

Now And Forever 331

Chapter 331 His Little Girlfriend

As Emily said that she wanted to see Henry, the latter quickly came.

He didn't ask why, nor did he blame her for picking an inappropriate time.

After Emily got in the car, she heard his phone ring countless times.

In the end, Henry switched off the phone and drove her along the highway near the seaside to enjoy the fresh air.

"Why don't you ask me the reason why I want to see you?" Emily had calmed down.

The sea breeze was chilly, gradually cooling her temper.

"Why should I bother? I'm so handsome and charming. Isn't it normal that you miss me?"

Henry glanced at her.

The girl looked depressed. He suddenly said, "Do you want to go to the seaside for a barbecue?"

It wasn't particularly chilly in early winter, but a little cool.

In such weather, people felt good to have a barbecue at the seaside.

Despite of the jaded palate, Emily nodded.

Henry drove back and quickly stopped at the nearby beach.

There were many barbecue stalls along the seaside. Despite the lack of good environment, it was quiet. It was a workday. Thus, there were few people at the seaside.

“Are you busy today?” Emily glanced at his pocket.

Ever since he switched off his phone, she didn’t hear any more ringtones. But before that, he got many calls.

“Today is a working day.” Therefore, there was no need to ask whether he was busy or not.

‘Is it very important? Just now, you received a lot of phone calls.’

“They urged me to attend the meeting.”

‘Is it a big project?’

“Yes.” Henry didn’t seem to care about it, and he waved to the boss far away.

The boss came over and gave him dozens of bunches of seafood and drinks.

Henry said, “Take these drinks away. We don’t need them. Do you have any warm water? Send me some.”

“Alright.” The boss immediately went back and soon came over with a thermos kettle.

“Leave it. I’ll let you know if I need anything else.” After sending the boss away, Henry poured Emily a cup of warm water.

His voice was like the gentle sea wind. “You haven’t fully recovered yet. Don’t drink cold drinks on these days.”

Emily's heart skipped a beat. Then she looked at him absent-mindedly.

"What are you thinking? Drink first." Henry frowned when he noticed that she was just staring blankly at him. "You are a bit strange today. If you want to say something, just say it."

"Will you harm me?" she suddenly asked.

Henry did not answer this question immediately.

After looking at her for at least three seconds, he handed the cup to her. "Drink first."

Emily lowered her head and gulped down half a cup of warm water.

When she turned to look at him again, Henry was concentrating on turning over the seafood on the grill.

'If I have to answer, then I hope you can feel it with your own heart. It doesn't matter what I say. What matters is whether you'll believe me or not.'

His eyes flashed with sadness, which soon he checked. Henry did not show it in front of her.

However, Emily still noticed it.

Did she hurt him?

If he asked her this question, would she also be hurt?

They had known each other for a few months. How couldn't she know what kind of person he was?

It was easy to deceive others for a simple day or two. But how about one or two months?

'I shouldn't suspect him. Such suspicion will hurt anyone.'

"I'm sorry." She looked down at the seafood on the grill.

Henry stared at her. Although he didn't know what she was thinking at this moment, at the very least, this was a sincere apology.

He smiled faintly, "Since you have apologized, no matter what you thought about before, let it pass. Be happy."

"Aren't you going to ask me why?" Emily raised her head, meeting his burning gaze.

The sun shone on him. The warm sea breeze blew up the short golden bangs on his forehead. What a nice man!

She exhaled, feeling a little guilty.

"Why do I bother?" There was no need to ask everything.

"Sometimes, fortune favors fools."

"Are you willing to be a fool?" Emily muttered, "If so, you may ruin the Sharp Group sooner or later."

"It depends whom I am with."

"You should switch on the phone." Emily was still a little uneasy. Because of her willful behavior, he delayed dealing with many

important things.

“What kind of big project is it? Can I know?”

“Nothing. I asked the boss of another company to discuss a project that has been prepared for several months.”

“Several months!” Emily almost jumped down the stool!

For a group as big as the Sharp Group, the project, which it had spent a few months on, was definitely something important!

If it were not an emergency, Ashton wouldn't have kept calling him.

Those calls, needless to say, were definitely from Ashton.

Apart from Ashton, no one dared to call Henry repeatedly.

Ashton wouldn't dare to do so unless the matter was really important.

“If the talks fail, how much money will ... the Sharp Group lose?”

Henry smiled. “Do you really want to know?”

“Yes!” Emily became more nervous because of his response.

However, he was still calm. “Let's eat first.”

“No! Tell me first!” Emily became more and more uneasy.

“Not much. Probably ... only several billion ...”

She coughed and almost choked to death.

Having suddenly stood up, Emily grabbed his big hand and said, "Let's go! Let's go! It's not too late to go back now. Hurry up!"

"But the seafood has not done yet..."

"Forget it. Business first! Hurry up. We can eat later after dealing with the business!"

'Several billion! Heavens! What an unforgivable thing I have done!'

"Are you sure you don't want to eat anymore?" Henry, on the contrary, still hung about, not looking anxious at all.

"Yes, I'm sure! Hurry up! Don't do this! I'm worried to death!"

Emily pulled him hard, wanting to drag him from the seat. However, he was too tall. Emily didn't have enough strength to move

him.

Henry smiled again. Finally, he took out his wallet and put down a few bills before standing up.

"Hurry up! Hurry up!"

Under the blue sky and white clouds, the girl was holding the man's big palm, in an anxious attempt to rush to the parking lot.

From beginning to end, with smiles, the man was pulled along leisurely.

He stared at her gently.

... When they arrived at the lobby of the main building of the Sharp Group, the president of the other company happened to come out.

A group of people followed behind him carefully.

The president was so furious that the people behind him were too scared to speak.

Having chased up him, Ashton apologized while secretly wiping his sweat. "Sorry, Mr. Lopez, it's all my fault. I didn't tell Mr.

Sharp the specific time. Shall we make an appointment again? Mr. Lopez ..."

"Do you think you can waste my time since your president's time is precious?"

Mr. Lopez was so angry that he really wanted to kick Ashton. Then he snorted coldly, "Your president failed to show up by the

agreement. In the future, there will be no chance for us to cooperate again!"

"Mr. Lopez, Mr. Lopez ..." Anxiety brought Ashton out in a cold sweat.

"Mr. Lopez." A slender figure walked out from the glass revolving door of the lobby.

As he was holding a girl's hand, his beautiful thin lips curved in a smile as gentle as spring breeze.

"My ... little girlfriend doesn't feel well today, so I took her to the hospital. I'm sorry for being late!"

Chapter 332 Emily, You're Blushing

His... little girlfriend?

Emily was stunned, but she did not refute Henry's comment.

Right now, what mattered was how to help him save this situation.

At the sight of Henry, Berry got angrier.

Especially, Henry was late because he took his little girlfriend to the hospital, which was even more unacceptable.

Berry thought that Henry's girlfriend felt sick was not a big deal. How dare Henry keep him waiting all morning because of such a trifle!

Thus, Berry was loath to work with such an unreliable person in the future.

Everyone present knew Berry was furious.

Apart from Henry, no one else had the guts to laugh.

Henry was absent of the meeting, for his girlfriend didn't feel well. Berry suspected that Henry would go much further after cooperation.

Emily was afraid that this big project would be aborted because of her.

After thinking for a while, she suddenly covered her mouth and started to vomit in front of everyone. She didn't feel well so she went to the hospital. Now she was vomiting ...

