

Now And Forever 361

Chapter 361 Impossible

This time, Emily was frightened by herself.

Hunter was right in front of her, yet she actually dared to lie on his bed.

Emily hurriedly wanted to get up, but her wrists were pressed down by his hands.

Hunter bent down and pressed her wrists on both sides.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at her frightened little face, "Did you do it on purpose again?"

"Young Master Hunter, how can a smart person like you not be able to tell that I really want to leave your room right now?"

She had been tormented for nearly two hours. She did it on purpose, unless she wanted to die!

"I said you did it on purpose. You did it!"

Hunter announced forcefully, his sharp eyes staring at her like eagles.

"You've invited me so enthusiastically. If I don't satisfy you, it doesn't make sense."

"Im not! Young Master Hunter ... oh!"

She was flipped over by him...

Emily fell asleep.

This time, even if Hunter kicked her out of bed, she wouldn't have the strength to get up and leave his room.

Even if she was kicked down, she had to sleep well first.

She was so tired that her body was completely not her own.

However, Hunter was not sleepy at all.

He didn't know whether he was torturing her or himself when he brought this girl back.

It was only twice. Why was she so tired?

She breathed evenly; otherwise he would have thought that he had knocked her out.

Looking at her sleeping face, Hunter was a little irritated.

He wanted to get up and smoke a cigarette, but Emily was sleeping in his arms.

If he moved, he might wake her up.

But why was he afraid of waking her up?

Wasn't it good to ask her to scam back to her room when she woke up?

He wanted to pull his arm out again, but just as he moved, Emily followed him.

Hunter was nervous and he immediately calmed himself down.

In her sleep, Emily seemed to have found a comfortable position again and rubbed against his arms.

After that, she became quiet.

She was really tired, otherwise, she wouldn't have let herself sleep peacefully in his arms.

She was so afraid of him. Anyone could tell this.

Her soft body was tightly pressed against his body, and the delicate touch made his breathing start to be in disorder again.

At the beginning, he was fine. But then, it was a complete mess!

His hand landed on her shoulder, wanting to push her down and continue to do what he liked.

However, she slept so peacefully ...

Hunter thought that he was crazy. He actually cared if this woman was too tired and could sleep well.

Did he forget how she and other man hurt him back then?

However, he tried several times to force himself to do whatever he wanted to her.

But in the end, he was still a little soft-hearted.

Probably it was because he was tired tonight.

He found an excuse for himself and gently lay down beside Emily.

He pulled on the quilt and covered it on her body. His movements weren't very gentle, but he was definitely not as rude as he

had shown.

His long arm was wrapped around her waist. Although he still wanted to do something to her, he forced himself to close his eyes.

He was just a little tired, not because he was reluctant to tease her again.

She was the woman who had betrayed him. What was there to be reluctant to treat her like that?

Reluctant?

Impossible.

Emily actually spent the night in Young Master Hunter's room!

That night, Wendy didn't sleep well at all.

She had been out countless times throughout the night, and every time, the door to Hunter's room was closed.

The most unbearable thing was that she had been eavesdropping by the door several times, and all she heard was that slut's

shameless scream!

She did not believe it, nor did she want to believe it.

Young Master Hunter hated women so much. How could he really have sex with that bitch?

However, reality had slapped her several times!

Not only did Hunter do that with that bitch, he also did that with her for almost the entire night!

In the end, she couldn't listen any longer and fled from the door.

When she knew where Emily's room was, she went straight to her room and waited.

However, she didn't wait for her until dawn the next day!

They really stayed together all night!

When Emily woke up, she was the only one in Young Master Hunter's room.

The room had already been cleaned up, and there was a clean set of clothes stacked on the bedside table.

Of course, it couldn't be Hunter. She just didn't expect that she would actually fall asleep so soundly.

Even the maid had already come in to clean up, but she did not notice.

After all, she was young and recovered quickly. After sleeping for a while, her strength returned.

She changed her clothes and went back to her room.

As soon as he entered, she saw another figure in the room.

The woman was sitting on a chair, staring at her coldly and hatefully.

"What are you doing in my room? Do you want to see if I will be kicked out by Young Master Hunter?"

Emily sneered. She was not complacent but disdainful.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you."

Ignoring Wendy, who was staring at her covetously, she turned around and walked into the bathroom to wash up.

"Bitch! Do you still have face? You're already with another man. Now, you're with Hunter again. Are you so cheap?"

Wendy chased after her to the bathroom door and stared fixedly at her back.

This damn girl's neck and collarbone were all traces left behind by a man.

They were so obvious that she couldn't pretend not to see them!

"What? Now Young Master Hunter wants to be with me and doesn't want you. Are you angry?"

Emily only cared about her own affairs and didn't even look at Wendy.

"You ... "Wendy clenched her fists tightly and almost couldn't help to wave her hand to Emily!

"Who said that Young Master Hunter didn't want me? He's just quarreling with me and using you to provoke me!"

"Is that so?" Emily didn't believe it at all.

Let alone the relationship between Hunter and Wendy, even if they were already together, it would be impossible for Young

Master Hunter to do such a boring thing as he used one woman to provoke another.

Emily just did her own things, such as washing face and combing hair. She was very casual.

Wendy wanted to tear apart that face that pretended to be pure!

She was simmer with rage and suddenly curled her lips, "Oh, you and Young Master Hunter are here all over each other. But I

wonder if your friend called Sally is dead now."

Emily instantly clenched her fists.

Wendy smiled faintly and did not miss the haze that flashed in her eyes.

It was good that Emily was angry. Wendy couldn't let herself feel aggrieved all the time.

If Emily dared to come here to look for Young Master Hunter, she should have the courage to face the consequences.

“Falling from such a high place, she definitely won’t be able to live. Even if she doesn’t die now, she’ll still be in a vegetative state in the future.”

“Bitch, I’m really feeling worthless for your friend! She has neither grievances nor rancour against us. And we don’t want to harm

her.

“But, she’s your friend! As long as she’s your friend, I want to kill her. What do you think I should do?”

Wendy stared at Emily’s slightly scarlet eyes and smiled arrogantly.

Emily had better lose control again and hurt her!

This time, as soon as she made a move, she would immediately call the police herself.

She wanted to accuse Emily of intentional murder!

At that time, even Young Master Hunter would not be able to protect her!

Chapter 362 Feeling Even More Wronged

The last time Wendy was injured, Ewan called the police.

The person who was prosecuting was Hunter.

Wendy still thought that Hunter had personally done these things for her because he cared too much about her.

But now, she suddenly reacted.

Was Hunter going to deal with these matters on his own in order to protect this bitch?

If Emily was in her hands, it would definitely not be that easy for Emily to get out of the police station!

But now, Hunter had let her out.

If she persisted in keeping Emily at the prison, she would openly slap Hunter in the face.

She didn't dare!

But if the same thing happened again, she, Wendy, would definitely let that bitch be in the prison for three to five years!

Emily glared at the woman leaning against the door.

Her burning gaze revealed an obvious hatred.

Wendy, however, always wore a smile as she looked at her.

"I heard that she is still in the ICU. She is very pitiful. Perhaps, she will wake up one day, won't she?"

"But even if she wakes up, I will kill her one more time or twice!"

She covered her lips and smiled happily, "Until she's crippled! Until she's dead! Isn't that funny?"

"Is that so?" Emily put down her comb and suddenly turned around to walk towards Wendy.

She was clearly waiting for this moment, but when Emily walked towards her, she still instinctively panicked.

No! Why would she be afraid of this bitch?

If Emily wanted to hit her, she had better hit her harder!

With that, Wendy had the chance to call the police to arrest Emily!

“What do you want? Do you want to kill me? Alright, come on!”

