

Now And Forever 371

Chapter 371 The Cold Wind

After Manson got off work, he heard that Emily had been in the Jackson family.

He had thought it was impossible, but the servant insisted it was true. Emily had indeed returned.

However, he couldn't find a reason to see her in the WongRiver Pavilion.

He didn't expect to meet her here when he came to the backyard for a walk.

"The wind is so strong. You will catch a cold with such a thin sweater!"

Manson walked behind her, took off his coat and put it on her.

Emily could feel his body temperature from his coat, which disperse the coldness.

Feeling the warmth, Emily suddenly realized that it was really cold.

She saw the man sitting beside her.

This man had made her suffer a lot for Wendy.

Now, he actually treated her as a friend.

Things in the world were really hard to predict!

"Are you thinking about Grandma again?" Manson stared at her face, which had been stiff due to the cold wind.

Emily nodded and pulled his coat a bit without saying anything.

“Have you eaten yet?” He thought if she had been sitting here all day.

When he saw her, she was totally lost in her thought.

And there were a few withered leaves on her hair.

Emily shook her head and looked up, only to find that all the street lights in the backyard were on.

She didn't expect that she had sit there for the entire afternoon, but she didn't notice it at all!

“There's something above your head.” Manson took the withered leaves away from her hair.

They sat closely. It was as if they were hugging each other from afar.

Emily felt that their current state seemed too intimate.

She said, “Look, I have to go now.”

Manson had changed a lot. He was completely different now.

Indeed, he was no longer annoying as he used to be.

In fact, he now was kind of like a gentleman.

However, he was still a man from the Jackson family. Emily did not want to have any contacts with them.

She stood up, but her legs were numb.

Before she could stand steadily, she fell down.

She fell into Manson's arms.

Manson's hands held her shoulders. He knew that he should help her stand up, but he was still a little reluctant to let her go.

"Sorry!" Emily supported herself with her hands on his shoulders. She wanted to stand up, but she couldn't.

Her legs were really numb. After sitting here for the entire afternoon, she felt her legs were numb and sore!

After stretching her legs for a while, Emily was about to retreat away from Manson.

Before she could take a step backward, she suddenly a cold gaze staring at her.

Looking sideways, she saw a figure stood under a tree not far away.

His back was against the light and she couldn't see his face clearly.

However, his gaze was extremely cold, as if it could freeze everything.

Manson took two steps back after he helped Emily get up and stand steadily.

He was reluctant to part with her, but if he continued, he would only harm her.

"Hunter."

Hunter did not say a word, and deep in his eyes was a cold and solemn looking that was even more cold than the wind of winter.

"I'll explain it to him." Manson turned around.

However, Emily said indifferently, "It will be the greatest help to me if you can leave now."

Manson felt a little resentful.

She was no longer Hunter's fiancé, but why did she still stay with him?

He clenched his hands tightly, but he was afraid that his chasing would make things difficult for her.

In the end, he could only have a deep look at her and left.

'If you need any help, feel free to come to me.'

Emily ignored him.

She didn't want to see any men from the Jackson family.

When her legs became less numb, she walked towards Hunter.

"Hunter ..."

His deep eyes were filled with coldness, just like the wind tonight.

When her gaze was fixed on her, she would shiver.

Hunter did not say anything and just stared her.

He was really different from what he used to be.

Even if he did say anything and just stared at her indifferently, she would feel that she was totally wrong.

She had the urge to apologize to him!

It wasn't because she felt that she really did something wrong, but because he was domineering. He was strong enough to make people obey him in any conditions.

No one knew what he was thinking, not even Liam, who had always been by his side.

Nobody could see his emotions on his face.

It was stressful so that she couldn't take a breath.

As the cold wind blew over, Emily subconsciously shrank back.

She sat in the wind for too long and hadn't had dinner yet.

It was as if there was no energy left on his body now.

Hunter stared at the coat on her.

Emily remembered that she was still wearing Manson's clothes.

She took off the coat without any hesitation.

She shivered in the cold wind and turned around to return the coat to Manson.

When she looked at Hunter again, he had already walked towards the WongRiver Pavilion.

Emily ran after him at once.

Liam hurried to drive the sightseeing bus over, and Hunter took the lead in getting in the bus.

Emily pulled at the railing with her ice-cold hands and got in.

It was midwinter, and the temperature was only around ten degrees after nightfall.

She came out in a thin sweater at noon. The sweater did not block the wind. When the sightseeing bus drove, it was so cold that

she kept sneezing.

Hunter leaned against his chair and was taking a rest, with his eyes closed. He didn't care about her at all.

Emily did not expect him to care about her, either.

She sat on the other side of, trying to keep her sneezing low so as not to disturb him.

As soon as they returned to the WongRiver Pavilion, Liam had the butler prepare dinner.

As soon as Hunter sat down, Emily sat down, picked up her bowl, and wolfed down the food.

It wasn't because she was hungry, but cold!

After having a bowl of warm soup, she felt warm.

Now, she had the strength to speak.

"I found a dried silk of water plants by the lake in the backyard."

"They are very tough and can be easily broken. If there are a lot of them, they can pull a heavy thing."

"They are transparent in the sunlight when they're alive. Most people won't be able to discover them if they don't pay attention."

It was also because of the nature of the water plants that she was unable to discover it back then!

Hunter picked up his chopsticks and ate quietly.

Liam, who was sitting at the other side, wanted to ask something, but since Young Master Hunter did not speak, he shouldn't ask.

Emily was never someone who would give up easily.

She still looked at Hunter with a determined expression.

"Hunter, what happened to the matriarch is definitely not an accident!"

"I believe that someone used this kind of water plants to wrap around her wheelchair, so that she was pulled into the bottom of the lake!"

Hunter's expression did not change at all, as if what she said was insignificant to him.

Emily put down the bowl and clenches her hands tightly, "Hunter, as long as you dig that lake again, I believe that you will definitely discover the secrets hidden at the bottom of the lake!"

Chapter 372 Just Trust Her

Hunter was still eating, ignoring Emily's words.

Emily bit her lip, not willing to give up.

"Hunter, you said that Grandma was the person you respected the most. Don't you want to know about her ..."

"You're full, aren't you?"

The man finally spoke, but he didn't catch a glimpse of her at all.

Emily suddenly felt sad in her heart.

She could no longer find anyone in the Jackson family to rely on.

Patriarch would not agree to dig the lake again.

Hunter was her only hope!

"Hunter, the matriarch's death is unclear. You have the responsibility to give her justice!"

Hunter put down his chopsticks and his expression darkened.

"When the accident happened, were you not the only one on the scene?"

Emily was dumbfounded. What did he mean?

Did he still not believe her until now? Did he still think it was related to her?

"It's not me!" She tightened her grip on the embroidered tablecloth, her fingertips trembling slightly.

"If you don't believe me, you can dig up the lake."

"Since you're full, then go up, take a shower and wait for me."

"Hunter ..."

"Bring her up." Hunter's indifferent words were absolute orders here.

In order to prevent him from getting even angrier, Liam immediately put down his chopsticks and walked to Emily.

“Miss Emily, please go upstairs.”

Emily stared at Hunter’s calm eyes.

She was still unwilling to give up. Did he really not want to know what had happened at that time? Or was it that he had already decided that she was the murderer?

“Hunter.”

“Miss Emily, I’ll send you up!”

Liam’s voice grew louder, trying to stop Emily, lest Hunter should be angry.

His temper was worse than Emily knew now.

“Please don’t make things difficult for me!” Liam said in a deep voice.

Emily bit her lip and finally left.

That night, he returned to his room at ten o’clock.

Just after taking a shower, he threw Emily on the bed.

She lay on the bed and did not resist at all. However, she did not give up persuading him.

