.

She bit her lower lip and said, "You are so dirty, and it will affect my appetite …"

'Ill go back and change my clothes immediately." Hunter especially liked to laugh these past two days, as if his mood was

exceptionally good.

He had less coldness and more enthusiasm than before. Was it because he was going to be a father-to-be?

Actually, Emily could feel that although the child's arrival was an accident, he was really looking forward to the child's arrival.

After returning to his room, Hunter took out a set of clean clothes and walked into the bathroom.

However, Emily stood at the bathroom door and noticed the commotion inside. The crashing sound of water made her heart

tighten crazily.

She wanted to go in and take a look at the wounds on his body several times, but she knew that even if she did, she wouldn't be

able to change anything.

Their special training could not stop, otherwise, no one would bend to him.

This was the most crucial moment for Hunter to have his own team. He would be the real Wolf King if he went through this

difficult time!

Chapter 312 Mrs. Jackson

When Hunter changed his clothes and came out, Emily was sitting on the bed, playing with her phone.

It seemed that she smiled occasionally. Hunter wondered why she actually smiled so happily.

However, the signal on this island was not good. They were still communicating with the outside world using their own special

network. How did Emily connect to the Internet?

Could it be that Vincent told her?

Hunter walked over and discovered that Emily was not contacting anyone, but looking at the photos on her phone.

The photos of Henry and her…

Hunter felt a little jealous and suddenly remembered that Henry had been taking care of her during the period of his absence.

For so long, she had been with Henry longer than him.

He walked over, wanting to embrace her gently.

However, Emily was shocked by his appearance. She hurriedly hid her phone and turned to look at him, "You …'

"What's wrong? Can't you show me the photos on your phone?"

Hunter' was joking. He didn't expect that Emily would become uneasy.

He smiled and said, "What's wrong? What did you do?"

"Nothing." Emily lowered her head with an uncomfortable expression.

Hunter didn't care about such a small maiter at all. He helped her up and said, "Let's go. I'll accompany you to lunch. Right,

Henry has also come. He brought you quite a few delicious foods."

They are so close that Emily will definitely be happy to see each other.

He was busy training everyone these few days, so he didn't have time to accompany her. It was good that Henry had come.

At the very least, the woman wouldn't be lonely anymore.

"Is he here?" sure enough, Emily was full of joy and excitement.

'It looks like that you are bored after staying here for a long time."

Hunter smiled faintly and suddenly bent over to hug her horizontally before walking out the door.

Emily was a little helpless. This man was too magnanimous.

She sighed and whispered as he walked out of the door, "Let me down. I … don't want to be seen like this."

"Is there a problem?" Although Hunter didn't want to let her go, now that his wife was pregnant, she was his boss.

His wife's words were an imperial edict.

Wife … Just thinking about the word, he felt sweet.

He carefully put her down and gently hugged her slender waist.

Looking at the blue sky and white clouds outside, although his voice wasn't loud, it was still powerful.

"When this matter is over, we will go abroad to get married."

In Bentson City, one could only get engaged at the age of eighteen, but in some places abroad, one could register for marriage

at the age of eighteen.

Marry!

Emily trembled, and she was undefinedly touched, which made her almost cry.

Whether it was in this life or in her previous life, this was the first time Hunter had willingly and voluntarily told her to get married!

Was he proposing to her?

However, Hunter was such an arrogant man that he probably wouldn't do such a thing as proposing marriage.

His usual style was to directly carry her into the auditorium and get married!

Marriage was such a far-fetched matter, but now, she was proposed.

She looked away and did not say anything. There were complex feelings in her heart.

Hunter only thought that she was shy. After all, marriage was such an important matter.

Although he deliberately said it lightly and calmly, in fact, he was a little uneasy, afraid that this girl would refuse him.

However, she had no choice but marry him.

He would directly carry Emily into the auditorium and forcefully hold the wedding.

After the wedding, it didn't matter if he was beaten or scolded by her.

Thinking about it, he was very excited. He wished he could carry her into church right now and have a big event in his life!

Hunter smiled and his eyes were bright.

As he walked on the road, he suddenly said lightly, "Mrs. Jackson."

Emily was shocked as her heart was hit by something!

Her breathing became chaotic, her legs went soft, and she almost fell down.

"Huh?" The man didn't seem to know why she was like this. He gently took her back and hugged her in his arms.

He raised his eyebrows and was very satisfied with the girl's reaction, "What's wrong?"

He actually deliberately asked what was wrong!

This was the first time in her two lives that he had called her wife seriously!

She had married him in her previous life, but he never called her Mrs. Jackson, he had never even tried to call her by her

nickname!

Either he directly called her Emily Gale, or ignored her!

But now, he actually called her wife!

"What's going on?" Hunter's thin lips moved closer to her ear and whispered, "Hmm? Mrs. Jackson?"

"Don't call me that!" Emily couldn't stand it anymore. Her heart was beating fast and her breathing became even more difficult.

Hunter chuckled and suddenly realized, "So you don't like me calling you Mrs. Jackson? However, you have to get used to it,

Mrs. Jackson!"

Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson!

The day she was called Mrs. Jackson would not be far off.

Emily bit her lip and forcefully covered her chest.

She was depressed.

Why did he treat her so well, why did he give her so much reluctance?

However, she did not know if all of this was another disaster for him.

The man beside her continued to walk steadily as he carried her into the cafeteria.

Many people who trained in the training ground in the morning were in the large canteen.

As soon as she walked in, Emily felt uneasy.

Compared to ordinary people, these people looked even colder.

She knew who they were and why they were tamed by Hunter.

Hunter was rich and capable. He was precisely the leader that these people wanted the most.

However, their leader should be arrogant, not a gentle man in front of his own woman.

Emily subconsciously pushed Hunter. She looked up and saw the man entering.

"Henry!" She pushed Hunter harder and finally left Hunter's embrace. She quickly walked towards Henry.

Hunter frowned. This girl even abandoned her husband when she saw her good friend.

Later, he must properly educate her. Her husband is the most important person for her, and she absolutely cannot leave his

husband behind for the sake of her friends!

Well, tonight, he would teach Emily a lesson … No, just a little criticism.

After all, she was pregnant now. If he spoke louder, he would frighten the child.

Seeing Emily walking towards him quickly, Henry was also uneasy and quickly rushed over.

"Slow down! Be carefull"

This girl was really crazy. Didn't she know that she was still very weak? She actually dared to walk so fast!