Wendy leaned against the door, unwilling to retreat.

“If you have the ability, you just kill me. Otherwise, I will definitely kill your friend!”

“Not only Sally, but Lois. And ...”

Emily had already walked in front of her. Her cold gaze was so frightening that Wendy subconsciously swallowed her saliva.

But Wendy definitely wouldn't be afraid of her!

“Hit me! Bitch! If you dare, you just hit me!”

With a slap, Emily actually raised her hand and slapped Wendy on her face!

“You ... “Wendy was dumbfounded. This bitch actually hit her!

“What? Didn't you want me to hit you?”

Emily sneered as she walked out of the bathroom and slowly walked towards the big bed.

'I really haven't seen such a cheap person, actually begging others to hit her. Funny.'

"You ... you ..." Wendy's face was not that painful.

But she was slapped on the face!

Even if Emily's strength wasn't that strong and even if it didn't hurt so much, she was still completely dumbfounded!

"Bitch! How dare you hit me!"

Wendy finally realized that she had been tricked!

That bitch actually hit her!

Even her parents had never slapped her like this since she was born.

She had been slapped several times because of this bitch!

At this moment, the grievances that he had endured all night finally burst forth!

Wendy rushed over and abruptly grabbed the neck of Emily, who was walking to the bedside!

"Bitch! How dare you hit me! I want you to die!"

Emily originally wanted to lift her knee, but after hearing some movement, she suddenly fell back to the bed.

Wendy did not expect that she would be so fragile today. This bitch also had a time when she could not resist!

“Bitch, aren’t you very powerful? You can just resist!”

Even if she didn’t strangle her to death, she had to let her know that she, Wendy, wasn’t an existence that she could provoke!

“You dare to come back and steal a man from me. You must have the courage to bear this!”

“Don’t think that Young Master Hunter is willing to do that with you is because he likes you. He only treats you as a plaything! Do

you understand?”

She was just a tool for a man to vent. She actually dared to be arrogant in front of Wendy!

“You ...”

Suddenly, a cold breeze came from behind her.

Before Wendy could react, her wrist felt a sharp pain.

The hands pinching Emily’s neck were also pulled away!

That person’s strength wasn’t particularly strong, but he still pulled her back two steps.

Before she could see that person, Wendy immediately fell to the ground.

The arrogance vanished instantly. Now, she was a pitiful victim.

“You ... “After seeing the man in front of her clearly, Wendy was shocked and completely unable to react.

She thought it was Liam!

Only Liam, that bastard, helped Emily deal with Wendy every day.

But why ... why was it him?

“Cousin?”

Joseph only glanced at Wendy. And then he reached out to help Emily, who was lying on the bed.

Seeing that Emily was still gasping for breath, he was somewhat anxious, “How are you? Are you hurt?”

Emily coughed a few times and shook her head. She wanted to speak, but because she was short of breath, she couldn't speak

anything.

“Don't talk yet! Calm down!” Joseph immediately said.

Emily opened her mouth and was still gasping for breath. She wasn't in a hurry to speak anymore.

“Cousin ... Grandpa?” Suddenly, she felt that there were still two figures at the door. Wendy turned around and saw Sawyer

standing by the door.

Beside him was Liam, who had brought him up.

“Miss Emily, are you alright?” Of course, Liam could tell that Emily was not injured.

However, he still wanted to ask. He was asking to remind everyone how hateful Wendy was!

Sawyer walked a little slowly just now, so he probably didn't see that scene.

But Liam and Joseph knew clearly what had happened!

Wendy pinched Emily's neck and said that Emily was a plaything!

She clearly wanted to kill Emily!

"Oh, it hurts ..."

Wendy's expression changed as she spoke. The shock on her face instantly turned into grievance.

"Grandpa Gale, it hurts so much. She ... she wants to hit me."

Sawyer looked at her and didn't know how to respond.

Wendy struggled on the ground for a long time because she was still too "fragile", and finally managed to get up with great

difficulty.

She walked over to Sawyer and blinked her eyes filled with grievances.

"Grandpa, she ... she scolded me, saying that I am not qualified to be the Gale family's granddaughter. She said that she is the

only one who has the qualification. I am so angry that ..."

She didn't know how much they had heard when they came up.

But for Wendy, no matter how much they heard, she had to insist that it wasn't her fault.

She muttered and whispered, "She hit my wound and she tried to kill me. I was defending myself."

Nobody said anything.

The room suddenly became quiet.

The atmosphere suddenly became strange.

Would Sawyer believe her? Or would he not believe her?

But she was his granddaughter, what could he do?

In the end, Sawyer nodded and walked in.

Wendy was instantly extremely wronged.

What did he mean by nodding his head? Didn't Grandpa believe in her?

Sawyer passed Wendy and walked to Emily.

Emily sat on the bed and looked up at him without saying anything.

Sawyer suddenly felt a little sad. This girl still had a red mark on her neck, but she didn't say anything stubbornly. He was truly uncomfortable.

Was she wronged? But she still didn't say a single word.

It was precisely because of this that Sawyer felt even more uncomfortable.

He couldn't help but ask softly, "Are you hurt? Does your neck still hurt?"

Chapter 363 Follow Me

Emily thought her acting was good enough.

At the very least, what she wanted to present now was a pitiful creature who had suffered grievances and remained silent.

However, she never thought that Sawyer's words would make her eyes immediately turn red.

Because she knew that his concern was genuine.

She hurriedly turned her face away to avoid his gaze.

This kind of grievance clearly looked more real, but because it was real, she felt guilty.

She didn't want to act in front of him. Not at all!

He clearly didn't want to act, but her emotions were completely out of control.

The effect of this was even more real than if it was deliberately performed.

She really didn't expect that there would actually be an elder who cared about her in this world after her grandmother left.

She originally thought that her grandmother was everything to her.

'It's fine.' Emily wiped her tears, not wanting Sawyer to worry about her.

'I was just... playing with her.'

Wendy originally wanted to scold her for acting in front of Sawyer.

However, she did not expect that this damn girl would not seize this opportunity to complain to everyone.

Wendy almost said those cursing words, but she swallowed them because of what Emily said.

Joseph glanced at Wendy.

He inexplicably disliked this granddaughter of the Gale family a little more.

He saw clearly the change in her expression just now.

However, she was the granddaughter of the Gale family. No matter what, he couldn't embarrass her here now.

Joseph's gaze fell on Emily, "Is it really alright?"

"I'm really fine." Emily shook her head and stood up.

"You ..."

Liam immediately said, "Patriarch Gale is here to see Miss Gale."

Although there were two Miss Gale here, Liam had always called Emily Milady, or Miss Emily.

Therefore, Miss Gale was clearly referring to Wendy.

However, Sawyer said, "Emily, why are you here?"

"Emily was ... "Joseph thought for a moment and decided not to mention this matter in front of Sawyer.

He reconsidered and said, "Wendy lives here, and Emily was her sister. It doesn't matter if she comes here occasionally for a period of time."

Although Sawyer clearly didn't approve of this statement, he didn't continue to ask it.

He turned to look at Wendy and said indifferently, "Have you had breakfast yet?"

“... No.” She really did not.

After staying up all night, Wendy was hungry, tired, and sleepy!

She wanted to go back and rest!

However, she was afraid that if she walked away, Sawyer and Emily would have more opportunities to be with each other.

She walked over and held Sawyer’s arm. “Grandpa, I want to go out for a walk. Will you accompany me?”

“Let’s go down and have breakfast first.” Sawyer didn’t seem to be aware of him being a guest here.

He looked at Liam and said politely, “Can you prepare some breakfast for these two girls?”

‘It’s ready,” Liam immediately replied.

Wendy was unhappy and shook Sawyer’s hand.