“Why aren’t you willing to give it a try? He’s your favorite grandmother!”

The man behind her did not say anything. He just threw the bathrobe on a chair beside him.

Emily gritted her teeth and silently endured his rage.

He was more terrifying than ever before. He almost tore her into pieces when they made out. Finally, she couldn't help but burst into cries. "Why?"

No one answered her.

But she actually knew that he was just punishing her.

He was furious because she sat together with Manson and act intimate with other men.

He was petty in some aspects.

She hurt.

She grabbed the sheets beneath her and began to sob.

Sunlight shone on the bed through the French window.

The girl under the blanket slowly opened her eyes and immediately closed them.

Emily couldn't adapt to the strong light.

After a while, she opened her eyes again and saw everything in the room clearly.

Hunter left.

There was his smelling in the air, but she couldn't feel his temperature on the sheets.

She hurt all over her body.

Emily grabbed the blanket and sat up with all strength.

She wanted to wash her face, but she didn't have the strength.

Looking at the empty room, she was suddenly drowned in a sense of despair.

He didn't trust her. No matter what she said or did, he wouldn't believe her again!

He would never believe her.

She had tried best to control herself, but finally tears rolled down her face.

In the early morning, Emily was alone in the room. It was so cold that the sunlight could not bring her warmth.

She sat on the bed and put her arms around her legs. She was crying silently.

However, she was crying hard, but she did not know why she was crying.

She had hurt him so much that he thought she had betrayed her.

Wasn't it the most normal thing that he did not trust her?

It would be a miracle if he trusted her.

However, how would a miracle happen?

The so-called miracles were only things that desperate people could come up with to comfort themselves.

She no longer believed it.

She raised her hand and wiped her tears from her face.

Her tears hadn't dried up yet, but she had calmed down.

She told herself to stop crying, because tears have no value here.

She lifted the blanket and slowly got off the bed.

When she stood on the ground, her legs were so painful that she almost fell down.

That beast!

When he went crazy, he was simply not a human!

She hurt so much.

It was only three months. When the agreement ended, everything would be over.

Emily washed her face and brushed her teeth before she went downstairs.

After having some snacks, she walked out of the hall and into the courtyard.

Everyone was busy while she was bored.

She felt sick today and was not in a good mood, either.

Even if she went back to read, she wouldn't be able to fix her attention on books.

Then, Emily walked out of the WongRiver Pavilion.

She got on the sightseeing bus and drove towards the Jackson Group's backyard.

The closer she got to the backyard, the more she felt that it was strange today.

Why was there such a loud noise from the backyard? It seemed a big project.

The closer she got to the backyard, the louder the noise was.

There were a lot of people, and it seemed to be very lively.

Was it the place where the accident happened? What were they doing?

Emily stopped the sightseeing bus, endured the pain and walked towards the filled lake.

Along the way, she could meet many servants who came over from that direction.

“What’s going on over there? What’s everyone doing?” She grabbed one of them and asked in a low voice.

The new maid didn’t know Emily.

Hearing the question, she replied, “Young Master Hunter is digging up the lake.”

“Digging?”

“Yeah, I heard that it was a lake before. I don’t know why it was filled up, but now, it’s going to be dug up again.”

The maid didn’t understand what the rich people were things. She thought it would waste a lot of money to fill it up and dig it up again.

However, the Jackson family was really rich.

No one cared about money at all.

Emily couldn't remember when the maid left.

The words of the maid lingered in her mind all the time. She were thinking that the lake was about to be dug up.

Hunter wanted to dig up the lake that had been filled up!

He was digging up the lake!

Ignoring the pain in her legs, she quickly walked over.

When Emily saw the tall figure standing in the sunlight, she could feel the warmth hidden behind his chilly back. She couldn't

help but cover her lips and tears rolled down her cheeks.

It turned out that there really was a miracle in this world.

It turned out that miracles were not the thing that desperate people came up with to comfort themselves.

A miracle had appeared in her life.

She leaned against a tree and covered her lips tightly.

At the most painful times, her tears would roll out of her eyes, but she would try her best to not cry.

Now, she couldn't help but cry when she looked at that figure.

Hunter, what kind of person were you?

He would make her desperate, but also give her the greatest hope.

She knew that he did this for the sake of the matriarch.

But at least, he believed her!

As long as he trusted her, it was enough!

Chapter 373 Trying to Threaten Me wit...

“Hunter, what are you doing?”

Patriarch Jackson left the house early in the morning. When he heard the news, he came back immediately.

In front of him, dozens of machines were operating.

Part of the excavation had been done.

The original lake was very big. It had taken several days to fill up it.

Now, it was much more difficult to dig it again than to fill it.

Therefore, it was impossible to dig it out in less than three days.

However, it would only be three to five days!

“Hunter, let them stop!” Patriarch Jackson was so angry that his face turned red.

He had already said that he would absolutely not allow anyone to dig this lake again. What Hunter was doing now was clearly

embarrassing him!

“Brat, I tell you to stop them. Do you hear me?”

“Why should they stop?” Hunter did not look at Patriarch Jackson. He stared at the surface of the lake.

“I heard that there is new evidence to prove that what happened to Grandma back then was not an accident.”

“Who’s talking nonsense!”

Of course, Patriarch Jackson knew who it was. He shouldn’t have let that woman stay.

Yesterday, he should have sent her far away!

This woman was fated to mourn their Jackson family. Allowing her to stay was indeed another disaster!

“Your grandmother’s death is an accident. We have already found out about it. What are you going to do now?”

Patriarch Jackson was so angry that his fingers were trembling.

The old butler also whispered, “Mr. Hunter, you have to think about it clearly. If you continue investigating this matter ...”

“If there really is a murderer, we may find him if I continue investigating.”

Hunter looked at the two indifferently, “Isn’t this a good thing?”

“If there really is a murderer, then it is the woman you brought back!”

Patriarch Jackson pointed to the figure under the tree in the distance.

“Bring her over.”

Immediately, two black-clothed bodyguards walked towards Emily.

In fact, Emily knew that Patriarch Jackson was looking for her before the two bodyguards spoke anything.

After wiping the last tears, Emily pursed her lips and walked over first without waiting for the bodyguards to invite her.

Hunter’s gaze swept past her without stopping.

He still looked at the surface of the lake that was being dug. There was no emotion in his eyes.

“Since you want to investigate, then put this woman in jail first. She is the most suspicious one.”

Patriarch Jackson glanced at Emily with cold eyes.

His tone was firm.

As long as Hunter continued to dig the lake, he would call the police and ask them to take Emily away.

“Grandpa, are you threatening me?”

Hunter twisted his head sideways and looked at her with a gentle gaze.

He didn’t seem to be angry.

There was even a faint smile on the corners of his lips, “Do you think she is a bargaining chip you can use to threaten me?”

Patriarch Jackson didn’t say anything. No one could change Hunter’s decision.

He could not either!

Emily looked at the place where the others were busy.

She smiled, "I didn't do it. I'm not afraid to go to the police station. I'm sure the police will give me justice."

"You ... you really aren't afraid of death!" Patriarch Jackson was very angry!

"I'm afraid." Emily met his gaze. She was unexpectedly calm and indifferent.

"But I know that nothing will happen to me if I go in, because I didn't kill Matriarch Jackson."

Patriarch Jackson's chest was constantly heaving. He was so angry and his heart hurt because of these people.

He didn't want to take any notice of Emily.

He let his sharp eyes settle upon Hunter's face.

"Do you have to do this? Even if you know that once this matter gets out, the Jackson Group's shares will definitely be affected?"

Hunter disagreed, "Since you have given the Jackson Group to me, should you not take too much care of it?"