He looked at the two packets of snacks in his hands and couldn't help but smile, "Didn't Hunter even prepare snacks for you?"

Emily was so excited to see Henry! It seemed that she was truly craving for food!

## Chapter 313 That's Also My Purpose

Emily had no intention to give any explanation. She came up to Henry and walked along with him.

"Why didn't you come to see me before and leave me here alone for so long? "

"Nonsense! My boss has been here accompanying you all this time, right?"

Henry was occupied with the two heavy bags in his hands. He turned to Hunter, "Watch out. She may fall down."

Of course, Hunter wouldn't allow that to happen. He was closely behind Emily when she walked up to Henry.

However, he felt guilty at hearing Emily's words.

"I was busy with training this morning and couldn't spare any time for her. Now that you're here, take good care of her for me."

Henry glanced at Hunter and pretended to be dissatisfied, "You always leave your woman to me. Aren't you afraid that I may run

away with her?"

"Well… Stop boasting."

Hunter pulled Emily into his arms with a playful expression and said, "Let's go to have lunch!"

Henry followed them along with Vincent, who looked at the two in front with mixed feelings.

Vincent thought to himself: Hunter smiled a lot recently and even learned how to treat others gently. He had really changed.

Although Hunter seemed to be gentle, he was in fact very masculine and didn't know how to control his power. But Hunter really

tried his best to treat his girl well. Compared to the cold and inhumane man in the past, Hunter had more emotions and was

more like a fresh man now. However, Emily was his weakness…

"How do you like the food? If you don't like it…"

'I like it." Emily nodded and didn't say anything else.

She seemed uncomfortable sitting between Hunter and Henry, which even Hunter noticed soon.

However, he couldn't see through women's thought and didn't know what Emily was thinking.

Hunter had only one hour left after lunch to have a rest in the room.

Vincent went back to his room, leaving Henry there to stay with them.

However, Hunter wasn't happy about that.

"You can come back later." Hunter looked at Henry with a displeased expression, who was sitting aside with his legs crossed.

"You asked me to accompany your Emily. But now you are unhappy when I'm here. Why? Isn't my time precious?"

'After all, I'm the younger master of the Sharps and a commander of the Sharp Group! How could Hunter order me about without

considering my feelings?' Henry thought in his mind.

However, Emily stared at Henry. She was obviously dissatisfied with what he said just now.

"Your time is precious. Am I not precious?"

Henry was stunned for a moment.

Did he hear her correctly? Emily really said that?

She had never said such coquettish words before!

Soon Henry smiled at Emily, "Of course you're precious. Now I'm here, right? I have proved that you're more important than

anyone else with my actions. Is that okay?"

"Really?" Emily giggled.

Henry almost took an oath, "Couldn't be more real!"

Then Emily happily opened the bag Henry brought and started eating snacks.

The snacks Henry bought were carefully chosen, which was very healthy and wouldn't do harm to Emily's body.

However, Hunter snorted, "How could you say that when I'm still around? Am I already dead?"

Hunter felt uncomfortable hearing their conversation. When did they become so close?

"Your woman likes to joke around. Stop raising your voice, or you will scare the baby in her belly."

Hunter felt better at hearing Henry's words, 'It was just a joke. But why did I feel uncomfortable?

Am I a fool? One is my good friend, and the other is the woman I love. What's wrong about them joking around? Why am I so

jealous recently?"

"I was joking too."

Although still feeling wronged, Hunter was afraid that his bad attitude might scare Emily and the child in her belly.

He should keep unpleasant things to himself.

"I need go to get ready for training my bros. Henry will stay here with you. You can walk around, but don't go too far."

"Ok." Emily was busy with eating snacks and didn't care whether Hunter was leaving or not.

Suddenly, Hunter felt very upset. He thought that Emily might ask him to stay longer with her, and he would definitely say yes.

However, she only nodded and didn't even give him a glance.

It seemed that he counts less than snacks!

The more Hunter thought about it, the more upset he became. However, he wouldn't stay any longer now that he had already

said that he was leaving. That was not his style.

He struggled for a while, and Emily was still eating snacks and completely ignored him!

In the end, Hunter stood up awkwardly and left.

It was clear that Hunter was infuriated and was about to slap the door when he changed his mind and closed it gently, in case

that Emily might be sacred.

Even for Henry, this was the first time to see the gentle side of his boss.

"What's going on?" Looking at the girl sitting on the chair, Henry frowned and asked after Hunter left, "Did you guys have a fight?"

Emily held the sour plum in her hand, paused for a moment and then took a bite.

"What happened? You never joked around with me like this, but you did it in front of my boss just now!"

Emily would never do such a childish thing.

Henry wouldn't believe that Emily was unintentional.

Emily knew that Henry could see through her thoughts clearer than herself.

She looked at the dried plum in her hand and thought for a long time, "If I want your help…"

"Did Vincent talk to you?"

Emily was at loss.

Henry smiled helplessly, "If I say that I approached you with the same purpose as Vincent, what would you do?"

"What else can I do?" The moment Emily heard this, everything made sense. And those questions she couldn't figure out were

solved now.

As expected, they approached her with the same purpose. But Emily was not angry at all. For they did this for the sake of

Hunter.

"Would you still be willing to do so if I ask you to?"

If it was a month ago, Henry didn't even need to think before giving his answer. He didn't want Emily to be with his Boss at the

beginning.

But now… Henry couldn't help but looked at Emily's belly.

After a long time, he said, "Are you sure?"

Emily gently caressed her belly, her eyes filled with motherly love. But she was very firm and strong.

'I'm sure."

Chapter 314 I Don't Want this Baby

At dusk, the team finished their day of training and returned from the ground.

Vincent wiped his sweat and followed Hunter, "Brother, these guys are very excellent. I think it won't be long before they can

serve for us."

"Right." Hunter nodded without any comment.

Vincent hesitated for a moment and asked, "When will you take revenge?"

Now that Hunter was the president of the Jackson Group, he couldn't stay here forever.

Vincent knew that training was only part of the reason for Hunter's stay. These people wouldn't leave since they had received

money from Hunter and seen his power. After all, the future Hunter could provide for them was far better than when they were at

war in Afghanistan. In addition, everyone knew how powerful Hunter was in Bentson City. They would have great achievements

in the future if they followed a boss like him. Few would give up such a good opportunity. They could get down to work at any

time. The training was just a way to let them learn about teamwork.

But there was no need for Hunter to stay here all the time. He was here for Emily.

