Now And Forever 321

Chapter 321 We Are Brothers Forever

The power of Heaven-like Island in Bentson City had indeed been disintegrated.

A group of mysterious forces had found several of the hideouts and information about important people concerned.

Those people were captured one after another. Although the boss had escaped, even if he came back, it would be impossible for

him to gain a foothold in Bentson.

Everyone was guessing that it was Hunter who contributed this time. Well, it was impossible for Hunter to publicly admit it.

However, the security company he suddenly started seemed to fit this point perfectly.

It was said that the employees of the security company were all high-ranking bodyguards, and the wealthy of every country

would have to queue up to employ those bodyguards.

In any case, people could only guess whether the capture of Heaven-like Island related to Hunter's security company.

The information that Henry told her were all public in the world.

As for whether there was any inside information, Henry didn't say it, and Emily didn't ask.

In fact, everyone knew what had happened, so there was no need to keep asking.

At least, Emily relieved.

Hunter had truly become an important man. In the past, he was only a simple businessman, but now, he was so strong that no

one dared to provoke him.

This man had reached a height that he had never been in his previous life within only one month.

"But you said that the boss of Heaven-like Island has not been captured?" This made Emily somewhat uneasy.

"There's no need to be afraid. Although he hasn't been found out, the power of Heaven-like Island in Bentson City has been

completely disintegrated. The rest of them won't be able to achieve anything."

Emily finally felt completely at ease, but she still didn't hang up.

She wanted to ask something, but she knew she was in no position to do that.

Henry waited quietly on the phone.

After a while, there was only her breath on the phone, but there was no sound. He pursed his lower lip and suddenly said, "He

got injured..."

"How is he now?" Emily held her breath and immediately asked.

He knew why she hesitated for so long. The only question she wanted to ask was whether Hunter got hurt in this battle.

For the ordinary residents in Bentson, these days were nothing different.

However, in reality, the smell of blood was extremely strong in some remote places and uninhabited islands around Bentson

these past few days.

Everyone was guessing that Hunter's newly established Wolfrealm Security Group had made great contributions.

But this was confidential, and accurate information could not be spread from within.

Everything depended on public speculation.

However, this action was extremely quick. Before everyone could react, it was settled.

By the time the news came out, the power of Heaven-like Island had been destroyed.

"It was nothing serious. I heard that he only stayed in the hospital for one day and left this morning." Emily didn't say anything. She held her phone quietly, but still didn't hang up.

"Emily, you can tell me everything." She didn't use to be such hesitant.

"Do you want to find an opportunity to explain this to him? Don't worry. I'll tell him later. I..."

"He said that after Heaven-like Island, it will be us who will go to hell," Emily calmly interrupted. Henry was obviously stunned fora moment. And then, he said, "That's because he doesn't know..." "No, we couldn't go back."

Emily looked down at her flat belly.

She had lost the child. No matter what misunderstanding they had, and no matter whether she wanted to solve it or not, the fact could not be changed.

Moreover, even without Heaven-like Island, many people would also be jealous of him because of his current status in Bentson.

The woman who could be with him was definitely the strongest.

But she couldn't. Probably she could not be with him forever.

"I don't want to go back to him." Without Heaven-like Island, there would still be millions of people who wanted to harm him.

Vincent was right. She always did harm to others. If she kept staying with Hunter, he would be in danger.

"But Henry, what Hunter said that day made me a little uneasy..."

"Are you afraid that he will take revenge on me?" Henry smiled, "You don't need to be afraid. Although we haven't seen each

other for a long time, we are still brothers."

Brothers might have misunderstandings, or even quarrel, or fight with each other, but they would be brothers forever. Brothers

would not kill each other.

Although Emily was still a little nervous, Henry's words made her kind of calm down.

When she returned to the private room, Joe and Terry had arrived.

Rufus and Aryan also soon arrived, and a small celebration banquet was held in this somewhat upscale hotel.

Lois, who was in charge of finance, immediately took out her phone to calculate when she looked at the menu.

"Well! Just now, I casually flipped through the menu, noticing that many cold dishes are free, so I thought it was not expensive

here."

The moment they entered, they started discussing the effects and ratings of their live talent show, and actually forgot the menu.

"This one! My God! Why it's so expensive?"

"A dish with vegetables costs more than two hundred! They are really grabbing money!" Sally was also surprised.

Dishes with vegetables, shouldn't they be thirty to forty?

Even if the environment was good, sixty or seventy was already the best!

Two hundred and eighty-eight for vegetables! If they took this one, they might be crazy!

"They are vegetables with special sauce. That's why they are different."

Joe waved and smiled, "You are the boss of the September Company Finance Department, and Molly is the general manager of

the Marketing Department and the Planning Department. You are all big guys, yet you can't even afford to eat vegetables."

"Even if we have money now, it doesn't mean we can be extravagant and waste our money. You know that we make a living on

our own."

Although they were ministers or general managers, in order to save money, the salaries they offered were not high.

Even Aryan, a super painter, refused the high salary that Molly wanted to give him.

Therefore, in the end, Emily agreed to give everyone some shares when they past the first three years, so that they could make

their own decisions.

As for now, because the company hadn't made a profit yet, they had to wait.

Actually, although the salary was not comparable to the first team, not even the group leader, it was much better than before.

It was really much better.

Therefore, they could afford this meal.

"It doesn't matter. It's on me." Emily put away her phone and smiled.

"Do you think you're rich? The salary you pay yourself isn't as good as mine."

Lois was the head of the Finance Department and knew everyone's income very well.

"Even if I don't have much salary, I can still afford this meal."

Emily poured herself a drink and raised her glass, "Come on. Don't worry about the money. We are here to celebrate. Just make

yourself at home."

However, Sally still felt a little unhappy.

After thinking for a while, she secretly took out her phone.

Then, she unknowingly sent a message...

Chapter 322 Is It Something He Can Co...

Emily did not expect Henry to come, just as she was about to pay the bill.

"What are you doing here?" She was a little surprised. It had already past the time for lunch.

"Im hungry, so I came." As soon as Henry arrived, Joe immediately fetched him a seat beside Emily. When he sat down, Sally hurriedly asked the waiter to add a set of silverware.

Lois and Sally had known each other very well for the past nearly two months.

Noticing that Sally was so proactive, Lois was unwilling to lag behind, so she immediately brought the menu to Henry.

"Young Master Henry, please have a look at the menu. I'll have them place an order for you immediately."

Henry glanced at the dishes on the table and said, "No thanks. There are still a lot of dishes left."

How dare Sally and Lois let the boss eat leftovers? Even Joe and Aryan wouldn't dare to do that!

Rufus also said, "Young Master Henry, please order what you want. I'll let them take away the leftovers."

"There's no need ... "

"You should order. Otherwise, how dare they ask you to pay the bill?" Emily looked at the menu and said jokingly.

"Well!"

"No!"

"Ouch!"

They were immediately embarrassed and didn't know if they should find somewhere to hide themselves.

They just wanted to save her some money!