“Grandpa, I just want to have breakfast with you!”

“It doesn’t matter. I can have someone set a table for the three of you.”

Liam smiled and looked at Emily, “Miss Emily, Young Master Hunter is doing morning exercises in the backyard. He will be back

soon. Are you going to wait for him?”

Immediately, Wendy became depressed!

What the hell! He let her accompany Sawyer to have breakfast, but let Emily and Young Master Hunter have breakfast alone!

They had been with each other all night!

Wendy was so angry that she wanted to chop off Liam!

“Hunter wants to have breakfast with me, otherwise he won’t eat anything!”

Wendy was also worried that Emily would accompany Sawyer.

“Grandpa, why don’t you go back to the hotel first? I’ll come find you immediately after having breakfast with Hunter.”

“No need. I come here today to pay a visit to Young Master Hunter.”

He just didn’t expect that Emily would actually be here, which could be considered an unexpected joy.

Originally, when Joseph heard that Emily had left the police station that night, he was also prepared to see her.

But he didn’t expect that she was here.

Wendy couldn’t think of an excuse to separate Emily from Sawyer.

She had already left a bad impression on their mind by her performance just now.

Emily said that they were playing with each other. This statement helped Wendy.

Although she did not want to appreciate it at all, she was not so stupid as to be unable to see the situation clearly.

It would be too much if she still wanted to make trouble.

Just now, even Joseph looked at her with a slightly more aloof expression.

Joseph's father adopted his wife's name. Therefore, he stayed in the Gale family with his mother's surname.

No matter what, Joseph was the most powerful person under Sawyer.

Wendy didn't want to offend this grandson, at least, before she could get a firm foothold.

They went downstairs, and Liam told the butler to prepare the breakfast.

As soon as they arrived at the parlor, they saw Hunter return.

He was dressed in a black casual suit. His body was clearly covered in hot sweat. The moment he entered the door, the cold aura came in with him.

It was so cold that it caused people want to retreat!

Sweat drenched his clothes. Beads of sweat dripped down his short hair.

His cold and deep eyes were stained with an invisible light, serene and domineering.

Wendy was dumbfounded.

Every time she saw Hunter, she found that he always looked better and more attractive.

She had been by his side for more than two months. No matter how handsome a man was, she should have seen enough.

However, this man was completely different from ordinary people.

Not enough! Never enough!

Every time she met him, she felt that there was a new surprise, which made him even more enchanting.

Not to mention Wendy, even Emily couldn't move her gaze away from Hunter for a few seconds.

She retracted her gaze with difficulty, not allowing herself to indulge in the charm of this man.

However, she was unwilling to accept the fact that after a night, her entire body was still aching.

However, this man could be very energetic, refreshing, and even take his people to exercise!

She was unwilling and had to admit that this man was a deadly poison!

She didn't know what they would think when men saw him. But as a woman, she would be poisoned as she saw him.

She lowered her head and stood behind Sawyer, trying her best to reduce her self-presence.

Hunter had better not see her.

Liam hurriedly walked over to greet Hunter and said, "Young Master, Patriarch Gale is here."

"Okay." Hunter replied indifferently and walked towards Sawyer. "Sorry about the rude welcome!"

"Miss Gale and Miss Emily haven't had breakfast yet. Patriarch Gale is planning to have breakfast with them," Liam explained.

"Alright." Although Hunter was accustomed to being cold and arrogant, he respected Sawyer.

He had always admired the Gale family's status in the pharmaceutical industry!

He hadn't seen Sawyer a few times. It was rare that a person who had such a high status treated others so gently.

"Sorry, Patriarch Gale and Mr. Gale. Would you excuse me for a moment?"

He was covered in sweat and had to go up to take a shower and change his clothes.

Sawyer nodded and looked at the young man with admiration.

Joseph also smiled and said, "Then I'll accompany Grandpa and the two young ladies for breakfast first."

"Just be like in your own family." Hunter nodded.

After greeting Sawyer, he walked upstairs.

Emily heaved a sigh of relief.

She was probably used to being oppressed by Young Master Hunter. At this moment, he didn't cause trouble for her. Thank God!

However, her happiness seemed to have come too early.

Hunter had only taken a few steps when his deep voice came from behind her, "Little thing, follow me!"

Chapter 364 She Was Just A Maid

Hunter did not specify who he wanted, but there seemed to be only two people who could be called little thing here.

Emily was a little younger. She was eighteen years old. To Hunter, who was twenty-seven years old, she was indeed young.

Wendy was a little older than Emily.

Of course, this little thing could also be Wendy.

Sawyer and Joseph naturally did not know whom Young Master Hunter was calling. Probably, only the person called would know.

Emily clenched her palm tightly, hoping that he hadn't call her that.

But last night, he kept calling her that.

Could he pretend she didn't exist?

She had been tormented for half the night. Now, her legs were weak when she saw him.

Wendy did not know whom he was calling. After all, he had never called her that before.

However, Emily did not react at all!

Emily didn't react, which meant that she also wasn't sure if he was calling her, right?

Wendy waited for another two seconds, but Emily still didn't move at all.

She was secretly surprised and quickly chased after Hunter.

Emily failed to appreciate Hunter's favors.

At this moment, even if she was the one called by Hunter, she would be disgusted for her disobedience.

"Hunter, I'll accompany you ..."

Hunter stopped and looked back, causing all of Wendy's words to be stuck in her throat.

After that, she couldn't say anything.

His gaze did not fall on her. He was clearly looking at Emily!

This girl actually didn't react at all, intentionally challenging his patience?

Hunter narrowed his eyes, "Do you want me to carry you up?"

Emily exhaled and walked out from behind Sawyer unwillingly.

Sawyer and Joseph were both here. This bastard really didn't give her any face.

Didn't he know that this would she feel embarrassed?

'I've been here recently as a maid.'

Emily found an excuse and smiled awkwardly at Sawyer. After that, she immediately walked towards Hunter.

Only then did Hunter withdraw his gaze and walk upstairs.

The little fellow pitifully followed behind him. He didn't know what was going on with her legs. It seemed that she could barely move.

She didn't walk fast. And it was a bit difficult to follow him.

In the parlor downstairs, there was instantly complete silence.

Everyone was looking at each other.

Finally, Liam coughed softly and pulled everyone's attention back.

"Well, Patriarch Gale, why don't we go to have breakfast first?" Liam respectfully invited.

Sawyer was still staring at the stairs.

Emily was a maid here ... Was that true?

However, Wendy was clearly like a miss here ...

"Well, she said she wanted to experience life, so I asked her to come here as a maid."

Wendy could not find a better excuse, so she could only say this.

She did not admit the relationship between Hunter and Emily, nor did she want anyone else to admit it!

Emily was a maid here!

These words were spoken by Hunter yesterday.

That was right! She was just a maid!

Sawyer was still full of suspicion.

The relationship between Hunter and Emily ... It seemed to be too casual to say that Emily was Hunter's maid.

Just now, Hunter's attitude towards Emily was the same as letting his closest person go upstairs with him.

Was she really just a maid?

A Young Master even threatened to carry a maid upstairs?

"Grandpa, I feel a little uncomfortable. I want to go up and rest."

Emily followed Hunter to the second floor. Wendy simply didn't want to eat right now.

She really wanted to go up and see what they were doing.

Even though she knew that she did not have the courage to open the door of Hunter's room.

What ideas had that bitch put in Hunter's head?

Why was Hunter, who hated women so much, willing to have sex with her?

"What's wrong? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

Sawyer still cared about his granddaughter.

Looking at her injured hand, he said softly, "Is the wound hurting again?"

"Yes, I accidentally got pinched by Emily this morning."

