

Now And Forever 381

Chapter 381 What Kind of Status You A...

Sarah's funeral was held.

Because no one in the Jackson family pursued this anymore, she was still buried as the First Madam of the Jackson family.

However, in Emily's eyes, no matter how glorious the funeral was, all that was remained was just a lonely grave.

On the day of Sarah's funeral, she saw Manson.

Manson looked much thinner than before in just two days.

Although he was now slightly calm, he was still very haggard.

Manson was born in such a wealthy family, and his father was not his own.

His father had other families and other children even in this family, let alone in outside.

To Manson, Sarah was his only relative.

Because there was no difference for him to have or not have a dad.

Now that Sarah was dead, could he not be desperate?

Looking at the depressed figure not far away, Emily remembered what Sarah looked like before she died.

"Please ... occasionally ... take care of ... my son..."

Sarah's voice seemed to be still in her ears.

Emily felt sad and her tears almost rolled down her cheeks.

She was most afraid of seeing the separation between relatives.

When it was their turn to worship, Emily followed behind Hunter.

Actually, she didn't know what kind of identity she was to worship the First Madam of the Jackson family.

However, knowing that she wanted to come, Hunter let her come.

This time, he didn't give her a hard time.

"Mr. Manson." Emily walked over to Manson and stared through her sunglasses at his red and swollen eyes.

"My condolences."

Her voice was a little hoarse, and she didn't know what to say to comfort the man.

Manson looked at her and his thin lips trembling slightly. But he did not say anything.

Emily bit her lip and finally couldn't help but say, "Mrs. Sarah ... Before she died, she let me tell you to take good care of yourself."

Manson remained silent and stared at her.

Just as Emily was about to turn around and leave, he suddenly asked in a hoarse voice, "Since she was not afraid that things

would be exposed, why did she commit suicide?”

Emily froze slightly.

She couldn't answer this question.

Because, she couldn't figure it out herself.

She turned around and looked at Manson. She wanted to say something but didn't know how to say it.

In the end, she said softly, “Anyway, you are the only one she cares about in her life. Take good care of yourself for her.”

“What else did she tell you?”

Emily shook her head. In fact, Sarah really didn't say anything.

Manson stared at her haggard face.

He still had many questions. There were many things he could not understand.

However, Emily was “invited” by Liam to leave.

“Do you have much to say to him?” Hunter's expression darkened.

“I'm just sending my condolence to him.” Emily lowered her head and returned to his back.

“What kind of status do you think you are currently speaking to him like this?”

Hunter sneered, “The person who killed his mother, or the woman he loved?”

Emily's heart trembled!

Hunter's words were truly relentless.

After that day, Emily never saw Manson again.

Although they were all living in the Jackson's, it was as if their lives were completely separated from each other in different courtyards.

Sometimes, Hunter would attend the dinner party in the Jackson family without inviting her.

She lived in the Jackson's. But she had nothing to do with the people from the Jackson family.

A month later, Emily started to prepare for the exam.

Hunter hired private tutor for her, tutoring her homework every day and reviewing every course.

For an entire month, it was as if she had been placed under house arrest in the WongRiver Pavilion. Until a month later, it was the day of the exam.

"Emily, what happened to you in the past month?"

Lois's tears rolled down her cheeks as she looked at Emily.

Actually, everyone knew that Emily must have been placed under house arrest by Hunter.

However, Emily did not let them go to the Jackson family to look for her. No one dared to go over, for fear of making her future

life even harder.

The corners of Emily's eyes were also a little wet.

She looked down to conceal her grief and grievances. The moment she looked up, her eyes became clear again.

"Nothing. I'm fine. I'm gaining weight, aren't I.?"

These words were true.

This month, Hunter ordered her to take her meal properly every day.

If one day the servant reported to him that she had eaten less, she would definitely be punished that night.

However, his heart was as hard as iron. Even if she cried and begged for mercy, he would not forgive her easily.

After trying twice, Emily no longer dared to do so.

She made up her mind to eat more and didn't dare to be sloppy

Lois looked at her white and delicate face. Emily didn't look fat. This girl wouldn't be fat no matter how much she ate.

However, she did look much better.

Lois exhaled and said helplessly, "But you ..."

"I'm really fine. If there was really something wrong with me, can I still be here?"

Emily spun around in front of them, "See? I'm fine."

Lois didn't say anything. Emily looked better, but she was also less active and more reserved.

"That's good." Knowing that Emily would come to school today, Joe and Terry, who were not in the same class, also rushed over to see her.

"Yes, I'm fine." Emily nodded. But there was one thing on her mind.

"I can go out for half a day today as long as I can go back before 9 p.m. I want to see Sally."

The exams lasted for the whole morning. They tested two courses today and there would be two more tomorrow.

After the exam, they did not hurry back to the dormitory to study like the others.

Instead, they went straight to the hospital.

Sally was still the same, unconscious until now.

However, her situation was much better than before.

"There's a mysterious person who paid a large sum of medical fees. The medicine and equipment Sally is using are the best."

Even the ward was the top single room in the hospital.

Every day, there would be two specialized nurses to take care of her.

In short, other than not being able to wake up, Sally had the best medical treatment.

“The doctor still has the same opinion as before. They don’t know when she will wake up. Maybe tomorrow, maybe next month, maybe ...”

Lois did not continue.

Emily sat beside the hospital bed, held Sally’s hand, and gently rubbed it for her to relax the joints of her fingers.

Lois added, “The nurse will come to massage her body every day. They are very professional. Don’t worry.”

“OK.” Emily nodded.

Looking at Sally’s pale face, Emily was so distressed as if her heart was being stabbed by a needle!

But even if she was so distressed, there was nothing she could do. Sally still couldn’t wake up.

After accompanying Sally in the hospital for more than an hour, they did not leave until the nurse came to ask them to leave.

Afterwards, Emily went back to the Sharp Group and the September Company with others.

But she just didn’t expect to meet the man by surprise here ...

Chapter 382 Is He Kind to You

For more than a month, Emily didn’t show up.

However, she was involved in all major decisions of the September Company.

In fact, Hunter just didn't allow her to leave the WongRiver Pavilion, as for what she did, Hunter wouldn't interfere. Especially

recently, Hunter seemed to be very busy.

When he was busiest, he only went back one night a week.

Without Hunter, Emily had plenty of time.

Sometimes, she would have a video conference with others until two or three o'clock in the morning.

In short, she had never delayed her work in the September Company.

"Last year's performance report came out. Our loss is currently under 45%."

When Lois received the report, she immediately reported it to Emily.

"But don't worry. We established the company in the second half of the year. We still have half a year. We will definitely be able

to control our losses to within 30%."

This was the new performance report!

Emily looked at the report all afternoon and analyzed the losses with others.

However, the company's business is already moving in a positive direction and the losses have dwindled.

In another half a year, they might be able to keep it within 20%.

Some projects had already been profitable!

"The animation of the "Rebirth of the Goddess" is being planned. However, Emily, I still want to ask carefully for your opinion on



this.”

Lois had estimated the cost. But she was a little uncertain.

“The production of this animation project would be very long. It will take at least two years. But the live-action version of “My

Mysterious Husband” can be completed next year.”

“Emily, are you sure you want to launch the project of the “Rebirth of the Goddess”?”

Animation might make a lot of money, but it could also cost the company dearly.

“This may be our last straw at this critical moment.”

Emily took out another report. “I said before that I wanted to keep the cost of the “Rebirth of the Goddess’ out of budget.”