She was really bad for revealing everyone's thoughts out so loudly!

Henry smiled and glanced at Emily. He knew she was rather a cold girl.

"I'm afraid everyone knows that you, the boss, are really poor, right?"

The September Company was only a very small subsidiary of the Sharp Group.

However, because of Emily, Henry always paid special attention to it.

Recently, the ratings of their talent show soared since it had been broadcast on TV. They would absolutely celebrate it.

Obviously, it was she, the boss, who should pay the bill.

"Well, that... I just want to invite Young Master Henry to celebrate together."

Lois secretly rolled her eyes at Emily, hoping Emily would do nothing.

Emily just drank her drink and didn't say anything else.

However, Young Master Henry was not an idiot, so he obviously understood what they meant.

In any case, he was rich. To him, a few thousand or ten thousand was nothing.

"Alright, then I'll have sweet and sour pork ribs, shrimp vegetables, and black agaric with lotus roots." Henry pushed the menu back to Lois and said, "Here you go."

Lois was stunned, even Sally was dumbfounded.

"What?" Henry raised his eyebrows.

"No, nothing." Lois immediately called the waiter over and added the dishes.

When Henry went to wash his hands, Lois glared at Emily with a shocked expression, "Emily, are you ... really not dating with

each other?"

Who would believe this?

"That's right! They are definitely dating!"

Sally also glared at Emily with complaint, "You really did a good job in keeping secrets! You two are absolutely not just friends!

Who are you lying to?"

The dishes that Henry ordered just now were the same as Emily had ordered before! Those were still on the table!

Everyone ordered one or two dishes. Because Emily was treating, she ordered an extra one.

The three dishes were exactly the same without any deviation.

These were Emily's favorites!

Henry clearly understood her preferences. There must be special relationship between them!

Emily was also helpless towards this matter.

Because of the miscarriage, Henry said that he had to live with her since she also needed to be taken good care of for the first

month.

During this month, Henry figured out all her preferences. What was so strange?

However, no one knew that they were living together, and Emily didn't intend to say anything about it.

The first month was almost over. She would soon move back to her apartment. She only needed to find an opportunity to talk to

Henry.

When she moved back, they would not be afraid of any rumors, so it was better to say nothing.

Terry poured her a drink, and then he still sat beside her, silent.

Joe knew that he was in a bad mood, but they could do nothing. It was Emily and Henry's own business.

Terry didn't want to make things difficult for Emily, so for long, he had only silently guarded her and never said anything else.

When Henry returned, everyone had already calmed down.

In front of Young Master Henry, no one dared to act recklessly.

They dared not to make jokes now. After all, it seemed that Young Master Henry was gentle, but in fact, everyone felt that he was

hard to get along with.

No one dared to talked to him since he was their boss.

But Emily didn't care about that.

"Why did you stop talking when I came? Am I that scary?"

Henry thought that he was kind to Emily and her friends. It seemed that he had never lost his temper in front of them, right?

"You are the boss, and you can let them go in a minute. Who dares to speak loudly in front of you?"

Emily glanced at him, "Unless you swear that no matter what mistakes they make, they will not be expelled."

"No, no, no! There's no need! There's no need!" Lois almost wanted to kick Emily's legs.

Was she deliberately here to pull them down today?

How dared she want Young Master Henry to swear? Did she want to be expelled?

"Alright, after work, no matter what jokes you make, as long as you don't harm the company's interests, you will never be fired."

Henry looked at everyone and smiled, "So, is that alright?"

Everyone was too surprised to make any response.

Was Young Master Henry so easy to get along with?

Sally laughed embarrassedly and asked tentatively, "Really? ... We can play any jokes?"

"Are you trying to scold me?" It was not uncommon for employees to curse their bosses in private.

"Absolutely not!" Their boss was so nice. How could they scold him?

Sally was just very curious. She was so curious that her stomach was about to be devoured by the curious insect.

"Well, Young Master Henry, you and Emily... you... that... you and her..."

"Well!" Lois couldn't stand Sally's hesitance anymore, so she continued, "Sally wants to ask whether you and Emily are dating."

Emily glared at Lois, but Lois did not take it seriously.

Everyone was looking at Henry.

Henry took a sip of water and slowly put down the cup. He turned to look at the girl beside him.

'I'd like to. But it depends on if she is willing to give me a chance," he suddenly smiled.

"What!" Emily almost choked because of the drink.

Did he do it on purpose?

When they went out, Emily was dragged outside the bathroom by Sally and Lois, almost being tortured by them!

"You said that you two have no special relationship! Young Master Henry has already said that he is waiting for your reply!"

"He's joking. Really, I swear." Emily was tired of being asked. Why didn't anyone believe her?

"I don't believe it! When he looked at you, he was so gentle. He must have already expressed his love to you. Why didn't you

agree? Such a good man!"

'That's right! Are you still thinking about Hunter? But why don't you think more about it? Young Master Henry is so gentle. Can

Hunter compare to him?"

Suddenly, a chilly voice sounded out from the corridor, "Is that so?"

Chapter 323 The Most Familiar Strangers

How dare someone say that Mr. Hunter was not as good as other men?

In the corridor, a beautiful and elegant woman held onto a man's arm and looked at them expressionlessly.

She was the one who had said the words unpleasantly.

However, what shocked everyone was not her, but the man beside her.

Some people had said that he was like a wolf.

The word 'wolf' can be often seen on social media today.

But now that he appeared, they knew why people would say that.

He had sharp and cold gaze like a wolf.

His casual gaze might frighten you deeply.

Sally and Lois were so frightened that they almost knelt down.

No one expected to see Hunter at the entrance of the ladies' bathroom.

Emily clenched her fist tightly, calmed herself down and pulled her two companions.

However, they couldn't move at all!

Their legs were weak and they were unable to take a single step forward.

They knew that it was best to leave now, but they just could not move at all! What should they do? "Emily, what should we do?"

What else could Emily do? Emily could not leave them here after all.

However, it was hard for her to drag her friends away.

Emily complained in her heart about her friends' weight.

They were so heavy that she could not even push them even a step forward!

"Emily, why are you here? What a coincidence." Wendy was surprised to see Emily.

Wendy looked up at Hunter with panic. She was afraid to see any abnormal expressions on Hunter's face.

It would mean he still cared about Emily regardless of him being angry or happy.

But Hunter was as calm as ever. There was no slightest change in his eyes.

Facing Emily, he had no expression at all.

It seemed he had really given up on Emily.

Wendy secretly let out a sigh of relief before looking at Emily and revealing an elegant smile.

"Long time no see. How are you? Why are you still hanging out with these shabby fellows?"

Sally and Lois were angry to hear that. This girl was so arrogant.

However, they didn't dare to curse back with Hunter here.

Emily looked across Hunter.

Looking at Wendy, she smiled and said, "My friends may be not elegant, but at least they are kind and sincere.

Compared to some fake and vicious people, I am more willing to be with my friends."

Unexpectedly, Wendy was not furious.