Pinched! This word meant that Emily did it on purpose.

However, when Sawyer heard her words, he did not blame Emily.

Wendy secretly bit her lower lip, full of resentment.

How could this damned old man be so lenient to Emily?

Did he really not believe in her? She was his own granddaughter!

In this way, Emily would sooner or later steal her position and become the Gale family's granddaughter.

What should she do to make the old man hate Emily?

Emily bravely followed behind Hunter and entered the room.

"Close the door." The man walked in and took off his casual coat.

Emily closed the door. When she turned around, she saw his strong and broad back, appearing in front of her.

His muscles were strong!

His body was covered in sweat that hadn't dried up yet, and he was indescribably sexy!

He was simply poisonous!

Hunter suddenly turned around and his sharp gaze fell on her face.

Emily did not expect him to suddenly turn around. And she did not retract her gaze.

The next second, she looked at his muscular chest.

Immediately, she couldn't move her gaze away and was completely shocked.

“You’ve watched it all night. Not enough?” Hunter was expressionless and did not seem to be joking at all.

Emily blushed and hurriedly lowered her head, not looking at him.

His tall and perfect body was indeed very tempting to her, but what she saw just now was not his demonic body.

What she saw were the wounds on his body.

In the past, Hunter had some wounds on his body due to his training as a young man.

However, it was definitely not as serious as it was now.

The wounds were densely intertwined! He was clearly injured in the previous month or so.

The injuries were so severe, and the wounds were dense!

How did he manage to survive that month?

“You ... “Emily’s chin suddenly grabbed by Hunter, and her face was already in his palm.

She had no idea how he got here. This rapid speed made her unable to adapt.

She knew that he was formidable in the past, but now, he was even more powerful than she had imagined!

He seemed to be demanding more and more of himself.

He went to the back mountain to train before dawn and came back with sweat all over his body.

This man became tougher and tougher!

“What are you thinking?” His inquiry was like an order.

If you disobeyed him, you would definitely be punished!

Emily exhaled and said helplessly, “I’m looking at the wounds on your body ...”

“You don’t have the qualifications to look at them!” He let go of her abruptly and turned around coldly.

“Come in!”

These wounds could not be mentioned by her.

Because, they were all for her!

Emily bit her lip and silently walked behind him.

Wasn’t it just to serve him in the bath? She could even guess it with her toes!

Originally, she thought that she could be very calm, but seeing him standing in front of her, waiting for her to serve him, she couldn’t help but blush.

Taking off pants for him ... seemed to be ... the first time?

“Still not move?” The man lowered his head and looked down at her!

Emily pursed her lips, knowing that resisting wouldn’t do any good, so she squatted down in front of him.

She took a deep breath and stretched out her slightly stiff hands to unzip him ...

Chapter 365 Have a Feeling of Being C...

“I have class tomorrow.” When she was dressing him, Emily hesitated for a while before finally speaking. She had to beg him!

There was nothing she could do. She was now completely his subordinate.

If she didn’t beg him, she probably wouldn’t even be able to go back to school.

Hunter didn’t say anything. She didn’t know whether he rejected or not.

“Young Master Hunter, can I go back to class?” Emily buttoned his shirt.

Hunter still didn’t say a word.

Emily was in despair. In these three months, was he planning to trap her in WongRiver Pavilion? Did she still have to thank him for allowing her to touch her laptop and books?

Otherwise, she wouldn’t even have the chance to study or work.

She had no choice but to tie his belt and quietly retreat to the side.

She was a docile maid.

Hunter walked towards the door.

Sawyer was still in the parlor, so it was time for him to go down and accompany him.

Emily was bored and planned to return to her room to work after he left.

However, he stopped at the door.

“What are you doing?”

“Huh?” What did this mean?

Emily looked up at him, not understanding his intentions.

“You don’t have to serve me breakfast?” The man snorted and said coldly, “You want to go back on your word?”

Of course, she didn’t want to!

If he went back on her word, she didn’t know what would happen to Lois.

However, she seemed to only agree to be his woman, right?

Maid?

She had an inexplicable title and didn’t even have the chance to refuse.

Serve! He really thought of himself as a king!

However, she had to admit that in this place, he was the heaven!

King! She didn’t use the wrong word.

Emily walked behind Hunter and followed him downstairs.

Sawyer and Wendy were still in the parlor.

Wendy originally wanted to go up and rest, but Sawyer did not intend to leave and insisted on waiting for Hunter.

She was afraid that Emily would come down later and have too much contact with him.

Thinking about it, she decided to stay and prevent Emily and Sawyer from having a chance to be with each other.

Seeing Hunter walk into the parlor, Joseph immediately greeted him, "Sorry, Young Master Hunter, I behave like in my own family today. Please don't mind."

"It doesn't matter. Patriarch Gale and Young Master Gale are too polite."

Hunter walked over, and the butler immediately pulled out a chair for him.

After Hunter sat down, Emily stood behind him. As expected, she was no different from a maid. She was really here to be a maid.

Seeing Emily like this, Sawyer heaved a sigh of relief.

It would be good for a little girl to experience life.

As long as she didn't ... follow Hunter without a proper title, he would be relieved.

The servant brought Hunter's breakfast. They were always so monotonous.

Coffee, sandwiches, and fried eggs.

He was never particular about the food. And the breakfast was always simple.

In front of Wendy, there were at least a dozen kinds of desserts every day.

A woman from a wealthy noble family was naturally delicate. If she didn't have breakfast well, it would affect her mood all day

long.

"Grandpa, why do you look for Hunter?"

According to the plan, it was time for them to return to City L, but Wendy was reluctant to leave Hunter so quickly.

However, it seemed that she still had to let her grandpa go back quickly, so as not to cause trouble.

Who knew that he would actually interact with Emily? Worrying about things that might happen increased their chances of

happening.

"I just came to thank Young Master Hunter for taking care of you during this period of time."

Sawyer looked at Hunter gently.

"Wendy has disturbed you for so long. Thanks to Young Master Hunter's care, I formally express my thanks to you."

When he was serious, he was different from his usual naughty self.

This was the temperament of a high-ranking person in the business world.

"When Young Master Hunter comes to City L in the future, I will definitely personally host a banquet to properly entertain you."

"It's my duty." It was grandma's intention to let Wendy stay by his side.

There was no need for others to thank him for this matter.

However, Sawyer could tell a different meaning from these words.

“Young Master Hunter, you and Wendy ...”

He looked at Wendy, who immediately lowered her head and blushed.

Sawyer smiled. He didn't expect that Hunter would personally admit it.

“However, although Young Master Hunter has a very close relationship with Wendy, you still have to wait for Wendy to return home with me and acknowledge her ancestors.”

After all, it was their family's granddaughter. If they wanted to get married, Wendy had to marry in the name of young lady of the Gale family.

His granddaughter had been out for so many years, and she had suffered a lot.

In the future, he had to compensate her doubly!

“Acknowledge ancestors?” Hunter narrowed his eyes.

Actually, he had never paid much attention to Wendy's matter.

Therefore, he didn't care why Wendy was so close to Sawyer.

Since they were all surnamed Gale, it was not strange that they were relatives.

As for Wendy calling him grandpa, given Sawyer's current age, there was nothing wrong for her to respectfully call him grandpa.

However, acknowledging ancestors was definitely another matter!

Wendy was grandma's granddaughter. Why did she still have relationship with the Gale family in City L?

"Didn't Wendy tell Young Master Hunter?"

Sawyer turned his head to look at Wendy and frowned, "I thought you said it already."

'I ... "Because Emily was here, Wendy felt guilty when she mentioned this.

"Grandpa, can we talk about this later? I'm a little hungry!"

However, Hunter obviously did not intend to let this matter be covered up like this.