“I understand what you mean. In this way, even if we lose money, it won’t affect the entire profit plan.”

Lois was still a little worried, “But this will increase our cost burden.”

Their agreement with Henry was to make a profit of 30% within three years.

It was not easy for a media company.

“Then let’s pretend that we’ve lost the money. Don’t put it in the budget.”

Lois didn’t say anything, and others also fell silent.

It was really hard.

However, wasn't difficulty also a kind of motivation?

"Alright! Then let's do as you plan. We will pretend that we've already lost that 100 million."

"Not 100 million, it is 50 million." Emily looked at Aryan and said, "Anyway, save the remaining 50 million for me."

"Emily, this is too hard for Aryan!" How could Aryan think of a way to save 50 million in labor costs?

However, Aryan nodded and looked at Emily firmly.

"Don't worry. I will definitely save these 50 million cost in two years."

"You're going to kill yourself!" Lois felt distressed.

Aryan smiled, "If I don't struggle when I'm young, am I going to struggle when I'm old?"

He was afraid that after he got old, he wouldn't have this chance again.

These words were truly irrefutable.

"Alright, let's settle the project for the "Rebirth of the Goddess"."

Emily opens another proposal, "As for "My Mysterious Husband", since we have chosen actors, let's launch it early this year."

They had an afternoon meeting in the office that day.

At six o'clock in the evening, everyone was tired but excited and came out of the meeting room.

Videoconferencing was still not as profound as live meetings.

A meeting made everyone see Emily's charm as a manager once again.

She was very decisive, rational, and even willful!

This willfulness, which relied on reason, could, on the contrary, arouse everyone's enthusiasm.

The road ahead was arduous and full of difficulties. But it was also a completely new challenge.

They all went back to pack their things and prepared to go out for dinner.

Emily had nothing to pack. She hadn't worked here for more than a month.

She planned to wait for them in the lobby on the first floor. Unexpectedly, when she arrived on the first floor and the elevator door

opened, she suddenly saw a slender figure.

Emily was shocked. Looking at his face that was clearly colder and more solemn than before, she could not react.

She even forgot that she should get out of the elevator first.

If she didn't get out, the people standing outside the elevator couldn't get in.

After sometime, the elevator door was automatically closed.

When she could no longer see this figure, Emily suddenly woke up.

Emily wanted to press the button to open the elevator door again, but it was too late.

The moment she thought that she would take the elevator upstairs, the elevator door opened again.

It was him who was outside and pressed the button to open the door.

"I, 'm sorry ..."

Emily lowered her head and quickly walked out of the elevator.

She had thought that Henry would go in. But unexpectedly, he still stood there and looked at her.

The elevator door was closed. Someone wanted to use it upstairs, and the elevator went up.

Emily was a little uneasy. She wanted to leave, but she couldn't take a step forward.

Henry did not enter the elevator either, but continued to look at her without saying a word.

Finally, Emily took a deep breath and looked up to meet his gaze.

She smiled faintly and asked, "Long time no see. How are you?"

"Not good."

"..." He said "not good" so seriously that it made her feel sad.

But it was all over.

Even if things weren't going well, they still had to go on.

"I'm taking the exam today and drop in. In the evening ..."

She paused for a moment before saying, "I'm going back later."

Seeing that the elevator was parked on the eighth floor, Emily knew that her companions would be coming down soon.

She forced a smile and looked at him, "I have to go. You ... take good care of yourself."

His eyes were a little hollow, and he was still very handsome. But he made her feel sad.

She turned around and was about to leave while Henry caught her by wrist suddenly and pulled her back.

"Henry ..." Emily was shocked. The elevator was on the eighth floor and was descending.

They were coming. At this time, Emily did not want to cause any more trouble in front of her companions.

She didn't want to worry anybody else.

"Henry, it's time for me to go back."

Emily accentuated the word "go back".

He was clever. So, he must know what she meant.

She had been following Hunter for more than a month.

Even if he hadn't seen with his own eyes what Hunter had done to her in the past month, Henry could imagine it.

So, why did he still care about such a woman who lived by another man's side all the time?

"Henry, could you please just let me go? Lois and the others are coming soon."

Emily seemed to be pleading. She had made an appointment with Lois and the others to go out for dinner later.

They were almost there.

Henry did not let go of her. Instead, he grabbed her wrist more tightly.

“Is he kind to you?” he asked expressionlessly.

Chapter 383 I Hate Myself

Was he nice to you?

It was so sad for Emily to hear that.

Emily thought that she was calm enough.

However, this simple question almost made her break down!

More than a month ago, she didn't say anything and wanted to break up.

Hunter hadn't called her for the whole time.

He didn't even send her a single text message.

She did not get sad and think that he did not care about her.

On the contrary, she knew that all of this was to make her feel better and to not make things difficult for her.

“He treats me fairly. Not very well, but not bad either.”

Emily knew that lying to Henry would only make him feel worse.

Therefore, it was better to tell him the truth.

“He doesn’t care about where I go. But he wants me to stay in the WongRiver Pavilion, so I’ll stay there this semester.”

“And he got a private teacher for me. So, I didn’t drop much of my lessons.”

“In the Jacksons’, I live a pretty good life. Look, I’m a lot whiter.”

All of this was true.

No exaggeration, no concealment.

Hunter had indeed treated her like this.

The next second, the elevator stopped.

The moment the elevator door opened, Emily pulled her hand back.

At the same time, Henry let her go.

Emily was grateful. It had been more than a month since she saw him, but he was the same as before.

He was careful, considerate, and never made things difficult for her.

Perhaps, his request for her to stay was the biggest challenge for him.

This man...

“Henry, why are you here?” Lois and the others were surprised when they saw Henry in the September Company.

They haven’t seen him here in the past month.

It seemed that if Emily didn’t come, he wouldn’t come, either.

Although they were all in the office park of the Sharp Group, the main building was quite a distance away from them.

If they didn’t go to the main building to look for Henry, they wouldn’t see him at all.

Today, Emily came back, and Henry also came.

Coincidence? Or was it intentional?

“Just to check the warehouse upstairs.” Henry put his hands back into his pockets and said, “Let’s see if there is a need for your company to expand.”

However, it didn’t seem necessary for Henry, a dignified Sharp, to come over and check the warehouse himself.

However, no one had said anything about Henry’s excuse.

Lois asked, “So, have you eaten dinner?”

Henry shook his head.

Lois immediately said, “We are going out for dinner. Why don’t you join us?”



Henry ignored her invitation. Instead, he lowered his head and looked at Emily beside him, saying, "Is that okay?"

Emily was surprised. But when she looked up at Henry, she smiled indifferently.

"Of course. The boss wants to treat us to dinner. How could you say no to that?"

She just took Henry as her boss.

Emily did see that the light in Henry's eyes had dimmed a lot.

However, no one could say anything else at the moment.

Was that okay if he ate with them? Of course.

Lois smiled, "Then, hurry up. We're so hungry!"

They had a big meal, but nobody was comfortable.

It wasn't because Henry the boss was here, but because they didn't know where they would have the next dinner together.

And they didn't know when it could be.

At 8:30, Emily had to go back.

Henry was the first one to leave. Everyone thought that he had something to do.

However, when they walked out, they saw him driving the dark luxury car that he liked at the entrance of the restaurant.

"I know the way you go home. Let me send you back." Henry opened the car door, not giving Emily any chance to refuse.

But she wanted to refuse. She had planned to take a taxi home.

However, Lois gently pushed her, "Go."

In fact, Lois thought Henry was truly pitiful.

