

Now And Forever 41

Chapter 41 About to die anyway

Sally can't swim, she's a lead weight in water, she'll die if no one saved her.

That's why Emily didn't think it through, but it looked like she also can't swim.

She only knew that someone must save Sally, otherwise, Sally will die.

She will die.

Splash, her head smacked onto the water and the impact almost knocked her unconscious.

"Sally.... Water rushed into her mouth as soon as she opened it, she couldn't breathe.

But she struggled to swim in the direction where Sally entered the water. She didn't even know when she learned to swim!

"Sally, Sally..."

A huge wave rolled and lifted her petite body before engulfing her. Emily became increasingly dizzy as her breathing got

increasingly difficult.

The instances of the water going into her mouth and nose had increased but she persisted to swim over.

No one taught her how to swim and no one told her how to survive in the sea.

She only knew that she had to swim to Sally and get her out of the water.

She finally touched Sally's body. She clenched her teeth and with a final breath, pulled Sally to the surface. As she pulled Sally to

the surface, she struggled to breathe and her body shook violently.

She no longer had any strength to reach the surface. The more she struggled, the more she sank.

She couldn't breathe, not even half a breath of fresh air. Is she going to die?

Her consciousness was fading and she felt increasingly uncomfortable.

She can breathe, completely can't breathe! When she opened her mouth, it wasn't air that entered but a mouthful of salty

seawater.

She's really going to die...

In her daze, she seemed to see a face and it's getting clearer.

Emily wanted to stretch but felt that her limbs are stiff, she cannot move at all.

Her breathing stopped, eyelids were heavy and could no longer open them...

Then, her sinking body was grabbed by something and something soft pressed against her lips.

Emily opened her eyes and desperately breathed a breath. She can breathe!

She seemed to see Hunter's face but the face was too close and she could not see the facial features.

But she knew he was

Hunter.

Lord, she knew that this man was a disaster. Even when she was about to die he appeared to torment her senses. Why in the

last moments of

her life did she imagine Master Jackson kissing her?

Emily, you lustful woman, you lived two lifetimes and are still so horny.

But, her body was totally spent of energy. Even though she seemed to have breathed a breath of fresh air, she still cannot last

much longer...

It was so cold, her head was so painful.

Emily didn't know if she was already dead or still alive. Something was crushing her chest and it was difficult to breathe.

Sally...

"Sally!"

The girl on the bed opened her eyes and sat up.

"Sally..." She moved, her hand was held back by something, it was very painful.

But she didn't care and used what strength she had to pull it down.

"Emily, don't move!" Sally rushed over and hugged her arm to prevent her from pulling out the needle.

"don't move, you'll hurt yourself"

"Sally?" Emily finally could see clearly the person in front of her. She hugged her excitedly and almost cried.

"Sally! You're not dead! You're well! You're not deadly"

"I'm alive, I'm not dead. I'm living well"

When she thought of what had happened, Sally's eyes also turned red.

She hugged Emily in return and said, "Emily, I kept saying that you bully me but I know that you are very good to me."

Even when Emily couldn't swim, she jumped from such a high point into the sea to save her.

She thought that she was going to die and didn't expect to be pulled to the surface by someone who didn't know how to swim.

But after Emily pulled her to the surface, she was too tired and started to sink to the bottom of the sea.

She was barely conscious and fortunately was saved by Master .Jacksons men but she couldn't see Emily.

She also didn't expect the high and mighty, no-nonsense Master .Jackson to jump in without hesitation to save Emily.

Though they are all safe now, only those who were present just now could appreciate how dangerous the situation was.

"Everything's fine, everything's fine now. Don'tt cry anymore. Aren't you all safe?"

Doe almost cried on seeing the two, who escaped death, crying.

He didn't know how scary the situation was. He only knew that Emily was still unconscious when Sally informed them to come.

Someone said that she inhaled too much seawater and almost died... Crap! She's alright now, as long as she's safe.

Terry was also looking at them and when he saw Emily wake up, he began to ease his fists which were clenched for the entire

time.

They were all alive and doing fine.

“How did I survive?” Emily asked curiously when she calmed down. “didn’t I sink?”

She remembered clearly that as she sank and almost lost consciousness, she imagined Master Jackson kissing her.

It was a deadly romantic kiss and she also hugged Master Jackson and kissed with abandonment.

She was going to die anyway and She loved him for a lifetime but couldn't get his love. She wanted to kiss him as much as she could before she died.

But how did she come back?

“don’t you remember?” Sally blinked when she saw her puzzled looks, she helped her focus, ‘Master Jackson saved you!’

“Master Jackson?” Emily frowned and shook her head.

Sally recalled the situation in a daze, “Master Jackson was so brave! You were already nowhere to be found and he kept looking for you in the sea.”

“Just when everyone had given up, Master Jackson carried your lifeless body and emerged from the sea.”

“At that moment, Master Jackson was like the God of War, the way he carried you was so cool! It was like a scene right out of the movies!

Oooh!”

“Hang on, hang on a minute.” Emily felt that something didn’t add up. “You said that it was Master Jackson who carried me out?”

“Yes, at that time you were unconscious...”

Sally recalled and her eyes lit up, “Oh yes, at that moment, you held on tightly to Master Jackson and refused to let go!”

“What?”

“The doctor had already arrived and wanted to resuscitate you but you just refused to let go. In the end, it was Master Jackson

who did the CPR on you.”

.. didn’t let go?” She started to recall some of the events.

She was thinking of kissing as much as she could before she died. She didn’t let go because she couldn’t get enough of kissing

him...

Could it be that she wasn’t fantasizing and it actually happened?

That when she almost died, she hugged Master Jackson and passionately kissed him?

Chapter 42 Blame me for losing control

Before Emily could get over her embarrassment, the door opened, and in came the doctor and nurses.

Behind the doctor was Hunter. He already changed his clothes. White shirt with black trousers, a formal look.

There was no trace of the commotion that happened that night at sea.

In an instant, he was back to his serious and stern self, cold and distant god-like being.

Sally didn't even dare to look directly at him from afar. She stood aside as soon as Master Jackson entered.

Liam was behind Hunter and he smiled in relief when he saw that Emily has awakened.

"Missus, you've finally awakened. How are you feeling? Do you want to continue?"

Continue? Continue what?

Emily was confused and wanted to look at Hunter but she didn't dare to.

She thought about her forcibly kissing him and felt so embarrassed.

She felt guilty even when she peeked at him.

"What's the situation?" Hunter looked calmly and emotionlessly at her.

That cool and calm voice, it was as if nothing happened that night.

The doctor inspected Emily and said, "She's out of any danger.

The nurse removed the intravenous drip. She was much better after the infusion.

Apart from being slightly pale, she was as good as any other person.

Liam sighed a breath of relief, "Then, in a while, we should be able to continue with the banquet?"

Emily remembers that when Hunter drove to accompany her to look for Sally, he did have Liam to inform everybody to wait.

Who would dare to leave if Master Jackson said to wait?