"Patriarch Gale, please explain this matter clearly. May I know what the relationship between Wendy and your family is?"

"Wendy is my granddaughter. Twenty years ago, my son ..."

"Grandpa! I really don't feel well. I... I feel painful."

Wendy's face turned pale because she was frightened.

She didn't want to talk about this in front of Emily.

However, Emily did not know what was going on. Seeing Wendy like this, her heart suddenly trembled violently.

She had a premonition!

She has a feeling of being deceived!

This wasn't the first time she had been cheated!

"Grandpa Gale, is Wendy really not Charles's daughter?" She asked anxiously.

"Grandpa, I..."

"Haven't your parents told you yet? Back then, they took care of ... for my son ..."

"Grandpa! I'm not feeling well! I... I have a stomachache! My stomach hurts!"

Wendy grabbed Grandpa Gale's hand and screamed, "I'm in pain, I'm really in pain. I'm in pain!"

Sawyer was shocked by her and immediately supported her and stood up.

"Wendy, what's going on? What's wrong?"

"My stomach hurts. It hurts so much. I wonder if I'm poisoned!"

Wendy was completely helpless. As long as she could interrupt this topic, she could use any excuses.

"Breakfast must have been poisoned. Emily must be trying to harm me! Grandpa! Take me to the hospital! Quick!"

"Wendy ..."

"Let Peter come over." Hunter ordered expressionlessly.

"I..." Wendy finally realized that she had used a bad excuse.

Breakfast was prepared by the people from WongRiver Pavilion. She said that breakfast was poisonous. Wasn't she suspecting

Hunter's people?

However, if she didn't stop them talking about that topic, Emily would know everything once Sawyer talked about Talia!

Chapter 366 Go Home Now

"Yes!" Liam immediately called Peter.

"Don't worry, Peter is a famous doctor. He can treat Miss Gale," he said to Sawyer.

Sawyer nodded and supported Wendy.

Seeing that Wendy's face was covered in sweat, she thought that she was suffering from stomach pain, and immediately felt

sorry about her.

'It's fine. The doctor will be here soon. Don't be afraid!'

He looked at Joseph and said, "Help her to rest on the sofa."

Joseph was slow to respond. In fact, he had a strange feeling.

Just now, she was fine. Why did she suddenly become so strange?

However, Wendy was his cousin.

Now that she was in such pain. And the sweat on her face seemed to show that she was really in pain.

Joseph immediately stood up and supported Wendy.

“Don’t panic. Let’s go to the sofa to rest first. The doctor will arrive soon.”

How could Wendy not panic?

Peter’s medical skills were so good. When he came over and casually drew some blood for examination, he would know that she was not poisoned.

What should she do? What else could she do now?

With Joseph’s help, Wendy stood up and slowly walked towards the sofa in the parlor.

After walking for more than ten steps, she suddenly trembled and grabbed Sawyer’s wrist.

“Grandpa, grandpa, I... I want to leave this place! Someone is trying to hurt me here! I want to leave. I want to leave immediately!”

“Miss Gale, why would someone want to hurt you here?” Liam disliked this woman the most.

Although her face was now covered in sweat, Liam subconsciously felt that this woman was acting again. As for why she had to act, Liam still hadn’t figured it out.

Anyway, he thought that she was acting.

Could it be that she wanted to do harm to Emily again?

“Miss Emily, don’t go over there. It’s best for you not to touch her.”

Liam pulled Emily behind him and reminded her.

Emily smiled at him and nodded, "Don't worry. I won't give her any chance to slander me."

Emily had already suffered a loss once. Didn't she know how to protect herself?

However, the current Emily was not thinking about slandering.

Wendy was still making trouble and insisted on leaving.

Hunter was indifferent, "Since you don't want Peter to check, then you can go to the hospital."

He said, "Ewan, prepare the car."

"Yes!"

Outside the door, Ewan immediately ordered someone to prepare the car.

Hunter looked at Sawyer expressionlessly.

"Patriarch Gale probably misunderstood just now. I have no unusual relationship with Wendy."

Hunter could be seen as an extremely slick person in the business world.

He could also understand what Sawyer had said just now.

'I promised a deceased elder to take good care of Wendy. That's why I let Wendy stay here.'

"As for other things, I'm sorry to make Patriarch Gale think too much. Wendy is not my girlfriend, and we won't have such a relationship in the future."

Wendy's heart ached.

Hunter was actually able to say such words coldly!

They have lived together for more than two months.

Who didn't know that she was Young Master Hunter's woman?

If she wasn't his girlfriend, why would they live together?

Hunter's words were too excessive!

Was he angry because her current performance?

"Hunter, I'm sorry. I... I'll explain it to you."

She still believed that Hunter would say such words only because he was angry.

"Grandpa, I'm really uncomfortable. Take me to the hospital first."

Sawyer looked at Hunter whose gaze was calm. There were no waves in his eyes.

Joseph also looked at him.

They were all men, so he naturally knew clearly.

Hunter's words were true. He did not like Wendy at all.

Originally, they thought that the Gale family and the Jackson family would be connected by marriage, which was beneficial for

both families.

But now, it seemed that there was no chance.

Hunter had no interest in Wendy at all.

“Grandpa, get in the car first,” Joseph reminded.

Sawyer was also a little disappointed. He really liked this young man.

Joseph opened the door of the car. Sawyer and Wendy got in the car together.

Just as Joseph was about to head to the front, Emily suddenly chased after him and whispered something to him.

Joseph nodded.

Emily said something again. Joseph still nodded. After that, he got in the car.

The car blocked out so much noise. Wendy could clearly see them talking, but she didn't hear a single word.

After Joseph got in the car, the driver immediately drove the car away.

Ewan also drove another car and followed them personally.

Just as the car drove out of WongRiver Pavilion, Wendy couldn't help but ask, “Cousin, what did Emily tell you just now?”

She was very uneasy! Very uneasy!

Although in such a short period of time, Emily could not say too many things.

However, she was just uneasy.

“Nothing. She just said that you have a bad temper. Let me take care of you.” Joseph laughed.

“Really ... nothing else?” Wendy stared at his side face, paying close attention to his expression.

“What else?”

Joseph was a little surprised when he heard her calm tone. He turned around and looked at her.

“Your stomach doesn’t hurt anymore?”

Sawyer also stared at Wendy’s sweaty face and asked in surprise, “Wendy, does it still hurt now?”

“Yes.”

Wendy covered her stomach. Although she heaved a sigh of relief, she was still a little uneasy.

“Grandpa, I... I want to go back to City L. Grandpa, let’s go back now.”

“Why do you want to leave again?”

Sawyer was a little confused. Previously, he said that he wanted to go back, but this girl was unwilling and said that she wanted

to stay for another two days.

Now, why did she change her mind?

“Grandpa, I just want to go back. Let’s go back now, okay?”

“You have to go to the hospital first.” Sawyer was worried about her.

“No ... No need. We just go back now! I’ll be fine when I get home!”

Wendy grabbed his arm and said, “Grandpa, let’s go home now, okay?”

It wouldn't be difficult for Sawyer to go back.

The reason why he came to Bentson City was to bring his granddaughter home.

But now ... a small face and a slender figure would always flash through his mind.

That little girl, Emily.

Wendy suddenly said that they went home now. Why did he feel like his heart was being torn apart?

He also wanted to see that little girl. Even if he went back home now, he had to at least make an appointment with her and let

her go to City L to find him.

It was not that she would go whenever she was free, but that she must go there.

If he didn't talk to Emily, he was reluctant to leave.

"Grandpa, what exactly happened to you? Don't tell me that you came here just to bring me back?"

The more Sawyer refused to agree with her, the more uneasy Wendy became.