"You..." Patriarch Jackson had never expected that the grandson he raised would talk to him in such an attitude!

He had almost completely remained in the background.

He basically did not care about the Jackson Group.

He trusted Hunter's ability and believed that Hunter could bring Jackson Group to a new peak.

However, the premise was that there was no such woman!

As long as she was around, his grandson would easily become a lunatic!

“Brat, don’t be too crazy. Otherwise, I will let you feel sorry!”

His cold gaze swept across Emily.

Hunter sneered and suddenly stretched out his hand to push Emily over.

“You want to threaten me with her? Oh, she is just a tool for warming the bed. You can make use of her as you like.”

A tool for warming the bed ...

Although Hunter’s voice wasn’t loud, everyone around could hear him clearly.

So, Emily was able to return because she had provided such a service to Hunter.

No wonder she had been abandoned but still stayed by Hunter’s side shamelessly.

Unexpectedly, the rumors were true. Everything that Emily had now was exchanged with her own body.

Emily was expressionless and accepted all the disdainful gazes quietly.

If he said she was a tool for warming the bed, then she was. As long as Hunter was willing to investigate this matter, she didn’t

mind any humiliation.

In any case, from the moment she returned to the WongRiver Pavilion, she was a disgrace.

Emily smiled and looked at Patriarch Jackson indifferently.

“Does Patriarch Jackson want to call the police? If you are going to call the police, then I’ll go back and eat first. I’m afraid that I can’t eat well in the police station.”

She didn’t seem to care whether she would spend the rest of her life in prison or not!

Patriarch Jackson was almost angered to death by these two people!

After a burst of anger, his chest suddenly became heavy, and even breathing became difficult.

He covered his heart.

The old butler was startled and said in a hurry, “Master, how are you?”

Hunter did not want to argue with him anymore. He said indifferently, “Send him back to rest and let Peter have a check on him.”

“No need!” What about his arrogance just now? Now, why did he play as a good grandson?

If Hunter hadn’t angered him, how could he feel unwell like this?

“I know I can’t stop what you decide to do. But you’d better think about it yourself! After this, what difficulties will our Jackson

Group face?”

Hunter remained silent.

Patriarch Jackson was so angry that he stamped his foot and turned around to leave.

His footsteps were a bit messy. It seemed that he was indeed not very well.

“Master!” The old butler quickly followed.

While walking, he took out his phone and said in a hurry, “Master is not feeling well. Come and have a check on him.”

They walked far away, and a few bodyguards followed.

Everyone was still busy by the pond.

The servants in the surroundings didn’t dare to stay to be an onlooker anymore. They all went far away.

Emily glanced at Hunter. At this moment, there were only two words she could say, *... Thank you.”

“What are you thanking me for? I’m just giving you a reward by the way.”

Hunter didn’t even look at her, and his voice was indifferent and had no emotion. “After all, you made me have such a good time before.”

Chapter 374 Emily, You Force Me

Emily’s heart ached.

Lying on the bed like a doll.

Regardless of whether Hunter said it intentionally or not, these words had truly hurt her.

Emily took a deep breath and tried to suppress the pain.

She became calm and indifferent again.

She had already told herself not to care. So, why did it hurt?

Did it hurt because she still cared about him?

What a fool!

Hunter did not stay here all the time.

About half an hour later, Liam answered the phone and left with Hunter.

Emily, however, sat under the shade of the tree and looked ahead, watching everyone busy.

Then, someone pulled her fiercely from behind!

“Emily, what exactly do you mean? What do you want?”

The person who was almost crazy was Sarah.

It was a little beyond Emily’s expectations.

“Come with me to a place!” Sarah grabbed her wrist and forcefully pulled her up.

Emily did not say anything. She was pulled by Sarah all the way to the back room, where Matriarch Jackson had lived.

After arriving here, Emily’s mind was weighed down immediately.

However, what did Sarah mean?

“Tell Hunter to stop digging the lake!”

Sarah was a little anxious and glared at her!

“Why should I stop?” Emily observed Sarah’s expression.

However, Sarah, who was always quiet and gentle, was extremely anxious now.

Her previous calmness had completely disappeared.

Emily narrowed her eyes and said, “Mrs. Sarah, I don’t understand what you’re doing.”

“You don’t need to understand. You just need to tell Hunter to stop digging the lake!”

But how could Emily listen to her so easily?

“Shouldn’t you give me a reason at least? And this reason must be able to convince me?”

“Emily!”

“You were the only one who saw Matriarch Jackson before the accident. Did you do something to her wheelchair?”

Sarah’s current performance was truly puzzling!

If Sarah wasn’t guilty, why would she ask her to persuade Hunter to stop digging the lake?

But if she was truly guilty, why did she dare to directly say her purpose in front of her?

What was Sarah thinking?

“I didn’t kill Matriarch Jackson.”

Sarah was excited just now.

Hunter decided to dig the lake last night or even this morning.

No one had received any news beforehand.

Sarah had inquired that even the excavation team had only received instructions this morning to come here.

Sarah did not know why Hunter suddenly did this. But she was sure that Emily was the only one who could stop Hunter.

After all, the entire Jackson family knew about the dispute between Patriarch Jackson and Hunter.

“Emily, I can’t explain it to you. As long as you’re willing to persuade Hunter, I’ll give you anything you want.”

“But I don’t want anything.”

Emily stared at Sarah.

Sarah’s performance made her even more certain that Matriarch Jackson’s death was not an accident.

“Who killed Matriarch Jackson?”

Emily walked over and suddenly grabbed Sarah’s clothes.

“You know, don’t you? Tell me, who is it? Why did he do this?”

“Nobody. It was just an accident!”

Sarah pushed her away forcefully.

She was no longer cold, but only helpless now.

“Emily, I beg you. Don’t investigate this matter anymore, OK? Please!”

Emily was still indifferent. “Unless you tell me who killed Matriarch Jackson!”

“I don’t know. No one killed her!”

Sarah was almost crazy. She grabbed Emily’s shoulders and shook her.

“If you continue to do so, you will kill innocent people! You will kill him!”

“Who is it?” Emily frowned. Why was Sarah so excited? Who was she protecting?

“Is it Manson? Is it him?”

Her fingers were a little cold. But how was it possible?

Why would Manson kill Matriarch Jackson for no reason?

Impossible. It was impossible!

What kind of hatred did he have with Matriarch Jackson?

“He killed Matriarch Jackson?”

“What the hell are you talking about? How could Manson kill Matriarch Jackson? Are you crazy?”

“Then what are you anxious about?” Emily pushed her hands away fiercely.

“Matriarch Jackson’s death was not an accident. I must investigate this matter thoroughly.”

‘Then tell me, why do you think she was killed by someone?’

Sarah’s gaze made Emily even more puzzled.

She really didn’t understand what Sarah was thinking.

If Sarah was the murderer, shouldn’t she think of a way to destroy the evidence she had accidentally left behind?

However, instead of doing anything beneficial to her, Sarah came here to beg her.

This was not like what a normal murderer would do. So, even though Sarah’s words to her were very strange, Emily still felt that

the person in front of her was not the murderer who killed Matriarch Jackson.

But what was she panicking about?

Was it because she knew who the murderer was, or was it because there were other secrets hidden in the lake?

Emily’s heart trembled slightly. She didn’t know what she was thinking. In short, she felt a little scared.

She suddenly walked out of the door quickly.

But just as she was about to walk to the door, Sarah suddenly pounced on her and pulled her back.

Sarah was very powerful, as if she had exhausted all strength.

Emily was caught off guard and accidentally pulled to the ground by her.

With a thud, the back of her head hit somewhere, making her dizzy.

It hurt!

Emily covered her head and could clearly feel something warm and sticky flowing down her fingertips.