Everyone was stunned. They were adults. How couldn't they figure out what was going on?

Henry's smile froze. This girl ... However, he quickly calmed himself down.

Henry hugged Emily, who finally stopped retching, and smiled at Berry, "I'm really sorry. It's just an accident ...

Henry didn't explain what it was.



Despite of his uneasy smile, he was joyful.

He looked at the little girl in his arms affectionately.

Everyone understood.

It was not a big deal that his girlfriend got sick. But that his girlfriend got pregnant was something big.

“Mr. Lopez, I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose, and Henry didn’t ...” Emily pretended to vomit again.

“Abby, quickly take Miss Gale inside to have a rest.” Ashton immediately ordered.

Abby rushed over and respectfully said to Emily, “Miss Gale, let me take you to rest.”

Emily nodded. Before she left, she apologized to Berry again.

“I’m really sorry, Mr. Lopez. It’s all my fault. I’m sorry.”

“... It doesn’t matter. Take care of yourself.”

She didn’t feel well, but she bent and apologized. Seeing this, Berry didn’t have the heart to blame her.

No matter how furious Berry was, Emily’s pitiful look disarmed him immediately.

Henry smiled lightly and said, “It’s time for lunch. Mr. Lopez, how about coming to our restaurant for lunch?”

Berry looked at him. Actually, cooperating with the Sharp Group was of great benefit to them.

But what happened this morning did piss him off.

If it weren't for the fact that the Sharp Group was an ideal partner, he wouldn't have waited until now. They were both influential people. Now, Berry almost cooled his temper.

After thinking for a while, Berry nodded.

Ashton heaved a sigh of relief and immediately said, "I'll go prepare lunch for you. After you!"

Emily only stayed in the main building for a while. After Henry and Berry left the lobby, she sneaked back to her company.

After lunch, Emily ran into Sally and Lois, who had rushed back from school.

As they saw Emily, Sally's eyes lit up. She dragged Emily to a corner with Lois, in an attempt to force her to confess.

"Don't be too excited. Be carefull"

Lois warned Sally at the right time, afraid that this rude fellow would accidentally hurt Emily's belly.

Shocked by her own actions, Sally hurriedly look down at Emily's belly and said anxiously, "I didn't hurt you, did I?"

Emily was amused by their cautious behavior.

"What have you heard?" she asked. It was easy for Emily to guess the answer.

"It is said that you're pregnant! Now, everyone in the company knows!"

"That's right. In order to take you to see the doctor, Henry even stood Berry up. The company almost lost several billion because of you."

“Well, everyone knows it. How could you even claim that you two were just friends?”

Emily shrank back against the wall, unable to retreat again.

She explained, “I didn’t lie to you. To help Henry save the situation, I pretended to retch, so Berry thought that Henry was

delayed by something important. Cannot you see through my plan?”

“Even if you did pretend to be pregnant, what did you guys do in the morning?”

Sally doubted her words.

Lois came to the point. “Everyone saw that you two came back together. In other words, Henry stood Berry up because of you.”

Even if Emily wasn’t pregnant, she got involved.

Because of her, Henry didn’t mind losing several billion.

Other men wouldn’t do it for their wives, let alone for an unimportant woman.

Would anyone believe that Emily and Henry were just friends?

Emily didn’t know how to answer Lois’ sharp question.

She was in a bad mood, so she asked Henry out.

Henry switched off his phone in order to comfort her, even though he knew that he had to attend an important meeting.

If Emily told them this, they would be more certain that Henry and she were in a relationship.

They wouldn't believe that Emily and Henry were just friends.

Emily even could not convince herself.

"Look, Emily is blushing!" Sharp-eyed Sally found it.

In shock, Emily subconsciously gently touched her cheeks.

Her cheeks were hot.

"Are you going to admit it?" Lois laughed.

Rumor had it that Emily won the cartoon competition because of her personal relationship with Henry.

At that time, Lois didn't believe it. But on a second thought, it seemed that Henry had been approaching Emily purposely from the beginning.

Emily deserved the championship. Meanwhile, Henry loved Emily. There was no contradiction between these two facts.

"Well, he has to treat us to dinner!"

It was a rule that you had to ask your boyfriend to treat your friends.

"That's right. We want to go to the best restaurant in Bentson and enjoy the most expensive dishes!"

"Alright, that's a deal! It's not easy to pursue Emily. Henry must treat us to the best dishes."

"I'm going to send a message to Henry now!"

“Hey! What are you doing?” Emily was shocked and immediately went to grab Sally’s phone.

But Sally quickly walked away with her phone. ‘I’ll text him. It won’t be that easy for him to gain your favor secretly.’”

‘That’s right, Sally. This meal will cost him a lot of money!’

“Sally, I really have nothing to do with him. Don’t act recklessly.”

Fortunately, they were on the eighth floor, where only some senior staffs worked. Thus, few people would come here.

Otherwise, it would be embarrassing to be caught that they chased after each other like this.

“You can ask others if they believe it or not. Nobody knows where you have been this morning.”

Sally was reluctant to give up. “It’s our rule that people in love must treat. If Henry doesn’t treat us, we absolutely cannot let you

be with him!”

As they were talking, no one noticed that the elevator door opened, and a slender figure came out.

He heard what Sally said.

The man coughed lightly and smiled, “Didn’t I treat you yesterday?”

Chapter 333 Mine Is Yours

Henry was here.

The three girls were stunned for a while. The noisy office area was instantly quiet.

For some unknown reasons, she didn't have such a feeling when she saw him before.

However, this time when she saw him walking toward her, Emily's face blushed. She felt somewhat unnatural.

"Why do you all stop talking?" Henry walked to the three girls.

Sally bit her fingers and suddenly thought of what he just said.

All of a sudden, her eyes glittered and said surprisingly, "Well, Master Henry, did you admit that you are dating Emily?"

Henry didn't say anything. His sight locked on Emily's face with a smile.

"She has a baby for me. I have no choice but to admit. I don't want to be treated as a jerk."

"What nonsense are you saying? I was just trying to help you." Emily blushed even more.

She stared at him. She suddenly felt a bit nervous, "How is it going? Did you settle everything down? Why does it end so soon?"

Did he still not agree on this?"

"Cooperating with the Sharp family is also very beneficial to them. Why don't they agree?"

"Then you..."

"Mr. Lopez is busy. He went back first, but as for the contract, Ashton is editing with their manager. The project is finally settled

down."

Henry said calmly. Along with the large amount of assets on this project, he looked even more appealing!

Being rich is a charisma for a man.

A rich man who looked handsome and had a good body shape', with an outstanding temperament, his charisma was boundless.

Even Sally and Lois were dazed by his charisma. They almost couldn't wake up from their imaginations.

Emily patted their heads gently. Seeing the way they looked, Emily almost rolled her eyes at them.

"Can we be more serious?"

"Are we not?" Sally held her head and stared at him, "I just looked at him for a little more. Don't be so stingy!"

"What are you looking at? He's now attached with Emily's hashtag. You are not allowed to see!" Lois looked fierce.

"Didn't you look at him?" Who was the one who looked at Henry like a girl in love?

Lois blushed and didn't deny it.

Everyone liked beauty. An extremely outstanding handsome man was worth watching.

"By the way, Master Henry, the banquet last night was to celebrate the high audience rating of our program. It had nothing to do

with you two's relationship!"

"Right, since you are dating, you should treat us. It's a kind of tradition and you should not skip it."