How many sacrifices had Hunter made for that woman?

The pregnancy period is at least ten months. Was Hunter planning to stay here until she gave birth?

"Brother, we have found the head-quarter of Heaven-like Island. As long as you give the order, we will immediately join hands

with the police and catch them off guard!" Vincent got excited thinking about it! Those people had treated his brother badly

before, and this time they must pay for that! No one could get away with bullying a Jackson!

Hunter looked down and said, "I have my own plans. Just let our men get familiar with each other in the next few days."

"Brother…" Those men needed no time to get familiar with each other. Wild like wolves, they would certainly become close battle

partners after several fights!

"Our security company is also ready. As long as we bring them back, we can immediately give them a new identity in the name of

security company employees!"

"We'll talk about it in a few days!"

Hunter walked away. Looking at Hunter's stiff figure, Vincent let out a helpless sigh.

It was all for Emily.

He couldn't figure out why his brother would make such great sacrifice for an ordinary woman.

Hunter seemed calm but speeded up involuntarily when he thought about that his girl was waiting for him in the room. She hinted

at lunch that she felt lonely here. Even though he was upset when he left at noon, he felt guilty at the thought that Emily would

feel lonely. So he was eager to come back to her after training and thus said nothing else to Vincent. He just couldn't wait to see

Emily and the baby in her belly..

Hunter were close to the door of the wooden house when he suddenly stopped. What was that voice coming from inside?

"I don't want to stay here. Henry, you said you would tell him. Why are we still sneaking around in front of him?"

'What does this mean?' Prevailing and unrivalled for so many years as Hunter was in business, he couldn't understand what

such a simple sentence meant. Or maybe, he didn't want to understand.

Henry's deep voice sounded gentle and tender.

Hunter didn't know what Henry was doing, but it sounded like he was talking to a girl in his arms, "My boss really likes you. I can

tell…"

"What about you? You said you loved me. Is that a lie?" Emily's voice was hoarse. She might be crying.

Hunter's heart trembled. He got the point now. It's just that he didn't want to believe what he heard.

"Don't get emotional, you're with a baby now…"

"I don't want this baby at all! He's a devil! He'll remind me of what Hunter did to me that night!"

Emily's emotions were out of control. She seemed to be struggling.

Henry hurriedly hugged her and said anxiously, "The doctor said that the baby is not safe yet. Don't act recklessly, or the baby

might be hurt!"

"I said, I don't want him at all! I just want our child! Why would this baby come to this world?"

"Emi, don't move around. Listen to me. Calm down, please calm down first!"

Emily probably pushed Henry too hard that he finally gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "Alright! I'll tell the boss. I'll go tell

him now!"

He hugged Emily tightly and gently helped her to the bedside to sit down.

He let out a breath and coaxed softly, "I'll go talk to him, okay? Don't worry, I'll definitely tell him."

"Aren't you afraid that your relationship with Hunter will be affected? Aren't you afraid that he will beat you?"

Emily didn't seem to believe his words.

Henry pressed her back on the bed again. His movement was powerful but gentle.

"I will say it. Trust me, I will. It's about our happiness and our future. I… I will not push you to the boss again."

"Don't lie to me." Emily leaned against his chest and sobbed softly.

At this moment, the door was kicked open.

The two people inside were shocked and looked back at the same time.

The wooden door was already lying on the ground. Someone was standing beside the door. He seemed lonely and cold, emitting

killing intent.

Emily said she didn't want their child—his only child! But she said that she didn't want the baby at all. She said that she only

wanted to have a baby with another man!

Hunter felt his anger was raging. His heart was torn, and he was devastated.

It hurt! Even the pain of a bullet piercing through his body and a knife cutting open his skin wouldn't hurt like this.

The smell of blood had already flowed from his chest to his lips, but he suppressed it.

He stared at the girl as she hurriedly stood up from the bed. His cold gaze was filled with shock. He could not believe it.

Emily seemed to be frightened, and she tried to hide in Henry's arms!

His girl was hiding in the arms of another man!

"Let her go!" Hunter's voice was hoarse as he strode over.

'It's none of her business, it's all my fault…"

Before Henry could finish his words, Hunter's fist landed on his chest.

Henry did not dodge, he took his punch completely.

The muffled sound of beating was indescribably terrifying!

Henry took a few steps back, and finally managed to keep himself from falling down.

His expression did not change, but blood silently slid down the corner of his mouth…

Chapter 315 I Can Forgive You as Long...

Emily was so scared that she almost screamed.

She never thought that Hunter would attack without even saying a word.

She thought that Henry was his friend, so he would at least show some mercy.

Perhaps he showed some mercy already. Otherwise, Henry would probably fell to the ground.

But no matter what, Henry's blood scared her so much that she almost fainted.

Seeing that Hunter was still heading towards Henry, Emily gasped and rushed to Henry.

She spread out her arms and protected him behind her. Hunter was walking towards them step by step, and she was so.

flustered that even her fingertips were trembling.

At this moment, Hunter was truly terrifying!

The aura he emitted was cold enough to freeze the surrounding air.

"Don't… don't hurt him, don't hurt him!" She was really scared.

Hunter was not a good-tempered person in the first place. But she did not expect that he would be so cruel to his good friend.

This must be a big knock to him.

"Don't hurt him!" Hunter took two more steps, and Emily was so scared that she stepped back and landed in Henry's embrace.

"I said, let her go!" Hunter gritted his teeth.

Emily subconsciously flinched, but Henry stood upright. Not only did he not let her go, he gently hugged her in his arms.

Hunter squinted his eyes, and his body emitted killing intent.

Even Vincent walked in. He was afraid that Hunter would attack Henry on impulse. Hunter already attacked, but he didn't use his

full strength yet. If Hunter forgot to leave some mercy, he could destroy Henry with one punch! Vincent knew that they were

brothers who fought side by side with each other for decades. If Hunter really killed or maimed Henry, he would definitely regret it

in the future.

"Brother…"

However, Hunter did not even look at Vincent. His icy gaze fell on Henry's arm that hugged Emily.

His entire body was emitting a cold murderous aura, without the slightest bit of warmth or kindness.

He was like a killing machine, ready to start a massacre at any time!

Henry held Emily in his arms, pursed his thin lips, and said indifferently, "This is all my fault."

"No!" Emily held onto his arm. She bit her lips and glared at Hunter.

"It was your fault, Hunter! You pushed me to him, and that's how we ended up like this! Why do you always vent your anger on

others, but never think that you are also responsible?"