She had never seen such a handsome, wealthy and affectionate man since she was born.

She hoped that Emily could stop hurting him.

If possible, just give him some warmth for the last time.

Emily felt a little helpless. She was pushed to the car by Lois, so she could only get into it.

"I know you find it troublesome." After closing the car door, Henry stepped on the gas and drove the car away.

Emily told the truth, "He won't like to see me go back in your car."

Even though these words would hurt Henry much.

'It's fine. I'll pull over outside. I won't get close to the house. I won't let anyone from the Jacksons see me.'

She could say that she was going back by taxi. Was that okay?

Emily could no longer find any excuse to reject him.

"I thought you would hate me."

The car drove smoothly on the road. She looked at the changing scenery outside the window and gradually calmed down.

Since she had got in the car, she should enjoy the good time with him.

Putting their relationship aside, they used to be best friends.

And they were the best in sync.

"I don't hate you." There was no smile on Henry's face. He said seriously, "I hate myself."

Emily clenched her fist and didn't know what to say.

She understood what he meant.

But there was no need. He didn't have to think like that. It was just her own problem.

"I was unable to protect you and your friends."

Henry felt very sad about it.

Emily was the same.

She took a deep breath and shook her head, "Hunter has long been very powerful. There weren't many people who could 'have

the ability' in front of him, and now..."

She turned around and looked at Henry seriously.

"Since he returned from Aarigant, I can feel that he is more powerful than before. But I never dare to ask him about it."

Henry tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Yes, Hunter had become stronger. He was so powerful that his friends like Henry could only look up to him.

It was because of a woman, Emily.

A relationship could be a disaster, but it could also become a good discipline.

After going through the tough time, Hunter has now become the supreme king!

“So, Henry, don’t say that you don’t have the ability. It’s because your rival is too powerful.”

Henry knew that Emily was comforting him, but what she said was the truth.

Who could be “tough” in front of Hunter?

Even the boss of Heaven-like Island was forced far away from the Bentson City by him. And he was still on the run.

Now Hunter was not afraid of offending anyone. And no one dared to offend him.

“Henry,” Emily suddenly turned around and looked at him. “We are friends, very good friends.”

“Yes.” Henry nodded bitterly.

He just felt bitter and heartbroken.

In the end, he parked his car in the shadows, which was at least two hundred meters away from the gate of the Jacksons’.

Afterwards, he watched Emily get out of the car and walk towards the gate slowly.

Once again, she walked away from his life.

The moment she disappeared behind the gate, Henry clutched his chest.

Was he painful?

He didn't know.

Perhaps, he was just numb.

He was breathing with difficulty. And his heart ached so much that it seemed to have been torn apart.

When these feelings appeared from time to time in his daily life, Henry just got used to it.

Hunter would treat her well, right?

Chapter 384 I'm Tired

Emily walked into the WongRiver Pavilion with heavy steps.

Then she slowly walked towards the hall.

When she entered, she suddenly felt a cold gaze from the sofa.

Her heart trembled, and she clenched her fist.

Emily thought that Hunter would also come back very late tonight. However, it was only nine o'clock in the evening and he was

already sitting on the sofa in the hall.

There was no laptop on the table, only a cup of hot tea.

His phone was put on the desk, so he didn't seem to be looking at it just now.

However, there were a few cigarette butts in the ashtray on the table.

How long had he been sitting here?

"Hunter." Emily took a deep breath and tried to keep calm as she walked towards him.

"Hang out with friends?" Hunter smelled of alcohol. It wasn't very heavy, but it had a very mellow feeling.

He drank again.

Recently, he seemed to have a lot of social dinners. And he came back several times with the smell of alcohol.

It had only been less than three months since he took over the Jackson Group. Now it should be the busiest time.

"Yes, I went out for dinner with my friends."

Emily walked to the sofa and stood there.

The conversation stopped, and the hall went quiet.

Emily did not know what he was thinking about.

Hunter was drinking tea quietly.

After standing for a long time, Emily said in a low voice, "Hunter, I'll go back to my room..."

“Who sent you back?” He suddenly asked.

Emily clenched her fist. She wanted to find an excuse and tell him that she had taken a taxi back.

However, she opened her mouth to speak and then closed it.

The result of deceiving Hunter was not something she could take.

Finally, Emily said, “Henry sent me back to the gate.”

Hunter did not say anything. He lit a cigarette and smoked it casually.

His expressionless face was cold and serious as always. Emily couldn’t tell if he was angry or not.

However, even if he was angry, he would not show it on his face.

Therefore, Emily was even more uneasy.

Hunter just smoked for two minutes without saying a word.

There was no expression on his face, but it just freaked Emily out.

After standing for another while, Emily couldn’t hold it any longer. She said indifferently, “I want to go up now.”

“OK.”

Hunter should be angry tonight.

Henry sent her back. No wonder he got so angry with her.

Emily was ready to accept the punishment. After taking a shower, she waited for Hunter in her room.

Hunter entered after half an hour. When he entered, he took his bathrobe and walked into the bathroom.

Emily's heart beat faster as the water fell from the shower.

Ten minutes later, Hunter came out with his wet short hair.

He threw away the towel on his hair and looked at Emily.

Emily clenched her fists, turned around, and lay on the bed.

Usually, if he was unhappy, he would do this to her.

After spending more than a month together, she was accustomed to his methods.

Hunter walked behind her and looked down at the girl lying on the bed.

Emily clutched the sheets. It made her even more uneasy when he remained silent.

She wouldn't get over tonight easily.

Then suddenly, Hunter slapped her on the butt.

"Ah!" Emily screamed out of shock instead of pain.

"Hunter?" Emily looked back at him with a puzzled expression.

"You like this posture so much?" Emily saw the glimmer of a smile in Hunter's eyes.



Was he laughing?

Emily couldn't react.

Ever since they made an agreement and she was forced to stay with him, she hadn't seen him smile sincerely for more than a month.

Was that faint smile real?

But wasn't he angry that she was with Henry tonight?

"What? Are you so thirsty to turn yourself up like this?" Hunter stared at her body.

Emily was shocked. She hurriedly sat up and looked up at him.

Her small face flushed with embarrassment as she explained, "I'm not ... I didn't mean to."

"You are not? So why are you getting yourself up like that?"

Hunter smiled faintly as he stared at her flushed face.

Emily felt that her face and body were burning.

He had distorted her intentions. She only thought that he...

However, she was lying on the bed just now. And the man was standing behind her, looking at her with a mocking expression...

The more Emily thought about it, the redder her face became.

Just thinking about the scene made her embarrassed and shy.

“I don’t want to have sex tonight. Don’t turn me on.”

Hunter walked to the sofa and sat down, “Pour me a glass of wine.”

“You still want to drink?” After asking that, Emily realized that she had crossed over the line.

Anyway, in the past three months, she got no status around Hunter.

It wasn’t that she accepted the fact. She just understood that there was no point arguing about it.

There was only about a month left. After getting over it, they would be done.

She walked to the wine cabinet. Now she knew how to open the bottle of red wine. She easily removed the wooden cork from

the bottle.

She poured a glass of red wine and came to Hunter. She served it to him with both hands and said, “Hunter, your wine.”

“Didn’t you say that drinking isn’t good? I’ll listen to you.”

Hunter gently pushed away her hands, leaned against the sofa, and closed his eyes.

Emily was a little annoyed. Did this guy play her around?

Since he didn’t want to drink, why didn’t he stop her when he saw her open it?