What exactly was he thinking? It was too strange!

"Grandpa ..."

"Alright."

Sawyer looked helpless and looked at Joseph in the front. He said, "Then, let's go back to City L."

Chapter 367 Why Is That A Taboo for Him

Emily stood in the courtyard and watched the car leave.

Her beautiful eyes were gradually covered with a complicated aura.

Hunter returned to the parlor, but saw that Emily was still looking in the direction of the gate of WongRiver Pavilion, unable to regain her senses for a long time.

He narrowed his eyes and said unhappily, "You want to be lazy?"

Emily suddenly regained her senses and took a deep look in the direction of the gate.

There, the car was no longer visible.

Only then did she bite her lower lip and turn around to follow Hunter.

Hunter continued to have breakfast. After Hunter sat down, she still stood behind him.

"Didn't I say I wouldn't let you have breakfast?"

Maid? She really acted very well!

But who asked her to be a maid?

Emily looked at him. Did he mean to let her sit down to have breakfast?

She was helpless. Whatever she did was wrong.

However, Grandpa Gale left. She heaved a sigh of relief.

She didn't want Grandpa Gale to know about her complex relationship with Hunter.

If Grandpa Gale knew, he would probably be disappointed in her, right?

She sat down beside Hunter, and the servant immediately brought her breakfast.

During the breakfast time, Emily did not say a word and silently finished her food.

When Hunter put down his chopsticks, she immediately put her chopsticks down and stood up.

"Young Master Hunter, I'll send you out."

"Didn't I say I was going out?"

His words caused Emily to panic.

He would not go out? Then didn't he want to stay?

Why did he stay?

"Follow me."

This sentence made Emily's entire body stiffen, and her legs began to be weak again.

There was probably only one man in the world who could frighten a woman to the point of weakening her legs. That was Young

Master Hunter.

Early in the morning, what was she going to do with him?

She trembled as she walked behind him. When she entered the room, every cell in her body was shouting for help!

Hunter walked to the table. Emily stopped five steps away from him and did not dare to go over.

“Afraid of me?”

He didn’t turn around.

Emily didn’t know how to answer this question. In fact, there was no need to answer.

“When is the exam?”

“Exam?” Hunter suddenly changed the topic. It took Emily a few seconds before figuring out what he was talking about.

“A month later,” She said immediately.

“If your score of each class is less than 90, the duration of the agreement will be doubled.”

Hunter picked up his computer bag and left.

His back was still as cold and handsome as ever.

He said he wouldn’t go out!

Men’s thoughts were like needles on the seabed, truly unfathomable.

Emily wanted to follow him and send him out. This was what a maid did.

However, Hunter seemed to dislike her, “Stay away from me, it’s annoying!”

She immediately stopped. Her face was full of resentment.

Did he think she wanted to go with him? Wasn't it he who forced her to serve him?

He was really...

However, the score of each subject had to be above ninety. Wouldn't it be too difficult for her, who often skipped class?

Emily exhaled. After Hunter left, she was about to return to her room.

Suddenly, she saw several books piled up on Hunter's table.

Why was she so familiar with these books?

Emily walked over and picked up one of the books.

Wasn't it their book for this semester?

On his desk, how could there be her books for this semester?

Emily picked it up and flipped it over, and her eyes immediately lit up.

Who took these notes?

In each book, what was the point, and where to pay attention during the exam, were all marked out.

Although the handwriting wasn't very good looking, Emily felt it became more and more familiar.

This was ... Lois's writing!

Emily suddenly turned around and went down the stairs with the book.

At the front of the parlor, Maybach drove out of the courtyard and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

He had gone.

He actually had Lois took notes on the book for her, and then sent the book over!

Lois went to school far more frequently than her.

Lois was the monitor. So no matter how busy she was, she would attend every class.

Lois's notes were much better than hers.

She just didn't understand why Hunter did this.

Holding the book in her arms and looking at the empty courtyard gate, Emily felt a little sad.

She had a whole bunch of feelings wrapped up in one.

Not knowing how long she looked, Emily turned around and went upstairs.

As soon as she entered, she received a phone call from Joe, "Emily, where did you go today?"

I..." Emily was shocked for a moment before she said, "I'm at my friend's home. Joe, what are you looking for me for? Did you

find anything?"

"Indeed, there is no Kate's information in the system of Exit and Entry Frontier Inspection Station of that airport."

After Joe received her message, he started searching through several databases.

However, up to now, there was no news of Kate.

“You said that Kate did not go abroad. Now it seems that it is true. Emily, there must be some powerful computer experts on their side. Otherwise, the information I found earlier would not be inaccurate.”

“Okay.” Emily nodded.

Behind those people, there must be a very powerful computer expert.

They could even break into the hospital’s database and alter all the DNA records left behind by the Matriarch Jackson in the hospital.

If he wasn’t an expert, he definitely wouldn’t be able to do this.

“Joe, Wendy became the granddaughter of the Gale family in City L for no reason. Help me find out what Kate did behind my father’s back.”

She originally wanted to ask, but Wendy was there.

Actually, Emily already had a premonition that some things might have something to do with her.

But she couldn’t investigate it now. She couldn’t do anything.

Back then, Joe was already in danger from investigating her grandmother.

Now, before the situation became clear, she didn’t dare to let Joe get involved.

Just now, when Sawyer and Joseph left, she asked for Joseph's phone number.

Let her investigate this matter herself.

However, City L was too far away from here, and Hunter would probably not let her leave for the time being.

It was not the time to investigate.

She had been reading all morning in her room. After lunch, she was inexplicably wanted to go out for a walk.

She did not want to walk in WongRiver Pavilion, but in the Jackson family's backyard.

Hunter had no intention of imprisoning her in the WongRiver Pavilion.

She left the main entrance of the pavilion by herself and drove the sightseeing bus to the Jackson family's backyard.

The sightseeing bus stopped on the lake, which had been turned into a garden.

Rockery, flowers, and trees.

There was no lake. And that road also disappeared.

The place where she was standing was the place where her grandmother had an accident.

There was originally a road here. Not far from the road, there was originally a lake.

Why did Sawyer immediately fill up the lake?

He was a person who had experienced a lot. Couldn't he face the death of Matriarch Jackson?

Why was Matriarch's death a taboo for him?

Even the lake was filled!

Chapter 368 What Secrets Were Hidden...

Emily squatted on the ground. She remembered clearly that the accident had occurred here.

At that time, Matriarch's wheelchair suddenly slid towards the lake.

So what was hidden here?

Just as Emily was about to take a step forward, her shoes were suddenly pulled off by something.

But when she turned around, she couldn't see anything.

Her shoes were pulled again. It was clear that a force was pulling at her shoes.

Emily was shocked. She looked down and saw a few ornaments of black stones on the hem of her shoes.

How could they be pulled by an invisible force?

No, they seemed to be entangled by a wire.

Emily squatted down again and gently untied the wire.

It was almost transparent. If one didn't look at it carefully, he wouldn't be able to see it at all.

"Milady?" A maid called gently in front.

Emily looked up and found that it was one of the maids who had served for the matriarch of the Jackson family.

However, there were too many servants in the Jackson's, and they were often transferred among various courtyards.

She had served for the matriarch for a short while before being transferred away.

Therefore, Emily didn't have a deep impression of her.

"I am no longer the lady of the Jackson family. You shouldn't call me by that later," Emily said indifferently.

The maid was dumbfounded for a second. Then, she apologized in a hurry, "Sorry, M... Miss Emily, I didn't meant it!"

"Don't worry. It's okay. Do I look terrifying?" Emily smiled.

Seeing her nice smile, the little maid finally calmed down.

"Miss Emily, what are you doing?" She walked over.