This time, Wendy seemed gentle, elegant, and generous.

"Oh, really? Then congratulations on finding your true friends."

With such warm words spoken, there was no slightest bit of smile on her face.

She looked up at Hunter and said in an extremely gentle voice,

"Hunter, I am going to the bathroom. Wait for me."

"Yes." Hunter replied indifferently.

Wendy reluctantly removed her hands from his arm.

Hunter finally allowed her to hold his arm. Wendy really would not separate with him.

But she had to go to the bathroom.

Wendy glanced coldly at Emily and quickly walked into the bathroom, not wanting to delay for a second.

She was afraid that while she was away, Emily would start hooking up with Hunter again!

This time, she would definitely not give Emily any chance to win Hunter back.

After Wendy left, Hunter took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

He stood in the corridor, smoking slowly.

His casual movements were still extremely charming.

Emily tried to pull Sally and Lois away again. It would be strange for them to be here.

However, Sally and Lois were still against the wall and could not stand still.

Emily was also very embarrassed. They kept standing beside the wall, which looked very strange.

Should Emily say hello to Hunter? They used to be familiar with each other but they seemed to be strangers now.

After all, they ended as enemies to each other.

Now, should she say hello?

Hunter was smoking quietly. He stood in the middle of the corridor, but it seemed he had taken up all the space.

His aura filled the surroundings.

Under such a strong aura, it was not an easy task to walk past him.

Emily took a deep breath and told herself not to think about the past.

At the very least, they used to be familiar.

She noticed Hunter's black shirt. Henry said that Hunter was injured, but he only stayed in hospital for one night.

How serious was his injury?

"You..." she hesitated for a while before finally raising her head and facing him bravely, "Hunter, long time no see. How have you

been?"

Hunter's gaze finally landed on her face.

Emily thought that she would definitely panic when their gazes met, but he only gave her a faint glance.

His gaze was indifferent, distant, without the slightest bit of emotion, as if he was looking at an unrelated person.

Therefore, she did not panic at all, because he did not give her any pressure at all.

"Fine." Hunter nodded in response.

He said these words as if he was talking with a stranger.

At this moment, Wendy came out. Seeing them looking at each other, she cursed in her heart and immediately walked over.

She walked over and stood between them, trying to cut off connection between them.

"Hunter, let's go." Wendy smiled gently at him and held his arm with both her hands.

He did not refuse and lifted his hand to smoke.

He looked mysterious under the smoke. He flicked the cigarette butt into the trash can not far away.

Afterwards, he and Wendy left together without any hesitation or any intention of talking to Emily.

Only when they disappeared did Sally and Lois heaved a sigh of relief. They almost collapsed.

They actually said behind Hunter that he was inferior to other men.

Heavens! Fortunately, they were still alive!

Every time they saw this man, it was like they were seeing an emperor.

So scary!

Chapter 324 Why Him

"Lois said that whole thing about Hunter, right?" Sally tried to get rid of this.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Lois was shocked and wanted to kick Sally, "It was you!"

Emily ignored them and walked out of the hotel. She happened to see Joe and Terry standing together. Probably they were

waiting for Emily.

Seeing Emily come out, Joe immediately came over and whispered, "There is something emergency." "Sally, ask Terry to send you back first." Emily glanced at Sally.

Sally noticed that Joe and Emily seemed to have some secrets lately.

However, she ignored them and left with Lois.

Terry was a little hesitant. Emily said to him, "Young Master Henry will wait for me."

So Terry did not have to stay with Emily.

He left with two girls.

Rufus and Aryan left early. Henry seemed to have met an acquaintance and was chatting in the hotel. Joe pulled Emily to an inconspicuous place and whispered, "I've finally found that Luke!"

"Really?" Emily was instantly excited.

After searching for more than a month, they finally found him.

Luke was so hard to find.

"I contacted him, but he didn't want to come back. He said that someone in Bentson City wanted to kill him."

It was imaginable but Emily was still stunned upon hearing this.

Indeed, there were some people meddling in.

They hadn't taken any actions towards her until now. Maybe it was because she was always with Henry, or their investigation

was too secret and Emily did not realize.

"Joe, try to get in touch with him first. Don't act at the time being."

Joe was just a nineteen-year-old boy. It was a bit hard for him to deal with this kind of thing.

"I know. I won't go too far."

Ever since what happened to Evie, Joe felt unease.

Later, something had happened to Emily. Although Henry had been with her, they did not know much about it.

However, they could guess what it was about.

Joe was worried that this matter had something to do with what they were investigating. Since then, he had been very careful in

everything.

Even if he was searching the Internet, he had to make sure that he didn't leave any traces behind.

"Luke said that Matriarch Jackson did ask him to investigate something, but he would not say anything."

"But at least he admitted that he had contacted Matriarch Jackson."

Luke might be the key figure in the whole matter.

Emily thought for a while before saying, 'I'll think about what to do. Now, let's go back."

"Alright." Since Henry hadn't come out, Joe couldn't leave.

Just now, Emily left with Sally. Henry thought that they had already left.

Joe called Henry but Henry didn't answer it. Maybe Henry didn't have his phone by his side or he was too busy.

"Shall I send you back first?" Joe's car was still in the hotel garage.

"No need. I'll wait for Henry. You can leave first." Emily shook her head.

Joe glanced at the lobby of the hotel. He couldn't see Henry's figure, but the lobby was filled with people.

There shouldn't be any danger in such place.

Joe nodded, "Then I'll leave first. Call me if you need anything."

"Alright." After seeing Joe off, Emily waited at the entrance of the hotel. But she suddenly didn't want to wait.

Actually, tonight, she was very upset.

She didn't want to admit that her bad mood was because she saw Hunter again, but it was indeed related to him. She could not

deny it.

She took out her phone and sent a message to Henry, saying that she had left with Joe and Lois.

After the message was sent, Emily heaved a sigh of relief, put away her phone and walked towards the distant street.

It was around eight or nine o'clock.

The noise of the streets was mixed with the restlessness of the citizens.

As Emily walked through the crowd, her irritated heart gradually settled down.

Regardless of what had happened in the past, everything was settled by now.

Hunter was destined not to belong to her, and now she and Hunter returned to their own original ways. She should not take the

small incident seriously.

Actually, wasn't this good now?

She thought she could easily let go of all this.

However, could she really let go?

Emily turned around and was about to return to the hotel waiting for Henry. Unexpectedly, just as she turned around, a chill came from behind her. Emily was shocked. She hurriedly turned around and tried to escape.

However, the person behind grabbed her.

Before Emily could see clearly the person, she opened her mouth to call for help, but she suddenly inhaled a strange fragrance.

Afterwards, she became unconscious and fell down.

Ever since she broke up with Hunter, her life had been very peaceful.

For more than a month, there had been no accidents or attacks.

She didn't expect that she would be kidnapped again after just reuniting with Hunter. Hunter must have brought her bad luck.

Emily felt sleepy. She fainted, but she wasn't completely unconscious.

She couldn't open her eyes, but she could still feel what was happening around her.