"What's the time now?" Emily turned to look at Sally.

"Two in the morning." Sally stole a peek at Hunter. She idolized him.

Master Jackson really had the authority. All the quests were the elite of Bentson City. But when he wanted them to wait, not one person objected!

This was truly a capable man! This was what every man in the world try to attain in their life!

It's a pity that there is only one Master Jackson. All the rest must slog for ten lifetimes before they can attain a tenth of his prowess!

Emily finally calmed down and though she still didn't dare to look at Hunter, she was less guilty.

She decided to forget about her shameless attempt to kiss him forcibly. Forget it. She'll be fine when she has forgotten about it.

"Oh! That, are we going back now?"

"No hurry, Missus, rest awhile more, I'll have someone bring over your gown. Wash your face and then we'll go back."

Wash face?

Emily couldn't resist and touched her face, is there anything on her face?

it wasn't clear where Sally obtained a mirror and she gave it to her, No matter, the makeup ran a little, in a while [I'll redo your makeup...']

"Yikes! Ghost!"

Emily stared into the mirror and half her waterproof mascara ran down her cheeks. The other half encircled her eyes.

As for her lipstick... She was in the sea for so long, and it appeared that it didn't fade a bit!

The lipstick smudged beyond the edges of her lips, and she looked like a circus clown!

Ah, ah, ah, ah! Who was this ghost? It was definitely not her!

Emily almost fainted when she thought that she had used these clown lips to kiss Hunter.

Master Jackson was so kind not to have given her a fatal blow and throw her back into the sea. He was too kind!

The engagement continued at four in the morning.

When Hunter brought Emily up the stage, everyone below had a multitude of thoughts.

No one knew what games this third daughter of the Gale family was playing. The first time she went missing, and now she made everyone wait till the wee hours of the morning.

Everyone hadn't slept for a night, and at this time, even if they could muster a smile, they were definitely criticizing within them.

If it wasn't out of respect for the Jackson family, who would be willing to wait?

But of course, no one dared to disrespect Master Jackson.

Regardless, everyone was unhappy to have waited until now.

Since they can bear a grudge against Master Jackson, they put all the blame onto Emily.

"This woman went crazy and ran. Master Jackson looked for her for the entire night."

"That can't be, if that ugly woman wants to run, then let her? Why look for her?"

"That's why the ugly ones will cause trouble..."

Though the murmurs were soft, some of these words floated up the stage and into their ears.

The patriarch of the Jackson family was expressionless and stern on the stage. Though he has not indicated anything, it was

obvious that he was in a foul mood.

If it wasn't for Grandma Jackson, he would have lost his temper!

She looked at the two of them and sighed softly without speaking a word.

At this time of the morning, no matter how the master of ceremony tried, he couldn't rouse up the atmosphere.

All the hate focused on Emily.

Emily kept telling herself not to be affected by these.

What happened tonight was indeed her responsibility.

No matter what, those looks of discontent added to her immense stress.

Furthermore, the entire Jackson family was there and she couldn't possibly completely disregard their impression of her.

Grandfather Jackson must be angry with her as well.

Suddenly, a large hand grasped her tiny hands tightly.

This was the first time that Hunter willingly took the microphone from the MC. He rarely spoke at events, even when representing

the company for press briefings.

Master Jackson was about to speak! Everyone quietened down. Even grandparents Jackson was surprised.

Originally everyone thought that he would simply exchange rings with Emily, and it'll be over. After all, he wasn't that keen on this

engagement.

Everyone was curious about what Master Jackson wanted to say.

What did he mean to convey with him holding tightly to this ugly woman's hands?

Holding onto Emily's hand, he looked expressionlessly at the guests and calmly said, 'I'm sorry to let everyone wait for so long

tonight. Due to my losing control, I am to be blamed for causing all the inconvenience to everybody.'

He let go of Emily's hand but pulled her entirely over. How intimate and sweet

What did he mean by losing control? Does he want them to guess?

Lord! The reason for the wait was due to Master Jackson?

Was it because the woman was too seductive and he couldn't resist?

Could that be true? He...couldn't resist?

The women present refused to believe that he couldn't resist.

Who was able to accept that Master Jackson couldn't resist an ugly woman and set aside his engagement banquet to get...with

her?

Who was the one who said that Master Jackson liked Wendy and not Emily?

This passion between them was clear to everyone!

It is impossible for him not to like Emily.

Chapter 43 In fact, you are most evil

Losing control...

When she saw the looks of everyone around, even a mentally challenged will understand what Hunter meant. Her small face

became red hot and was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to wriggle.

Was Master Jackson shouldering the blame for her? But why didn't he think of a more usual excuse? She wanted to escape, but

Hunter held her tightly in his arms, not allowing her to move.

Her embarrassed looks made what he said even more convincing.

Though Grandma Jackson was advanced in age, her grandson made her giggle like a teenager.

She was uneasy a moment ago, but now she was smiling from ear to ear.

She was pleased to see that their relationship js good. That raised her spirits.

Grandfather .Jackson, who was fuming a moment ago, felt much better when he saw that his wife was in good spirits.

He looked at Hunter with a trace of blame. How can he say such things in a public event such as this? Does he have no shame?

But, his eldest grandson was authoritative. No matter what he said, he will still command respect and acceptance.

Even he, as an elder of the family, was proud of his grandson's stature.

The MC was stunned for a couple of seconds and, in an attempt to control the atmosphere, said, 'Master and Missus .Jackson

are truly loving towards each other!"

He adjusted his expression and laughed, "Everyone waited so long for this moment, now our honorable Patriarch Jackson will officiate this engagement..."

The mood on the stage was pleasant. Both Patriarch and Master Jackson were men of few words. But, the guests started to be rowdy.

Emily was in a daze when she placed the engagement ring on Hunter's finger. The event was like her wedding night in her previous life.

Similarly, Hunter placed the ring onto her ring finger. The ring was chilly, without a trace of temperature.

Today, different fingers and different ring design was being placed by him on her finger. She had a warm feeling. Was it due to Hunter's presence, or was it his protection tonight?

No matter why Sally was alive and that she was successfully engaged to Hunter, her current life was utterly different from her previous life.

This was a new beginning, a new life.

Suddenly her waist tightened up and she was carried up by Hunter.

Emily was stunned, she grabbed his clothes, "Master Jackson..."

"I'm sorry my girl is too tired. I'm going to take her home now. Please enjoy yourselves."

Once he finished, he carried her down the stage and walked directly towards the exit without looking back.

The grandparents followed closely behind.

Though there were still members of the Jackson family, at this hour, everyone just wanted to go home to rest. Everyone started to shuffle out of the hotel.

Only one person remained standing in position and looked on as Hunter carried Emily out. Her fists were clenched tightly and in deep thoughts.

“Isn’t this our number one socialite, second daughter of the Gale family?” Someone laughed from behind.

Wendy composed herself and turned around with her signature smile, “How do you do?”