Hunter didn't say anything. He just felt that the smell of blood on his lips was getting heavier.

Emily looked at his face and felt panic and heartache at the same time.

Things have come to this point, and there was no turning back.

No matter how painful she felt, she couldn't stop.

She walked out of Henry's embrace and walked towards Hunter.

"Emily… " Henry wanted to pull her back, but she pushed him away.

It wasn't until she was less than three steps away from Hunter that she stopped and looked up at him and met his cold gaze.

"You never gave me the slightest bit of warmth. You even pushed me away to another man."

"Hunter, why should I still like you? Furthermore, our relationship was based on an agreement since the beginning. Do I have

any obligation to like you?"

She sneered. Although her heart was bleeding, her face seemed heartless and disdainful.

'I didn't like Henry before. It was you! You forced me to like him!"

"What did I force you to do? Did I force you to mess up with him?"

Hunter grabbed her wrist forcefully, which frightened Henry into taking two steps forward.

Even Vincent hurried over. He didn't dare to approach, but he didn't dare to leave either.

No matter what, Emily still had a child in her stomach. If Brother lost control and hurt her and her child, he will regret it for the rest

of his life!

"Isn't that so? My fiancé abandoned me, and all of a sudden, a gentle and considerate man came to me, who was also extremely

handsome. If you were me, would you not be tempted, Hunter?"

"Bullshit!" What do you mean tempted? How could it be so easy for her to get tempted?

No matter how many women were around him, he never got tempted.

Emily did not want to see the disdain and mockery in his eyes. The more she saw, the more she understood that he was not the

type of guy who would easily fall in love. Once he fell in love, maybe, it would last for his lifetime.

No! She shouldn't think about it anymore. She didn't have the right to think about it at this point!

"Whatever you think, that's your own business. I only know that I'm in love with Henry. I want to be with him!"

"Say it again!" Hunter's voice was so cold, and he tightened the grip on her wrist.

Emily's expression changed because of pain.

However, she still glared at Hunter and shouted, "I want to be with Henry. I love him!"

"You!"

"Boss! It was all my fault. Let her go first."

Henry walked over anxiously, but Hunter punched him once again.

It looked like a casual punch, but everyone knew how strong Hunter's punch was!

Henry spat out another mouthful of blood after the second punch. If he didn't have the table to support him, even he wouldn't

have been able to stand!

"Stop hitting him! Hit me if you dare!" Emily wanted to run over, but Hunter was still holding onto her wrist.

"Henry!" Emily looked at the blood oozing from the corner of his mouth. The worrying in her eyes was real.

The way Emily looked at Henry was like a knife stabbed into Hunter's heart.

It was so painful, and it made the smell of blood on his lips strong again.

"Please tell me he tricked you."

He couldn't breathe normally. He felt like something was pulling and pricking his chest. It was so painful that he felt difficult to

breathe.

'If you agree to forget about this man from now on, I will… forgive you."

He had no choice but to forgive! He couldn't… lose her and their child.

If she was willing to go back to him, he could forgive her; he could forgive anything.

Don't join hands to hurt him; his heart will hurt really bad!

"Let's stop messing around, okay?" After she said that she loved that man without hesitation, the anger he felt just now instantly

turned into fear.

It turned out that he had such a fragile side.

He was afraid, truly. He was afraid that she would no longer care about him, and what she cared about now was already another

man. He was so scared that his fingers and his whole body were trembling. He was so scared that he couldn't see things clearly,

and he felt like he could collapse at any moment. He was really scared. Did she understand?

Hunter's thin lips were trembling, and his fingertips were also shaking.

He held her hand gently. He didn't dare to use any force or hurt her anymore.

"Emily, let's make up. Tell me you're still willing to stay with me. Let's live a good life, okay?"

Chapter 316 Prove Yourself

'As long as you promise to return to me, I will forgive everything, okay? Okay? Is that okay? Please...' No one had ever seen

such a subservient side of Hunter, and no one wanted to believe that he could beg someone like this.

That's right, his gaze, his words, and his posture showed that he was begging her. 'Please, say you still love me, say you're still

my girl. Please...'

Emily's heart had never felt so sour before. She was not afraid of what Hunter would do to her or Henry. Instead, she was afraid

that something would happen to Hunter. She didn't know why, but she had a feeling that something would happen to him.

She panicked, and she turned around to look for Henry. She didn't know what to do at the moment. She was afraid that she

would regret it.

However, she looked up and saw Vincent instead, who was standing not far from them.

Vincent looked at them expressionlessly without saying a word. However, Emily's heart turned cold the moment she saw him.

'What had been done couldn't be undone. If we stopped now, would we lose everything? Why? Why did I have to do this?'

Emily struggled hard but was still unable to break free from Hunter's grip. Although he didn't dare to exert any strength, he wasn't

willing to let her go.

However, Emily's struggle had already stabbed his heart! She still didn't want to go back to him, did she? Even if he begged her,

she still didn't want to be with him, right?

"Hunter, thank you for your kindness, but I… he is the one I love."

Emily waved her hand again and finally broke free from Hunter.

She immediately ran back to Henry, held her sleeves, and wiped the blood from the corner of Henry's mouth.

"Are you okay? Are you badly injured? We should go to the hospital now."

Whether it was pretending or not, she was really concerned about Henry's injuries now. Hunter's two punches were hard. No one

knew how badly Henry was hurt. He was beaten so hard that he spat blood. It must be an internal injury!

"I'm fine." Henry's voice was hoarse, but he still managed to squeeze out a comforting smile for Emily.

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

"But you just spat blood!" How could this be fine?

"I'm really fine." Henry shook his head and spat out some more blood.

He must have gotten some internal injuries, but at least, it wouldn't be deadly.

He looked down at Emily and held her hands. He wanted to give her courage, but he didn't know if this would be right or wrong.

The boss's face was so pale. Even Hunter was afraid that something would happen to himself.

Hunter's face became colder and colder. He stood up and stared at the two people leaning against each other. He pursed his

thin and cold lips, seeming bloodthirsty.

He even tasted the flavor of blood.

"Humph…"

The way he looked and talked made him seem like a dead person. Even though he was still breathing, he was like a walking

dead. He walked towards Henry.

Emily panicked and immediately turned to him. She was protecting Henry behind her, "Don't hurt him again! Hunter, if you…"

However, he was still walking towards them step by step. Emily suddenly picked up something and smashed hard on the table,

"Don't come over!" She aimed the sharp glass at Hunter.