She was thrown into a car. The car was as large as a mini room.

Someone tied her hands up above her head. Afterwards, they abandoned her here and left. Where was she? Whose car was this? What did they want to do?

After a long time, someone seemed to have arrived outside.

The people outside spoke respectfully to him, but Emily did not hear clearly what they said. After that, the car door was suddenly opened and someone entered.

The cold air came in and Emily trembled.

The aura and the smell were so familiar. She immediately recognized it.

But the next second, she panicked.

He actually asked people to kidnap her, what exactly did he want to do?

Emily finally opened her eyes and saw the man sitting beside her clearly.

He was holding a cigarette in his hand.

Previously, he had not smoked much, but today, Emily saw him smoking twice.

Was he irritated, or was he already used to the feeling of smoking?

Emily soon found out that it was not the time to feel sorry for Hunter. She should figure out what Hunter wanted.

Emily realized that her hands were tied tightly, and she was unable to move.

She looked at the quiet man and said in a cold voice, "What do you want?"

Chapter 325 He Had Changed

What do I want?

She had already been with two men. But Emily seemed still innocent.

Was she good at acting, or was she just so stupid?

Hunter was sitting on the chair in the back row. In order to avoid his body, Emily could only shrink back into the chair.

However, there was no enough room. They were still tightly clinging to each other.

Hunter suddenly leaned back in his chair, and Emily was immediately suppressed by him, unable to move at all.

She tried to move, but her hands were still tied firmly. She lay beside him, which made her feel bad. "Hunter ..."

"What do I want?" Hunter raised his hand. He held a cigarette, looking charming.

But she refused to look at him. She should not look at him now.

Right now, he was with Wendy.

But Hunter would not let go of her easily.

His hand suddenly landed on her body, and he tried to unbutton her coat, "Guess what I want?"

"I won't!" Although Emily was scared and panicked, she still tried to pretend to be calm.

"I don't know that you would like another man's girlfriend."

She thought that if she angered him, he would throw her out.

Unexpectedly, Hunter was not angry. Instead, he smiled.

"I just like that. Don't you know?"

He raised his finger, and unfastened two buttons.

The cloth of her coat was slippery, and the collar slipped down, showing her snow-white skin.

She became panicked again.

No one could see through Hunter.

His hand landed on her neck, and his fingertips slowly slid down.

However, the scene in the hospital suddenly came in Emily's brain.

At that time, he pinched her neck, and she couldn't breathe. The shadow of death enveloped her, and she almost died.

This time, Hunter was just pressing her neck lightly with his fingertips, but she found it hard to breathe. So hard.

Her chest was constantly undulating, showing a perfect curve.

Hunter smiled lightly and his hands kept sliding down.

"No!" Emily yelled.

Her wrist felt a sharp pain, but she was still unable to break free from the rope.

She looked at Hunter and wanted to beg for mercy, but his cold gaze blocked all her words.

If begging for mercy were useful, he wouldn't be titled as a wolf.

He would treat things randomly according to his mood. Others' thoughts never mattered.

Emily finally closed her eyes and gave up struggling.

When he was tired and felt bored, he would naturally let her go.

Such things had happened before, but mostly he was just trying to scare her.

But this time, Hunter's actions clearly surprised Emily.

He bent down and used his actions to tell her that he would also take real actions towards her.

Two hours later, the well-dressed man got out of the car.

The rope in Emily's hand was loosened and she slipped off the chair. She grabbed her clothes and her eyes were blank.

He was no longer the Hunter of the past. He was just a piece of ice now. He had really changed.

A knock came from outside. Ewan's voice sounded cold, "Miss Emily, please leave in five minutes."

These words were not only heartless, but also filled with humiliation.

His words meant that she only had five minutes to tidy herself up.

After more than five minutes, Ewan would have to open the door and drive her away.

Emily bit her lips, feeling exhausted.

After putting on her clothes and tidying up her hair, she pushed open the car door and walked out of the car with painful legs.

Hunter's aura had disappeared. The sound of the car engine that she had just heard should be him getting into the car and

leaving.

After playing her like a toy, he left without hesitation. "Miss Emily, the entrance of the hotel is just over there." Ewan only gave her a faint and cold glance.

He said, "You can go straight back to the hotel to find your friends, or you can take a taxi and leave. It depends on you. We won't

accompany you anymore."

A bag was stuffed into her embrace. Ewan then quickly closed the car door.

Ewan got into the car along with another man that Emily did not know.

The car was then started. In an instant, it disappeared from Emily's sight.

She was left alone in the wind. The evening breeze blew over. She looked even thinner in the wind. It hurt.

Hunter's movements just now were too crazy, and his strength was even terrifying.

After being tormented for so long, she was now so tired that it was even difficult for her to walk.

However, she still clenched her fists tightly and walked towards the bright place step by step.

Her legs were trembling, as if they could be broken at any moment.

The lights in front of her seemed to be very close but she felt they were far away.

The distance was not long, but she was desperate.

She wanted to cry, but she didn't know what the point was.

She had thought that they would not meet each other again.

However, she didn't expect that they would meet so quickly and he even did such cruel things to her. What did he say before he left?

"Me and Henry, who is better? Hmm?"

These words were like sharp swords, piercing her heart hard.

Emily finally couldn't withstand the pain in her legs and crouched down on the ground.

She did not know who was better, because she could not compare them at all.

He was the only man that she ever slept with. From the beginning until now, he was always the only one.

She wanted to cry, but she had no tears. Her sobbing voice was hoarse.

She hugged her knees, feeling the pain in her body.

Suddenly, the phone in her bag rang.

Emily opened her eyes and took out her phone from her bag. Her movements were still a little slow. Seeing the number, she took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

"Henry?"

"Joe didn't send you home." Henry's voice sounded a little anxious, "Where exactly are you?"

"I... 'min a bad mood. I came out for a walk. I'll be right back."

"Where are you? I'll pick you up now." He was worried about her.

His voice made her feel some warmth.

Emily unconsciously smiled, "I'm still near the hotel."

"Alright, don't run around. I'll come over now." Henry had already returned to the apartment. Emily could tell from the sound that

he should be heading out holding his keys.

Emily felt warm and safe.

She nodded, "Well, I'm not running around. I'll ... wait for you."

Chapter 326 If Life Could Be Measured...

After Emily hung up, she received a message. It was still from Henry.

He wanted her to share her location on the phone, so that he could see where she was.

He was afraid that he couldn't find her.

He was always so kind and sweet to her as if he was taking care of his daughter.

Sometimes, even Emily wondered why he treated her so well.

He broke up with his good friend and was beaten up heavily by Hunter.

However, he had never said anything beyond her boundary, never done anything out of line, and never put any pressure on her.

Looking at the two star markings on the map of her phone, she could imagine the scene of Henry anxiously walking towards her.

Emily smiled slightly. Life sometimes made people despair, but there would also be hope.

She put away her phone and was about to walk out of this dark place.