"Yes?" Henry only looked at Emily all the way.

Emily almost rolled her eyes at him, "Don't listen to them."

“Are you too stingy to ask your boyfriend to spend money? Emily, I did not expect you to be someone like this. Mistakes before sisters!”

“True. You only like your boyfriend. Emily, I am going to break off relations with you!” Sally crossed her hands on her hips and looked angry.

“I like to be this way. What’s the problem?” Emily didn’t flinch and pointed at them, “You guys asked him to stand there yesterday for no reason. Now you want to continue?”

“He gets money from hard work. The money does not fall from the sky!”

“Emily, you are helping your boyfriend so soon. You are too mean!”

“Yeah, are we still friends?”

The two girls were on the same ground and yelled back at Emily.

Emily stood in front of Henry all along and stood firm.

“I am not helping anyone. You two can’t trick him!”

“Stingy girl!” Sally yelled angrily.

Emily didn’t care, “So what?”

Lois was unwilling to reconcile, “It’s not your money!”

But Emily said without hesitation, “His is mine!”

The entire world went quiet all of a sudden.



The three girls, who were still arguing, all paused because of this sentence.

What did Emily just say?

Emily herself seemed to forget as well. What did she just say?

His... Was mine?

'Oh my god. Didn't it mean that she just admitted her hidden relationship?'

"No, I don't mean this. I..."

Suddenly, the man hugged her from behind gently.

He lowered his head and buried his face on her neck. A beam of fondness wore on his face.

"Yeah, mine is yours."

The atmosphere tonight was unusual.

It was hard to tell where it was unusual indeed. Still, it felt strange as if something lurking beneath.

Henry acted like usual. After coming back, he changed his clothes and began to wash his hands to make some food.

Forgot to mention, during the time when Emily was in her period of confinement, Henry suddenly upgraded to the level of a

senior chef from a beginner who constantly cooked weird food.

Now, the dishes and soup he made every night were not only delicious but also suited Emily's appetite.

He would change the soups from time to time: some beneficial to the heart, some good for the stomach, some replenishing for the lung, some helpful for the mind and some conducive to the appearance.

All sorts of replenishing dishes he made were even more delicate than the experts did.

It was said that he learnt all these from the internet. He became talented through self-study.

Within a single month, he had improved so much and it was unbelievable.

Emily put on her casual dress at home and walked to the kitchen, helping out habitually.

Before she put the vegetables into the plate, Henry stopped her, "The doctor told me that you can't touch cold water. Leave them there."

Henry had been worshipping the doctor's words as the emperor's order. Of course, the order only worked on her.

"Last time, the doctor said your stomach is not good. You gotta eat on time. How come you forget to eat when you work overtime?"

This was difference in treatment.

Why didn't he pay attention to the doctor's words himself?

"I do eat on time." Henry smiled and grabbed the vegetables from her hand.

"If you are bored, why don't you go out and watch TV. Wait for me for an hour, very soon."

“Watching TV is boring.”

“Do you mean watching me like this is not boring?” He smiled, “Certainly because I am too handsome?”

“...” This guy was really getting more and more narcissistic.

Anyway, he had been like this for the recent month.

He was working in the kitchen. She stood aside and watched him, sometimes eating something sneakily.

The days had nothing special, but in such kind of ordinariness, there was a feeling of easiness and calmness.

Sometimes Emily thought it was good to live a life like this.

No need for excitement, everything just needed to be quiet, peaceful, calm, and sometimes warm.

After the meal, Emily went back to her room.

In fact, she had a thought tonight that she had come up with long ago. The days of confinement had been over. Should she go

back to her own apartment?

After all, this was not her place. They didn't have any special relationship either.

At any rates, living with him was not justified...

Emily didn't know what she was thinking. How would she think of something of justification?

He was just a friend. Why did she think so much?

She was about to walk out of the room, but she saw a long shadow leaning on the rim of the door.

Emily was scared and looked aside subconsciously, dodging his gaze.

Henry looked serious and even had a sense of seriousness, "Emily, I want to talk with you about something."

Chapter 334 Let's Be Together

Henry looked so serious that Emily felt panicked for no reason.

Her fingers next to her dress twitched slightly. She had been getting along with him for such a long time. They had been so familiar with each other.

But at this moment, because of the seriousness under his eyes, she suddenly felt that she still didn't know him well enough.

"What, what do you want to say?"

"You look nervous." Henry's lips curled up into a smile that was hard to see through.

"Why are you nervous?" He walked in the room and closed the door.

Emily stared at him, "Who told you I am nervous?"

Why nervous. They had been together every day! "You think too much."

She turned around and began to pack up the things on the desk, "What do you want to say? Hurry up. I still need to work overtime."

“Now that all the work is on the track and the company has enough employees to use temporarily. Why do you still need to work overtime so late?”

Henry walked toward her. Though Emily didn't turn around, yet she could still feel him getting closer.

It was an aura that only belonged to him. As he got closer, she could feel more relieved and even calmer.

He already stood behind her, but remained silent as though he was just watching her pack up things.

In fact, there was nothing to pack up. Emily was just trying to find something to do to distract herself.

The feeling tonight was actually a bit different than usual.

It was all because of the strange words of the two girls back in the office; otherwise, there would not be a problem for her to get along with Henry.

But what did it mean for him to stand behind in silence?

“Well,” Emily thought for a second and broke the silence voluntarily.

‘I have already recovered and I can be like a normal person. No need to have someone take care of me. I mean it.’

“Hm?” His aura seemed to be closer, but since she didn't turn around, Emily did not know what exactly he was doing.

She could only determine that he got closer to her based on her instinct.

“I mean, actually, can I... Move back...”

All of a sudden, Emily's voice was completely interrupted.

She lowered her head and looked at the arms around her waist. Her heartbeat raced crazily at that instant.

What... What did he mean?

"Henry..."

"Let's be together." Henry buried his head in her neck, sniffing the unique fragrance that only belonged to her. He closed his

eyes.

There were some words that had already been hidden inside his heart for a long time, but he had no chance to say it out.

His voice was low yet also mingled with the raucousness that easily charmed a woman, "You already saw him. Do you still want

to be back to him?"

Emily's body trembled. Merely imagining of that "him" made her shiver in fluster.

Henry clearly felt her unease. He hugged her harder.

"What are you afraid of? You... Why are you so afraid of him?"

"Henry, I don't want to..."

"You don't want to mention it, or you don't want to go back?" He was hugging her, but he didn't give her any pressure all along.

“I will give you another chance. If you want to go back, I will try my best to let him know about the truth of the entire story, but this is the last chance you have.”

What did it mean? Emily didn't understand Henry's words.

He seemed to understand her mind. His smile and warm breath landed on her neck, making her panicked.

‘I will give you another chance to go back. If you miss it, I will... Never let go from now on!’

Emily's heart trembled and wanted to push him away subconsciously.

Yet, the man's arms were like metal, holding her tightly. He didn't allow her to push him away for a bit.

“Unless, you decide to go back.”

“He and I will never get back together!” She couldn't go back!

Master Hunter was an existence that she couldn't reach. Even if the misunderstanding was clarified, the child was gone.

Hunter hated her without any pity at all.

Even if she could go back, what could she possibly do?

Just like before, she could become his burden and brought him disaster forever.

In fact, maybe now was the perfect ending.

“You don't want to?” Henry's words were like a spell that made her hard to escape from it.

She didn't want to? For real?

Maybe, she just dared not to think about it.