A bottle of red wine was opened. If he didn’t drink it, it wouldn’t taste good tomorrow. What a waste.

This bottle of wine cost at least tens of thousands!

The behavior of rich people could be so frustrating.

Emily put the glass aside and looked at Hunter's handsome face with closed eyes, not knowing what to do.

It seemed that she hadn't tried to get along with him like this for a long time.

Every time he came back and entered her room, he would either ask for sex or have sex with her.

Tonight, he said he didn't want it?

"Hunter, I'll go back to my room now." Since he didn't want it, it meant that she was free to go, didn't it?

Hunter remained silent. He still closed his eyes and rested, not responding to her at all.

He had a calm breathing and looked as if he had fallen asleep.

Emily didn't hear his reply. So, she heaved a sigh of relief, turned around, and tiptoed towards the door.

Just as her hand was about to touch the door handle, the man behind her said in a low voice, "Come back."

Emily's body trembled. She was so scared that she almost fell to the ground.

Didn't he say that he didn't want her tonight?

The "coming back" was like a nightmare, causing her to feel as if she had fallen into an ice cellar.

"You are like those people. You came close to me with a purpose. When I'm asleep, you guys will think of plotting against me."

His words caused Emily to feel sorry for him.

"I'm not that kind of person." Emily walked up to him and wanted to explain.

However, Hunter suddenly opened his eyes and stared at her uneasy face. He said, "I'm tired."

Chapter 385 Are You Going Back to Him

After saying "I'm tired", Hunter leaned against the sofa and closed his eyes again.

But Emily's heart was trembling.

It had been a long, long time since she had seen Hunter reveal such a tired state in front of her.

He was like a god. Especially during these two months, he was completely an unattainable god on the battlefield.

No one could get close to him, and he did not allow anyone to do so.

He was cold, arrogant, and condescending.

But now, he said softly to her that he was tired.

He used to pull every string he had to keep her by his side and tortured her in all sorts of ways.

Only one sentence, "I'm tired", made her shocked and sad!

She subconsciously put down the hand on the door.

However, after hesitating for a while, she pushed open the door and left.

The moment the door was closed, Hunter slowly opened his eyes.

He looked disappointed and lonely through his dark eyes.

Emily still loved Henry.

He had no other choice but to use the strongest and coldest method to keep her beside him.

What would she do if she was free?

She would immediately go back to Henry without hesitation.

Hunter smiled lightly and sat on the sofa for a long time. Finally, he picked up the wine cup that Emily had just placed on the table.

His stomach was full of alcohol. He did drink quite a lot tonight.

However, there was no companion for him other than wine now.

Just as Hunter was about to drink the wine, he heard footsteps coming from outside.

The door was pushed open and the slender figure walked in.

It was Emily who silently walked over with a cup of hot tea.

Looking at the tea in her hand, Hunter held the wine cup tighter.

Didn't she leave him and go back to her room just now?

"Didn't you drink a lot tonight?"

Emily took away the wine cup from his hand and put it aside before giving him the tea cup.

"Drink some tea. It will warm your stomach so that you won't be so uncomfortable."

Hunter didn't know how long it had been since he was taken such care of.

Looking at the cup of hot tea, he did not take it immediately.

He just watched it quietly and felt a little bitter.

Perhaps, Emily could understand what he was thinking about.

Just now, before she left, his words made her upset.

Did Hunter think that everyone approached him for the forces behind him?

Even his family, all his relatives, all his good friends did so?

And those people were all secretly plotting against him?

During the two months he took over the Jackson Group, he must feel too much pressure and face too many conspiracies.

'I didn't mean to flatter you.'

Emily held Hunter's hand and put the teacup in his hand.

However, he still didn't want to drink it. Just as she was about to withdraw her hand, he gently held her hand and said, "Feed

me.

Emily sighed.

She took the cup back, then put it close to his lips, and began to feed him.

The tea was warm and bitter with traces of sweetness afterwards.

Hunter narrowed his eyes. It seemed that he enjoyed the feeling of his stomach being warmed up. This man had been cold for too long.

Not only was he cold to others, he was also cold to himself.

After drinking a cup of tea, Hunter stood up and walked towards the big bed in the room.

Emily was suddenly at a loss.

He said he didn't want her tonight.

"Looks like I haven't left a good impression to you for the whole time."

Hunter sat by the bed and lay down. Then he rolled over and lay sprawled across the bed.

"Come and sleep with me."

Emily didn't know what he wanted to do. But she was cautious.

She walked to the bed and sat down, looking at him.

Hunter, however, turned his face away and did not look back at her.

It was said that men who liked to sleep on their stomachs were very cautious.

However, she could feel that at this moment, this man trusted her.

Now Emily understood what Hunter meant by "sleep with me".

Just lying down with him.

However, she did not lie down. Instead, she sat down beside him.

Hunter turned around. This time, he raised his head and rested on her leg.

The moment he slept on her soft legs, both of them were touched.

There was a feeling of laziness as if he returned home and slept on his wife's lap.

He was relaxed and felt at ease in the most comfortable position.

“You have to let me sit beside the headboard. I'm uncomfortable without any support.”

Emily looked at the perfect profile of the man and whispered.

But he didn't react at all.

Hunter didn't care about Emily when he became willful.

Because he knew that she would find a way to deal with it.

Emily breathed out, hugged his head, and gently moved her body.

Finally, she managed to lean against the headboard. Then she let him rest on her legs again.

The three-meter-wide bed was enough for Hunter even if he slept that way.



During the process of moving, the man did not snort or react at all, as if he was very docile and obedient.

It had been a long time since Emily felt that on him.

So, she just felt warm and bitter now.

Then she began to give a gentle massage to his temples.

There were some words that she shouldn't have said. But for some reason, she couldn't help but speak out.

"Actually, there are many people who really care about you. However, you are too big for them to reach."

It was not because he was too powerful to get along with. It was just that rare people could empathize with him.

If he could be more easy-going and look back, he might be able to see a different possibility.

Hunter did not say anything. But he breathed faster.

However, it just lasted for a short while. Then he regained his calm breathing.

This man always liked to hide his heart. No one would be able to see through him for his whole life.

Perhaps she had a chance to know him.

But those were the past.

Once Hunter hid away his feelings, it was almost impossible for others to break him open again.

Moreover, she no longer had a key.

Even if the door to his feelings was opened one day, the person who took the key would not be her.

Emily restrained her thoughts and kept on rubbing his temples.

His breathing turned calm again.

When he closed his eyes, his long and dense eyelashes casted a fan-shaped shadow. It was so beautiful and charming.

Even women were jealous of his eyelashes.

It was not easy for her to look away.

Just as she was about to cover him with a blanket, she heard his deep voice, "There's about a month left."

About a month?

For a moment, she couldn't react.

However, Hunter said indifferently, "After it's over, do you want to go back to him?"

Chapter 386 Emily, It's Really You

Should I go back to him?

Even if Hunter didn't say the name, Emily knew whom he was talking about.

She looked down at the side of his face.

Hunter still closed his eyes, not even lifting his eyelids.

Emily was not hesitating, nor was she thinking about how to answer the question. Instead, she was in a daze.

How long had it been since they talked like this?

In the past month, every time they stayed together, they were having sex like beasts.

And they never talked during sex.

She did not say anything, and Hunter remained silent.

Emily didn't know if he was waiting for her reply or if he was asleep.

After a long time, she said indifferently, "He won't want me now."

"What if he still wants you?" This question was going too far.

Emily was still with Hunter now. Should she tell the truth or just lie to him?