"My shoes got stuck." Emily was still working on the wire.

The maid smiled when she saw what was on her shoes.

"You've been entangled by the water plant. It has dried up."

She squatted down and helped Emily get rid of the plant.

"They used to grow in the lake. But after the land reclamation from the lake, it's rare to see them."

"Water plant?" Emily frowned and a thought flashed through her mind.

She grabbed the maid's hand and said anxiously, "Do you mean that the lake was full of this kind of water plants? Transparent water plants?"

"They're not transparent, but if there's sunlight and water, they look transparent."

The maid did not know why her expression suddenly became so strange.

She picked up the dried plant and handed it to Emily.

"When they wither and dry up, they will have color. Then, we can see them easily."

Emily got the plant and pulled it. She didn't expect that it was hard to break it even if it was thin.

"Are you saying that if it's wet, you won't be able to see it?"

Emily became a little breathless. Back then, Matriarch's wheelchair slid into the lake. It was clearly a slide, not a roll!

The wheels didn't roll at all!

Slide ... If it was a slide, shouldn't it be pulled by an external force?

However, she didn't see anything at that time, so she didn't think that Matriarch's wheelchair was dragged into the bottom of the

lake.

It was all because she didn't see it.

But what if the rope was transparent?

“Miss Emily, what are you thinking?”

As Emily’s expression became more and more serious, the little maid was getting uneasy.

“Miss Emily, did I say something wrong?”

“Is there a lot of such water plants at the bottom of the lake?” Emily clenched her wrist tightly.

Although the maid was anxious, she still nodded. “Yes ... there are quite a few. They grow fast, and they are cleaned up once a year.”

She had also cleaned up the water plants, so she knew it very well.

However, they needn’t be cleaned up anymore due to the land reclamation, she was transferred away from here.

Emily’s expression seemed to more serious. The little maid felt that she had said something wrong and did not dare to speak again.

“I... Miss Emily, I have something urgent. I... I’ll...”

“You’ve been here as a maid before?” Emily grabbed her.

The maid was startled by her. “I, I am...”

“Tell me, did Patriarch send anyone to investigate what happened in the lake after Matriarch’s accident?”

'This ...'

"Where's Matriarch's wheelchair? Has it been found?" Emily grabbed her tightly.

The maid's arm hurt, but she shook her head after thinking for a while. "I don't know. I was transferred to other places after the land reclamation."

"Miss Emily, I really have something urgent. I have to go!"

The more the maid thought about it, the more she felt it strange.
Matriarch's death was announced as an accident.

However, it's said that Emily was the only one who witnessed the accident.
Now, everyone thought that it had passed, but Emily still kept mentioning it.

The maids all regretted greeting her and found an excuse to leave.

Emily was left alone, looking at the newly-planted flowers and trees in front of her. She felt more disappointed.

She squatted down and followed the dried plants.

She found the meadow where the water plants had grown.

The meadow was newly planted. Probably some of the water plants were turned over when the land was reclaimed.

But now, they had already withered and dried up.

If Matriarch's wheelchair had been wrapped with this kind of water plants...

According to the maid, they were transparent when they were wet in the sun. Therefore, she couldn't see them clearly in a hurry.

In that case, the reason why Matriarch's wheelchair slid into the lake properly could be found!

But why did Patriarch ask someone to fill up the lake without checking?

Why ... She suddenly felt a chill in her heart.

What secrets were hidden at the bottom of the lake?

As she touched the meadow, Emily's fingers continued to tremble.

"What are you doing now?" Suddenly, a voice filled with majesty sounded not far away.

Emily was shocked. Turning around, she saw three figures walking towards her.

"Who let you in?" The Mu Clan's Old Master quickly walked up to her and his expression darkened.

The butler followed behind him and immediately explained, "It was Young Master Finley who brought her back."

The butler was not only the housekeeper of the main house, he also supervised all matters of the Jackson family.

He had intended to report it to Patriarch, but he was not here in the past two days. He only came back this morning, so that the

butler had not had time to report it.

"Why did Hunter bring her back?" Patriarch looked at Emily with an unfriendly look.

Emily stood up and looked at him indifferently.

Since he did not like her, she did not need to curry favor with him.

She was never that kind of people.

“It...” The butler didn’t know why Young Master Hunter brought Emily back.

Moreover, he couldn’t stick his nose into other people’s business, either.

Patriarch said angrily, “Kick her out!”

Chapter 369 You Are Too Presumptuous

“She was brought back by Young Master Hunter. I have no rights to ask her out.”

The butler looked at the old man and whispered, “Shouldn’t we inform Young Master Hunter first and see what he’ll say?”

“Yes, Grandpa. Why don’t you ask Hunter first?”

A young man walked up from their back.

He was about twenty-two or twenty-three years old, handsome and outgoing. He looked at Emily with a bright smile.

“Are you the Emily who would have been my sister-in-law?”

He smiled and ignored his grandfather’s displeasure at all.

“Hello, we met before. Oh, no, I met you before. But now, your face is a little strange to me.”

Emily knew what he meant.

She used to be ugly, because she drew freckles on her face before.

She thought that he should be Porter of the Jackson family.

She had saw him before, but had never greeted him face to face, so she was a little unfamiliar with him.

“Im Emily,” She said calmly, not admitting any other identity.

Porter stared at her with a big smile.

“You’re pretty now! I guess Hunter broke off the engagement with you because he was frightened by your ugly face.”

“And he brought you back because he regretted after seeing your real face.”

He looked at Patriarch with a naughty smile. “Grandpa, don’t you think so?”

The old man snorted and ignored him.

The butler thought Porter didn’t know how to read other people’s mind and felt a little helpless. .

Patriarch was angry and not in a mood to make a joke.

Porter didn’t get any reply from his grandfather, so he coughed to cover his embarrassment and turned to Emily.

“Since Hunter brought you back, you should go back to the WongRiver Pavilion and wait there for him.”

Emily became grateful to Porter.

She knew that he was giving her a chance to get away from Patriarch, so as not to be kicked out.

However, she did not intend to avoid it today.

“I will go back to the WongRiver Pavilion, but I still have some questions. I want to ask Patriarch.”

Nobody spoke. It became serious and solemn.

The butler wanted to say something, but Emily only stared at Patriarch. She seemed to insist to get a reply from him.

Porter had given her an opportunity to leave.

However, she didn't seize it, but provoke him in the face.

She was really bold.

“I just want to ask you. Why didn't you investigate thoroughly the accident with the matriarch? Instead, you immediately asked people to fill up this lake that may contain evidence?”

Emily's question shocked Porter and the butler like a bolt out of the blue.

She was too bold!

How dare she mention the matriarch's accident!

The matriarch's accident was a taboo in this family.

More than a month had passed, and no one dared to mention it!

And she was the prime suspect when Matriarch had an accident!

She should have avoided the topic. How dare she take the initiative to mention it?

Was she too bold, or stupid?

It was definitely not a good thing for her to provoke Patriarch!

Patriarch's expression was frozen-cold. Nobody dare to look directly at him now.

Especially when he narrowed his eyes, the coldness in his eyes made people want to avoid him subconsciously.

Emily clenched her fists tightly. Actually, she was a little scared.

He and Hunter were of the same kind of people. Hunter's temperament would also keep people stay away.

He was the one who brought Hunter up, so he definitely had the same temperament.

Emily was nervous in her heart. However, her doubts about her grandmother's "accident" and her determination to reveal the

truth made her brave.

"Patriarch, I was the eyewitness to the accident at that time. I suspect that there is something hidden at the bottom of the lake."

"You ..." Porter wanted to stop her, but suddenly, he felt that he could not interfere in them.

He had thought that Emily was just beautiful.