"If you don't want to go back, then don't give any space for fascination."

Henry suddenly let her go. His hands landed on her shoulders and turned her around to face him.

It wasn't until now that Emily realized that they were so close to each other.

Their bodies almost connected together.

"You..." Her hands put on his chest subconsciously. Subconsciously, she always wanted to push him away.

"Still couldn't accept me?" Henry suddenly leaned forth, the two connected completely.

She dodged backward and looked flustered, "I... I have never thought of this."

"Then think about it now." He thought he had given her enough time.

He didn't expect his words still scared him.

"Now?" Emily widened her black and glittering eyes. Could such a thing be resolved right away?

"I thought I have made myself clear." He had never been so good to another woman.

"The Jackson family was too complicated. It is not a place that you should stay. If you still want to, I will not stop you. However, if

you are not obsessed to marry him, then, the Jackson family is not your top choice."



He smiled as if he was doing a sale promotion.

“But the Sharp family is different. Although the Sharp family is also complicated, yet, this is a common flaw of the upper class families. There’s no way to avoid.”

“But the Sharp family is simpler than the Jackson family in that we only have one mother. Do you get me?”

Emily raised her head and looked into his eyes in disbelief.

She understood what he meant. Although Henry’s father was born in the upper class family, still, he only had one woman, which was the mother of Henry and his brothers.

Unexpectedly, Henry’s father was such a single-minded man.

It was rare to see in the circle of the upper class families.

Even in the Gale family, which was a minute existence in front of the Jackson and Sharp family, their father Charles Gale had many women.

The eldest daughter of the Gale family had been abroad for many years and was unwilling to return even now, which was forced by Kate Winston and her daughter.

Emily’s elder sister’s mother was the first wife of Charles. Later, she was infuriated by Kate and got sick. Not long after that, she died young.

Now, Kate, who was the other woman of Charles back then, became the official wife later.

As for Emily's mother Talia, it was said that she was also a third party of Charles.

Growing up from childhood, Emily had no good feeling for the man of the upper class families for this reason.

But Henry's father... He almost became her idol!

"My parents are easy-going people. You will like them after you meet them."

Henry held her hand and said seriously and firmly, "Give me a chance to prove it. It is not so hard to live in all the upper class

families. Being the daughter-in-law of the Sharp family is very relaxing... Will you?"

Chapter 335 Do You Love Me

Be the daughter-in-law of the Sharp family...

In fact, with the strange atmosphere tonight, Emily had already prepared herself for what Henry was about to say.

However, she had thought that he would say something like 'shall we date?'

In fact, she had no expectation at all. Seriously, she didn't have any.

She and Henry were the type of person that they know each other because they got along with each long enough. She wouldn't

feel anything different even if she left him.

At least it was such a feeling for Emily.

As she expected before, if it was not vigorous, then a peaceful and calm one was also a feeling.

Especially during this time, it was Henry who took care of her all the time.

It was probably due to a mindset of paying back a debt of gratitude, or it was a natural development. Unexpectedly, she did not refuse such kind of development.

But, the daughter-in-law of the Sharp family. This title was too much burden.

“Henry...”

“You cannot accept it at the moment or you feel disgusted?” Henry stared straight into her diamond-like eyes as if he could see through the soul hidden in the deepest part of her heart.

After being stunned for a while, Emily suddenly relaxed all over.

Her thoughts could not be hidden from his eyes. If nobody had lovers in this life, then it was not a bad idea to be together.

“I do not feel disgusted.”

“I knew it.”

“Heh.” She really wanted to roll her eyes at him.

However, there was a question. Emily suddenly felt interested, “Do you like me?”

“Of course.” If he did not like her, why would he choose her to be his wife?

“Do you love me?”

Henry was stunned as she expected. He stared her eyes and saw that her look was like finding something new.

Love?

He had heard of this word, but he had never been in contact with it.

What the heck was love?

After a while, Henry said, "I will not find another woman and I will not abandon you and will not divorce."

"And then?" Did it mean to love a woman if one could do all these?

"Then?" He suddenly felt this topic to be too profound to discuss.

"Master Henry, do you know what it means to love a woman?"

"My body has impulse on you." Maybe that was a kind of love?

Didn't someone say that love started from loving her body?

He seemed to see this from the internet.

Emily wanted to laugh. Was Henry too frank or too rude? Anyway, he looked naive.

"So you think that your body has impulse on me... Means love?"

"Do we have to figure this question out?" The two being together, wasn't it good enough to feel comfortable and happy?

Henry's words confused Emily again.

Did they have to figure this question out? Wasn't it enough to be together?

What was love and what was marriage?

To love someone didn't mean that they had to marry. Not to love someone didn't mean that the life after marriage would not be happy.

In fact, wasn't being happy the most important thing?

Seeing her confused expression, Henry couldn't help curling up his lips and smiled slightly.

"It seems that you are not better at this question than me."

He raised his fingers and rubbed her face all the way to her chin. After that, her long fingers tightened and raised her small face up.

"I really don't know how to love a girl. This is my first time to be so close to a girl, doing things that I have never done before."

"You are the first girl that I have ever hugged. Can you give me more chances and time to learn what you mean by love?"

But Emily's eyes darkened, her eyes were dim.

"Your fingers are cold." Henry grabbed her hand and put it on his chest, "Do you want to say that I am not your first man?"

'It's unfair...'

"There are not many fair things in this world. If it's regret, then it's because I do not find you before him."

Henry held her hands and grabbed them with his big palms.

“Maybe I don’t know what’s love, but at least I know I want to be with you.”

“This month is the happiest time of my life. After returning home, I am no longer alone. When I am happy, someone is willing to share it with me. When I am busy, someone would tell me to take some rest.”

“I used to like to drink alone, but after you show up, I do not need wine in order to sleep well every night.”

“Yes, I can sleep very well as long as I realize that you are right next to my room. I can sleep steadily. Well, if you can sleep next to me and allow me to fall asleep while hugging you, and even do something else. Perhaps I will sleep better.”

“...” ‘Do something else? What was he thinking!’

“Why do you stare me like that?” Henry looked innocent, “I mean chatting and watching TV. What are you thinking?”

“...” ‘Covering with the same blanket just to chat? Who would believe that?’

“Look at you. You are so obscene, you must be thinking about taking advantage of me.”

He suddenly flipped around and sat on the chair, putting her on his leg.

This posture... Was very strange!

“If you want, I can cooperate. See, I am so nice to you. If you want, I will not resist.”

“...” She felt helpless. Who wanted it?

“You want to do it now?” Henry raised his eyebrows and suddenly stretched out to take out his clothes.

“Come on. I will cooperate any time. Be gentle, this is my first time.”

“You son of...”

“Don’t curse. Although it is said that it is more exciting if one curses.”

Heh, it was fun to watch her getting angry and blush.

Emily really wanted to pat on his head. Did he know how to talk normally?

“How is it?” He smiled, holding her slim waist with his arms, “Do you feel good to marry me? Do you want to consider it?”

“Mr. Sharp, your brain must be filled with too many dirty things. I cannot accept it now.”

Emily almost rolled her eyes at him.

“What, you think it’s better if man only has pure thoughts for woman? If that’s the case, then how could human beings propagate?”

His words were rude, but the reasoning behind was correct. Wasn’t it?

Emily was too lazy to pay attention to his words. She wanted to get off his body. She suddenly realized their posture to be

unusual.

She lowered her head and her face blushed again.