"You want to fight with me?" Seeing this, he even wanted to laugh. This delicate and weak woman aimed a broken glass bottle at

him for another man.

The broken glass reflected pale blue light. It seemed so cold that Hunter felt the blood in his entire body frieze in an instant.

"Don't come over!" Emily was so scared by his sudden approach that she almost threw away the broken bottle in her hand.

However, she only dodged, and the next second, Hunter already grabbed her hands. Together with her, he held the glass bottle

tightly, and the sharp glass fragment was pressed against his chest.

"You…"

"Prove yourself!" Hunter stared at her ruthlessly. His voice was like a knife made of ice, piercing straight into her heart.

"If you really stab me, I'll let you go! Do it!"

"No!" Emily never thought that he would go crazy like this!

The glass edge was really sharp, and when he pressed it onto his chest, the blood oozed out of his clothes. He didn't show any

mercy at all. He could be so ruthless even towards himself! He would get hurt if the glass went any deeper.

Emily wanted to let go, but he wrapped her hand tightly. He didn't allow her to let go. He even took her hand and pressed the

glass bottle down on her chest!

"Isn't he the one you love? If you dare to prove it to me, I will believe you! As long as you stab me hard, I guarantee that you will

be able to leave this island with him safely. I will never bother you again!" He sneered. His smile was beautiful enough to eclipse

everything in the world, but it was cold at the same time.

Emily's tears rolled down her cheeks, and her whole body was trembling, "Don't push me, don't push me, I just want to be with

him, don't push me…"

Stop pushing her! She really couldn't take it anymore!

"Is that so? Since you want to be with him so badly, just stab me!"

Everyone in special training had a knife in their boots, and so did Hunter. She's scared of glass bottles, isn't she? Then use the

knife!

Emily couldn't see clearly when he threw the glass bottle out of her hand.

When she regained her senses, she was holding a knife in her hand. Just like before, Hunter held her hand, and she held the hilt

of the knife. The sharp blade was aimed at his chest, right where his heart was.

The tip of the knife was pierced into his skin, and blood flew out. Although it was not too deep, it still looked horrific like it made

people panic to the point of suffocation.

"Brother!" This situation was completely beyond Vincent's expectation. He wanted Emily to leave Hunter, but he didn't want

Hunter to hurt himself!

Henry did not expect that his boss would go crazy to such an extent!

Hunter didn't believe that Emily would love someone else, so he needed proof. But the way he asked Emily to prove it was so

ruthless!

"Stab me! Then you can be with him!" Hunter ignored the others. He could only saw the crying girl in front of him. Was she crying

because she was afraid, or was it because she felt heartache? This was the only way to prove it. If she really didn't care about

him, she wouldn't care about his death.

"No, I don't…" Emily wanted to throw the knife away, but he held her hand tightly.

At this moment, the tip of the knife had already pierced into his skin. If her hand moved a little, the wound on his chest would

deepen.

It was clearly a body of flesh and blood, but it seemed that he didn't feel any pain. The knife pierced through his skin, and he

didn't even frown!

"Since you couldn't do it to me, just come back to me. We can still live a good life." Hunter smiled and tightened his grip on her

wrist, "Make your final decision. Stab me or come back."

Chapter 317 It Was All in His Head

He was too crazy!

Henry and Vincent wanted to stop him, but the knife had already pierced into his flesh. If they tried to stop him, he might stab

himself.

Vincent was also going crazy! He took a step forward and said anxiously, "Brother, all of this…"

"I don't want to be with you!" Emily suddenly shouted and smashed her head towards the table not far away.

Hunter was completely dumbfounded. He thought of thousands of possibilities, but he had never thought that she would rather

die than be with him.

Hunter let go of his hands out of shock, and Emily immediately pulled her hands away. The knife fell to the ground with a thud.

He watched as she bumped onto the marble table and forgot to stop her.

Henry gasped, and he immediately went over like Vincent. Fortunately, he was able to stop Emily before her head hit the corner

of the table.

"It hurts." Emily clutched her belly, and her face turned pale.

Only then did Hunter came back to his senses, and he was about to hug her. However, he could hear her weak voice calling

"Henry, Henry…"

"Don't be afraid, I'm here, I'm here! Don't be afraid!" Henry helped her up, and Emily fell into his arms. She tried to endure the

pain in her belly and said in a hoarse voice, "Take me away. Please, take me away."

Henry saw that she was not feeling well. He glanced at Hunter again and suddenly bent over to pick her up, "It's all my fault!

Bass, I will definitely apologize to you later! Please let us leave first!"

Emily buried her head in Henry's embrace and tightly grabbed his clothes. Her forehead was covered with sweats due to the

pain.

However, no one knew that she was in pain. All they knew was that she seemed to treat Henry as the only person who she was

willing to rely on.

Hunter had always thought that he would be her harbor. No matter how heavy the wind and rain were outside, at least he could

protect her from it until died. However, she chose another harbor.

Emily's body trembled even more violently. Her delicate face was pale. It seemed that the situation was not very optimistic.

Even Vincent couldn't help but worry, "Brother…"

"Fuck off!" Hunter clenched his fists tightly, and his knuckles were crackling. He looked as bad as Emily.

Henry knew how difficult it was for him to say this word. But now, there was no other way out. "Boss…"

"I told you to fuck off!" Hunter suddenly raised his fist and smashed it onto the marble table. A corner of the table shattered.

Emily gasped, and her body trembled even more violently. He could even smash the marble table. How heavy was his punch!

The two punches landed on Henry's body were light compared to this. If he used the same force on Henry, would he still be alive

now?

Henry paused for a second and immediately held Emily as he quickly walked out of the wooden house.

On the open space outside the wooden house, some men looked at them curiously. However, everyone was used to walking on

the eggshell, and they never paid much attention to other people's affairs. Therefore, when Henry and Emily left, they did not

cause much commotion.

After boarding the speedboat, he put her down and whispered, "Don't panic. Things are over for now. We …"

"My belly hurts." Emily grabbed his clothes, and her hands were trembling.

Henry could clearly see that her face was covered in sweat under the moonlight. "Don't worry. I'll send you to the hospital

immediately when we get on land. Don't be afraid!"

Vince was waiting outside, and he didn't know what happened. Seeing Emily's appearance, he panicked too. He immediately

activated the speedboat and sailed towards the other side of the coast as fast as possible.