Suddenly, a few anxious shouts came from a nearby intersection, "Master! Master!"

It was as if someone had fallen to the ground, and the people around were anxious but didn't know what to do.

The one lying on the ground seemed to be an old man...

Emily immediately stepped forward.

She walked quickly and the fierce pain on her legs made her sweat profusely.

With great difficulty, she suppressed the pain and continued to walk forward.

But before she could get close to the old man, she was stopped by two men in black suits.

"Stop! Don't go this way!"

"What happened to the old man?" Emily's gaze passed them and landed on the old man on the ground.

Through the light, she could see that the old man's face was obviously flushed red. He rolled his eyes upwards. It was clear that

he was unable to breathe!

"Quickly put him down!" Emily wanted to go over.

The two men still firmly stopped her and said, "We told you to take another path!"

"He can't breathe. He choked! Quickly put him down!"

"You ..."

"Send her over!" The man standing beside the old man looked over and said anxiously, "Are you a doctor?"

"I'm not." Emily walked over, but they felt disappointed hearing this.

Emily didn't want to argue with them. She said anxiously, "Don't hold him like this. Let him sit up!" The two men exchanged glances, not knowing whether to follow her words or not.

However, the doctors hadn't arrived yet, and they had no other choices.

Emily immediately said, "I learned first aid. Quick! Help him sit up!"

This time, no one dared to say anything else.

They helped the old man up and let him sit on the ground.

Emily knelt down behind the old man. She bent her leg against the old man's back. She hugged the old man's chest with both of

her hands.

After taking a deep breath, Emily suddenly pressed his chest heavily.

The old man was painful by her press, but her action didn't seem to have any effect at all.

The old man's face was still flushed red.

The man beside him was about to push Emily away, but Emily was not discouraged. She still hugged the old man's chest and

tried to press again.

This time, a little thing flew out of the old man's mouth. In an instant, it disappeared.

"What's going on?" Apart from the young man beside the old man, no one could clearly see what it was. However, the old man gradually recovered after that thing came out.

The old man was panting heavily. Obviously, he could breathe!

He was okay now.

"Master." A few bodyguards and housekeepers surrounded him.

Emily immediately waved her hand, "Go away and give him some fresh air."

The bodyguards immediately retreated, leaving space for the old man.

The butler looked at the young man beside the old man and said, "Young Master Joseph ..."

"... A peanut." Joseph felt a little speechless.

Unexpectedly, it was because of a peanut that caused everyone to be so anxious.

Although his grandpa was already old, he used to be healthy.

Just now, everyone thought that he was having a heart attack but it turned that he choked because of a peanut.

Emily let go of the old man, retreated to the side, raised her hand and wiped her forehead.

Seeing that the old man had recovered, she heaved a sigh of relief and smiled, "Don't eat such things in the future. You will

suffer from indigestion."

The old man looked up at her. Although he had recovered, he was still unable to speak.

However, the girl in front looked so familiar.

He wanted to raise his hand, but was stopped by his grandson, "Don't move until you're better."

The old man was probably a little embarrassed due to the peanut, so he could only obey.

Emily looked at the young man beside the old man and smiled at him, "He should be fine now. Then I'll go first."

"Wait a moment,"

The young man said. The butler immediately looked at Emily and smiled. "Miss, you saved our master. We haven't showed our

gratitude yet."

"No need. A 'thanks' would be fine."

Just as Emily was about to turn around and leave, the young man said, "I have to do something for you for saving my

grandfather."

"It seems like you haven't said 'thanks' yet." Emily's words surprised him.

The young man said, "Thank you, but I still have to ..."

"Forget it. How do you want to thank me? Give me money?"

She just didn't want to cause trouble so she wanted to leave quickly.

Henry was almost there. She had to wait for him at the hotel.

"If you think your grandfather's life can be measured by money, you can give me a sum of money.

If you think that your grandfather is more important than money, then you don't need to think of repaying me."

Although her words were straightforward, they made sense.

Emily smiled and said, "I accept your gratitude. I'm leaving."

She really left without leaving her name or number.

Her action surprised everyone.

"Doesn't she know who she had saved?" The butler muttered.

If she had known it, she definitely wouldn't have left so casually.

After all, no one would hate money.

The reward from the young master would definitely be enough for her to live a wealthy life.

"Grandfather, how do you feel?" After Emily walked far away, Joseph withdrew his gaze and patted the old man's back.

'I'm fine. It's just a peanut. I won't die."

Patriarch Gale recovered and stood up, as if nothing had happened.

Although he said easily as if it was a small case, it was really dangerous just now.

Chapter 327 Where Is Her Child Now

Emily had just returned to the hotel when Henry called her.

She went straight to the restaurant and got into Henry's car two minutes later.

She had been sad tonight, but after saving an old man just now, she became cheered up. "Where did you go?" Henry frowned when he saw that her clothes were a little messy.

But nothing else seemed wrong with her, so his worries might be unnecessary.

He was afraid that she didn't go back because she met Hunter.

"Just now, I saw an old man choking and almost dead. I went to help him and saved him."

Emily's voice was hoarse, but she was in a good mood. She didn't seem to have encountered anything terrible.

Henry heaved a sigh of relief and glanced at her before he drove the car onto the road.

"You know first aid?"

"Of course, I have studied pharmacy for several years, and I learned it by myselfl"

She was good at saving others and refining medicine in her previous life.

However, she had always kept a low profile. So Wendy, who didn't know anything took over all her credit.

However, she learned all that in her previous life.

It seemed very long ago.

"You studied pharmacy? I don't know that." Henry tilted his head and glanced at her.

The girl was only eighteen years old, and she must be joking.

"Believe it or not." Emily knew that no one would believe her story.

Of course, she didn't intend to explain.

Rebirth? Impossible. People will only treat her as a lunatic.

Even if Henry didn't despise her, he would probably take her to a psychiatrist.

It sounded too fake.

She leaned against the chair and closed her eyes.

Henry still had many questions in his heart. He could feel that something was wrong with her. Her clothes were wrinkled and her

hair was a little messy.

However, her mood was so good that she didn't seem to meet something bad.

Somehow, Henry felt she was sad inside...

However, Henry had no chance to ask anything.

After Emily closed her eyes, she fell asleep quickly.

It was midnight already.

Since she said that she had saved an old man, perhaps the mess was left behind in the accident, right?

She was always so warm-hearted. She would definitely risk her life to help others whenever she was needed.

Seeing her hair messy, Henry couldn't help but stretch out his hand, wanting to help her fix her hair.

However, before his hand could touch her face, he took it back.

She would be frightened if he had done that.

He put his hand back and looked at the road ahead, focusing on driving.

One clock in the morning. It was time for sleep.

However, an old man was in a hurry, so the door of the Gale's was opened.

This old man was also a Gale. But he came from City L.

The Gale family from City L and the one from Bentson City were totally different.

Although they shared the same family name, they were not related at all.

The Gale family in Bentson City was just an ordinary wealthy family. They tried hard to get in the upper class.

However, the one in City L was definitely much wealthier.