“Aren’t you very fond of Master Jackson?” Another lady stared at her, “And I heard that she found someone to beat you up because Master Jackson likes you.”

“No, it wasn’t like that, Emily was just a little strong-headed...”

“Is your sister strong-headed, or was it you who fabricated facts to slander others?”

That lady scoffed in disgust, “Everyone could see that Master Jackson loves your sister!”

Even if you disregard what he said about his ‘losing control, at the stage, he was very affectionate towards Emily. Everyone could see it.

Furthermore, so as not to let his girl get too tired, he even carried her when they left.

Which girl has received such privilege? Additionally, Master Jackson was never close to any other girl.

“He is your sister’s fiance, what’s the meaning of you individually toasting him wine? Are you trying to wedge between them?”

Another lady walked over condescendingly, looking at Wendys face, “! wondered today’s massive news about the number one

socialite being slapped by Emily.”

“why?”

“Someone is trying to use this event to gain some pity, can’t you all see it?”

“Oh, that’s the reason. This woman is so evil, she desires her sister’s fiance and wants to use all sorts of means to seduce

Master Jackson?”

“To think that you look so elegant and decent, how can you be so evil?”

These few women continued to move forward and forced Wendy to retreat a couple of steps.

“I didn’t. You are mistaken. I don’t know what was spreading on social media.”

When these women gang up, they are truly frightening.

Wendy backed off and continued to explain, ‘I’m Emily’s elder sister. How could I harm her? Our relationship has always been

very good, you’ve misunderstood.”

“Oh, really? Then why did you offer Master Jackson a drink? What’s the meaning of that?”

“I’m just trying to...

“Trying to win Master Jackson over? Snatch your sister’s fiance! Ha, ha, ha... slut!”

Everyone was sniping at Wendy not allowing her a chance to rebut.

“you’ve wrongly accused me! I really didn’t!” She turned and ran towards the hotel entrance.

In her haste, she ran into a person entering the hotel.

“Im sorry... Wendy raised her head and didn’t expect that the person she bumped into was Manson.

She grabbed his sleeve and said, Manson, those women... are so viciousU”

She needs a man’s protection! Those venomous women were jealous of her beauty and ganged up against her!

“Manson, they bullied me...’ She saw those women coming out. Wendy immediately presented herself as a fragile victim.

Manson looked on at the women.

They were daughters of the elite families whose status was rather high and beautiful in their own right.

“Master Manson.” They greeted him sweetly, totally different from their vicious self a moment ago.

“Master Manson, the banquet is over, why are you still here?” One of the ladies walked to Manson, flashing her eyelids.

Manson didn’t even look at Wendy but looked at this lady and smiled, “I’m here to send you all home. Thats why m still here!”

“Manson...’ Wendy was shocked. didn’t he hear her speak? These vicious women bullied her!

“Wendy, you’re here too?” As if Manson just saw her, he said softly, ‘m sorry, I have to send them back. If you need a ride, you

can Call for one.”

He looked at the ladies and said, “Ladies, the car is just outside, can I be your driver tonight?”

Chapter 44 Be Alone with Him Again

What kind of person was Master Manson?

Though he can't be compared to Master Jacksons magnetism, he was still someone that women of Bentson City will try to attract.

When Master Manson said that he wanted to send them home, who will turn him down?

And so, Wendy saw them leaving with Manson, who didn't even bother to look at her.

The car left the area and disappeared from her sight. And so, she has been abandoned!

Charles thought that she was with Manson and left before her.

At the hotel, the guests had almost all gone home. She was the only one left pitifully behind.

Why, why, did Manson, who was always fond of her, abandon her for a few ugly women?

What was worse was how did Emily come back? And how did she come back with Hunter?2

What was that dumb woman doing to let them have a chance to get engaged!

Her cell phone rang and Wendy looked at the screen. It was Amy, and she didnt know whether to answer. In the end, she

silenced the phone, and placed the phone into her bag.

Since Emily and Hunter came back together, it meant that Hunter was involved.

Therefore, she can be linked to Amy. Otherwise, there will be trouble.

One engagement banquet, and she not only saw Emily and Master Jackson get engaged, but she was also abandoned by

Manson. She was furious!

She wandered along the streets. She was angry. She didn't even bother about maintaining her reputation as a goddess. She

stomped her feet.

Unexpectedly, a low-key luxury car appeared out of nowhere and horned from behind her.

"The first socialite of Bentson City is throwing tantrums?" The window rolled down, and someone asked, "Ms. Gale, shall we

have a chat?"

Wendy looked at him in surprise, "... It's you?"

Emily was staying at Hunter's Villa.

It was already daybreak by the time the banquet was over. To let the grandmother rest, they had decided to postpone the family

formalities.

After a few days when grandmother felt better, they'll have another gathering at home. It'll be good for everyone to get to know

Emily.

Emily didn't speak a word from the hotel to the villa. Hunter also leaned back with her eyes closed to rest without any intention to

say anything.

Though Emily was seated behind with Master Jackson and Liam was in front driving, she felt as if she was alone.

She felt awkward about what happened tonight.

She forcibly kissed him, and Master Jackson didn't even mention anything about it as if there was no necessity to.

But she felt so touched by the way he protected and saved her. Her heart was still racing erratically.

She stole a peek at him occasionally. His side face was immeasurably beautiful and flawless. The more she looked, the faster

her heart pounded.

How can she not feel for him when he protected her to this extent?2

Why was Master Jackson so affectionate towards her in this life?

Could it be that by reliving a life, the love life has also changed?

Emily's face was heating up, and she gently felt her cheeks with her hand. The temperature was shocking!

She looked at Hunter again, and he maintained his position as if he had fallen asleep.

In his state right now, any young woman's heart will explode...

Finally, the car stopped at the entrance of the Villa.

Emily followed Hunter to the second floor.

Today was their engagement day. What if he insisted on sleeping with her?2

“I heard that you’ve skipped your classes for a week.” He asked softly as they reached the second floor.

Emily was surprised and stopped at the entrance to his room. She lifted her head to look at him.

Hunter was the same, cool expression, “Rest for half a day and at noon, someone will take you to school.”

He walked past her into the room and said coldly, “Though we have an agreement, outwardly, you are still my fiancée. I don’t wish

that there are rumors outside saying that my fiancée has to retake her university exams.”

Thereafter, the door closed in her face.

He didn’t want his fiancée to retake exams during university...

Emily spent the whole of three seconds to digest what he said!

What warmth, what sweetness, what he must sleep with her...

Emily was confused. Why did it feel like someone reached out and slapped her several times across her face?

He only treated her as the partner in an agreement.

Agreement! Has she forgotten about it? She signed the agreement last night with Hunter.

The engagement was for show, and he won’t marry her after two years, they are together as an act to show grandma.

After the engagement, each will live their life with no attachments!

Emily felt so foolish for the expectations she had of him after he had stated so clearly.

“Who says that I have to retake my exams! My results are excellent! Don’t look down on me!”