Sarah did not expect that Emily would be injured so badly after she pulled her casually!

The back of Emily's head was bleeding!

The scarlet blood immediately flowed all over the ground.

Sarah was shocked, panicked, and at a loss for what to do. In the end, she calmed down.

'Tell me, what did you see by the lake? Why did you confirm that Matriarch Jackson's death was not an accident?'

Emily felt so much pain that she almost lost the strength to speak.

But she kept shaking her head. She felt more and more dizzy and unconsciously opened her mouth, "You guys ... wrapped

Matriarch Jackson's wheelchair with water grass ..."

Emily sneered. Her temperature seemed to be dropping.

Her head hurt! She was also gradually losing consciousness.

However, she still sneered.

"Sarah, regardless of whether you are the murderer or not, you ... have something to do with the murderer. This time, you ...

can't escape."

"Oh, I see. I see ..."

Sarah did not panic or fear.

She sat on the ground and looked at Emily, who was still bleeding, and suddenly smiled.

"Why do you have to force me? Isn't it OK for us to live a good life? Why do you have to do this?"

She seemed a little crazy and desperate.

In the end, she stood up and walked to the bedside. Then, she pulled off the quilt that Matriarch Jackson had used before she

died, and covered Emily's body.

"Emily, you force me!"

Chapter 375 Have He Forgotten How She...

Emily finally fainted.

Blood was still flowing out, and she completely lost her consciousness.

When the quilt was covered, she had no strength at all.

After confirming that Emily was no longer conscious, Sarah picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Drive the car to the hall of the back room where Matriarch Jackson lived before her death. There's some garbage I have to take

out.”

Hunter’s eyebrows twitched for some reason.

He frowned slightly and seemed not to want to read the document in front of him any further.

The marketing manager was still explaining the plans for next year.

However, Hunter, who had always been praised as a workaholic, was gradually unable to listen to a single word.

With a slap, he suddenly put his pen on the table.

The marketing manager was scared and hurried to stop and looked at him.

“Mr. Hunter, is there ... is there a problem?”

Everyone looked at Hunter.

Hunter looked unhappy. Was he unhappy with the contents of their meeting today?

Hunter’s expression darkened slightly. Everyone was scared didn’t even dare to breathe loud.

Suddenly, Hunter stood up and said coldly, “Today’s meeting ends.”

After that, the slender figure walked towards the door.

The secretary hurried to open the door of the meeting room and respectfully stood aside.

Hunter’s figure quickly disappeared in front of everyone.

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what had happened just now.

In the end, everyone stared at Liam.

Liam just happened to pack his briefcase. As soon as he stood up, he saw everyone was staring at him.

He shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly, "I don't know why. But there's nothing wrong with what you guys just said."

Mr. Hunter had left, so he needed to follow him.

Liam was helpless and picked up the briefcase.

Just as he left, he received a call from the butler.

... When Liam walked into Hunter's room, he was a little anxious.

"Mr. Hunter, Miss Emily ..."

"Is she here?" Hearing Emily's name, the corners of Hunter's eyes twitched even more fiercely.

However, he was still cold and expressionless.

"Im busy!"

"Mr. Hunter, Miss Emily has disappeared."

Sometimes, Liam really couldn't see through the man in front of him.

When he said the words "Miss Emily" just now, the corners of Hunter's eyes twitched.

Although Hunter was always expressionless, Liam had worked for him for so many years. As long as there was something wrong with his face, Liam could still easily tell.

But now, when he said that Miss Emily had disappeared, how could Mr. Hunter remain calm? Liam didn't know whether Mr. Hunter cared or not.

"The Jackson's is so big that it's enough for her to wander around for a whole day." Hunter snorted coldly.

"But someone saw that she and Mrs. Sarah went to Matriarch Jackson's room. After that, Mrs. Sarah asked someone to drive the car directly in. Afterwards, no one saw Miss Emily coming out from there."

"What do you mean?"

"Mr. Hunter, I suspect that Mrs. Sarah has taken Miss Emily away."

As for what Sarah was going to do after taking Emily away, Liam had only just received the news and was unclear about the specific situation.

"Mr. Hunter, do we need to look for Miss Emily?"

Actually, he really wanted to see an anxious expression on Hunter's face. Even though he knew that this was impossible.

Sure enough, Hunter was still indifferent. He was always not anxious about anything at all.

"See what Manson is doing."

Hunter went back to his office.

Soon, Liam knocked on the door and entered, "Mr. Manson has been in the company all day and never left."

Hunter still had no reaction, but Liam was a little anxious.

"Mr. Hunter, do we send someone to look for her?"

Even Sarah had not returned. It was a bit strange.

"Why?" Hunter leaned back in his chair and looked at Liam sideways.

"Are you so idle that you even care about two women going shopping?"

"I..." The two women went shopping. Actually, it wasn't impossible for them to do so.

Liam thought for a moment and felt that he might have thought too much.

He was just a little suspicious. Mr. Hunter did not allow Emily to go out. With Emily's personality, if there wasn't something important, she shouldn't have gone out without permission.

However, Mr. Hunter did not say that she was not allowed to go out, did he?

Liam finally left Hunter's office with some doubts.

Hunter leaned back in his chair, feeling a little upset.

He took out a cigarette from a nearby drawer and lit it.

He raised his hand and took two puffs of smoke. The irritation and inexplicable uneasiness remained.

What happened to him?

That woman was going out. What did he care about?

Moreover, the one who took her out was Sarah.

What could happen to two women?

Emily was just a tool for warming the bed but could make him so annoyed!

Was he stupid? Had he forgotten how she betrayed him with other men?

Hunter took another puff of smoke and stubbed out the butt on the ashtray.

His slender finger landed on the mouse and continued to read the business plan sent over by the various departments.

Hunter came back a little early tonight. He arrived at the WongRiver Pavilion at half past six. He clearly came back as soon as he

got off work.

The WongRiver Pavilion was very quiet.

That woman was not here.

No one knew where she was.

Was it not enough to hang out for a long time?

“Bring that woman back!” He was furious!

The three-month agreement did not mean that she could be so relaxed.

Even though he had returned, she still didn't come back to serve him!

Butler Qin hurried back from the outside, "Mr. Hunter, I haven't seen Miss Emily all day. I've already sent someone to look for her

in the backyard, and she is also not there."

"They said that they saw Mrs. Sarah was with Miss Emily before. But Mrs. Sarah went out all afternoon and hasn't returned yet."

"Don't you know call and ask them?"

What was going on with Butler Qin? He even couldn't handle such a small matter.

Butler Qin knew that Hunter was more irritable than before in the past month.

He said in a hurry, "Mrs. Sarah's phone is switched off. As for Miss Emily's ..."

He took a phone from his pocket and put it in front of Hunter.

"Miss Emily's phone was found in the bedroom where Matriarch Jackson lived before her death."

"What?" Hunter grabbed the phone.

It was really Emily's phone. If she went out, how could she not even bring her phone? Had she forgotten?

Hunter became more uneasy.

Before Hunter could give the order, Liam quickly walked in with an anxious expression.

"Mr. Hunter, we found blood in the hall of the back room."

Chapter 376 Who Else Could It Be Exce...

Something happened to Emily.

They also could not find Sarah and she disappeared.

The car she drove out was dumped by the sea.

It was said that Sarah drove away a speedboat from their own dock.

However, there was no surveillance at sea. Sarah also destroyed the positioning system of the speedboat. Now, they had no

idea where the speedboat had gone.

“What’s going on? My mother took Emily away?”

Manson immediately rushed over after receiving the news. When he arrived at the dock, Hunter had already been in the

monitoring room, waiting for the technician recovering the data.