It was included in Top 4 richest families in City L.

The visitor was Patriarch Gale, who owned the powerful family.

Charles did not know why Patriarch Gale would come here. He never had any relationship with them.

Kate accompanied Charles downstairs. When she heard that the guest was Patriarch Gale from City L, she was shocked.

"Charles, have you been working on any big projects recently?" When she went downstairs, Kate asked several times.

"No." Charles shook his head as he hurriedly put on his suit.

Moreover, even if there was a big project, it was impossible for them to cooperate with Patriarch Gale. How could Patriarch Gale

cooperate with his small company?

Just like the Jackson family, it was impossible to trade with Patriarch Gale.

"Then ... what exactly is going on?"

Kate was suddenly awakened in midnight, and she was still sleepy.

"How would I know? Let's go take a look first!" Charles was extremely anxious.

They saw their reflections on the crystal vase at the corner of the stairs.

Charles hurriedly stuffed his shirt into his pants, but Kate panicked, "I, I haven't put on any makeup yet!" Heavens! In front of such a big figure, it would be so inappropriate not wearing makeup.

"Makeup? He is already waiting! How could you keep him waiting?"

Charles's voice was small. He was afraid that the people downstairs would hear him.

When Kate heard this, she didn't dare to turn around and put on makeup anymore.

If she angered them, they could easily destroy her.

In the hall downstairs, the butler was waiting on Patriarch Gale and Young Master Gale.

The servants were trembling as if they were facing an enemy.

It wasn't because the ald man was difficult to deal with. But they were really frightened by the fame of him.

"Patriarch Gale, nice to meet you!"

As soon as Charles went downstairs, he immediately greeted the old man and bowed respectfully.

Kate followed by his side, and behaved very politely, afraid that the guest would be unhappy.

"Quickly, quickly make the best tea. Hurry up!"

Seeing the tea on the coffee table, Charles was anxious, "Go and bring the good tea in my room. Quick!"

"Yes, yes, yes!" The butler hurriedly went upstairs.

Joseph waved his hand and said indifferently, "No need. It's not suitable for tea at night. You're welcome."

"Yes, yes!"

Since he said this, Charles didn't dare to say anything else.

He stood in front of the old man and the young man nervously, and he didn't know where to put his hands.

"Sit down. Why are you standing there?" Patriarch Gale seemed to be easier to get along with than his grandson.

He smiled kindly and looked at Charles and Kate, "Sit down!"

They exchanged glances and sat down trembling.

Kate secretly stabbed Charles in the waist. Charles carefully looked at Patriarch Gale and said, "Patriarch Gale..."

Before he could finish speaking, Patriarch Gale said, "May I ask if Talia had lived here for a period of time before?"

Talia?

Charles and Kate looked at each other doubtfully.

Why did he suddenly ask about Talia?

"Well, Talia ..." Charles glanced at his wife.

A month ago, Kate had told him something, which scared him so much that he still couldn't accept it completely.

At this time, Patriarch Gale, such a big figure, actually came to look for Talia?

"Yes ... She used to live here many years ago."

Patriarch Gale's eyes lit up. Joseph immediately asked, "Was she pregnant when she came? Where is her child now?"

Chapter 328 She Is with Hunter Now

Emily was Talia's child ...

Just as Charles was about to say something, Kate interrupted, "May I know why you asked this?" Charles looked at her in shock. How dare she ask Sawyer, the patriarch of the Gales? Didn't she know that these people could ruin them as easily as to kill an ant?

Ever since Kate put on an actin the Jackson's, she had been bolder.

Somehow, on hearing Joseph mentioned Talia's child, she started to scheme.

It turned out Talia's child had a powerful background.

She had never expected that even the dignified Gales wanted to find that little bitch. "Mr. Gale, we promised Talia that we couldn't reveal any of her information ..."

Kate glanced at Charles, warning him not to talk nonsense with eyes.

Charles broke out in a sweat while holding a cup. He was too scared to say anything.

Sawyer sighed and nodded. 'I see ..."

Joseph continued asking without any expression, "We want to find Talia's child for something urgent. Please tell us where she is

now."

They had already carried out an investigation before coming here. But many years had passed. They thought it was better to

consider what people concerned would say.

After all, Charles and Kate had personally seen Talia.

Sawyer was too anxious to be thoughtful, but Joseph was much calmer than him.

Although Kate was nervous, she still insisted on not confiding.

"Please ... please tell us why you are looking for Talia's child first."

"Are you familiar with Talia?" Sawyer's expression changed, his eyes instantly being filled with gentleness.

It seemed that this woman and Talia were not enemies. More likely, they were close.

Noticing Sawyer changed his color, Kate immediately pretended to be indifferent.

"Mr. Gale, although our family stands no comparison with your influential one, Talia is my best friend. I will never break my word."

Even Charles found Kate's words were ironic that she and Talia were best friends.

However, his wife must have reason for saying this.

Since Wendy successfully moved into the Jackson's mansion and won favor with Hunter as well as his grandpa, Charles was

convinced that his wife was capable.

So, Charles was willing to listen to her.

Sawyer was happy. "You are loyal to Talia. It's good!"

Talia was lucky to have such a good friend.

Before Joseph spoke, Sawyer said, "We suspect that ... Talia's child is related to our family by blood."

"What?" Charles suddenly stood up from the sofa. The cup in his hand shook, leaving the tea scattered everywhere.

Kate was also surprised. However, to some extent, this was within her expectations.

She was thinking about this just now.

The younger generation didn't know about Talia. As the people concerned, more or less, Kata knew something.

Why did she always call Emily a bastard? It was precisely because Charles was not Emily's father.

Moreover, Kate knew well that Talia did not love Charles. On the contrary, Charles loved Talia very much.

Of course, in front of the children, Kate would never admit it.

She always said that Talia was a vamp, who hooked Charles.

Charles even publicly announced that Emily was his daughter. Did he plan to let Emily rob Wendy's property?

Sawyer's words now confirmed some of Kate's thoughts.

Sure enough, Emily was not Charles' daughter. Damn Charles had been raising someone else's daughter for so many years,

because he was obsessed with Talia.

However, Kate pretended to be surprised. She shook her hand, knocked over the cup, and spilled tea all over the floor.

Sawyer didn't mind it. Anyone would be shocked by such a thing.

He was very anxious now. Looking at Charles, Sawyer asked, "I have made myself clear. Then, can you tell me where Talia's

child is?"

"Is she ... Emily?"

As expectedly, they had done an investigation before coming here. However, Kate quickly calmed down. Charles was truly shocked.

"She ... she ..."

"Talia's child, now ..."

Kate looked at Sawyer and smiled, "She lives in Jackson's mansion. She is with Mr. Hunter."

Even if Sawyer was anxious, he couldn't immediately go there.

At least, he had to wait until dawn.

Although the Gale family from City L was very powerful, so was the Jackson family from Bentson. Unlike average families, it was not easy to get access to the Jackson's mansion.