She shouted at the closed door, “If I have to retake my exams, I’ll slave for you without complaints!”

What a condescending fellow! Is she the type who has to retake her exams?

“Agreed!” Master Jackson actually replied from inside.

Emily got a scare, and she almost lost her footing.

Can this séoundrel not have such good hearing?

The room door opened, and Hunter threw out a school bag.

“Liam prepared the things for you. If this semester you need to retake a test, [I]ll let you know how a pitiful a slave lived.”

The school bag was thrown on her body. Its so heavy it knocked her down to the ground.

The door closed again. His cold and expressionless face suddenly vanished.

The warning continued to ring in her ears.

Pitiful...

Emily shuddered, hugged her bag, and walked to her room.

Damned Hunter, how dare he threatened her, it’s too much!

To think that she was touched by him several times last night and today.

Is she a fool? He saved her to avoid canceling the engagement banquet and to fulfill grandma's wishes. Even if it wasn't her, he

will do the same and save that person.

Touched? For what!

Back in her room, she threw the bag onto the chair. She quickly washed up and divided onto her bed.

Slave... can he disregard what she said and treat it as a joke and not mention it again?

Her higher mathematics, Physics, foreign language...ah ah ah! She hates homework...

In her daze, she didn't know when she had fallen asleep.

She was awoken by the cell phone's ring tone.

"Hello," Emily answered the call, and her voice was still muffled.

Over the phone, Sally's fear was transmitted over, "Emily, I'm so scared!"

"What are you scared of?"

"Amy... Amy committed suicide!"

Chapter 45 Just Wait for the Lawsuit

Amy committed suicide and was now unconscious at the hospital.

Apparently, before her suicide, she left a note on social media, accusing Sally of bullying her. She said that Sally was backed by someone powerful.

She actually went directly to accuse Sally!

“Emily, what can I do?” Sally hid the entire morning at the dorm. She didn’t dare to go out.

“Have you had your lunch?” Emily knew that in her state, she might not have drunk a mouthful of water. True enough, Sally shook her head.

It was past lunchtime, and she could only order a take out for her.

She pulled over a chair and sat facing Sally, looking at her pale face.

“I had no time to ask you about what happened last night. Why did you walk to the pier on your own?”

“I saw you” Sally now knew that she had seen wrongly and misidentified.

“I dont know if it was arranged by those people. After the accident, I saw two men dragging you to the pier.’

“And you ran over on your own?”

Emily didn’t know to pity her for being stupid, or scold her for being an idiot!

“Wasn’t! talking to you over the phone? How could I be dragged by someone?”

This girl! doesn’t she have the ability to think?

“... Sally thought for a while, and her face began to blush in red, “Yeah... yeah, come to think of it...”

At that moment, she was talking to Emily over the phone, how could she have seen Emily and ran over?
Sally felt so stupid! Perhaps she was dazed after the accident?

“But now, what should I do?”

She’s just an ordinary student, and apart from reading news on the internet, she didn’t have any other means of getting news

about Amy.

“How could Amy commiit suicide? She was so in love with herself.”

Emily pursed her lips and thought deeply.

Sally could only look and wait for her responses.

Emily suddenly said, ‘I didn’t suspect Amy over last night’s incident. But from the looks of it, she could well be the mastermind.”

“What? Do you mean to say that Amy instructed those men to kidnap me?”

Sally was shocked and couldn’t believe it!

“But how can there be so much hatred between us? I only laughed at her several times at the Phoenix Hotel.”

4Just a few jokes, and she wanted to kidnap a person over that? Isn’t she too petty?

“Even then, how much did she have to pay to kidnap me? How could that stingy Amy be willing to spend so much money to do

something that doesn’t benefit herself?”

This sentence made Emily frown again. A few matters became clearer to her now.

Sally surely doesn't know that those men's actual objective was to interfere with her marriage.

But what Sally said was true, how could Amy spend so much to kidnap Sally?

Unless this incident had nothing to do with Amy?

"Sally!" a series of footsteps, and thereafter someone knocked on the door.

Emily and Sally exchanged looks. Sally wiped her tears and went to open the door.

Once the door was opened, a woman dashed inside.

The woman pointed at Sally and said angrily, "Sally, you're too much! You actually forced someone to kill herself, how can you be

so evil?"

"Exactly, Amy is still at the hospital. You must go over and kneel down to seek her forgiveness!" Another woman said.

Someone else pointed at her and yelled, "Sally, you're inhumane."

"If Amy really died, will you be able to live with yourself?"

"Sally, who is your mastermind? Are you with someone rich?"

"It's bound to be an old rich man"

“What are you talking about? don’t wrongly accuse me!” Sally was furious, but she didn’t know how to retaliate.

The few women surrounded her. Some people outside looked on curiously, and no one helped.

Sally was frightened till she started to tremble, she didn’t know how to defend herself.

Someone moved forward to push her.

Instead, Emily grabbed her hand and pushed her back.

“Emily, how dare you to touch me?” That woman looked clearly at her before replying in a deep voice, “Ugly creature, do you want to die?”

“Do you want to do this in school? I already informed the students, and the disciplinarian will soon arrive. Fight, I dare you!”

Though the university is not ranked first among the universities, it’s not far from second.

If they started to fight, she would be suspended by the school. Their school is very strict about this.

That woman was Fanny, and she was studying a different subject from Emily.

She pointed to Sally, ‘Sally did such a thing, we...’

“Excuse me, what did Sally do?”

“She forced Amy to commit suicide!”

“Then tell me, what did she do?” Emily stepped forward, staring at Fanny’s face, “When, where, what did she do, and what did she say? Tell me!”

Who could guess, the usual weak and ugly Emily could get so firm and fierce!

Being stared and asked by her, even Fanny stepped backward two steps.

“She... she... What Sally did wasn't written clearly by Amy in her suicide note.

Amy only said that she was bullied by someone who loved to put on thick makeup and liked to hang out with the ugly Gale girl.

Those who knew Amy knew that she and Emily couldn't get along.

Then the person she described could be no one other than Sally.

At the university, no one else was willing to hang out with Emily.

“You all didn't have any evidence to prove that Sally bullied Amy. And just because Amy wrote it down, you blame Sally for the suicide!”

Emily moved forward another step. Fanny backed off two steps. She was almost out of the room.

The people looked at Emily's freckled face argued logically.

Fanny regained her balance.

She retorted, "She caused such a big issue, will the Winston family pardon her? Sally, just wait for the lawsuit! Perhaps you may have to spend half of your life locked up!"

They were in school, and they cannot do anything physical. So the few of them continued to curse and laughed coldly as they left.

Emily closed the door with a thud. She turned around and looked at Sally who sat trembling in a corner.

If Amy really died, the Winston family will come for her!

Though the Winston family wasn't a first-rate family, they were still influential in Bentson City.

As an ordinary student, how can she handle it?

"Emily." She hugged Emily's arm, her voice trembling, "Will I... will I end up in jail?"

Chapter 46 The Man Walked out of the...