“Stop talking nonsense. Let me...”

“This conversation is not over yet.” Henry still held her waist and did not let go. He even pressed her body against his more, making the two contact tighter.

“You haven’t responded to me.”

“What, respond to what?” He was still joking a moment earlier. He turned so serious all of a sudden. She grew nervous for no reason again.

Henry sat straight and with his height advantage, he could still look at her eyes even though she sat on him.

His vigorous dark eyes stared at her face tightly. This time, he was not planning to give her any chance to retreat.

“If you don’t want to go back to him, then, marry me.”

Chapter 336 Bringing the Family over...

“Then marry me.”

The way Henry talked was like discussing what to eat tonight.

So normal. There wasn’t even any fluctuation in his emotions.

But the hand he held Emily’s waist clearly became heavier. The strength made Emily frowned.

This also informed her that indeed Henry would also get nervous.



Did it really work to marry him?

She was a little lost, "I... I am not old enough..."

"We can engage first."

"Why so... Hurried?" Even if he really wanted it, he could date her first, couldn't he?

At least, it would give them a chance to know more about each other. What if there was any inappropriateness in the future...

"I am always a resolute person. I choose you and I will not find anyone else."

Some sweat came out of Henry's forehead, "If you don't want to go back to Hunter, then, isn't this the best way to completely cut

it off?"

He admitted that he was being selfish, but in a situation like this anyone would be selfish.

"What makes you feel uneasy?" Emily finally realized the unusual thing on Henry.

Henry pursed his lips, his palm rubbed gently on her waist.

After some time, he spoke in a husky voice, "Actually, I don't know what I am nervous about. Maybe because, you still care..."

His instinct told him that this was not a good topic. He let out a breath, "Anyway, I already choose you and I will not change,

unless you don't want me."

“You are the master of the Sharp family, who dares not to want you?” She lowered her eyes.

“I am only the master of the Sharp family, I am not God. Who knows...”

All of a sudden, Henry’s eyes sparkled. He hugged her tightly, “You mean, you... Are willing to marry me?”

Emily bit her lips. Indeed, she was very uneasy as well.

If she was together with Henry, she could completely cut off her relationship with Hunter and did not repeat the tragedy in her

previous life.

Then, would this be the best choice?

It was not about love. It was just because Henry suited her and she could make him happy.

Emily held her palms tight and was about to speak. Suddenly, Henry’s phone rang abruptly.

The man frowned and was unwilling the answer the call.

But not many people knew about his private phone number. Even the people who knew about it would not call him for no reason.

This girl hadn’t responded to him...

Emily sighed in relief as she heard the phone ringing.

She immediately picked the phone up and handed it to his hand, “The phone call. Answer it!”

This girl! Was it so hard to give him an answer?

Henry took over the phone and his expression flickered for no reason.

His excitement also calmed down.

He picked up the phone, "What's the matter?"

After more than ten seconds, Henry hung up the phone. He looked at Emily and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Emily frowned, "What? You need to go out?"

Henry nodded and Emily immediately wanted to get off from his leg, "Go ahead. Don't worry about me. I will go to bed myself."

After a slight hesitation, Henry suddenly pulled her back.

"Do you... Dare to see him?"

"Hm?" Emily was just stunned for a second and soon understood who he was talking about.

Her slim body also tightened in the instant.

Henry let go of his arms around her waist and smiled slightly, "It's okay. If you dare not to face him, then we will do it later."

"No!" Emily seemed to make some sort of decision and grabbed his palm.

She took a deep breath. Her breath was chaotic, but it was resolute, "I dare!"

She understood what he meant. If she was determined to be with Henry, then she must face some people and something.

It was Henry's brother who went through fire and water together. She didn't want the former to lose his most important brothers

because of her.

"I will go with you." Her voice was light but determined.

Henry hugged her and kissed on her forehead gently.

"Just like Sally and Lois asking me to pay for their meals. If I find the chosen one in my life, I will also bring my friends to a meal."

Henry's words made Emily's heart cover with a slight sheet of shadow.

This custom even existed between men.

However, Hunter had never brought her to meet his friends. She didn't even know that he had those good friends.

But Henry was willing to share anything with her.

She nodded slightly and didn't say anything else.

Henry picked up the phone again and dialed the number, "... I will pay for the meal tonight."

Since Henry was bringing his family over, Monty Harris asked the waiter to send a bunch of soda with mild taste and some fruit

wine.

"We haven't seen for just a month. Henry now even has a girlfriend. It's amazing!"

Monty still didn't know who it was that Henry was bringing over.

He looked at Hunter with a smile, "Bro, what about you? When will you bring your little girlfriend over? She will find a company if you bring her here, won't she?"

It was well-known that Hunter cared about his girlfriend.

However, to what degree he cared, nobody ever thought about it.

But since he was not willing to bring her over, he probably didn't care about her enough, otherwise, he would just be like Henry

and brought her over and paid for the meal!

Hunter didn't speak and an extremely cold aura emanated from him.

All of a sudden, the glass was broken in his hand. The noise scared Monty.

Johnny changed a glass for him and poured some wine. He just held the glass himself and tasted the wine.

Monty was more confused. What did they mean?

"Johnny, you went there with Hunter. Why do you two talk less when you come back?"

Monty dared not to infuriate Hunter, so he could only get closer to Johnny and asked in a low voice, "Did anything bad happen

there?"

Johnny just snorted and spoke nothing.

Monty felt bored. These two guys were not talkative persons. When they heard that Henry was bringing his family over, they

seemed to speak even less.

No, they didn't even say a word after hearing about this.

Monty was the master of the Harris family after all. He was a person welcomed wherever they went.

In here, he was just ignored like an idiot.

His glass-like heart was broken into pieces.

He also wanted to act cold and lofty. If they didn't talk, he wouldn't care about them either.

Right, he made up his mind!

However, after two minutes, Monty still couldn't help asking again, "Hunter, Johnny, do you guys know about Henry's girlfriend?

Have you guys met her?"

Still, nobody answered him, but for that instant, the temperature in the room dropped drastically.

Seeing Hunter emanate an icy-cold aura, Monty couldn't help shrinking his neck, "What's the matter? Don't act like Henry stole

your woman!"

Even he could not stand the cold aura. If Henry's girlfriend came over, would she be scared to death by Hunter?

Chapter 337 Why Is She

Hunter glanced over indifferently, which made Monty feel as if he had fallen into an icehouse.

It was that kind of icehouse where the ice never melted, so cold that his teeth were trembling.

“I, I... was just... joking, ho...”

Oh my god! What was wrong with Hunter tonight?

As soon as he was informed that Henry would bring his family, he crumbled a goblet.

Now he just said Henry had robbed his woman, but surprisingly, he looked like he would kill someone.

Did Henry really rob his woman?

Was Henry's girlfriend Hunter's...

Monty touched his nose, not daring to think, nor to ask.

He just moved over quietly, took up the air conditioner remote control from the table, and secretly adjusted the indoor

temperature, raising a few degrees.

Such a low temperature was about to freeze people to death.

At ten o'clock, there were footsteps coming from outside.

Their box was located in the east of this floor, where there was only one around. There would be no one walking here except

waiters and their own people.

At this moment, several different footsteps came from outside the unlatched door. Obviously Henry was coming with his

girlfriend.

Somehow, Monty was a little nervous, without knowing why.

In a word, he was just nervous.

It seemed something terrible would happen very soon!