He hadn't expected that she was not all that she seemed. She behaved more like Hunter.

He was astonished at her subconscious determination and domination.

Her domineering temperament was in contrast to her delicate appearance.

"What do you want to say?" Patriarch said in a deep voice, but made people around feel stressful.

Emily pursed her lower lip. It was impossible for her to retreat now.

"I want to dig up this piece of soil and discover the secrets at the bottom of the lake."

When the old butler heard this, he immediately stopped her. "Miss Emily, you don't have the rights to do that."

"No, I have! It has affected my reputation!"

Emily stared at Patriarch's eyes all the time. Even if his gaze became even colder and more frightening, she did not have a bit of intention of retreating at all.

"Patriarch, as the only witness at that time, I have the right to suspect it."

Patriarch narrowed his eyes. "What if I don't agree?"

"If you don't agree, then ..."

Emily took a deep breath and said with determination, "Then, I will call the police and tell them that there is evidence to find the murderer at the bottom of the lake!"

“How dare you!” Patriarch’s face darkened.

His expression frightened the old butler and Porter.

He and Hunter were the same. People would be frightened by their anger.

Did Emily know how serious it was?

If Patriarch was furious, everyone would suffer.

The old butler said in a hurry, “Miss Emily, what happened to Matriarch was an accident!”

“It wasn’t an accident. I’ve already discovered how the murderer killed her.”

Emily did not want to compromise at all.

She met Patriarch’s gaze and said in a deep voice, “If you don’t agree, I will directly call the police and let the police handle this matter!”

“Miss Emily, you are too presumptuous!” the old butler immediately shouted.

It must be an accident.

If the news of the murder in the Jackson family was made public, their shares would drop drastically.

At that time, would she be able to bear the consequences?

“I know that it will have a direct impact on the Jackson Group.”

It would affect the entire business community of the Bentson City.

She clenched her fists tightly, but she still refused to budge.

“However, we can’t let the murder get away with the hook. You filled up the bottom of the lake on the moment you realized that

things weren’t as simple as they seemed, did you?”

“You’re not a coward, but you are afraid that if things continue to be investigated, more people will get involved!”

She took a step forward, her words sonorous and forceful!

“Because you know that the murder is one of the Jackson family!”

Chapter 370 Who Will Be Killed Next Time

The old butler was scared to death by Emily’s words.

This girl actually directly told Patriarch that the old lady’s death was man-made, and the murderer was in the Jackson Group.

Was she too bold?

Or was she a lunatic?

The old butler felt that she was the latter.

“Miss Emily ...”

“Grandpa, if she really has evidence, then this lake might as well be dug up again to check.”

Porter walked over to Patriarch.

He stopped messing around, and his expression became serious.

“When it happened, everyone had their doubts. At that time, only Emily was there.”

‘If it was an accident, it would be good for both the Jackson Group and the Jackson family. But what if it wasn’t?’

Patriarch stared at him with a gloomy looking.

Porter subconsciously felt scared, but he still met his gaze.

“If the murderer is really hiding in the Jackson family, then who knows who will be kill next time?”

“Mr. Porter, you can’t say that nonsense.”

The old butler glared at him, giving him a hint.

Why did he go crazy like Emily?

Didn’t he notice that Patriarch was on the verge of rage?

He said carefully, “The matriarch is kind. No one in the Jackson family hates her.”

“She lives in seclusion. It is impossible to make enemies. Who would intentionally kill such a nice person?”

What the old butler said was actually correct.

With Matriarch’s personality, it was impossible for her to make enemies.

There should be a motive for a murder. If there was no motive, then a murder could not exist.

“Then what if the matriarch found out some secrets and the murder wanted to guard them?”

Although Emily’s voice wasn’t loud, it was resolute.

The wind blew on her, and she looked weak.

She used to be thin, but now she was thinner, as if she would collapse in a single breeze.

However, she was calmer than anyone else!

Her words seemed to be more convincing because of her solemnity.

“Patriarch, if you conceal this matter just for the sake of the Jackson Group, then you will become an accomplice to the murder!”

“As far as I know, the matriarch did a big favor for the Jackson family. You have always respected her for so many years because you feel guilty!”

“Shut up!”

“Patriarch, the matriarch has helped the Jackson family a lot, so please give her justice!”

“What nonsense!” Patriarch suddenly turned around and walked away.

“Patriarch ...”

“Miss Emily, there are some things that aren’t as simple as you think!”

The old butler stood in front of Emily and said in a deep voice, “The matriarch’s death has been a heavy blow to Patriarch. They

have been together for so many years, and their relationship has been beyond description.”

The old butler sighed, “Miss Emily, you were the prime suspect in the accident. Now, if you continue the investigation, it’s not

good for you. Please think about it carefully.”

The old butler had a deep look at her again and hurried to catch up with Patriarch.

Emily followed them and shouted, “Patriarch, even if you don’t agree, I won’t let it go!”

However, they had already gone far away, and completely ignored her.

Emily stood in the wind, expressionless as she looked at their backs.

After a while, a soft cough sounded from behind her. “Hey ...”

Emily was shocked. She didn’t expect that Porter was still here.

She turned around and wanted to say something, but finally kept silent.

“Do you know that if what you said was true, then our Jackson family would definitely suffered a lot?”

Emily didn’t say anything. She had thought about it.

However, her grandma’s death was unclear. Should she cover the truth forever for the sake of the Jackson Group?

“Leave the murderer in this house. Aren’t you afraid that there will be another victim?”

Porter shrugged and smiled, “In fact, this is just your speculation.”

“What if it’s true?” Emily glared at him.

Porter looked down at her.

She was even more persistent than he had imagined.

Porter didn’t say anything and just looked in the direction of the WongRiver Pavilion.

After a while, he said, “Has Hunter gone out today? I’ll take you back.”

However, Emily still stared at the filled lake, clenching her fists.

“I neither object nor support you, but you’d better discuss it with Hunter first.”

Talk to Hunter ... Would Hunter listen to her?

“You are a member of the Jackson Group. You should be very clear about what happened back then.”

She looked at Porter, not sure if he would give her a definite answer.

“After the accident, I was locked up by Patriarch. I don’t know what happened.”

By the time she woke up, she had already been sent away.

She didn’t know at all what happened in the Jackson family.

“Was the matriarch’s wheelchair buried at the bottom of the lake now?”

Porter did not answer this question. He just looked at the filled lake with her.

Except Patriarch, no one knew whether the wheelchair was still inside or not.

Perhaps it had been sent away long ago, or as she thought, it was buried at the bottom of the lake.

The soil was clearly turned.

However, grass and trees had been green and lush in just over a month.

New lives were thriving.

If there really were any secrets at the bottom of the lake, it seemed that they would be covered forever.

“I’m afraid it’s impossible to dig this lake again.”

Porter looked at Emily, who was sitting on the meadow. Her dim gaze was fixed on the flowers and trees.

Porter didn’t know how to comfort her.

After thinking for a while, he said, “Actually, the butler is right. With Grandma’s personality, it is impossible for her to make

enemies.”

“So, why do you believe that she was murdered? How can you support your view? Everyone thinks that it’s your imaging things.”

Emily remained silent, only looking ahead.

Porter felt that he could no longer stay with her,

She was young, and at most eighteen or nineteen years old.

However, she was as tacit as an old woman now.

“I still have something to do, so I’ll go now.”

He stood behind Emily and looked down at her.

“If you can figure it out for yourself, then go back to the WongRiver Pavilion soon. Stop thinking nonsense.”

She still kept silent.

Porter cast a glance at her and left.

Emily did not know how long she had been sitting on the meadow.

The midday sun had set and darkness fell across the whole land.

An astonished voice sounded, “Emily, why are you here?”