However, she was not troubled and did not want to lie to him.

"I'll live by myself."

Whether he was satisfied or not, this answer was true.

Unexpectedly, Hunter nodded and said, "Good."

This man!

Hunter went silent again.

It was quiet, and there was a sense of peace in the room.

Hunter was about to fall asleep. He had a heavy breathing, and he also snored slightly.

He would only snore when he was tired.

So, he was really tired lately.

After confirming that he was asleep, Emily carefully tried to put his head back on the pillow.

However, he was awakened by his nightmare halfway.

He flipped over and hugged her tightly, with his head going towards her soft belly.

“Don’t leave me!”

Emily did not say anything, nor did she dare to move.

But soon, Hunter fell asleep again and continued to snore.

It was rare for him to sleep so soundly.

Emily decided to ignore his words in dream.

She didn’t want to think too much. It would only get her in despair at last.

The next morning, when Hunter woke up, he was still lying on Emily’s lap.

The moment he moved, Emily was woken up by him.

After the head that had rested on her leg all night was removed, she could not react.

The sourness in her legs made her frown and snort softly.

“What are you doing here?” Hunter sat up and stared at Emily coldly.

One night later, Hunter was still the old Hunter. He just looked at her coldly.

“I didn’t do anything.” Emily almost rolled her eyes at him.

Did he drink too much last night and forget about everything? Or did he say that on purpose?

Forget it. It was useless to argue with Hunter.

Emily climbed down from the bed.

However, her legs were too numb. Just as her feet touched the ground, she lost her balance and fell.

As for Hunter, who was standing at the side, he just watched her fall and didn’t even have the intention to help her.

He didn’t even think about who had caused her legs to go so numb.

He was so ungrateful!

Emily struggled to get up and turned to walk towards the door.

Hunter’s room was indeed not somewhere an ordinary person like her could stay.

Just as she reached the door, she heard Hunter's deep voice behind her, "When will you finish your exams?"

"I've got two today, and three tomorrow."

"If you have anything else you need to do after the exams, get it done as soon as possible. I need you to go to City L with me on Saturday."

Emily was surprised and turned to look at him, "City L?"

She suddenly thought of that old man's gentle face.

She hadn't seen Grandpa Gale for more than a month. She wondered how he was now.

By the way, it had been more than a month since Wendy had lived in the Gale's.

Emily nodded to Hunter. When she was about to leave, she couldn't help but ask, "What are you doing in City L?"

"Do you think that you have the right to ask?" Hunter raised his eyebrows and looked impatient.

His little tenderness at last night had disappeared.

Emily snorted and opened the door.

She just couldn't have any fantasies about him.

After all, fantasies would only lead to despair.

That was fine. She would not ask again. What was the big deal?

Just as she was about to walk out of the room, she heard his voice again. It was so low that women loved and hated it.

“The Gales have found their only granddaughter. They are hosting a dinner this Saturday to announce it.”

A granddaughter of the Gale family ... Wendy ...

Emily’s fingertips trembled and she was shocked on the spot.

“You’re not leaving?” Hunter was urging her to get out.

This time, Emily did not get angry at all. She just didn’t have the energy to be angry.

She walked back to her room slowly with a blank mind.

About the granddaughter of the Gale family ... Because of Hunter, she just put this matter aside.

She was going to wait until the end of the three months to figure out what had happened back then.

However, she didn’t realize that others would go far away if she did not make a move.

The Gale family in City L ... Wendy ... Kate ... Sally ...

All those things that seemed not related to each other suddenly jumped out in her mind.

She was in a mess.

After Emily returned to her room and closed the door, Liam walked over from afar. He knocked on Hunter’s door and entered.

“Mr.Hunter, here is the information you want.”

He put a document on the table with a gloomy face.

“When Matriarch had an accident back then, the man in that photo was really Calvin.”

Emily had nothing to do.

After finishing the last exam on Wednesday, she went to the hospital to see Sally.

As for the company, it was still the same.

They always had video meetings and communicated with each other on the Internet.

So this Thursday, Emily and Hunter arrived in City L ahead of schedule.

Hunter and Joseph seemed to have some business to discuss. As soon as they arrived in City L, Joseph invited Hunter over.

Hunter did not restrict Emily’s freedom of movement. He just left leaving Ewan to her.

In fact, it was surveillance.

That afternoon, Emily went out of the hotel and walked around the surrounding commercial streets.

Ewan had been following behind her all this time, and there was no communication between them. He hadn’t said a word to her

all the afternoon.

Emily knew that Ewan hated her very much because of Wendy.



This man must like Wendy.

However, it wasn't surprising.

Wendy knew how to win a man's heart. Many men liked her.

When she was tired of walking, Emily sat down on a stone stool by the street.

Holding the hot milk tea she just bought, she sipped it casually.

On the street not far away, a low-key luxury car stopped by the side of the road.

"Look, is that Emily? I didn't have the wrong person, did I? Milo, look!"

Sawyer was so anxious that he pushed open the car door. Without waiting for Milo's reply, he walked over quickly.

Milo hurriedly got off the car and chased after him.

"Old Master, wait for me. Don't run too fast. Be careful of falling!"

"Back off! You're the old man who would fall. I'm strong!"

Sawyer went straight to Emily like he was flying over. Then he grabbed her shoulder.

"Emily! It's really you! My God! Why are you here?"

Chapter 387 You Look Exactly the Same

When Sawyer got off the car and ran over, Ewan had noticed these two old men.

If he hadn't recognized they were the Gale family's master and butler, he would have stopped them from approaching Emily.

After all, running over like this really scared people.

Although he did not like Emily, Hunter had ordered him to protect her.

No matter how much he disliked her, he must ensure her safety.

Emily's head ached from being shaken of the old man in front of her.

After seeing him clearly, her eyes lit up and she became excited.

"Grandpa Gale, why are you here?"

"Shouldn't I ask this question first?" Sawyer held her hand tightly.

"Didn't they say that you can't come because of your exams?"

Of course, this "they" referred to Wendy's parents.

Emily narrowed her eyes. It was not strange that Charles had come.

But, Kate?

Kate, who had been hiding for so long, finally dared to show up?

However, after following Hunter for so long, she learned that she couldn't be too impulsive when anything happened.

Back then, it was because she was impulsive that she had harmed himself. At that time, she almost harmed Lois.

Therefore, this time, even if Kate appeared in front of her, she couldn't let herself lose control.

"Is Dad and Aunt Kate here?" Emily suppressed the shock in her heart and smiled at Sawyer.

"You call her Aunt Kate?" Sawyer was a little puzzled.

"Well ..."

"Miss Emily! It's really you! Old Master has sharp eyes! I didn't see you clearly just now."

Milo finally ran in front of them, panting heavily.

As for their bodyguards, they were all on the side.

Seeing that Ewan was not far behind Emily, no one approached each other in order to avoid conflict.

There were always conflicts of vibe between bodyguards.

Therefore, they would always try to stay as far away as possible from other bodyguards.

After all, there was no dangerous here.

After being interrupted by Milo, Sawyer forgot what he was thinking about just now.

He still held Emily's hand tightly and was extremely excited.

"When they said that you didn't have time to come, you didn't know how disappointed I was. So, are you trying to surprise me?"

Emily's mind changed. Finally, she nodded.

'I also want to give my sister a surprise. So, Grandpa, can you promise me that you won't let anyone know about it?'

"Of course!" As long as she came, nothing else mattered.

Sawyer didn't know why he was looking forward to seeing this little girl again.