"No, you have done nothing. You have nothing to do with whether Amy is alive or dead."

Emily was not trying to comfort her by saying this. she was telling the truth.

However, Emily was a little confused now. Was what happened last night related to Amy?

She picked up her cell phone from her desk and dialed a number, ".Joe, do me a favor."

No sooner had the phone hung up than Enron's takeaway arrived.

After sending away the delivery boy, Emily pushed Sally to the table, "Come on, you need to have something first."

Still feeling upset, Sally sat down at the table and opened the package with biting her lips.

Emily was about to go to prepare something for the class. But suddenly, Sally screamed behind her.

When Emily turned around, Sally was falling straight down off the chair.

If it weren't for her quick reaction, Sally would fall on the ground and knock on her head!

Looking at the takeaway box on the table, Emily found there was a little snake in it!

They went too far! These people are really away too much!

"Sally, Sally. Wake up!"

"Emily, I am afraid, Emily. I didn't kill anyone, I didn't kill Amy, I didn't"

Sally's face turned pale. Suddenly her two eyes rolled over, and she completely lost her mind.

Sally was taken to an off-campus hospital, where doctors diagnosed her over-stressed and over-shock.

Although there was nothing serious physically, the psychological damage would take a long time to be covered.

"What about Sally?" When Joe rushed to the time, Sally had not woken up.

Terry and Emily kept beside the hospital bed, in order not to interfere with Sally's rest, they three went to the corridor.

"Someone played a prank on us by putting a small snake in our takeaway box." Emily took the snake out.

Joe was so frightened that he took two steps back. But he looked at it again. It was only a toy snake.

It was just made so realistic.

“Sally is frightened to faint by this thing?” Joe felt a little strange.

“She had been through so much in the last two days that her nerves were so fragile.”

Sally was not brave enough and she was also suppressed for two days. The little snake was just the straw that broke the camel’s

back.

She threw the snake into the trash can and looked at Joe, “How about that? The thing I asked you to do, how did it go?”

“I’ve got the profiles of those three people, and I’ve temporarily blocked them from the Internet with your order. Now, it would not

be easy for them to leave Bentson City.”

Emily felt a sense of relief. She smiled and said, “Well done!”

Doe had a self-satisfied smirk on his face. He was inferior to Terry in study, fighting ability and appearance.

However, when it came to computer technology, he was absolutely confident that he could beat all the masters!

“So what are you going to do now?” Terry stared at Emily’s face.

Recently this little girl acted so differently than before.

Especially the wit and calmness occasionally revealed from her eyes were not the traits that Emily used to have.

Emily stared at Joe. ‘How long will it take to find them?’

“As long as they still use phones or any electronic devices.’

“One hour is enough” At the mention of computer technology, .Joe was always in high spirits.

Three masked men in black. The leader among them called Eagle, and the other two called Jack and .John.

These three people were planning to leave Bentson City today. But their information was completely unavailable in the

immigration and customs.

The data couldn't match. There was no way to leave.

But they didn't dare stay at Bentson City anymore as such a thing happened. So they hooked up a speedboat and wanted to

escape by water that night.

When they just boarded the speedboat, suddenly a figure from behind pounced.

“Ah... With a scream, Eagle rolled straight from the speedboat onto the beach.

The two men found a boy standing on the speedboat. They looked at each other, and immediately swung their fists towards the

boy s face.

Terry didnt put these people in the eyes, knocking all three of them flat on their faces with a few blows.

“Who the hell are you? How dare you hit me!” Eagle got up and spat out the sand in his mouth, staring fiercely at Terry.

The two men, laying on the ground, were badly hurt and still unable to get up.

Emily walked over, stared at Eagle and asked in a cold voice, ‘I am very curious about how you could escape back from the

island where you were intercepted by Hunter last night?”

“We... Eagle snorted and glared at her coldly, “Bitch, mind your own...Ahi”

With one leg kicked by someone, Eagle fell flat on his stomach in the sand before he finished speaking!

“Phew... As he struggled to sit up, he was too frightened to stand up when he saw the man who was muscular and stepped to

him coldly.

Looking at Emily standing not far from him, he said, “We, we escaped by ourselves.”

Emily did not struggle with this question. She asked again in a cold voice, “Who instructed you to kidnap Sally? The girl you tied

to the island last night.”

“What, what kidnapping?” Eagle thought for a while, and refused to admit it, “We didnt do anything last night!”

“I have a surveillance video of you kidnapping Sally, right here on this dock. You have no choice but admit it.”

Joe stepped forward and sneered, ‘And you also made a pass on Sally, which can also be seen clearly in the video.”

Eagle ‘s face turned pale. He glanced unconsciously at the dock not far away...

Damn it! They got the video!

Clutching the sand on the ground, he still refused to admit it, “All your videos are fake! We didn’t do anything!”

Emily got confused. How could this man be so confident?

“Joe.”

“Fine.” Joe came over, took out his cell phone, looked at it and said, “At 9:25 last night, a sum of 100,000 dollars was transferred into your private account in another city.”

Eagle’s face changed and he was frightened, “You...How do you...”

“The payer is a virtual account, but it’s not that hard for me to crack.”

It was a piece of cake for Joe.

To him, deciphering a virtual account jis easier than finishing a meal.

Eagle s facial expression was getting more and more awful. Suddenly, he grabbed sand to scatter to Terry behind him and kicked to Joe.

After that, he got up from the ground and ran to the dilapidated warehouse not far away.

Emily and Terry caught up with him.

doe looked at the two on the ground, but did not know whether to watch them or follow them.

“Eagle, stop! Even if you run away, I can find proof of your guilt!”

Emily s voice was disheveled in the sea breeze. “Tell me, ‘she cried, “who is that behind you? Right now!”

Eagle didn’t listen to her and turned and broke into the other side of the old warehouse.

Emily and Terry were about to chase in. But a tall figure from the warehouse walked out, completely blocked their way.

At that moment, Emily stared at the man in front of her with her heart trembling, "... Why?"

Chapter 47 You Know Who was Behind it

Hunter stood in front of her like the strongest wall in the world. It was impossible to cross.

"It was the person that kidnapped Sally last night, Hunter. Catch him!"

Emily wanted to look behind him, but the tall figure blocked all her sight.

She clearly felt that, at this moment, there was something wrong with the way Hunter looked at her.

His eyes were so cold. What was he doing here?

If he came here to help her, why did he let Eagle run away behind him?

"Hunter..'" Emily wrinkled between the brows.

"Come back with me." Hunter took a step forward.

"What do you mean?" Emily jerked back a few steps before he could touch her.

Terry was standing behind her as if her greatest reliance all the time.

Emily's mind was confused at this moment. Because there were some things that she had not thought through, which seemed to

come to light at the moment when she saw Hunter.

“You sent so many people out last night. You had already found their speedboat, but they were still at large today.

She felt a sudden desire to laugh, but she did not know what to laugh at.