Sarah did not destroy the system on the speedboat as soon as she boarded the speedboat. She destroyed it when they went to

the surface of the sea.

However, obviously, Sarah was not very familiar with the system.

It was estimated that Sarah also used a violent method to destroy the hardware of the system.

Each of their Jackson family’s speedboats had its own computer system, which was relatively advanced.

This system could help sailors analyze their surroundings. Of course, it also had the functions of navigation, communicating with people on shore and forecasting the weather.

The function of accurate positioning was also integrated into this system.

If Sarah hadn't destroyed the main computer on the speedboat, they could have locked the speedboat's location right now.

But now, the final location information was on the surface of the sea.

After that, no one knew where they went.

"Not ready yet?" Hunter kicked the chair.

Such a sturdy chair actually cracked in the middle!

The strength of Hunter's kick was simply unimaginable!

If they were kicked by Hunter like this, they would be seriously injured at least!

The technicians in the surveillance room were all trembling with fear, not even daring to breathe.

The team leader wiped his sweat and said in a hurry, "The main computer on the speedboat can't be connected. Right now, we can only rely on our positioning system to estimate where the speedboat is most likely to go."

"In other words, even if there is a result, it is only a guess?"

Hunter's face sank, causing the group leader's legs to be weak from fear!

“Mr. Hunter, we can’t connect to the main computer. We can’t repair it remotely!”

Now, the hardware might have been completely destroyed.

“Mr. Hunter, don’t worry. Although it’s just a guess, the accuracy is very high.”

Hunter remained silent, and his face was ghastly pale.

The group leader didn’t dare to say anything else. He hurried to instruct everyone to continue to process the data and quickly

analyze the results.

Mr. Hunter became more and more irritable, and he was almost about to lose his temper.

If they continued to delay like this, he might really kill people!

Everyone knew that the situation was serious, and no one dared to relax.

Seeing that Hunter ignored him, Manson quickly walked over to Liam.

“What’s going on? Are they going out together, or ...”

“Mrs. Sarah brought Miss Emily to the back room where Matriarch Jackson had lived before her death.

Then, we found blood in

the hall of the back room.”

Manson panicked, and his expression turned extremely ugly.

“Blood?” God! What did his mother do to Emily?

“My mother won’t hurt anyone! Hunter, she has been in the Jackson family for so many years. Even if you don’t understand her

personality, you should know that she doesn’t dare to do this!”

Hunter was anxious now. How could he have the mood to talk to Manson?

Even if Emily was just a tool for warming the bed, she was still at least the tool he needed. If something happened to her at this

time ...

Hunter clenched his fists and was even colder.

Manson looked at Liam. Liam was also willing to help but unable to do anything.

Since there was blood, it meant there was a dispute.

The last one that appeared on the Jackson family's surveillance screen was Sarah, who looked well.

In other words, the blood was Emily's.

The truth was that Sarah had taken the injured Emily away!

"There is a result!"

The group leader's words attracted their attention.

He looked at Hunter, and his forehead covered in cold sweat.

"Mr. Hunter, the place they are most likely to go to is Rainbow Island in Mr. Hunter's name, followed by Sunglow Island in Mr.

Manson's name."

"It must be Sunglow Island." Manson stepped forward and looked at Hunter.

"Last time we went to Rainbow Island, my mother was frightened by the snakes in the wild forest. It was a unique snake on

Rainbow Island. She said that she would never go to Rainbow Island again.”

Without saying a word, Hunter turned around and walked out of the monitoring room.

Liam walked behind him and took out the phone to give instructions.

“... Your team, go to Rainbow Island to find them ... Yes, Mr. Hunter and I will bring a few people to Sunglow Island.”

Emily woke up from a headache.

Her head hurt so much, as if it was about to explode.

Pain! It was so painful that she couldn't even lift her eyelids.

Emily tried hard to open her eyes.

In her hazy sight, a person was sitting not far away. She seemed to be holding a pen and paper. Emily did not know what that

person was writing.

Her back looked desolate.

Emily didn't know why she could feel desperate as she saw Sarah at this moment.

It wasn't that Emily felt desperate, but that she could feel that Sarah was desperate.

Why?

Emily casually moved and found that her hands were tied behind her back.

Probably because her hands had been tied tightly for a long time, the skin of her wrist was worn by the rough rope.

Now, she felt very painful as she moved!

“You’re awake?”

Sarah turned around and looked at her. This time, there was no hatred or reproach in her eyes.

It was a very calm gaze. But because of this calmness, she looked more desperate.

“What are you doing?” Emily struggled and finally sat up.

Behind her was a stone wall. They were in a cave!

Sarah tied her hands and feet and brought her to such a place. What exactly did she want?

‘I can’t live.’ Sarah smiled bleakly and helplessly.

“Emily, you’ve blocked my last path.”

“Did you kill Matriarch Jackson?”

Why did she do this for no reason?

The only possibility was that she was the murderer!

But why? She could not feel that Sarah had any killing intent towards Matriarch Jackson!

Sarah smiled again. She no longer looked at her, holding the pen and continued to write something on the paper.

“Don’t you know everything? If I didn’t kill her, who else could it be?”

“Why did you kill her!”

Emily roared out these words!

She was so excited that her entire body was trembling. Even her lips were trembling!

“Why did you kill her? Why? She was so kind. How did she offend you? Why did you kill her?”

Why? Why Sarah!

She had once suspected her. But she still did not think that Sarah had the motive to kill Matriarch Jackson!

Why? Why did she do that?

Emily wanted to pounce, but her hands and feet were all tied.

She threw herself forward but fell to the ground with a thud.

However, she did not give up and glared at Sarah fiercely.

“Tell me why! Why did you kill Grandma? Why?”

Chapter 377 There Is No Turning Back...

Sarah seemed to have finished all the things she wanted to write.

She put the paper and pen aside and turned to look at Emily.

The corners of her lips were still filled with a gloomy smile, which made one feel uneasy.

“She discovered the secrets between me and other men. How could not kill her?”

“What?” Emily was shocked.

The other men ... Sarah betrayed Mr. Rupert!

“I don’t understand. Rupert has so many women. Why can’t I have other men?”

“How could she tell Rupert about this? How could she want to drive me out of the Jackson family?”

“You ... you went to see Matriarch Jackson that day ...”

“She was the one who wanted to see me!”

Sarah glared at Emily and sneered, “She said she would drive me out of the Jackson family!”

“No way. Matriarch Jackson was so kind. She would only try to persuade you. She wouldn’t force you!”

Emily didn’t want to believe it at all. She definitely couldn’t believe it.

Grandma wouldn’t even say a harsh word to people. How could she force Sarah to leave?

Who didn’t know that Rupert had many women outside?

Not to mention the people outside, in this family, Hunter’s mother and Manson’s mother were not the same one.

Even Vincent and Porter were not born to the same mother.

Everyone in the Jackson family knew how dissolute Rupert was.

Although it was wrong for Sarah to have other men, Emily believed that Matriarch Jackson would only persuade Sarah and

would not maliciously want to drive Sarah away.

“You don’t believe me, do you?”

Sarah suddenly laughed. Her laughter was a little nutty..

“I didn’t believe it either. I had thought she would forgive me if I confessed to her, told her everything, and sincerely regretted it.”

“I even knelt down and begged her. I promised her that nothing like that would happen again in the future. However, she refused

to listen. She must make everyone know and make me lose my reputation!”

Sarah glared at Emily, but her gaze did not seem to show much hatred.

She only glared at Emily and sneered, “I am Rupert’s wife, the First Madam of the Jackson family. I am famous outside. If this

matter gets out, I will be ruined by her for the rest of my life!”

“What do you think I can do? What choice do I have? Emily, tell me!”