Perhaps it was because she was Wendy's younger sister. He loved Wendy, so he also loved her sister Emily and regarded her as his granddaughter.

Anyway, he was very happy to see Emily!

"By the way, when did you come? Did you finish the exam?"

"Yes, I finished the exam yesterday. I came here early this morning. I'm staying at the hotel now."

"Staying at a hotel? No way. You should go home with me. It's not comfortable outside. And it's not safe, either."

Sawyer didn't want her to stay at the hotel.

But for now, Emily didn't want Wendy to know that she had come.

Most importantly, Kate also came this time.

If she lived in the Gales', they would definitely meet her.

"Grandpa, I just want to give them a surprise. What's the point if you make me live in the Gales'?"

She grabbed Sawyer's hand and pulled him gently.

“Grandpa, don’t expose me. Otherwise, I won’t speak to you anymore.”

Just now, Emily called him Grandpa Gale. He always felt that something was missing and his heart was empty.

Now that she called him grandpa, he felt everything was alright.

How could Sawyer resist the little girl’s coquettish behavior? He immediately compromised with her!

“Alright, alright. You can stay at a hotel. But you have to stay at our family’s hotel!”

It was not safe for his granddaughter to live at another hotel.

“Grandpa, I came with Hunter this time. Is it safe enough?”

She turned around and pointed at Ewan, “See, there is a bodyguard. How could I be dangerous?”

She was just a little girl. Who would plot against a little girl for no reason?

Milo also smiled and said, “Don’t be too nervous, Old Master. Young Master Hunter has made good arrangements.”

Sawyer looked at Ewan and still felt a little worried.

He leaned closer to Emily and lowered his voice, “Emi, what is the relationship between you and Hunter?”

Wendy had said that Emily was a maid in the Jacksons’. But now, Hunter had taken her out and even asked his bodyguards to

protect her.

It was impossible that she was just a temporary domestic worker.

“That’s because Wendy has a good relationship with him!”

Emily didn’t want to lie to Sawyer. But her relationship with Hunter would make him worry.

There was no need to talk about such a shameful relationship.

“Grandpa, why did you go out today? Don’t you need to go back to work? Grandpa, you must be lazy.”

She sounded quite natural when she changed the topic. Sawyer did not react and replied her.

“I’m old. Now, I don’t care much about the company’s affairs.”

“Is Master Joseph dealing with them?” Emily asked.

Sawyer nodded, “Yeah, you can just call him Joseph like Wendy”

“Alright.”

As long as Sawyer didn’t ask her about Hunter, she was fine with everything.

Grandpa held Emily’s hand and said, “You just came to City L, right? I will show you around, okay?”

When he came out today, he wanted to pick out a special gift for Wendy and give it to her on the dinner.

However, he didn’t expect to meet Emily here.

So, it seemed like he could put the gift thing aside for a while.

Emily turned around and looked at Ewan. Ewan said indifferently, "Young Master Hunter didn't care about where you go."

As long as she didn't try to get rid of him.

Emily was delighted and nodded at Sawyer.

She was also happy to be with Grandpa Gale, just like when she was with Mrs. Jackson, Hunter's grandmother.

When Sawyer held Emily's hand and was about to take her somewhere, an old man in his sixties walked over quickly.

"Sawyer, it's really you."

"Kenny, you came shopping too. What a coincidence!"

They were friends who had known each other for many years. And they had both retired.

Leaving young people to fight at the company, they lived a retired life. And it was common for them to go shopping.

Kenny looked at Emily, who was being held by Sawyer. The smile in his eyes became even more obvious.

"Is this the granddaughter you just found? She looks exactly the same as you. Look at her eyes and features!"

"Really?" Sawyer was very delighted.

Although Emily was not his granddaughter, he was happy to hear that they looked alike!

Hearing this, Milo walked in front of them from behind. He looked at them very carefully. Suddenly, his eyes widened.

"Yes, Emily looks really alike to our Old Master! That's amazing!"

There were wrinkles on Sawyer's face because of his age. But they had known him for decades.

Emily's face and her sassy look really resembled Sawyer when he was young.

If people didn't know the truth, they would think they were grandfather and granddaughter!

Chapter 388 Someone in this Family Wa...

He looked exactly like Grandpa Gale?

Emily subconsciously stared at Grandpa Gale and suddenly had a strange feeling.

Something became clear in her mind.

The thoughts she had before, which were interrupted, now came back to her.

She bit her lip, and then suddenly grabbed Grandpa Gale's hair.

"Grandpa, look, you have so many white hair now. You should take good care of your hair."

"What are you talking about, Emi? I'm old enough to have white hair."

However, Emily's caring tone made the old man very happy.

Milo smiled and said, "Emi, your grandpa is already in his seventies. It's normal for him to have white hair. You should take a look

at my hair."

He pointed at his short, half-white hair and smiled.

"I'm younger than your grandpa. But I also have a lot of white hair."



“Grandpa, you are already in your seventies?”

Thinking about grandpa’s age, Emily felt a little sad.

Actually, the old man had been taken good care of himself and had a positive attitude towards life, which made him look like a man in his sixties.

Emily just realized that grandpa was actually in his seventies.

An old man finally found his only biological granddaughter at this age. Of course, he would dote on her. Somehow she felt a little jealous of Wendy.

“What’s wrong? Are you afraid that I will leave you soon?”

“Grandpa, don’t say things like that!”

His words made Emily very sad.

When she thought of her mother, who she barely remembered, and her grandmother, her heart twitched.

Seeing that the little girl was about to cry, Patriarch Gale immediately felt sorry for her.

‘It’s fine. It’s fine. Grandpa is lying. Don’t be sad, Emi. Grandpa will live to be a hundred. Don’t be sad.’

Kenny sighed. He was really envious of them.

“Stop showing off your good relationship in front of me. It makes me feel so lonely.”

Since he was a good old friend of Patriarch Gale's, he was also from a noble family.

He also brought a lot of bodyguards with him. Not far behind him, there were all bodyguards.

But in wealthy families like theirs, the relationships between the family members were always intense.

The children and grandchildren of his all wished for him to die soon so that they could inherit his property.

Seeing Patriarch Gale and his granddaughter being so nice to each other, he was moved.

Emily suppressed the pain in her heart, gently pushed the old man and smiled.

"Grandpa, I'm not a child. You don't need to coax me like that. People will laugh at us."

"I'm not afraid to be laughed at."

Milo also wanted to say something, but his phone suddenly rang.

He walked to the side and picked up the phone.

A few seconds later, Milo rushed over, looking worried, "Patriarch Gale, Wendy ... something happened to Wendy!"

Another accident.

However, in wealthy families, accidents may be caused by people.

Wendy had only been back for a month, but this was the third accident that happened to her.

She didn't suffer much from the two accidents before. But this time, she almost died!

“Grandpa, Grandpa ...”

Seeing Patriarch Gale, Wendy immediately burst into tears.

“Grandpa, I almost died, I thought I could never see you again...”

“What happened?” Patriarch Gale hurriedly went over and held her in his arms.

He turned around and glared at Joseph, “Didn’t you ask someone to protect Wendy? How come bad things still happened to

Wendy?”

‘It was not his fault. I shouldn’t have insisted to take a walk outside.’

Wendy looked at Joseph, and then turned to Patriarch Gale, crying pitifully.

“Grandpa, someone in this family wants to harm me. I can’t stay here anymore!”

The old man hurriedly said, “How can it be? No one in our family will harm you. Everyone loves you.”

Wendy cried even louder.