Outside the door, the waiter welcomed Henry and Emily with respect.

It was the first time that someone had brought female family to the reunion of the four VIPs. The waiter was very curious about

Emily.

However, as for the issues of the VIPs, even if he was more curious, he didn't dare to think much or ask much.

Walking to the door, the waiter bent down and said respectfully, "Master Henry and this lady, please!"

The small hands with which Emily held on to Henry's arm were slightly trembling.

Henry stretched out his hand, and patted lightly the back of her hand, looking at her uneasy little face with his head lowered

down.

If she couldn't, they would not go in.

Since they had already come, 'it would be too late if she flinched now.

If she wanted to end their relationship, it was better to make it clear.



If she let Master Hunter know she was dating Henry, maybe Master Hunter would not come to find her anymore.

Nor do some... terrible things to her.

“Well, let’s go in.” Henry said gently.

Emily took a deep breath and nodded. After the waiter opened the door, she walked in with him, clenching her fists.

In the box, Monty became more and more nervous with their footsteps coming closer.

He was really afraid that his thoughts would come true, and that the girl coming in with Henry was really Hunter’s previous

fiancée.

But after seeing Emily’s almost perfect face, he was relieved immediately.

Well, fortunately, she was not Hunter’s previous ugly fiancée!

However, the features of this girl seemed to be a little familiar.

Johnny snorted, took over the bottle and began to drink a mouthful of wine.

Although Johnny usually liked drinking wine, it was rare to see him drinking directly with wine bottle.

Hunter’s face was expressionless, but Monty could feel obviously that since Henry came in with his little girlfriend, the coldness

exuded from Hunter all over was so intense that no one could bear it.

Besides the coldness, how could he be hostile as if Henry’s little girlfriend had offended him?

Monty felt a little awkward, and could only invite Henry's little girlfriend to come in, "Please sit down and have a drink."

Whoever came in was guest. Anyway, she was the first one to be brought in except them.

These guys were so cold, which would probably frighten her.

Nevertheless, the longer he looked at the girl's face, the familiar he felt.

But she was so beautiful. He couldn't have met her before.

"Don't you introduce her?" Monty looked at Henry and managed to raise a smile that he thought was easy.

Henry asked Emily to sit down on the sofa, held her hands secretly with his fingers and said, "This is my girlfriend, Emily Gale."

Her family was also Gale, the same as the girl Hunter liked?

Wait, Emily Gale?

Monty wouldn't usually care about women, but this name... this name!

Suddenly Monty stood up, looking down at Emily who was sitting not far away, pointing her with his fingers trembling.

"Emily Gale, the Gale family's third daughter and Hunter... Hunter's..."

He didn't say out the following words, but who didn't know?

Right! Who didn't know that Emily was Hunter's previous fiancée?

Although Hunter abandoned her, she had been Hunter's woman before!

She had... had been Hunter's woman! What was Henry doing? Why did he dating Hunter's woman and had her as his girlfriend?

What the hell was that?

Emily grabbed her own fingers, and she tried to calm down after a surge of nervousness.

She looked up at Monty's eyes. Compared with his shock, she looked graceful.

"Yes, I am Emily from the Gale family. Are you Monty from the Harris family? Nice to meet you!"

"Nice, nice to meet you too..." This girl was not absolutely disgusting.

Monty finally remembered her. Why did he feel her familiar but couldn't he remember who she was?

That was because when he saw her, her face was not like this now, with obvious and dirty freckles.

But now, this face without any cosmetics was clean and clear, so delicate and good-looking.

Although she looked somewhat pale, this paleness didn't reduce her beauty, but on the contrary, added a sense of fragility to her,

which made men wanted to protect her.

She became beautiful, and besides, very, very beautiful.

However, beautiful as she was, she was just a woman after all. Why did Henry... want the one Hunter had abandoned?

Monty really couldn't understand. Didn't he obviously bring shame on Hunter?

Emily sat beside Henry, knowing what everyone was thinking about.

But now that she had chosen this way, she couldn't flinch.

Finally, she had to face it.

Henry's eyes fell on Hunter, blinking, "Hunter, how are you recently?"

"Fine." Hunter put down the empty goblet, took up the bottle beside him and raised it.

Henry took it over and raised it at him. He drank it off with a big mouthful.

Emily looked at him. His face didn't turn red, nor was he out of breath after drinking off a bottle of wine, which was really surprising.

After all, this guy usually didn't like drinking when he stayed with her.

Henry put down the empty bottle and then looked at Hunter again, "Thank you!"

Johnny also threw a bottle over, and Henry took it up again.

But Emily was a little worried, and dragged Henry's sleeve.

The petty action was seen clearly by Hunter.

A hint of cruelty hid in his indifferent eyes, hiding in his chilly eyes. Hunter suddenly said with smile, "Henry, how is the feeling of the woman used by me before?"

Chapter 338 Last Night

Woman used by him before...

Actually, in the box, no one didn't know about it.

But saying it out so frankly froze the atmosphere of the box suddenly.

Although she had known she had to face Hunter tonight, she certainly had to summon full courage.

But Emily hadn't expected it would be so awkward like this.

Henry was also stunned for a few seconds. After that, he took Emily's hand, holding it lightly with his fingers.

"Hunter, you need to coddle the woman that you marry. As for the feeling of utilization, I have to ask Emi."

He looked down at the girl next to him, with a hint of smile in the corner of his lips which was familiar to her, "Well, are you satisfied by using me?"

After Emily hesitated for a while, her face suddenly turned red.

After all, she was a girl. How couldn't she be shy when talking about this kind of topic?

She could only take the drink from the table and began to drink with her head lowered down, pretending to be angry and not willing to reply him.

But at this moment, her heart was warm.

Hunter's words were definitely humiliating, but Henry changed the subject to himself, who was "used".

The words were still shaming, but she just could hear his respect to her from his words.

Monty and Johnny looked at Henry simultaneously.

This time, Henry seemed to be serious.

Of course, he certainly intended to treat the girl sincerely who he could bring back to meet them.

They just didn't expect his resolution was so strong.

What difference on earth was there on this girl? Previously for her, Hunter offended the Heaven-like Island and resolutely went to

Ali Khan.

Of course, now Hunter strengthened his forces after coming back from Ali Khan.

But when he went there, he really took great risks and had close shaves!

Maybe Monty didn't know clearly about it, but Johnny actually had accompanied Hunter to Ali Khan.

And he witnessed with his own eyes how Hunter survived in such a carnage.

But now it seemed that Hunter was obviously angry and Henry sincerely wanted to plead for his forgiveness, but this kind of

issue about woman...

In order to alleviate the atmosphere, Monty served everyone with wine personally, and also served Emily with a drink.

"The four of us haven't got together for a long time. On the rare occasions we get tighter tonight, let's have a drink first, without

talking about anything else."

He raised the goblet and was the first to drink off.

Without speaking, Johnny took the goblet and drank it off. After that, he began to drink quietly with the bottle in his hand.

Henry and Emily looked each other in the eyes, and then Henry looked at Hunter, saying in a soft voice, "Hunter, I want... to be engaged to Emily, and I hope you..."

"Are you sure? Is the Sharp family really willing to accept a woman abandoned by the Jackson family?" Hunter snorted coldly.

Emily clenched her fists. Tonight Master Hunter was going too far unprecedentedly.

However, everything was as expected. Now that she came, she would face everything together with Henry.

She also didn't hope Henry to lose his good brothers for her.