She suddenly rushed over and grabbed Emily’s collar.

“I have begged you to stop Hunter from digging the lake. But you didn’t listen. You have no sympathy at all.”

“How could I be willing to do that? You killed Matriarch Jackson. You can’t just get away like this!”

Emily didn’t want to comment on the thing that Sarah had other men.

If Sarah could be said to make a mistake, then Rupert’s mistake was even more outrageous.

Emily even felt that it was natural for Sarah to have another man because Rupert went too far.

Of course, if it was her, Emily would definitely get divorced instead of having an affair with others.

But everyone had their own aspirations. Divorce or not was someone else's business.

However, what she did to Matriarch Jackson definitely could not be buried underground like that lake!

"If Hunter didn't dig the lake, would you admit your guilt?"

In the end, it was still because she was guilty.

There was nothing wrong with digging the lake!

However, now that Sarah admitted her guilt, there was no need to continue digging the lake.

Emily had a complicated feeling in her mind. She didn't know what she was thinking, but she felt that it was a little strange.

"You screwed me up. Emily, you really screwed me up."

Sarah seemed to be very dispirited and desperate.

She let go of Emily and sat down by herself.

Emily didn't know when a small thing had appeared in Sarah's hand. It seemed to be a small bottle.

She looked at the small bottle in her hand, smiling and crying.

“What is that?” Emily panicked. There was an indescribable fear in her heart.

“Sarah, what do you want?”

Sarah looked back at her with a sad but beautiful smile.

“Poison. What else could it be?”

A sudden coldness hit Emily. What did Sarah mean by holding the poison in her hand at this moment?

Sarah, however, had already stood up and walked towards Emily step by step.

‘It’s all your fault. Emily, why are you so stubborn? Why do you have to kill me?’

‘I’m really miserable because of you. I lose everything now. Guess what I want to do the most?’

Emily didn’t want to guess. She just stared at the bottle in Sarah’s hand with vigilance.

Sarah walked over to her with a dismal smile and squatted down.

Emily was inexplicably even more panicked. It was not because that she was afraid Sarah would poison her, but she could not

see any killing intent from Sarah’s eyes.

Sarah didn’t want to kill her!

Then this bottle of poison ...

“Sarah, don’t be silly!”

Sarah stood up and looked down at Emily. She smiled and smiled, but then her tears came out.

“I have no choice. You’ve driven me to this point. What else can I do?”

She no longer looked at Emily and walked to the side, looking at the night outside.

She held up the small bottle in her hand.

“Sarah, don’t do it! Calm down! There is a solution to everything. Death is not the only choice!”

“Sarah, Sarah ... Listen to me, you still have a son. You still have a son!”

“Son ...” Sarah’s fingertips trembled as she looked at the night outside.

Under the dim night sky, Manson’s face gradually became clear.

Son, she had a son.

That was why she had to die.

She must die! Must!

Suddenly, Sarah raised her hand and opened the bottle.

The poison in the small bottle was immediately poured into her mouth.

Soon, she swallowed them all.

“Sarah!”

Emily struggled to climb over. But her hands and feet were tied with ropes, and she couldn't even stand up.

"Sarah, hurry to call an ambulance. Sarah!"

Sarah turned around and looked at her with a sad expression.

"Emily, can you please do me a favor?"

"No! I won't listen, and I won't help you! Call an ambulance, Now!"

Emily knew that as long as Sarah finished speaking, her life would come to an end!

She could not promise to help her. If she did, perhaps Sarah would still have a chance to live.

Even though Emily knew that her idea was childish and it was impossible, she was still unwilling to promise her. She could not promise her!

"Call an ambulance. You can survive. If there's anything else, you can do it yourself!"

"If you turn yourself in, they will commute the sentence according to your behavior. Don't do this. There's no need for this! Mrs.

Sarah!"

"No. I can't turn myself in. I can't ..."

Sarah shook her head vigorously.

Maybe she used too much of her strength that she lost her balance and fell on the ground.

Black blood slid down the corners of her lips.

She began to feel pain. Her entire body was trembling with pain. Gradually, the tremors turned into convulsions! “This ... this is on a desolate island, on ... an island.”

“I’ve thrown the phone.... No one, no ambulance, no ...”

She had known that there was no turning back to this point.

She also didn’t allow herself to have a way out!

“Emily, promise me ... promise me one thing ...”

Sarah gritted her teeth and looked at Emily. Her body was still twitching and her lips were trembling.

However, she still gritted her teeth and struggled to finish, “My son ... likes you. I know ... you don’t like him. But, please ...

please ... occasionally ... take care of him. Please ... please ...”

Chapter 378 This Shameless Woman

Sarah’s voice gradually weakened.

Suddenly, after two seconds of silence, her entire body trembled violently.

Twitching! It’s like every cell in her body was twitching hard!

“Sarah, Sarah!” Emily tried to pounce on her like mad.

With a thud, she fell to the ground due to the shackles of her hands and feet.

“Sarah! Don’t be like this. Don’t be like this!”

Emily really panicked!

Sarah’s face was completely dark. Her body, which was twitching violently earlier, gradually quieted down.

She knew what that meant.

As long as dead silence came, she would be gone.

“Sarah ... Help! Help! Somebody help!”

On the desolate island, Emily knew that no matter how she called out, it was impossible for anyone to come and save them.

However, there was nothing else she could do.

“Help! She’s dying! Help! Help...”

There was no respond in this empty night.

The blood drained from Sarah’s face, and a deathly pallor overspread her entire body..

Her gaze was rigidly fixed at Emily. “Help me ... take care of ... son, son...”

Her voice slowly and completely disappeared from Emily’s ears.

Emily only felt that the entire world was slowly moving away from her.

Everything in the surroundings was inaudible and invisible.

In her blurry vision, there were only Sarah's eyes.

It was a pair of eyes in which there were no life and light, but despair and death.

They fixed at Emily, as if they were questioning her why had she forced Sarah. Why?

'Why did you dig a lake? Why did you force me? Why did you want me dead so badly?'

Sarah was gone.

Emily was on the ground and was very close to Sarah.

It seemed that she could touch her just by reaching out.

But she couldn't touch anything after all. Her hands were tied behind her back, and she wasn't able to break free at all.

After a time, a few figures suddenly appeared in her sight.

The man's heart-wrenching voice rang out in her ears, "Mom ..."

But she couldn't see it clearly. She couldn't see anything clearly.

In her eyes, there were only Sarah's eyes. Those staring and lackluster eyes.

Those dead eyes.

Suddenly, someone held her shoulders and helped her up.

The moment she was touched, Emily felt as if she had been woken up from her dream.

However, after she woke up, she was still in a terrifying dream.

“Don’t touch me. Don’t touch me. No! Let me go....”

Emily felt a tremendous pressure on her chest. Before she could clearly see the person in front of her, A sudden darkness fell

upon her eyes and she fell into his arms.

“Emily!” Hunter untied the rope on her hands and feet and scooped her up.

This girl fainted and her face was as pale as paper. Just now, her entire body was trembling.

As for Sarah, she fell not far away from Emily. When they arrived, Emily stared fixedly at Sarah’s eyes.

Sarah, however, was already gone.

“Mom! Mom!”

Manson fell on the ground and hugged Sarah in his arms.

He went crazy and he was so anxious that even his fingers were trembling.

“Call an ambulance! Call an ambulance! Now!”

Liam squatted down beside Manson and touched the pulse on Sarah’s neck.

His fingers stiffened and he shook his head towards Hunter.

Sarah was dead. It was useless to call an ambulance.

Moreover, they were on the island now. Even if they called an ambulance, the ambulance couldn't drive here.

"Mr. Manson ..."

"Call an ambulance now. Don't you hear me?"