It was almost three o'clock in the morning, so it would be better to wait until dawn.

"How can you ... Dear me! They will find it out!"

Returning to his room, Charles closed the door and pulled his wife to a corner, reproving Kate in a low voice.

"He's Emily's grandfather. Once they run a DNA test, they will find it out."

Although both Sawyer and the matriarch wanted to find their granddaughter, these two matters had different natures.

The matriarch didn't dare to make it widely known, so she couldn't openly take Wendy to run a test.

However, Sawyer was different. He could directly take Emily to the hospital!

Charles thought their plot would be seen through.

"Wendy is the flavor of the month with Hunter now. Do you want to ruin her efforts?

Glaring at her useless husband, Kate said angrily, "If Hunter finds out that we lied to him, how can we atone for our sins?"

Right now, they couldn't give up. Thus, they had to proceed with their plan.

"But the Gales will definitely bring Wendy to run a DNA test. You can't hide the truth from them!"

Kate ignored him and immediately took out her phone to call Wendy.

However, she failed to get through to Wendy. Thus, she kept calling ...

Wendy had already fallen asleep. Kate didn't know if Wendy was sleeping with Hunter.

However, she had to inform Wendy of this matter without delay.

Sawyer would definitely go to the Jackson's mansion tomorrow morning to find her.

Finally, as Kate called Wendy for the sixth time, Wendy's hoarse voice came over from the other end of the phone. "It's so late.

Do you ..."

"Wendy, I have a very important matter. Isn't convenient for you now?" Kate asked anxiously.

Wendy was a little impatient, but she managed to check her anger and said, "Speak. I'm alone."

'Why is she alone? She has been close to Hunter recently, hasn't she?'

However, Kate did not think too much about it. Holding her phone, she whispered, "Wendy, listen. Do you know about the Gale

family from City L, the very powerful one which runs pharmaceutical business?"

"Yes." Hunter ran makeup business. He obtained many formulas from that family.

Clenching her fists, Kate said, "You have to listen to me carefully."

"Hurry up and tell me." Wendy yawned.

Kate knew that Wendy had a bad temper, so she hurriedly continued, "Sawyer came to our house tonight to search for Talia's

child. He said that ... the child might be his granddaughter."

Chapter 329 An Embarrassing Nosebleed

Emily was the granddaughter of Sawyer, who was from City L?

Wendy was wide awake, not feeling drowsy any longer.

She sat up abruptly, holding her phone tightly with uneven breathing.

She was extremely jealous of Emily.

She wanted Emily to die, wishing to strangle that bitch to death personally!

How could Emily be so lucky!

Wendy had thought that if Hunter abandoned Emily, this bitch would definitely be in a very miserable situation. Unexpectedly, she

became the apple of Henry's eye.

Now, the Gales from City L also got involved!

The Gales from City L were almost as powerful as the Jacksons from Bentson!

Why was Emily so lucky? Why?

It was unfair! As strong as cockroaches and weeds, that bitch didn't die easily.

"What should we do? Should we let that bitch resume her former position? No! Absolutely not!"

Wendy regained her keen mind. "Sawyer will definitely search for his granddaughter with a great fanfare."

Compared with the fact that the matriarch also wanted to find her granddaughter, it had a different nature!

"After the Gales find out Emily's identity, they will definitely invite all the influential businessmen and openly announce it,

including the Jacksons."

The Gales might have not known about the relationship between Wendy and Hunter's grandma.

However, as long as they continued investigating this matter, they would find out the truth.

She could deceive that stupid matriarch, but Kate doubted she could make it while facing the Gales.

"Mom is also worried about it. Hunter is wise. Once the Gales confirm that you are not Talia's daughter, he will sort out a lot of

things."

"Mother has already told Sawyer that Talia's daughter was around Hunter. He will definitely go to the Jackson's mansion

personally tomorrow morning."

"Do you mean ... me?" Wendy understood immediately.

"Of course. If you are not Talia's daughter, who else is?"

Once one told a lie, there was no way to stop.

In order to cover the lie, they had to tell more lies. There was no turning back.

Wendy calmed down and finally understood Kate's purpose of calling her at this time.

"I'm afraid we can't handle this by ourselves."

"That's what I mean." Kate hurriedly nodded.

Wendy thought for a while before replying, 'I'll ask for their help."

Emily slept soundly. When she woke up the next day, she was almost dumbfounded when she found out what time it was.

It was half past seven. Good Heavens! Class would begin at eight in the morning!

"I'm going to be late!" The little girl ran into the bathroom to wash up. She was extremely anxious.

Henry was still outside, leisurely eating breakfast and reading a newspaper. "Hurry up. It's too late."

Emily would have blamed him if she hadn't been brushing.

He woke up early. But he didn't wake her up!

Heavens! She was going to be late!

After washing her face, Emily raised her head, unexpectedly seeing a mark on her neck.

Hunter left it while pressing his body against hers in the car last night.

Panic surged through Emily. She subconsciously tightened her collars, in case others should see it.

But, in fact, she was the only one in the bathroom.

After washing up, Emily returned to her room to change her clothes.

"There's breakfast outside ..." Henry opened the door. "You ..."

"Wow! Bastard! Get out!"

Emily, who had just taken off her pajamas, hugged her clothes tightly and casually grabbed a soft pillow before throwing it over.

Henry, who had been secretly training with Hunter since childhood, failed to dodge the pillow.

The soft pillow hit his face, and then he caught it.

When he looked up again, he saw Emily, half naked, running into the bathroom with clothes in her arms. The door was slammed.

"I... I didn't do that on purpose. I'm just afraid that you will be late, so I come to rush you."

As he said to the door of the bathroom, which was shut, he smiled unconsciously.

Just now, he seemed to have seen her fair skin.

Well, he didn't mean it.

But why did his nose itch?

Henry rubbed it. At the sight of the bright red fluid on the back of his hand, he was shocked.

'Damn it! Am I getting a nosebleed? How embarrassing!"

While Emily was eating a piece of toast, she went out the room with a bag of milk.

In order to send her back to school, Henry had no time to completely wipe away the blood.

When he left the house, there was a little residual blood on his nose.

"You wretch, you deserve it!" Emily pulled a napkin to wipe his nose.

"Then would you please help me wipe off my saliva?" The man who was driving leant over.

"Please focus on driving."

"I'm driving carefully." At the thought of her fair skin, he couldn't help ... Well, his nose was still itchy. "Have you never seen naked women?" Emily gave him a cold stare.

'I've never seen such a beautiful one." He meant it.

"You are glib!" This guy got a sweeter tongue. Was there an expert teaching him secretly?

Henry only smiled without saying anything else.

Along the way, Emily had been reading.

She went back too late last night, so she didn't have time to review her lessons. It was said that they would have a quiz today,

which could be considered as a warming up.

Emily was a little worried that she would fall behind her classmates.

She was quite unlucky this semester, and she seldom listened to the classes carefully. It was not easy to make up all the lessons she had missed.