She said in a low voice, "I will try my best..."

"Try your best to behave well on my bed, or to please your new lover."

Emily's fingers were trembling. Henry grabbed her hand, but looked at Hunter.

"Hunter..."

"Maybe you don't know..." Hunter stared at him, lit himself a cigarette, and smoked a mouthful with casualness.

A smile of joy flitted across his face when he looked at Henry.

"Last night, I played her in the car for two hours. Now you tell me you want to be engaged to this woman?"

The goblet in Emily's hand fell onto the table with a clang, with the drink suddenly scattered all over the floor.

No one spoke, and even Monty who was an eloquent speaker now lost his ability to speak. As for Johnny, he looked at Emily

with scorn and even disgust at first.

But thinking more deeply, he suddenly felt a little compassionate towards this girl.

In Hunter's car... In fact, there was no need to think deep about it, and it could be easily guessed what had happened.

The coldness all over Henry overflowed instantaneously!

He was not always a person who liked to expose himself, and even always gentle, but now cold thorns all over him finally

splayed.

He didn't know about this.

If he had known about it, he definitely would not have proposed to Emily to come with him! He definitely wouldn't have made her

suffer such a shame!

Emily thought she could have faced it imperturbably. However, only when Hunter spoke out such malicious words, did she know

her tolerance was not so powerful.

"Emi..."

'I, [have something else to deal with. I have to go."

She suddenly broke away from Henry's hand, and quickly ran out of the box.



Henry wanted to stand up. Hunter raised his chin, and Johnny strode over and stopped Henry.

“You have known clearly that she is Hunter’s woman!” Johnny had no expression on his face, but his muscles tightened at that moment.

He didn’t want to help Hunter to fight against Henry. They were brothers, so there was no problem of who to help or who to fight against among them.

Everything was tied up with Emily.

If there hadn’t been this woman in the world, everything would be peaceful and quiet!

Hunter leaned against the sofa, crossed his long legs, and smoked leisurely.

“Hunter, what on earth do you want to do?” Henry turned around and looked at him, with an obvious anxiety.

If he wanted to go out, he certainly had to fight with Johnny. But to his own brothers, he would never start the fight except when training.

They had all sworn a vow that they would never fight against each other among themselves.

But he was really anxious and worried about Emily after she was humiliated by Hunter and ran out. What if something happened in this place, which was totally unfamiliar to her?

“Shouldn’t I ask you this question?” Engagement? Was this guy serious?

“I had played around with her for countless times, and she was even pregnant for me once...”

After more than one month, Hunter thought it would be boring to mention this.

But the baby who had no opportunity to come to this world was like a sharp sword, and pierced his heart which pretended to be

calm, bleeding and mangled.

He refused to dwell on the meaning behind the pain, just looked at Henry and said coldly, “Is the engagement between you two

deliberate?”

“I never do things deliberately. Hunter, if you still love her, please cherish her...”

“Humph, love? Does she deserve it?”

“Hunter! She left for you!”

Hunter laughed scornfully. Henry said in a deep voice, “She lost her baby by accident on the way back, which is not as what she

said, aborting it!”

Hunter’s fingers stiffened slightly, and the cigarette between his fingers almost fell onto the ground. But quickly he clamped the

cigarette, raised his hand and took a light breath.

He raised an eyebrow, and didn’t care at all, “Well?”

Henry actually felt a little painful! At first he was a little hesitant, but he was more painful to see Emily humiliated!

He said in a deep voice, “She didn’t want to talk about it. But you have really much misunderstanding towards her.”

## Chapter 339 He Is Serious This Time

Henry thought by explaining it clearly, at least, Hunter would not be so angry even if he couldn't accept the fact at once.

Although Emily didn't want to go back to Hunter.

In fact, he understood Emily's worry. She didn't want something similar to happen again, which left Hunter on the verge of dying

for her.

He looked at Hunter and said sincerely, "In fact, the one she likes is always you. Even though she has agreed to be my girlfriend,

the one in her heart has never changed."

"Hunter, she thinks she is not powerful enough to stand by your side. You have almost lost your life for her again and again. As a

woman, how can she be courageous to go back to you?"

"The only thing she can do is stay away from you. She can't find a better way except this to keep you away from dangers."

Hunter was smoking leisurely all the time, whose gaze at him never changed because of his words.

Henry totally couldn't see through what he was thinking about.

He was not the previous Hunter, who was more indifferent, deeper and more inapproachable than before!

"Hunter..."

"Have you finished it?" Hunter flicked the cigarette ash on his fingertips with an enigmatic smile, which made people feel

nervous.

“Aren’t you... willing to believe?” Henry darkened his face and turned angry! “If you don’t believe it, just go to the hospital to

check the record! It was recorded clearly whether she asked for aborting the baby or had emergency miscarriage.”

Johnny and Monty looked at Hunter. If it was a misunderstanding...

But what was wrong with Henry? Now he humbled himself for a woman like this, which was not like what he would do!

He was so affectionate towards Emily to such a degree!

The more he groveled to her, the uneasier Johnny and Monty felt.

A woman and two men, the series of love triangle would never end perfectly.

It was never easy for either Hunter or Henry to fall in love.

Once they did, it was difficult to take the love back.

Hunter pressed the cigarette end into the ashtray, took up the goblet and took a sip.

He looked away from Henry, with his indifferent eyes as cold as water, without any expressions.

“How difficult is it for you to tamper with the hospital’s record?”

“Hunter!” Henry suddenly was full of anger because Hunter didn’t believe Emily nor him!

Hunter was not willing to look at him again, and shook lightly the goblet in his hand. Finally, he raised his hand and drank it off.

He stood up before the sofa and walked to the door.

“Hunter, are you... going to leave?” Monty also stood up. He was still at loss to face such a situation.

Longtime brothers made themselves into such a situation because of a woman.

Although they wouldn't kill each other, and even though Hunter was angry now, he would try his best to help once something

happened to Henry.

But once misunderstandings appeared among them, they would not be so happy and easy like before when getting along with

each other.

“I have got to go.” Hunter lit himself another cigarette and when he walked to the door, he looked back at Henry.

Suddenly he raised his lips and smiled lightly, “If you can accept your woman to be played by others from time to time, continue

dating her.”

“Hunter!”

Henry pushed away Johnny with force, but Johnny still stood in front of him, not giving him any opportunity to have conflict with

Hunter.

Henry clenched his fists and said angrily, “Don't go too far!”

“Too far?” Hunter’s smile was bitterly cold, “I just haven’t had enough of her.”

After the door of the box was opened and that cold and stiff figure went out, the whole box suddenly fell into desperation.

Henry looked at Johnny, and the coldness in Johnny’s eyes finally disappeared a little.

“Don’t set yourself against Hunter. This time... he is serious.”

Johnny didn’t understand love, but Hunter’s behaviors during the past one month or more made him understand something.

That was, asking Hunter to give up Emily was like asking Hunter to give up his own life.

Either love or hate was for that girl.

To give her up, how was it possible?

“Get out of the way.” Henry didn’t want to start the fight, but Hunter’s words suddenly made him feel terrified.

He said he hadn’t had enough of her.

Johnny seemed to think of something, and finally stepped aside to make way for him.

Henry’s tall figure appeared immediately at the door of the box.

There were only two people in the box, Monty and Johnny.

Even the talkative Monty now wore a dark face.

“Now drink or leave?” He asked, not knowing he was asking Johnny or himself.