The people who stayed in the wooden house could not hear the sound of the sea outside. However, he seemed to hear the

engine's sound, tearing apart the tranquility under the starry night.

She left. She really chose another man and left him. Hunter did not know what he was feeling right now. Perhaps it was anger;

perhaps it was despair.

Everything in front of him quickly turned blurry. There seemed to be a lot of voices around him. In the end, they all converged into

one sentence, "He is the man I love! It's him!" He could feel the blood rushing out of his chest and reached his lips. He tried to

suppress it several times, but finally he couldn't hold it anymore. He spat out the blood and fell to the ground.

"Brother!" Vincent was completely panicked. This was the first time he saw his Brother fall like this in so many years. The blood

on the ground was like his own blood, making his eyes sour and uncomfortable.

"Peter! Peter!" Vincent held Hunter in his arms and yelled, "Peter! Get the hell in here!"

Hunter's face was pale, and the blood on his body deeply hurt Vincent's heart. He thought that as long as Emily left, his brother

would live a better life. He thought that if that woman disappeared, his brother would have no weakness, and Heaven-like Island

would not be a problem for him. He thought that everything he did was for his brother. However, in the end, it was all in his head.

Peter heard the shout and hurriedly rushed in. His face changed when he saw Vincent held the unconscious Hunter on the

ground. He quickly walked over and examined Hunter immediately.

"She made his blood boil!" Peter was not only a master in western medicine, but he also had a good understanding of Chinese

medicine. However, after studying the cases for so many years, he had never seen that in real life.

Peter was also worried. This was the first time that he saw someone got so angry that he spat blood. Once this happened, it

meant that his internal organs had been severely injured!

"Help him up and take him to the medical room!"

Vincent carefully helped Hunter up and walked towards the medical room with Peter without saying a word. He hurt his brother!

He caused all of it! If he hadn't gone to find Emily, Emily wouldn't perform an act with Henry like this.

The way they were in sync was beyond his imagination. Otherwise, it would be impossible to deceive his Brother. Moreover, he

could tell that Henry cared about Emily. Brother must know it too. Otherwise, how could ordinary acting deceive his eyes? Could

it be that he really pushed Emily to Henry? What about his brother? Could he really become stronger after losing this girl?

Chapter 318 Wait for Her to Be Strong...

When Emily was sent to the hospital, she had already fainted.

Noticing the blood on her skirt, Henry wished he could kill himself! He never thought that things would turn out this way.

Perhaps Emily also didn't expect that. If she did, she would definitely not do this.

At one o'clock in the morning, the doctor came out of the operating room and shook his head at Henry.

Henry almost fainted and everything blurred immediately.

When the doctor returned and continued the uterine surgery on Emily, Ashton came up to Henry and said sadly, "Mr. Sharp…

Please accept it."

Henry remained silent and leaned against the wall. He clenched his fists tightly with his knuckles turning white.

The child had gone! She lost her child!

He didn't want to accept it, but what could he do?

Emily was still lying on the bed unconsciously. She didn't know that she had already lost the child, did she?

All he could do was calm down and face the fact.

At around three in the morning, Emily woke up in the intensive care unit.

When she woke up, she only quietly looked at the white ceiling without any words or actions.

Only Henry was taking care of her in the room.

It seemed that everything had ended.

It was really quiet now, and she even calmed down.

"Emily…" Henry held her hand and tried to say something, but failed. He could not say a single word. He felt sad and painful. The

moment he spoke, he almost lost control of himself.

"I heard… what the doctor and the nurse had said." Emily closed her eyes, and a tear rolled down her cheeks. It was all her fault.

She was so capricious that her child couldn't come to the beautiful world. It was all her fault…

Henry's fingertips tensed. He tried to wipe away her tears, but his hand kept trembling. He failed. In the end, he gave up. He held

her feeble hand tightly on his chest. "Yourre still young. Don't be afraid…"

"Yes." That was the last word that Emily said. That night, she didn't say anything else.

As dawn approached, Emily had a high fever so doctors and nurses kept taking care of her.

At noon the next day, she finally recovered from the fever, but was still in a daze.

Henry kept staying by her side. From the first night to the third morning, he had just slept for less than two hours. He only took a

nap when he was extremely sleepy, but he would immediately wake up. He was really uneasy and afraid that he wouldn't notice

her wakeup, so he couldn't sleep well. Closing his eyes made him nervous, so he could only drink more coffee to keep himself

awake.

Henry hoped that he could know it the moment she woke up. Then no matter what she wanted, he would be able to prepare it for

her immediately. He forced himself to be awake for nearly three days, but finally he failed. Sitting the chair beside the bed, he

slept for a moment.

When Emily woke up, the first thing she saw was dark circles under his eyelashes. He leaned against the chair, and even when

he was sleeping, his sitting posture was very standard. Did you ever see someone sit so upright while sleeping?

He was sitting so upright just like that he would wake up at any moment. At least, he looked in high spirits, except for dark circles

under his eyes that could not be concealed by any means.

In fact, she had not been completely unconscious these past three days. She could feel everything around her, but she didn't

want to wake up. Because once she woke up, she had to face it. She did not have enough courage to face all of this. But now,

perhaps, it was time to wake up.

She gently looked at her belly and touched it. The baby only left her temporarily, but one day, he would come back. Perhaps she

was not strong enough and not qualified to protect him, so the baby chose to leave. She begged her baby to come back when

she was strong.

She moved her upper body, and Henry, who was sitting on the chair, suddenly opened his eyes as if he had been frightened in

his dream.

"You're awake?" Noticing that Emily was looking at him, Henry immediately became nervous.

"How is it? What's wrong? I'll call a doctor…"

She only held his hand gently and shook her head. There was no need to express all the appreciation out, but she would

remember his kindness for the rest of her life.

"You…" Only then did she know that her voice was such hoarse that she could not speak a word.

"Don't speak yet since you've just woken up. Take it easy."

Henry was still worried, so he called the doctor over.

The doctor examined Emily, "She is fine, but still a little feeble for sleeping too long."

"When can she drink water? Is it okay now? When can she eat? What can she eat? What does she need to avoid? Can I take

her out for a walk? She hasn't been out for days. Also…"

Emily lay quietly on the bed and looked at the man who was standing beside the bed and talking to the doctor. He used to joke

and complain that he was going to be a babysitter.

At that time, she didn't think so. But now, she suddenly realized that Henry had unknowingly been taking care of her for a very

long time.

Henry definitely would not say such verbose words in the past. When did they become so close?