“No one could escape from you, Hunter. Why should you let them go when you have captured them?”

Emily had identified that Amy was so terrified that she had to pretend to commit suicide.

Unexpectedly, it was not due to her fear! She took the road to ruin by herself.

What’s more, Amy could not take out so much money all at once. she regards wealth as life. That day she risked her dignity for

hundreds of thousands dollars.

How could she be willing to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars just to get Emily and Hunter’s wedding called off?

Perhaps Amy had thought about making trouble for Emily. But this time, it was just a coincidence.

“You were protecting the guy behind it?” She retreated half a step into Terry’s arms.

Seized by the wrist, she was suddenly pulled over by Hunter.

She just touched Terry for one second and was pulled over right away!

With a darkened face, Terry caught Emily’s other wrist, trying to pull her back.

There was a murderous look in Hunter’s eyes, ‘She is my fiancée. Loosen your grip if you don’t want to die’

Hunter's eyes were gloomy. It was as if the air around him had grown cold. No one dared to stand up to him like this.

But Terry seemed to have no fear at all and even still caught Emily's wrist tightly.

'As long as Emily doesn't want to be by your side, you carry take her!'

"Terry!" Joe shouted with a shiver.

Even now there was only Hunter himself standing here, they could not provoke him! didn't say that after Hunter stood so many people.

"Terry, she...she is his fiancée after all. You shouldn't...interfere."

It seemed that Hunter was bullying Emily now, but Emily didn't cry for help, did it?

As long as there was no cry for help, well, shall we...shall we stop making a conflict yet?

doe instinctively recoiled at the sight of Hunter. He wondered how Terry could be so bold as to provoke Hunter, who was so uncompromising in Bentson City!

Hunter stared at Terry with a cold look and subconsciously grab her wrist tighter.

"IY you want your friend not to see the sun tomorrow, let him go on."

He didn't want to do anything to these little kids because he could see that Emily cared about them much.

However, there is a limit to what he can bear!

"Terry!" Realizing that Terry would not give up, Emily immediately turned around and looked at him, "Terry, I want to talk to him

alone, you...go back with Joe first.”

“No!” Apparently she was not willing to go back with Hunter!

“Terry! This is about me and my fiance”

Emily originally just wanted to remind them that Hunter was her fiance after all. So he wouldn't hurt her.

But her words stung Terry to his heart.

He clenched his left fist in quick breathing.

“Terry, Sally is still in the hospital. She needs someone to take care of.”

Emily stared straight into his eyes, with a trace of entreaty, “Terry, trust me, okay?”

Terry could never refuse Emily's request, and he always relented when she said something in that way.

As at this moment, when she looked at him imploringly, his five fingers that clasped around her wrist had unconsciously

loosened.

Hunter pulled Emily directly into his arms.

His expression was cold. He turned around and led her away.

Terry wanted to catch up with them. Liam stepped forward, and stopped his way.

“Well, if you don't want to embarrass our young madam, you'd better listen to her and go back to take care of your friend first.”

In fact, Liam admired the boy of about twenty very much.

Few people could still maintain such calm and stubborn when the young master was so angry. But clearly the boy in front of them could make it.

He seemed to have some similar temperament as Hunter. They were both aloof, ruthless, cruel!

If he could follow the young masters side, the future of him would be unlimited.

But it was clear that he was by no means the kind of man willing to subordinate himself to others.

Joe gave Terry a prod, and whispered, "Terry, we go back to see Sally first, this matter... Let Emily solve it by herself."

Joe was also confused. Did Hunter deliberately to let Eagle go just now?

But it was Hunter that personally save Emily and Sally back last night.

Why did he save them but let the bad guys go? He couldn't figure it out.

"Terry," Joe said in a low voice in his ear as he approached. "I haven't finished what Emily wanted me to check. Why don't we go

back first?"

Terry saw that Emily and Hunter were in the car. He closed his eyes, suddenly turned around and walked away.

Joe breathed a sigh of relief and immediately caught up with him.

The two bad guys on the beach earlier had already slipped away by this time.

Things looked so weird. What was the purpose of this inconsistent approach of Hunter?

Sitting in the car, Emily suppressed a burst of anger in the chest. She didn't turn to Hunter until she saw .Joe and Terry walk away.

"Hunter, I hope you can give me an explanation. Who js behind these three people?"

"You didn't have to know.' Hunter raised his hand and lit his cigarette.

His expressionless face was always cold and indifferent, and Emily did not know what he was thinking.

But what he said implied that he knew it but was unwilling to tell her.

"You know who's behind it! Why am I not allowed to check it out? Is this guy from your family?"

This time, he wouldn't even say a word.

Making sure that Terry and .Joe had left the beach, Emily immediately pushed open the door, and was about to go out from it.

But her wrist was grasped tightly. Sne had been pulled back before she could get off.

"Where are you going?" Hunter said in a clearly bad mood.

"It has nothing to do with you!" She looked back at him, with a vigorous wave of her hand. But she could not free herself from his grip.

Now Terry and Joe were not here, she had no need to worry anything.

Staring fiercely at the man in front of her, she angrily said, "You have what you want to protect, I also have mine! The guys who hurt Sally, I will never let them go! Loosen your grip!"

Chapter 48 What did it Matter to Him...

"And then what? Call the police? Continue to check? What can you get in the end?"

Hunter looked at her in a calm and relaxed mood.

Emily bit her lips. She was so angry that she even wanted to tear up his expressionless face!

"You mean you want to protect them to the end?"

"No, I agree with you. Let them get what they deserve." He tapped on the window of the car.

Liam opened the door, looking at Emily respectfully, "Young madam, we have handed the three people to the police."

"And the man behind it? Why doesn't he need to be punished?" That's not enough!

"Young madam, the car accident was arranged by nobody. It was just an accident."

"And those who wanted to hurt Sally came up with a temporary idea at that time, which was different from what they agreed on before."

"The person behind did not mean to hurt Miss Cox, so the three people will pay for their actions."

Liam looked like a peacemaker, but what he said was not what Emily wanted.

"I will find out the mastermind!"

dust after saying this, Joe's call came.

Emily looked away and put it through, 'Joe, how is it?'

"Emily, the opposite is too powerful. They have damaged the banking system, deleting those information. Temporarily I can not

find the information of the virtual account."

While Terry was driving back, Joe traced up the information on the Internet with his old notebook in the car.

But unexpectedly those people could even destroy the banking system in only more than an hour!

Emily slightly tightened the hand that took the phone, without any word. She knew that it was over.

In order to stop her from pursuing further, Hunter blocked off the road.

Joe continued, "Emily, it is not completely out of reach, but I have to fix their system first, it will take some time."

"No, give it up." Emily closed her eyes and said in a hushed voice, "Try to comfort Terry. Go back and take good care of Sally."

"Emily..."

"Listen to me!" Emily sharpened her tone.

So what would happen if we make it? She believed that in this respect Joe absolutely could do something that other people can

not.