Johnny walked back to the sofa, sat down, took up the bottle of wine that he hadn't finished and continued to drink.

Previously, when the four of them got together, the atmosphere was lively even if they didn't talk.

Now they talked more, but every word was pricking their hearts.

Would the previous brotherhood come back some day?

Emily felt she was really despairing.

She couldn't understand why she failed to escape every time!

This time it was not Ewan, but another master-hand who she didn't know, but it was a master-hand after all.

She hadn't walked out of the karaoke bar when she was taken out from the back door by someone, and thrown directly into the

car.

It was Hunter's car, where there was the smell of tobacco that he liked!

Sure enough, the car door was opened and a frightening figure appeared in her eyes.

"What on earth do you want to do? Let go of me!"

Not much different from last time, her hands were tied together above her head.

This car with luxury design was like a carefully built gilded cage, luxury but scarily cold.

"I said I haven't had enough. Why let go?"

Hunter closed the door and sat down beside her.

Emily was frightened and began trembling slightly. When his long fingers fell onto her collar, she felt anxious and angry and

huffed, "I will be engaged to Henry soon! If you don't mind using the body used by others previously!"

"Humph, that's OK. Don't you know my taste has changed?"

Hunter lowered his head, and there was a black luster flashing in his dark eyes, which made her feel strange.

With such luster, he was like a wolf hidden in the dark night!

She couldn't help trembling and could only see her buttons unfastened helplessly.

"Why do you treat me like this?" Emily sobbed but asked herself obstinately not to shed even half a tear in front of him.

Hunter didn't answer this question. Perhaps he thought her words didn't make any sense to him.

Cold breath came from his body, making her thin figure trembling more intensely.

Hunter fixed his falcon-like eyes on her, and his long fingers slipped towards his belt, which was unfastened with a snap...

Chapter 340 I Said I Will Let You Go...

During the whole process of two hours, there was no word.

From the beginning, she tolerated and later emitted despairing and plaintive cry.

His hands were on her waist all the time. It seemed he didn't care about her at all but only was interested her body.



He even didn't give her any kiss.

After calming down, Emily was gasping. Looking at the man who got up from her body, she said in a hoarse voice, "Enough?"

Hunter didn't reply and put on his clothes slowly. Except the quick breath and the hot sweat all over, his aura was as cold as the sea.

The craziness and excitement just now didn't leave any traces.

Hunter who had put on his clothes became a neatly dressed master again.

He lit a cigarette, which gave off flashes of cold light in the dark space.

"When will you let go of me?"

Wasn't it enough by doing this?

Hunter still didn't reply. Emily couldn't pretend to be imperturbable anymore!

"Hunter! What the hell do you want to do?"

Would such days be interminable?

She couldn't stand anymore!

Hunter leaned against the door and looked back at her, without any expressions in his cold face.

“Guess.”

This kind of words again! He was really forcing her to death!

The body bullied by him just now still appeared in front of him, full with traces left by him.

He suddenly raised his lips and smiled faintly, with his long fingers falling on his waist.

Emily trembled subconsciously and thought of how discomfited her body was.

She wanted to hide up her body, but she couldn't with two hands still tied above her head.

Don't look at her with such eyes and don't bully her again!

What on earth had she done wrong?

“What do you want? I will compensate you! Don't... don't do that again!”

Being stared at by him like a toy, she crumbled completely due to such a means of humiliation.

“Hunter, what on earth do you want?”

“I will never conceal what I want.” Was it necessary to ask such a simple question?

Couldn't this girl see it through after experiencing several men?

Humph! Really innocent!

“I didn't abort our baby. I was just careless... woo!”

Her neck was tightened, and his cold fingers locked up her throat.

“Don’t talk about it in front of me! Emily, any lies are nonsense for me. I said I will let you go to hell. Do you think I was just saying?”

She couldn’t speak because her throat couldn’t stretch at all.

Although he controlled his force very well, which didn’t give her pain, and she even could breath. But the coldness exuded from him restrained her from saying anything.

Maybe it made no sense to say anything because he wouldn’t believe it.

He wasn’t willing to believe her anymore.

Finally, Hunter took back his long fingers. His cold fingertips swept across her body.

He was playing with her like a lifeless toy until he was tired temporarily. He stretched out his long fingers and unfastened the rope which tied her hands.

“Do you know why you were taken into the car?”

Watching her falling on the car seat, he laughed as coldly as a demon.

“Because I told them to arrest you back once they see you alone.”

Emily huddled up in the car seat. She wanted to cry but couldn’t let out any voice after opening her mouth.

So painful, she didn’t know where she hurt. Maybe her heart hurt.

To arrest her back once seeing her alone... Was she destined to fail to escape his evil claws forever?

To let them go to hell, turned out not to be to kill them necessarily, not to fight against Henry.

But to destroy her everything with such a means, an evil means that she couldn't escape forever.

And then to let the man who cared about her to suffer pains together with her.

To accompany her to go to hell...

Her heart really hurt...

Later she couldn't think of anything else Hunter did to her.

When she came to her sense, she was on the bed in a department.

In Henry's department.

"Are you awake?" Seeing her wake up, the man at the bedside hesitated for a while, and then brought a glass of warm water to

her immediately.

"Drink some water and relieve yourself."

Emily didn't speak, sat up under his help, and drank it off with a single mouthful.

Later she thought of something and looked down at herself hurriedly.

'The clothes on me...'

At the moment she saw the clothes, she suddenly fell apart emotionally. Her tears rolled down but she couldn't let out any voice.

She was just shedding tears, without any sobs.

Henry put down the glass, with his clenched fists trembling. After a while, he pulled her over and embraced her.

"Sorry. It is me who has not protected you well."

She still had no voice, with painful expressions in her face, shedding tears silently.

Henry hated himself and even wanted to kill himself personally!

"Sorry. I shouldn't have taken you there to provoke him!"

Hunter wouldn't accept their engagement, never!

They didn't absolutely need to face it, because the one who was unwilling to face it was Hunter!

"Sorry..."

Emily didn't say anything all the time, grabbed tightly his collar and put her face on his chest, shedding tears quietly.

Henry would prefer her to cry loudly rather than shed tears so quietly.

Maybe she wouldn't be so distressed if she cried out.

But she always kept silent. Only the burning hot tears wetted his clothes and scalded his chest, which made him feel how

violently she cried.

Henry's big palm fell on the back of her head. At this moment, words of comfort seemed unnecessary.

After a long time, Emily got out of his embrace.

When she wiped the tears and looked at him again without any expressions in her face, "I can't be your girlfriend."

Henry was surprised as if his heart was torn open in a sudden.

He stared at her red eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you afraid?"

"Yes, I am afraid. Perhaps he will let go of us both after we break up."

She was really so afraid that she didn't dare to go out alone.

She even suspected even if she stayed at home forever and never went out, Hunter was still able to appear anytime anywhere to

humiliate, bully and force her.

She was really afraid, living so horrifiedly and hopelessly!

"I will never let you leave alone in the future. Emi, please give me another chance."

Henry gripped her shoulders with force, "This is the last time. Believe me this is the last time!"

However, Emily shook his head. She didn't want to discourage him, but it would never be the last time. She knew clearly

Hunter's temperament. It was OK if no one provoked him, but he would definitely kill the one who provoked him!

Just like in the Heaven-like Island!

The current Heaven-like Island had already split apart!

And they would also be punished in a way that they couldn't bear!

She looked at Henry indifferently, "Let's break up."