Manson roared angrily, all riled up.

"Call an ambulance! Hurry! Call an ambulance!"

"Mr. Manson, get real. Mrs. Sarah has ... she..."

"Shut up! Shut up!"

He needed to call an ambulance himself. No one helped him, but he could do it himself!

Manson was in a hurry to find his phone.

He knew his phone was in the pocket, but he just couldn't take it out for some reason.

His hands were trembling so much that he couldn't even reach into his pocket.

He couldn't get his phone. He couldn't make a phone call. He couldn't call an ambulance!

His pleading gaze suddenly fell on Hunter.

"Brother, brother, help me! Call an ambulance and save my mother! Brother! Save my mother!"

Hunter looked at Manson. His thin lips slightly moved, but he did not say anything.

He had never seen this half-brother in such a panic before.

“Hunter! Help me! Save my mother!”

Manson was practically begging Hunter, as if no one but Hunter could save his mother now.

Hugging Emily tightly, Hunter finally said softly, “She’s gone.”

Manson force for a few seconds before being furious.

“Nonsense! You’re lying! My mother is still here. She is still here!”

“Mr. Manson, calm down. Mrs. Sarah is ... dead. Please calm down!”

Liam’s words did not calm Manson down. So, Ewan could only rush over and subdue him.

“Mr. Manson, let’s go back first. Let’s send Mrs. Sarah back first!” Manson was subdued by Ewan all the way back.

At first, he resisted.

Afterwards, his strength gradually died down and he came to his senses.

Perhaps, it was not calmness, but despair.

He knew that Sarah was really dead.

He was so desperate that he did not want to say a single word.

Emily was sent to the medical room. Peter examined her. She had no other injuries except a bruise on the back of her head,

which had been bleeding.

However, she might be so frightened that she was not willing to wake up now.

In the hall of the Jackson family, Patriarch Jackson's face was ghastly pale and he did not speak.

Liam brought back a suicide note, which should have been written before Sarah took the poison.

In her suicide note, she confessed her sins.

She had set up a trap at the bottom of the lake, and used water grass to wrap around Matriarch Jackson's wheelchair.

To make an alibi,, she took action by remote control after Emily came.

That trap was still buried at the bottom of the lake.

However, after she knew Hunter was going to dig the lake, she realized that her crime would be discovered and she could not escape.

As for why she had killed Matriarch Jackson, the reason was written in the suicide note clearly.

She was dating another man, which was discovered by Matriarch Jackson.

Rupert's face was even uglier than the night sky.

He wished he could tear this suicide note to shreds!

However, before Rupert could tear it apart, Hunter had seized the suicide note and had Liam put it away.

"What a shameless woman!" Rupert was so angry that his face was ghastly pale.

He wasn't too sad for Sarah's death.

However, this woman had betrayed him. Now, he didn't have other emotions other than anger!

Hunter stared at Rupert's face, which reddened with rage. Suddenly, he said indifferently, "Why was she shameless? Just

because she was dating another man?"

"Hunter ..."

Rupert did not expect his son to say something like this. He was too shocked that he didn't know how to react in a moment

Hunter pursed his thin lips. He looked at his father before snorting apathetically.

"Speaking of betrayal, how many times have you betrayed her before? She only had a man. But how many other women do you

have?"

Chapter 379 That's the End of the Matter

"You ... What the hell did you just say?"

Rupert had never expected that his son would say things like this!

He knew from the beginning that Hunter was obstinate and unruly even in front of Patriarch Jackson, but he still did not think that

his son would accuse him like that in public!

"As a man from a wealthy family, what is wrong with me being with several women? When have I ever treated them badly? Didn't

I give them enough money Especially Sarah, he even made her the First Madam of the Jackson family.

What else did this woman have to complain about!

It never occurred to him that she would be so ungrateful that she would want another man even as the First Madam of the Jackson family.

Rupert was a little relieved now. Fortunately, this woman was dead.

Otherwise, he wouldn't know how many times he would be betrayed in the future!

"To you, your wife is someone you can send away with money?"

Hunter's expression was like an icy snow mountain.

It wasn't anger or disdain, but coldness.

"You..." Rupert pointed at Hunter. He was so angry that his fingers were trembling!

"I'm your father!"

"A father is also a man."

"What do you mean?"

"Loyalty to marriage is the most basic responsibility of a man! If you can't even do it yourself, why should you ask your wife to be

loyal to you?"

"You ..."

"Why are there so many young masters in our Jackson family?"

Hunter sneered. However, there's nothing but coldness in his smile.

“Manson, Vincent, Porter and I, we were all born to different mothers four mothers. Even we can’t count how many women you have outside.”

“Enough!” Patriarch Jackson suddenly slapped the handle of the chair. His gloomy face was indescribably ugly! Everyone gasped in horror at the old man’s anger except for Manson, who was still in a daze and couldn’t hear what they were talking about, and Hunter, who still fixed his cold eyes on them

However, Hunter was destined to fear no one in his life.

His temper was nurtured by Patriarch Jackson himself.

“Not enough,” he answered back indifferently.

“Bastard, what do you still want to...”

“I just want to say that since you are unfaithful, then don’t blame others for betraying you. It doesn’t matter if you are a man or a woman!”

Even if Patriarch Jackson was angry, he still held his ground, not backing down at all.

This was Hunter Jackson!

Patriarch Jackson could say nothing when he met Hunter’s cold but firm gaze.

He was even beginning to doubt himself. Was everything he had insisted on before right or wrong?

In the end, he frowned but his tone softened.

“Brat, I’ve told you that you can pamper women, but you absolutely can’t…”

“It has nothing to do with love. This is just a responsibility that a man should have.”

Hunter didn’t look at Patriarch Jackson but just looked at his father.

“If you don’t love her, you can marry her. But since you marry her, you should be fair.”

“If you can’t even do it yourself, don’t expect your wife to do it. Let she also do what you can do with ease.”

Rupert’s entire body was trembling.

Now, his wife had an affair and betrayed him!

But his son even felt that this woman was not wrong!

What was the matter with Hunter? Was he crazy?

Hunter did not intend to convince Rupert.

Trying to convince others was a stupid thing.

He was only expounding his own ideas. In this case, Sarah didn’t do anything wrong.

However, she was indeed the murderer who killed Grandma!

“Stop digging that lake in the backyard.”

In the end, Patriarch Jackson looked a little haggard.

A family member has passed away. Even though he and Sarah did not talk to each other that much, and they weren't close they were family after all.

Sarah had always behaved herself in this family.

Although he was also very angry about her betrayal of his son, she was dead now, and there is no point in continuing to argue about this Hunter didn't say anything.

The purpose of digging the lake was to find the true murder. Now, the murderer confessed and even committed suicide.

He wasn't a stubborn person. If he continued his investigation, apart from affecting the Jackson Group's stock price and the reputation of the entire Jackson family, there probably wouldn't be any better results.

"Hunter, please stop investigating."

Manson suddenly walked up to Hunter and knelt down.

"Mr. Manson, what are you doing?"

The butler hurried to come over to help him up.

However, Manson refused to do so and pushed the butler away.

“Please, stop investigating. Let her continue to be the First Madam of the Jackson family. Let her ... be laid to rest.”

If Hunter continued to investigate, the scandal of Sarah betraying Rupert would definitely be exposed.

Sarah was dead. Manson was really scared that even if his mother died, she would bear countless infamies.

Everyone’s gazes fell on Hunter.

It was him who ordered to dig that lake in the backyard.

Now, he had to give the order to stop all of this.

In fact, Hunter still had some doubts. There still seemed to be some truths that couldn’t be unraveled without digging the lake up

completely. However, if this thing continued, it would not only ruin the reputation of the Jackson family, but also Manson’s

reputation for the rest of his life. Mother had an affair. If this kind of thing happened to the children of wealthy families, it would

easily evolve into another thing.