If he had enough time, he could do it, fixing a system that no one else can fix, even if the system itself had countless blocking procedures.

But what could they do after fixing ;t2

As long as they were not allowed to, they would never find a clue!

What she was most afraid of was that Joe might anger Hunter, which would lead to no good end. After hanging up, she said coolly, "Let me off."

"You forgot about our agreement?" The voice of the Hunter was also cold, with no warmth at all.

"You said we'd go our separate ways after our engagement!"

"But I didn't say you could stay out all night!"

"You..."

"Back to the villa. He leaned back in his chair, closed his eyes, and clasped her wrists, apparently with no willingness to let up.

"You are just my fiancée, and you have no right to restrict my movements!" She just didn't want to go back and face this man!

"It's not up to you to choose." When Hunter started to overbear up, there was no one who could sway him!

Liam sat in the driver's seat and peeked behind them in the interior mirror.

Then he stepped on the gas. The car pulled away from the dock and went onto the highway near the sea.

The doors were locked automatically when the car was driven. Meanwhile, Hunter loosened his grip on Emily's wrist.

Emily glared at him and rubbed her wrist.

As he looked down, he noticed that her wrist was red because of his scratch.

Did girls have such delicate skin? He didn't feel that he had applied much force. But, did it seem a little red and swollen?

"Does it hurt?" Hunter asked.

Emily turned her face away and ignored him.

What did it matter to him whether I was in pain or not? What's more, he hurt me. Now, he asked about it. How could I believe

the tears of cayman?

The condition of Sally was not known. And she really wanted to see her now. But she couldn't change anything that Hunter

decided to do.

He said he'd take her back to the villa, and he wouldn't let her leave tonight.

This man was not only indifference, but also overbearing, unreasonable, and even sinister!

All touched feeling she got last night became hatred at this moment.

What was she to him? He wanted to protect the guys who injured Sally, who she vowed to sacrifice her own life to protect

Emily did not speak, and Hunter did not speak, either.

But he couldn't help looking at her wrist.

It was just a scratch. How did it get so swollen?

Was it necessary to call the family doctor?

The car stopped outside the main house.

Liam opened the doors of the car for them and handed the key to the servant.

The three walked towards the hall, did not expect to see the figure sitting on the sofa.

With her elegant attire and proper care, she looked only in her early thirties, while she was actually in her forties.

Emily recognized the woman. But in the previous life, Emily didn't have much contact with her.

She was the current wife of Hunter's father, and the own mother of the second young master in the family, Manson. Her name

was Sarah.

Noticing they were here, Sarah stood up, looked at them and said, 'Hunter, you come back.'

Hunter relieved the gloom from his face and said, "Aunt Sarah."

Emily called out weakly, "Aunt Sarah."

Sarah nodded and looked at the sand on Emily's body. She was surprised.

And she smiled again, "Why did go to the beach so late at night. Young people are indeed full of energy."

Emily just bowed his head and said nothing.

There was no need to behave as she was in a bad mood in front of the elders, so she said, "! got myself dirty, Aunt Sarah. I go up to change a suit of clothes first."

"Fine.' Sarah nodded.

Emily turned and went upstairs without even looking at Hunter.

"Why does the little girl seem to be in a temper?" Sarah sat down on the sofa with Hunter, smiling softly.

"This young girl just got married. You should spoil her a little. She left her home and married into our Jackson family. She would inevitably be a little uncomfortable."

Hunter also just nodded, without saying a word.

Sarah gave a shallow sigh, adjusted the expression on the face and said, "Hunter, I came to apologize to you today."

"What is il?" He took the tea from the servant, holding it in his hand without drinking it.

Sarah said, "I just heard that Manson hit Emily in her house. I really... I really have no idea about how to educate him."

There was an apologetic, helpless look in her eyes.

"I did not educate him well. He got no strict discipline since he was a child, so he is so arrogant and insolent now. Hunter, I

apologize in his place. I hope you can give him a chance and forgive him."

Hunter did not speak, which made Sarah a little uneasy.

“Hunter, he is your own brother after all. It’s all because me, as his mother, didn’t educate him well...”

“He has been punished, and there is no need to bring it up again.”

Hunter put down his glass, “Aunt Sarah, it’s getting late. [I] let someone send you back to rest.”

“All right.” Sarah knew that he did not want to talk about it. What she could do was keeping silent and no longer mentioning it as

well.

She got up, thought for a moment and said, ‘By the way, the lordship has decided to have a family dinner at home tomorrow. You

must take Emily home early, and let her get acquainted with our family.’

But Hunter was anxious to go upstairs. He just nodded and did not pay much attention anymore.

Emily’s hand might still hurt. If I brought the doctor in, would she be still mad and not let the doctor examine her?

Chapter 49 The Arrogant Master Jackson

When Hunter went upstairs, Emily’s door was closed.

He was a little hesitant, thinking whether he should knock on that door or not.

He was always the almighty young master of the Jackson family. But now, he didn’t even dare to open a door. This seemed a

bit...unbelievable.

Liam White came from behind and whispered, "Young master, how about I go take a look at maam?"

"What do you want to look at?" Hunter looked displeased.

She was his woman. How could he let others see?

"I didn't mean that," Liam was startled by his stern look. My God, how did he understand his words in such a way?

He just saw that the fearless young master didn't even dare to open a door and wanted to help him.

He didn't mean any harm, sob sob!

Hunter finally walked up to that door and raised his hand to knock.

It was his woman's room. He didn't need anyone else to open the door.

There was no response from the person in the room. She ignored him!

Hunter's eyebrows furrowed. In the past, whoever dared to treat him like this, the person would never have the chance to appear

in front of him again.

Even Liam was a little worried. Will the young master be so angry that he kicks the door open?

Although the young master usually looked cold and calm, his temper was sometimes very fiery.

But to his surprise, Hunter didn't kick the door. He knocked once more patiently.

Still no response.

Liam was a little uneasy. Maam's temper didn't seem to be any better than the young master's.

This was the third time. Hunter knocked on Emily's door. This time, he knocked a little heavier.

The person inside finally walked over. The footsteps were approaching.

Liam let out a sigh of relief. He wanted to hurry back to his room and not interfere with the couple's sweet talk. However, his

shoulders suddenly felt a tension, violently, he was pulled over by Hunter.

So, when Emily opened the door, what she saw was a stunned Liam.

"What?" she didn't look friendly. She was in a bad mood tonight.

"I, I...came to greet ma am, ha, haha..."

Liam felt so awkward that he even got goosebumps. Young master, you...just now who was the one saying boldly that his woman

doesn't need anyone else to look at?

Now when mom came to open the door, he acted as if he was not part of this, standing at the side and watching indifferently.

But, you're the one who wanted to see maam, okay?

But of course, Liam wouldn't dare to expose him. He could only force himself to smile, "Ma am..."

"No need for you to greet me!" Emily turned around and was about to slam the door shut with force.

A large palm reached out from behind Liam and gently pushed back the door which was about to close.