She suddenly stretched out her hand, and when Henry saw it, he immediately stopped talking with the doctor and bent over to

hold her hand.

"How is it? How do you feel? What do you want?"

Emily just looked at him and didn't say anything.

Henry didn't know what she wanted, so he could only ask the doctor for help.

The doctor looked at Emily and Henry, and sighed, "Now, as long as you are accompanying her, she will be fine."

They had lost their child, but at least, they still loved each other.

"You are still young, and you will have your child in the future. Take good care of yourself. Everything will be fine."

Henry was embarrassed. The doctor misunderstood that the child was his.

Emily nodded and forced to speak to the doctor, "I… will take good care of myself."

That day, Emily was still in her room.

Because she had slept for too long, and she was still very weak, so she could not go out.

Henry also stayed in the ward with her. Emily advised him to sleep for a while several times, but he refused.

Until ten o'clock in the evening, Henry held Emily to the bed to sleep, but he was still sitting on a chair and looking at her.

"I'm fine now. You should go to sleep as well." If he continued not sleeping, she suspected that he would get sick first.

Henry shook his head, "I'm not sleepy. I'll sleep after I see you fall asleep."

However, she knew that even if she fell asleep, he would still not be willing to go to sleep.

After thinking for a while, she moved and left half of the bed empty, "You can sleep here for a while."

"No, I'm too big, and I may hurt you." Henry immediately refused.

"Then I won't sleep either." She would do what she said and even wanted to sit up.

Henry hurriedly pressed her back gently. Aware of her insistence, he was completely defeated.

He seemed to find it difficult to refuse her requests. At last, he lay down carefully on the other side of the bed.

But only he himself knew that he just wanted to appease her. When she fell asleep, he would get up.

Emily finally closed her eyes, but she felt a chilly aura rushing in from the door just as she closed her eyes…

Chapter 319 It Will Be You to Go to Hell

Henry sat up immediately.

However, it was too late. When Hunter entered, he saw them sleeping together.

All his thoughts were completely shattered when he saw them getting along well.

There were no other excuses. Everything was already clear.

But he wasn't here to see them showing their affection. He had been in a coma for three days and just woke up today.

He didn't want to do anything else but immediately came back from the island the moment he thought of Emily's pale face and

her trembling body while she was leaving..

He just wanted to know if she and their child were alright.

However, he didn't expect that she was in the hospital.

"Hunter…" Henry suddenly stood up from the bed. He was still somewhat nervous when meeting Hunter now.

Emily suddenly grabbed and held his wrist gently, "Hunter and I have something to say. Can you go out first?"

"You…" Henry looked down at her with no response.

However, Hunter said coldly, "Get him out of here! Get away from here!"

It was Emily who said that she wanted to talk to him, so he would just listen to what else she would talk to him.

If… she was willing to get back to him…

Henry was hesitant, but Emily shook her head at him.

Henry hesitated for a moment, and finally left and guarded the other end of the corridor with Peter.

No matter what Hunter and Emily would talk about, they should not ask about that.

Inside the room, Hunter stared at the girl sitting on the bed.

She looked pale and very weak, while he was not in a good condition either, with his face as white as a sheet.

"You…"

"I've decided not to have this child. Hunter, I'm sorry." Emily said calmly.

Hunter was stunned, completely unable to understand what she was talking about

He wanted to return when he just woke up, but he didn't expect the first thing she told him would be this!

"The doctor said that I was too weak to have a child, so I decided to let him… take the child away."

"What are you talking about?" Hunter went black for a moment, and trembled . He tried hard to stand firm.

He quickly walked over and grabbed her wrist.

"What did you say? Say it again!"

"It would be the same result no matter how many times I tell you! I lost the child! Look! Do you know what kind of infusion is this?

This is anti-inflammatory drug."

There was the infusion list on the bedside. It was sent here together with the infusion this morning. She casually threw it to him.

"Anti-inflammatory drug. Do you understand? You can't get this kind of medicine when you're pregnant! The reason I can get it

now is because I've lost the child!"

"You are lying to me! You liar!"

How could she be so heartless? How could she kill their child!

"Hunter, I just don't want to give you any more room for fantasy! I've already asked the doctor to… oh!"

He held her delicate neck tightly, so she felt extremely painful.

Hunter tightened his fingers, and his eyes turned scarlet!

What was he still thinking about on his way to the hospital?

And just now, when this girl wanted to talk to him, what was he thinking?

He actually thought that if she regretted now, and if she would come back, he would forgive her!

How could he forgive her when she killed his child!

Hunter thought he was such a loser!

Only for this girl, what had he done?

He gave in without principle, sacrificed without bottom line. He lost his career, life, and even his dignity!

But what did he get? A woman's heartless betrayal, and endless harm!

"How dare you kill my child! How dare you!"

He kept tightening his fingers, and his look was threatening, just like a wild beast's.

He was breathing hard. He behaved like a devilish and didn't know what he was doing.

He didn't know anything. He only knew that he lost his child. She killed his child!

"Emily! Give back my child! Give me!"

Emily widened her eyes and opened her mouth, but she was completely unable to breathe.

He was so strong that Emily could do nothing. Her neck was burning with pain, and her whole body ached.

He was extremely furious, like a wild beast that had lost control!

His coldness seemed to come from hell, and his look was violent enough to kill all the animals in the forest.

The icy chill completely enveloped her.

Emily could not breathe anymore. The air in her chest was getting thinner and thinner, and she was becoming unconscious

gradually.

She didn't want to die, but she couldn't even call for help now.

He really wanted to kill her…

Her bright eyes gradually turned turbid, and her palm-sized face turned scarlet red.

Her hands and even her whole body were trembling and twitching, as if she was dying.

However, Hunter still glared at her, his eyes burning with rage that could destroy everything.

Why did she kill his child? Why did she betray him? Why was she so cruel!

This girl! She could hurt him or even kill him! But why did she kill his child?

Their child, his only child…

In his sight, she kept widening her eyes, but they became more and more dull.

Her pupils were blown, and she nearly stopped breathing.

There was no light in the eyes that he liked. Only two tears were falling down…

Suddenly, Hunter threw her away.

Like a fallen leaf in the autumn wind, she slid weakly down from the head of the bed towards the bedside. In the end, she fell to

the ground with no response.

However, she was still breathing. Her eyes slowly recovered from chaos to brightness as the fresh air entered her body.

She thought that she was really going to die this time, but she didn't expect to be still alive.