Kate walked up to her and gently rubbed her head.

She looked at Patriarch Gale with an uneasy expression, “Patriarch Gale, our Wendy really suffered a lot here.”

“What’s wrong? Mrs. Winston, are people here disrespectful to you?”

Charles and Kate weren’t Wendy’s biological parents. They adopted her.

However, they raised Wendy up.

Thus, Patriarch Gale showed them a lot of respect.

He was also very afraid that the couple would insist on bringing Wendy back.

“Mrs. Winston, if someone didn’t treat you well, I apologize for them. Mrs. Winston, please forgive us.”

The dignified Patriarch Gale was actually so respectful to these nobodies. It was outrageous!

Most of the people here from the Gale family immediately looked unhappy.

Patriarch Gale had two daughters. Both of them were outstanding characters in the family and held very important positions in

the Gale Group.

Now, the old man was obedient to Kate.

Then, do they also need to cater to that woman like he did?

They had long been accustomed to being superior, how could they endure such grievances?

The older daughter, Lottie, said with an indifferent expression, “Dad, we are the only members in the family. Isn’t it too much to

say that someone in our family wants to harm her?”

The younger daughter Sasha was also displeased.

“Dad, before Wendy came back, we had such a good time.”

“Now, she actually suspects that someone in this family wants to harm her. What is she trying to do?”

“Grandpa, are the aunts saying that I want to sow discord and break this family?”

Wendy’s tears dropped again.

She had a wound on her arm. But she pushed the old man away and wanted to get off the bed.

‘I really can’t stay in this family anymore. No one really cares about me other than my foster parents!’

The old man hurriedly stopped her. She was seriously injured and there were blood on the bandage on her arm!

“Wendy, they didn’t mean that. The aunts just wanted to tell you that they would never harm you.”

“But Grandpa, you saw it too. The aunts look down on me.”

Right now, Wendy was not afraid of having conflict with Lottie and Sasha at all.

It was the truth that they didn’t respect her.

Ever since she entered the house, they had been mean to her.

Although they were the daughters of Patriarch Gale, their sons’ surnames were originally not Gale.

They brought their husbands and sons into the Gale family, yet they still dared to be arrogant in front of her, the real Miss Gale.

How could she not be angry?

“Grandpa, I’m not happy here at all. I want to go back to Bentson City. I don’t want to stay here anymore!”

“Wendy, this ... How can this be? You’re my biological granddaughter! You should stay with me!”

The old man was so frightened that he hurriedly turned to Milo for help.

Milo hurriedly said, "Wendy, there is some misunderstanding. Lottie and Sasha both like you. They are your biological aunts!"

Something flashed through Kate's eyes. She also held Wendy's hand and softened her voice.

"Wendy, Patriarch Gale is your own Grandpa. You are the only orthodox Miss in this family. No one in this family dares to bully you."

"Don't worry. Patriarch Gale won't let anything happen to you here."

Chapter 389 Love Mixed with Guilt

There was nothing wrong with Kate's words.

Wendy's status was indeed higher than the two aunts'.

Most importantly, she was the only child of Patriarch Gale's favorite son.

The old man loved his granddaughter as much as he loved his little son.

Therefore, no one would dare to bully her here.

However, what Kate said was unacceptable for the two daughters of Patriarch Gale.

More than that, it was an offense.

Lottie and Sasha were furious.

They received no respect from this damn girl since she had returned who even interfered with their matters.

And now, she even wanted a share of the Gale Group!

“Dad, no one in this family would to bully her, but she can’t bully others.”

Lottie really didn’t want to argue with a little girl, but these people were going too far.

Sasha also said angrily, “She doesn’t know anything about the Gale Group, but she keeps ordering around my people.”

“When something went wrong, she blamed it all on us. I scolded her because I couldn’t take it anymore.”

“Wendy is still a little girl. You should be easy on her.”

The old man’s words revealed his partiality for Wendy.

He looked at his two daughters angrily.

“Wendy is your younger brother’s biological daughter. I will give her twice what your brother used to have.”

“The Gale Group will also be Wendy’s in the future. If she wants to work there, you should help her instead of doing everything you can to stop her.”

“Dad, what are you talking about? Are you going to give the Gale Group to an outsider?”

Sasha was already on the verge of lashing out. Hearing that, she couldn’t hold back the anger any longer!

“Dad, you ...”

“Is there a problem? I planned to leave the Gale Group to Harley. Now that he is no longer with us, I should give it to her daughter.”

“But, Dad, we have also devoted a lot to the Gale Group!”

Sasha almost cried!

Dad only cared about his youngest son, Harley. The two daughters had been by his side and helped him for so many years, and they at least should get some credit for it!

Didn't he appreciate their effort at all?

Although Lottie acted calm, she secretly clenched her fists.

Her sharp fingernails almost pinched through her skin.

Patriarch Gale really wanted to give the Gale Group to Harley's child.

What about their children?

Right now, the most outstanding young person in the family was her eldest son, Joseph. He had just become the CEO of the

Gale Group. Everyone had witnessed his abilities over the years.

Would her son be suppressed because of Wendy's return?



“Anyway, the Gale Group will be Wendy’s in the future. I don’t want to argue with you guys. Whoever objects can come to see me tonight!”

Then, Patriarch Gale said with a sullen expression, “Milo, send them out.”

“Yes.”

Milo looked at everyone and shook his head, “Let’s go out first. Let Miss Wendy have a good rest. We can talk about this later.”

Sasha still wanted to say something, but was stopped by Milo who gave her a hint with his eyes.

Patriarch Gale was angry now. He was not in the mood of arguing.

“Grandpa, we are leaving now. You can spend some time with Wendy.”

Joseph acted calm. He held his mother by the arm and said, “Mom, let’s go out.”

Lottie nodded. Her son was always so calm and mature.

She was proud of him.

Unfortunately, his surname wasn’t Gale at first. After he took his mother’s surname, Patriarch Gale still didn’t treat him as the real

young master of the Gale family.

Seeing that her sister had left, Sasha could only follow her. She didn’t want to confront her father alone.

Otherwise, she would have to take full responsibility.

Milo took everyone out of Wendy's room.

When they reached the hall, Sasha finally lost her temper.

"Milo, you have seen what kind of person this Miss is."

"She has been trying to sow discord in this family. She always says that we bully her, but you know the truth!"

"Who have bullied her after she came back? Who dares to bully her?"

Milo moved his lips, but in the end, he didn't say anything and only sighed.

Sasha still refused to stop!

"Right now, it's like she has used black magic on our father!"

"Madam, don't say things like that. If Patriarch Gale hears this, he will be angry again."

"Isn't that so? I wonder what Wendy did to him. Why did he change completely after she came back?"

"Aunty, don't put it like that."

Joseph looked at her and smiled faintly, "You should know that Grandpa still feels guilty about interfering with uncle's relationship with Talia."

Patriarch Gale wasn't directly responsible for Harley's car accident.

But if Patriarch Gale hadn't stopped him from being with Talia, Harley wouldn't need to leave home.

If he didn't leave, perhaps that car accident wouldn't have happened.

“Grandpa is only making up for it by being nice to Wendy.”

Therefore, Patriarch Gale’s love for Wendy was mixed with guilt.

So he couldn’t see Wendy suffer at all.

He wanted to make up for Harley’s daughter. Actually, everyone could understand him.

Sasha looked at him and sighed.

“My son is a lost cause. He knows nothing but goof around. I don’t count on him anymore, but you’re different!”

She looked at Lottie, still indignant.