For example, the purity of one’s bloodline!

Hunter pursed his lips and suddenly stood up.

“Go back and rest.”

“Hunter...”

‘That’s it.’

After he left, Manson collapsed on the ground. No one knew whether he was relieved or unable to breathe.

This thing was finally over.

However, he was a child without a mother from now on..

He has lost the woman who had spent her heart and soul on him.

He was always capricious, ill-tempered, and often even ignored her. But she never gave up on him and always tolerated him.

In his life, if there was a person who loved him the most, then it would always be her!

It was his mother forever!

And now, this woman who loved him the most was dead ...

From now on, no one loved him anymore!

Rupert saw Manson sitting on the ground and wanted to help him up. But for some reason, he did not have the courage.

Would Manson hate him too?

He was anxious and fearful. The momentum that he had just blamed Sarah disappeared when he saw his son like this.

He blamed Sarah more because he felt guilty.

Just as Hunter had said, there was more than one woman in his life.

However, he still wanted to accuse. It is said that whoever spoke loudly was right.

If he didn't blame Sarah, everyone would feel that it was all his responsibility.

But now, with his second son's decadent appearance ...

"Mr. Manson." The butler still wanted to help him up, "Get up first. The ground is cold."

Manson ignored him and sat on the ground with blank eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

Perhaps, he was not thinking of anything

There was only one thing that could be on his mind.

The woman who loved him the most in the world has gone.

Chapter 380 This Thing Is So Strange

"Don't do this! Don't do this! Don't!"

Emily suddenly sat up, her face and forehead covering in cold sweat.

In her sight, there was a cold and solemn face.

She could not see who it was, and deep in her mind, she could only recall Sarah's grey face after she was poisoned.

And those bulging, lusterless and dead eyes. "Ah ..."

She was so scared that she turned around and wanted to escape.

"Don't move!" Hunter held her shoulders with both his hands and pressed her hand, which was in the process of infusion.

“Don’t do this! Don’t! Don’t do this!”

Emily struggled hard, but Hunter still hugged her tightly.

If she continued to struggle, she would hurt herself.

Emily did not know who was holding her. She only knew that Sarah was going to die!

No. Sarah was already dead. Even though she was dead, her eyes were still staring at her!

“No ... no! Oh...”

Suddenly, she lowered her head and bit the man in front of her on the arm.

She just wanted him to let her go!

However, even if he was bitten by her and he was bleeding, he still didn’t let go.

Soon, Emily tasted blood.

The taste of blood spreads among her mouth.

She was a little shocked, slowly opening her mouth.

As she looked up, those terrifying eyes disappeared.

Instead, she saw Hunter’s face, which was always cold but showed rare gentleness now.

Emily didn't know what she was thinking, but when she saw this face, she couldn't remember anything and hugged his neck.

She was very scared.

He was like the savior of the world.

No. He was her savior.

Even after experiencing so many things, the person she wanted to see the most when she was in danger was still him.

"Hunter ..."

Hunter did not say anything but only gently hugged her in his arms.

Blood was still oozing from the teeth marks on his arm, but Hunter didn't even frown.

That deep pain made him feel that everything in front of him was real.

When she was afraid, at least she knew that she should take the initiative to seek his protection.

She voluntarily hugged him ...

Hunter was unconsciously touched by Emily's embrace.

He should have pushed her away and warned her coldly not to touch him.

But this time, he was unable to say a single word of rejection.

After an unknown time, Emily seemed to have recovered from her nightmare.

There was still a bloody smell in her mouth.

She blinked and finally remembered the reason of that

She pushed him away and saw the blood on his arm.

“Sorry, Mr. Hunter. I didn’t mean to!”

Her breathing was uneven. Emily never expected that she would bite him to such an extent!

However, what Hunter noticed was the way she called him.

She had called him Hunter just now. But now, she called him Mr. Hunter ...

The softness in his eyes gradually disappeared.

“You hurt me. I’ll settle this with you later!”

Hunter got up from the bedside and walked to the side. He just casually glanced at the injury on his arm and ignored it.

Emily was a little uneasy, “Mr. Hunter, do you want Peter to come over and take care of it?”

If he was bitten like this, he should get an injection, right?

‘It’s none of your business!’ Hunter was obviously very disgusted.

Emily’s mind was in a turmoil. She sat on the bed and hugged her legs. She did not want to pay any attention to these things.

Emily was upset. She looked at the unknown corner in front of her and asked in a low voice, "Sarah ... is she dead?"

Hunter did not answer. Instead, he asked, "What happened in the cave? What happened yesterday?"

Yesterday. A day had passed.

Emily turned around and looked at the scenery outside the French window.

The sun was shining brightly. A new day had come.

Sarah was gone. But in a family like the Jacksons, how much of a stir could this thing make?

"She pulled me to Matriarch Jackson's back room and begged me to stop you from digging the lake."

"Do you think you can change my decision?" Hunter snorted coldly.

However, after saying those words, Hunter felt that he was somewhat childish.

Would he change his mind if she begged him?

Maybe not.

Emily ignored his mockery.

After getting along with him these past few days, Emily had gotten used to Hunter's way of talking.

It was only because he was still angry that he wanted to vent his anger when he saw her.

In fact, she even liked his childish way of venting his emotions.

Because the childish Hunter was being real at least.

In the past, when he was angry, he was this childish, too.

“What’s that expression?” Hunter was a little unhappy. Was she mocking him?

Emily looked back at him and shook her head.

“Right now, I am a little upset. I have no expression.”

She was indeed a little confused and expressionless.

In fact, it was because she was expressionless that Hunter became even more irritated.

However, Emily ignored him and said in a hoarse voice, “I didn’t say yes. During the argument, I accidentally bumped into the corner of the table and fainted.”

“When I woke up, I was already on the island. I saw her writing a suicide note.”

“She confessed everything. She was the one who killed Grandma. Also, she also explained the reason why she did this.” Hunter said.

Emily was shocked, “She ... told you all the reasons why she killed Grandma?”

Hunter didn’t know why she was so shocked and nodded slightly.

“However, the Jackson family won’t continue the investigation. We will not investigate that man either.”

“Did she really write the thing in her suicide note that she had ... an affair?”

This was far beyond Emily’s expectations.

Sarah admitted that she had killed Matriarch Jackson. That was not a big deal. But why did she also write something others

didn’t know?

She had thought that Sarah would commit suicide because she was afraid that her scandal would be exposed.

However, she had told everyone all those things herself!

Since she was willing to admit everything, why did she still commit suicide?

Was it because she didn’t want to face all alive?

But why did she still feel that this was very strange?

Suddenly, the door was knocked on and Peter personally brought the Infusion bottle over.

“Miss Emily, it’s time to change the Infusion bottle.”

He hung the Infusion bottle by the bed and looked at her.

Emily shook her head, “I’m fine now. I don’t want any more injections.”

Peter glanced at Hunter, but Hunter did not say anything.

Peter could only say, “Then, do you mind if I give you a check up first?”

“Then you’d better ...” Emily looked at Hunter and pursed her lips, “... treat Mr. Hunter’s wound first. I just ...”

She looked down and did not know why Hunter did not push her away.

As long as he pushed her away, there would not be such a wound on his arm.

“I bit Mr. Hunter just now.”

Only then did Peter notice the injury on Hunter’s arm.

The person who could bite Hunter to such an extent was truly rare in the world.

Hunter said that he didn’t care about Emily and Emily was just a tool on his bed. In fact, he was just deceiving himself.

Peter stopped smiling and said seriously, “Mr. Hunter, I’d better treat your wound first.”