Hunter stood right in front and looked down at her. He watched her slide down from the bed and fall to the ground, not wanting to

help her up at all.

At this moment, Emily didn't even have the strength to lift her fingers.

She could only slightly blink her eyes and look at him. He was rather cold.

Hunter suddenly sneered hoarsely and deadly.

"You want to be with him after killing my child?"

He squatted down and tightly pinched her chin.

"A nice dream. But have you asked for my opinion?"

Emily could not say anything. Her throat was still burning. It was already not easy to survive. Now, how could she have the

strength to speak?

"Don't think that I will let you off so easily."

At this moment, Hunter was less calm but gloomier like a god of death!

He threw away Emily's chin, as if he had thrown away some dirty trash.

He stood up and looked down at her with a look of hostility.

"When I finished dealing with those bastards from Heaven-like Island, you will be the next to go to hell!"

Chapter 320 The Man like a Wolf

When Hunter came out of the ward, he was just like a dead man.

It seemed that he was different, but no one couldn't tell what the difference was.

Peter greeted him and whispered, "Young Master."

He didn't say anything, and not even glance at anyone.

He went towards the elevator and disappeared with the chilly air lingering around him.

Henry was stunned for a while before he remembered that Emily was still in the room and immediately walked over.

When he entered, he was shocked that Emily was lying on the ground. He quickly walked over and helped her up.

"What's going on?" She was almost dying, with bright red fingerprints on her neck. It was obvious that she had been throttled!

"Did he hit you?"

Hunter would never hit a woman, let alone the woman he liked. What exactly happened?

"Nothing…" Emily grabbed his clothes and said with a hoarse voice, "Don't… call the doctor. I'm… fine."

She had already recovered. Although her throat still ached when she breathed, there was no danger.

Henry was angry. He gently held her up from the ground to the bed.

And then he gave her a cup of warm water. When she felt much better, he clenched his fists and asked, "What did he do to you?"

It was obvious that she had been throttled by someone, and with such great force, the fingerprint was still bright red.

Just now, only Hunter and her were in the room. These fingerprints must have been left by Hunter.

But why did he…

Emily bit her lip and her face immediately turned even paler after the blood stasis dispersed.

She didn't say anything, as if she had been drained of all her strength.

Noticing her condition, no matter how doubtful he was, Henry was reluctant to continue asking.

"If you don't want to say…"
Emily blinked her eyes. She finally looked up at him and spoke with difficulty.

'I told him… that I had asked the doctor to… get rid of the child for me…"

She lived a quiet life for about a month without any kidnapping, assault, slander, or entanglement.
This entire month was exceptionally quiet.

She just had classes and worked in the Sharp Group the whole month. She was in a good condition now, and her work also went

smooth.

Emily invested more into the talent show that Sally and Lois made before.
Now, their talent shows with the animation cosplay performances became a variety show.

When the first episode of the weekly live talent show was broadcast, the results exceeded expectations. The viewership ranked

the top three among all variety shows!

This was definitely an unexpected surprise!

"Are you sure you didn't buy the ratings?" While eating, Sally looked at the report with a big smile.

"What nonsense? The whole industry is cracking down on fraud. Our September Company is a big company, so we won't do

such a thing!"

Lois rolled her eyes at Sally, "You really shouldn't talk nonsense. Be careful that the walls have ears. At that time, rumors may

come out from nowhere."

There would be rumors like this: someone bumped into executives of September Company and heard that they were buying

ratings. That would really be a disaster.

Now things would be easily put online.

For a company, especially a media company that needed a good reputation, bad reviews influenced a lot.

After all, they were just getting started.

"I'm just joking. Will someone eavesdrop that?"

However, Sally did not dare to say anything about buying ratings.

"Let's watch TV! Watch TV!" Sally changed the topic and turned on the TV in the room.

Since Terry and the others didn't arrive, Lois ordered some more snacks and they waited in the private room while eating.

They hadn't watched TV for too long, so no one knew what to watch. Sally casually adjusted to one channel and put down the

remote control.

Then they were chatting while eating seeds.

Suddenly, a few familiar words came from the TV-Heaven-like Island.

Emily was stunned and suddenly looked up at the screen. The seeds in her hand unknowingly fell on the table.

"Heaven-like Island was the largest underground entertainment group in Bentson City. The police recently grasped the

information about several important masterminds. Now the police are starting large-scale arrests…"

Sally and Lois also saw the news. Lois was immediately excited, "Well! This big tumor is finally going to be uprooted!"

"Is it very powerful?" Sally didn't know much about this mysterious organization.

Lois was good at collecting news, so she knew everything.

She whispered, "Very powerful! It almost monopolized the entire underground entertainment industry in Bentson."

"Why is there underground entertainment?" Sally really didn't understand this.

There were so many entertainment companies and places in Bentson to have fun, and there were so many entertainment items

in each place. Wasn't that enough for everyone?

"You really know nothing. That Heaven-like Island has a lot of entertainment that you have never seen before."

Although Lois also had never seen it before, she could imagine it.

"You common little girl won't understand the thoughts of those noble young masters from wealthy families. They don't care about

money. They just want exciting things."

"Even the police are sent out. Is it really that powerful?" Sally was instantly curious about this Heaven-like Island.

'It's really powerful. It's said that it has its own force organization."

"Then this time…"

'It's said that some force helped…"

Common people like them wouldn't know the inside stories about the big shots.

However, since the news could be reported today, it meant that all had actually come to an end. In other words, everything

ended.

Emily didn't hear a word of what they said.

However, she couldn't help but take out her phone and flip through the Facebook.

She was still hesitating whether to search for something, but before she could start, some hot words had already appeared.

Hunter, a man like a wolf…

Because of these words "the wolf-like man", she remembered what he had said when he left that day, as well as the murderous

aura that could destroyed everything.

"After Heaven-like Island, it would be your turn."

"It would be your turn…"

She became somewhat scared.

From those photographs that didn't show his face, she still managed to recognize him.

Cold and aloof, he was the mysterious, wolf-like man that everyone was wondering his identity.

She closed her eyes and turned off the Facebook. She walked outside the box and gave a phone call to someone.

"Where are you?" As soon as the phone was answered, a low voice came over, "I'll pick you up."

"I want to eat with them and won't come back now," she smiled. Every time she called him, he would just say to pick her up and

never ask her why she called him.

Henry put down his mouse and asked, "Then, what is it?"

Emily stopped smiling and whispered, "What's going on with Heaven-like Island now?"