“Sasha, look at Joseph. There’s nothing wrong with him. How come he can’t inherit the Gale Group?”

“Aunty, stop saying things like that!”

Joseph wasn’t happy to hear the compliments. Instead, he took on a serious face and said,

“Grandpa has already made it very clear that the Gale Group will be Wendy’s.”

He wasn’t unsatisfied with grandpa’s decision. He just wanted to tell everyone not to say such things again.

No matter who said it, in the end, it would seem to others that he wanted to take over the Gale Group.

Milo also said, “Madam, for the sake of Young Master Joseph, you really shouldn’t say such things again.”

Sasha took a deep breath and finally suppressed her anger.

Then she said, “Alright, I won’t say it again. But it’s unfair. I’m still angry about it!”

“Sasha, I’ll go now!”

She turned around and left, still furious.

“Mom, you should also go back and have a good rest.”

Joseph looked at his mother and said with a gentle voice.

Lottie stared at his outstanding face for a long time. Then she nodded, “Alright, I’m leaving. You keep an eye on grandpa.”

‘I know.’”

After watching them leave, Joseph was about to return to his room and continue his work.

Suddenly, the servant walked over and said respectfully, “Young Master, there are some guests outside. They are looking for

you.”

Who would come to see him at this time?

Joseph was a little surprised, “Who are they?”

The servant replied, “It seems to be ... the eldest young master of the Jackson family.”

Chapter 390 It Will All Be Yours in t...

In the room, Wendy grabbed Patriarch Gale’s sleeve and looked aggrieved.

“Grandpa, you saw it. The aunts don’t like me at all. They look down on me.”

“How could that be? We are a family. No one will look down on you.”

Patriarch Gale patted her hand gently. Every time he saw the wound on her arm, he felt sorry for her.

Wendy had only been back for a month. But several accidents had happened to her in such a short period of time.

Could it be that someone in this family really wanted to harm her?

“Wendy, what exactly happened today?”

He only heard that she was almost hit by a car.

Neither Patriarch Gale nor Milo knew the details of the accident.

“I don’t know what exactly happened. I was walking on the street with Mom and Aunt Kate when a car behind us suddenly came

rushing at me.”

“Yes, Patriarch Gale. Thank god that Wendy noticed the car. Otherwise she might have been...”

Kate’s face was filled with fear, as if she did not dare to recall the accident.

“Did you see who was in the car?” Patriarch Gale immediately asked.

Wendy shook her head and murmured, “I was scared to death. There was no time for me to take notice of the driver.”

“That’s right, Patriarch Gale. Wendy almost died there.”

Kate hurriedly said, “It’s a terrible thing to recall. How could one bear it?”

Tears oozed out at the corners of her eyes when Wendy heard this.

“Grandpa, do you not believe me? But I ... I am your granddaughter!”

“Of course I believe you!” Patriarch Gale hurriedly explained, “I just want to know exactly what happened.”

“Also, where did this happen? I will send someone to investigate it. We will definitely find out who is behind this.”

“We shouldn’t!” Wendy immediately grabbed his sleeve and said anxiously, “Grandpa, if ... if you find out that it was really

someone in this family who did this, then how could we live together under the same roof?”

“But ... truth could dispel your doubts. If it’s not someone from this family, wouldn’t that be better?”

Now, she was worried that an investigation would hurt everyone’s feeling.

Wasn’t she worried that she would hurt people’s feelings when she accused someone in this family of hurting her?

What she said was more straightforward and offensive.

“Grandpa, please don’t. I’m really scared!”

Wendy glanced at Kate, who secretly gave her a hint.

Wendy grabbed her grandpa’s sleeve again and softened her tone.

“Actually, Grandpa, I know that everyone looks down on me because I didn’t grow up in this family.”

“Not to mention that everyone in this family is a big shot with high status, while I am nothing.”

“You are Harley’s daughter and my only biological granddaughter. You are not nothing.”

Patriarch Gale’ heart ached, especially when he thought of his son who had passed away.

“Each one of them holds shares of the Gale family. But I don’t have anything in my hands.”

Wendy bit her lips and her eyes were filled with tears.

“Even though I am my father’s daughter, who in this family is willing to admit my status?”

Patriarch Gale looked at her quietly.

Kate was a bit anxious and gave Wendy another hint.

Wendy might have appeared a bit anxious. Kate wondered if it would strike Patriarch Gale as inappropriate.

Right now, they were facing the Master of the Gale family.

Patriarch Gale had already stepped down from the business now. But he was a big shot back then. There was no doubt about that.

Although he looked amiable now, they should still be careful.

Legends like him had all fought their way to their positions. They had been through a lot.

She didn’t know whether they could play tricks with him.

However, Wendy did not seem to be worried at all. She had already figured him out.

He would definitely agree!

“Grandpa, did Dad also have no status in this family back then?”

“How could it be?” Patriarch Gale responded, bitterly.

Actually, Harley had always been his soft spot and a name not to be mentioned in the family.

In the past few days, Wendy had mentioned his name again and again. Every time, it hurt him.

“Then, what will make people respect you?”

Patriarch Gale didn't want to hear anything bad about Harley anymore, so he asked directly.

“Grandpa, actually I don't want anything. You know that I don't care about money.”

Wendy wiped her tears, but still looked aggrieved, “I just ... just don't want to be looked down on! If my father sees it from

heaven, he would definitely feel sad for me.”

“When I go to the company next week, I will transfer the shares intended for Harley to you.”

“Really?” Wendy's eyes lit up.

After saying that, she realized her excitement was a bit too much.

She immediately restrained her smile and said, “Grandpa, I can tell that you really loved dad. As his daughter, I am really happy.”

“As long as you're happy.” Patriarch Gale nodded.



As if her happiness was all he cared about.

“Have a good rest. Grandpa will go back to do some preparations. I will take you to the company with me next week.”

He wanted to leave, but Wendy still seemed to have something to say.

However, it was difficult for her to say it.

Normally, when Patriarch Gale saw her face like this, he would go ahead and ask her if there was anything wrong.

But today, he ignored it and turned around to leave.

Kate and Charles instantly grew edgy about it, so did Wendy. She almost fell off the bed.

“Grandpa ... Grandpa!” She suddenly called him softly.

Patriarch Gale stopped and turned to look at her. “What’s wrong? Do you still feel uncomfortable?”

“I ... not very much. It’s just that the wound still hurts a bit.”

Wendy’s face immediately wrinkled together, as if it really hurt.

Patriarch Gale hurriedly turned around and looked at her arm. “Is it very painful? I’ll call the doctor to have a look at it.”

‘It’s okay, Grandpa! Seeing that you care so much about me, I don’t feel the pain anymore.’

Wendy smiled at him. Difficult as it is, the question had to be asked.

“Well, Grandpa, how many shares did you plan to give Dad?”

Patriarch Gale remained silent.

Wendy panicked, "Grandpa, are you ... upset? If so, I won't ask any more questions!"

She lowered her head, looking depressed.

"I just want to know more about Dad. If I know more about him, it would feel like he is still here with me."

"Grandpa, I don't mean anything else. I won't ask questions about him in the future if you are upset."

"All of it." Patriarch Gale said with a serious look, which implied no anger at all.

Though, he looked a bit depressed.

"But you're still young," he said. "I'll give you ten percent next week."

"Ten percent?"

"Don't worry. Your two aunts only have five percent of the shares each."

Patriarch Gale patted the back of her hand and comforted her, "In the future, the entire Gale Group will be yours."