"Don't panic. I'll make up the lessons you have missed tonight when you come back." "Really?" Henry's teaching method was very unique. It was easy for her to understand. "Yes." He had never lied to her. Feeling relieved, Emily continued reading.

When they were about to get to the back door of the school, Henry received a phone. Emily didn't know what the other party had

said, but Henry's face darkened for a while.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Emily immediately noticed that something was wrong with him.

'It's fine." Henry parked his car at the back door of the school.

As Emily got out of the car, he suddenly whispered, "Emily."

"What?" Emily turned around, sensing his hesitation by telling from his eyes.

But in the end, he only said, "Be careful"

"What's wrong with you? I have already arrived at school. I won't be in danger."

Emily waved her hand deprecatingly at him. Having got off the car, she quickly walked towards the school gate.

Along the way here, Emily was unwell with sore legs. However, in front of Henry, she did not show any signs.

When she turned around, she saw Henry's car was moving on the road. Then she heaved a sigh of relief and slowed down.

She had been tortured by Hunter for nearly two hours last night. Now, her legs were sore.

She didn't feel well while walking.

However, she didn't have much time left.

She took a deep breath, be about to quicken her pace with her backpack in her arms.

Unexpectedly, a figure rushed out from a tree behind, moving quickly towards her ...

Chapter 330 Is It a Conspiracy or a C...

When Emily felt that something was wrong, she desperately dodged.

However, the one still accidentally hit her arm.

Emily felt a sharp pain in her arm. With a frown, she abruptly took a few steps back, staring at that person.

"I'm sorry." The girl looked at Emily with an apologetic expression.

"Sorry, I'm going to be late. Sorry."

The girl turned around and was about to leave, but Emily quickly caught her up and grabbed her hand. "Stop!"

A burning pain came from Emily arm. She was stabbed!

However, the wound was small. It didn't seem that the girl intentionally hurt her.

What exactly was in this girl's hand?

"What ... what are you doing?" The girl frowned in pain as Emily grasped her.

While holding onto the girl's hand with great strength, Emily looked down at it.

The girl didn't have any sharp weapons on her hand. What stabbed Emily just now was probably that girls' ring.

The ring ... Emily almost thought of something.

'Someone once hit me intentionally. As for the ring and the blood ...'

"You ..."

"Emily, you're bullying people again!" Not far away, a few female students quickly walked towards her.

Emily was stunned for a moment, and then the girl managed to squirm free.

After she was free, instead of rushing to the teaching building, she ran to the back door of the school!

Just now, she said that she was going to be late, in a hurry to go to class. But now, she intended to leave the school.

Something was wrong!

Emily wanted to chase after that mystery girl, but her path was blocked by those female students.

They and Emily had different majors, and Emily seldom interacted with them. Why did they stop her?

"Move aside!"

"Why? Did you build this road?" They blocked Emily's path, refusing to get out of the way!

"What exactly do you want from me?" Emily wanted to chase after that girl.

However, as she looked up, she saw the girl, who hit her and even stabbed her, had already jumped onto a car and left.

In no way would she catch that girl up!

It was a premeditated accident.

"We don't want to bother with you. It's time for class. Why are you still hanging about? Let's go."

Seeing that the girl got into the car and left, these students immediately dispersed.

Emily quickly ran to the school gate, but the car had already disappeared from her sight.

She even failed to see the license plate number clearly. How could she find that girl?

'Why did she intentionally injure me? She rushed over towards me with a ring ..."

Suddenly, Emily clenched her palm tightly!

Wendy! Emily finally remembered why she felt that the ring looked familiar.

Wendy once asked to meet her in the café outside the school and said something strange to her.

Wendy tried to touch Emily for several times, but Emily managed to dodge.

At that time, Wendy wore a similar ring.

When did that happen?

In the distance, the bell rang. Emily had no choice but to rush to the teaching building.

Finally, when she was about to arrive at the teaching building, pieces were coming together.

Wendy came to meet her with this ring, but Wendy had no chance to touch her.

Not long after, Wendy dressed herself up as young Talia to deceive Hunter's grandma.

That was what Evie talked about when she was alive. Wendy bribed her and asked her to bring the matriarch to the front of the

garden in the backyard. Thus, the matriarch 'happened' to hear Kate talking in the phone ...

'At first, Wendy didn't know about my relationship with the matriarch. But later, all the indications were that I am the matriarch's

granddaughter.

But Wendy didn't get my blood sample. How did she confirm her thought?"

The more Emily thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. She stood in front of the empty teaching building, and cold winds

were blowing behind her.

Wendy didn't get her blood sample. But that day, she also met someone ...

Suddenly, all her strength seemed to have gone.

Her heart was torn out.

She pressed her chest hard, feeling her hands and feet went limp.

She walked into the building with great difficulty. With the help of the wall, she didn't fall to the ground.

That day, Wendy did not succeed. But soon after Wendy left the café, she ran into another person.

Not only did she touch him, she was also stabbed by the button on his shirt. Her blood was left on his button ...

Henry.

Why did he do this?

Impossible! This must be a coincidence! It couldn't be him!

She could suspect anyone, except Henry.

She shouldn't suspect him!

It was he who stayed by her side in her most difficult days.

It was he who encouraged her to live on when she was in despair.

Everyone could betray her and abandon her, but he couldn't.

He was Henry, someone she trusted the most!

Just now, when they were about to arrive at school, he received a call.

At that time, Emily didn't care. But now, she seemed to be able to recall a little bit of the conversation.

"... Alright. I'll be there soon. The plan ..."

Thinking about it, Emily felt so scared and desperate!

It was impossible. It couldn't be Henry!

However, apart from Henry, no one had physical contact with her.

No one had the chance to get her blood samples.

Why was him ... How could she believe it?

"Are you alright?" a fellow student walked over and asked.

Only then did Emily realize that she had been sitting in the corner of the stairs.

She shook her head without raising her head. "I'm fine."

"Did you break up with your boyfriend?" Because she hugged her legs while burying her face in the middle of them, the fellow

student couldn't tell who she was.

He smiled, "It's no big deal. Cheer up. A new day is coming."

Did he think she broke up with her boyfriend? It turned out that she now looked as if she had been abandoned.

It turned out that she was heartbroken.

The man seemed to be quite patient. He advised, "You guys always quarrel over trifles. Many couples split up just because of a

misunderstanding."

"Someone once said that when people were angry or sad, he should never make a decision. At the very least, he should wait

until he calmed down. Otherwise, he might be regretful for the rest of his life."

Emily could not remember what he had said afterwards.

She only remembered his words that one should not make a decision when he was in low spirits.

She was very sad now. Thus, she might make wrong judgments.

Perhaps, it was just a misunderstanding.

After quite a while, the man saw that he could not cheer her up, so he sighed and left.

Emily finally raised her head. After taking out her phone, she dialed Henry's number.

"What's wrong? Aren't you still at class at this time?" On the other end of the phone, Henry frowned. He knew well her class time.

Holding her phone, after a while, Emily whispered, "I don't feel well. I ... want to see you."