"Although he is a subordinate, he came to greet you out of goodwill. So why humiliate him like that?"

The tall figure leaned against the door, looked cold and arrogant. But, if you looked closely, you would see a sign of nervousness

in his eyes.

Is the young master...afraid of being kicked out by maam?

The nervousness in him, Liam could see clearly.

But he didn't understand, why such an arrogant man would want to come and get the cold shoulder?

Right now, maam doesn't seem to be easy to deal with at all.

Usually, if something like this happened, the young master would never try to fawn the person. He would have just kicked the

person in the face.

Ma am seemed...a little different to the young master.

Emily looked at Hunter, who was beside the door and snorted, "What does it have to do with you?"

She wasn't trying to humiliate anyone. Liam was just doing what he told him to do and hadn't done anything wrong.

Even if there were anything wrong, Hunter would be the one in the wrong. She wouldn't pick on Liam unreasonably.

She just didn't want to see him and his people. Did he even want to take away that right?2

'm just reminding you that subordinates are people too," Hunter said coldly.

Liam almost wanted to cry. He never thought that he had such a place in the young master's heart.

It's so touching that the young master cared so much about his feelings! Sob sob...

'If you're upset, you can give him a good beating. A tough guy like him would rather be beaten than scolded.'

After giving him a beating to let off steam, would she feel better?

Snap!

Liam's heart was shattered into pieces.

Liam held his chest. This time, he really felt like crying.

Young master, you just wanted an excuse to walk into mom's room, so why did you want me to get beaten and scolded?

He's also afraid of pain!

Emily's gaze finally landed squarely on Hunter's face, but she remained expressionless.

"I don't want to beat or scold anyone, Master Jackson, and I don't understand, why did you come here and say all this nonsense to me?"

With the character of Master Jackson, he wouldn't say half a word when he could keep quiet.

But tonight, he kept on saying all this nonsense. What did he want?

"Just happened to be passing by," he certainly didn't want to admit that he was the one who knocked on the door three times.

Liam, who knew the truth, felt difficult to hold in.

It turns out that people with high IQs are most likely to have really low EQs.

His young master was so successful in the business world, to the point of invincible. But, his excuse to see ma'am sounded so

lame.

Also, what ma'am said was right. The young master's words tonight were a bit redundant and silly.

"Now, then, may I be left alone?" Emily didn't want to see the two of them who were blocking the doorway anymore.

Hunter's gaze, however, remained fix on her wrist.

From the moment she opened the door, he saw her wrapping a towel around her wrist.

For several times he tried to ask her about it, but what came out from his mouth was a mess even to himself.

But after all, he just wanted to ask a question.

"Does your hand...still hurt?"

"Is this a concern for me, Master Jackson?" she smirked.

Hunter's arrogant pride was hurt again. Why is this woman so ungrateful?

"The old man is holding a family banquet tomorrow. I just didn't want you to embarrass me in front of the Jackson family."

"don't worry, even if I embarrass anyone, it won't be you, Master Jackson!" She reached out her hand and was about to close

the door once more.

But his big palm pressed against the door and wouldn't let her keep himself out.

"Get out of my way. I want to rest now!" Emily looked displeased.

"This is my place, and no one is in charge of where I want to go," he not only didn't step out of the way, instead, he walked in.

This was quite a good excuse. It was his villa anyway. The whole area was his, including this room.

"Well, then is it okay if I get out?" she hadn't wanted to stay here tonight anyway. She wanted to go visit Sally Cox.

If Hunter hadn't brought her back, she'd be in the hospital right now.

Hunter glanced at Liam, who was still stunned at the door. Without hesitating, Liam immediately closed the door.

"Liam, what are you doing?" Emily almost wanted to kick the door.

Liam, who was guarding outside, said, "It's getting late. Maam and the young master should rest early."

These two, stop tormenting him!

It was not easy to be his assistant. Even when they were quarreling, he had to be the one to reconcile.

Sigh! The young master was so smart and intelligent, why would he just do it by force?

It's not like him at all to make it so awkward!

Chapter 50 Stop Trying my Patience

In fact, Hunter was also thinking about it.

If he wanted to check if Emily's wrist was badly injured, why didn't he just pull her over by force?

But, if he did so, would it hurt her even more?

"Liam is outside. You can leave," he sat in a chair and stared at her.

"What are you trying to do?" Emily already knew that she couldn't leave, so was he just here to show off now?

When did Master Jackson become so free? The group went out of business?

Hunter suddenly stood up and walked towards Emily.

She panicked and subconsciously stepped back, "What the hell do you want to do? Master Jackson, I already have no way and

no intention to find out who is to blame, so stop pushing me too far!"

She was so angry that she wanted to cry!

If it were anyone else, she would have resisted to the end. But, he was Hunter Jackson, a man she knew she couldn't fight

against no matter what!

Since she was destined to lose, destined not to be able to revenge for Sally, why doesn't he just leave her alone?

Hunter walked up to her. Emily was usually afraid of him. But, she could occasionally be so brave for the sake of her friends.

Emily glared at him, "You..."

He suddenly reached out and picked her up in his arms, walking towards the bed.

“Let go of me!” Emily pushed him hard. She accidentally hurt her wrist again.

Her face was full of pain, and Hunter noticed it.

Hunter placed her on the bed and took away the towel on her wrist, trying to pull her hand out.

Emily, however, pulled her hand back hard even with the pain.

He frowned, said unhappily, “Emily, there is a limit to my patience, must you treat me in such way?”

“I can get along with you if you don’t tell me who’s the person behind all of this!”

He held her hand in his. She couldn’t break free. She looked away, not willing to look at him.

“You better give up.”

“Hunter Jackson!”

He didn’t speak and just looked at her wrist.

At the beach, he didn’t mean to hurt her. But, he gripped her too heavily after all.

Hunter opened the drawer and took out the medical kit inside. He stopped talking and poured the medicine onto her wrist,

rubbing it gently.

Emily really couldn’t understand this man. Sometimes he was cold as ice, and sometimes he seemed to treat her well.

But in the end, all the confusion turned into calm. Whether he was good or not, it was just a contractual relationship.

'Im fine already. Please go back, Master .Jackson." What kind of person he was, she knew better than anyone else.

He wouldn't say. Even if she put a knife to his neck, he wouldn't say.

Hunter looked at her red and swollen wrist and continued rubbing it gently, without speaking,

The atmosphere suddenly became a bit strange. Emily tried to withdraw her hand, but he wouldn't allow it.

It was just a little red and swollen. Why did he have to be like this?

Once again, she tried to withdraw her hand. This time, Hunter finally let go of her and stood up.

"Since You're my fiance, I won't join forces with anyone to harm you or your friends."

Was that what she was worried about?

Now that he's given the promise, is she okay now?

Emily was surprised. She looked up at him. Although Master Jackson was still showing a cold and arrogant face, what he said

was believable.

His promises were never given lightly, but when they were, they would be made.

"They..."

"Among all your friends, I'll only acknowledge Sally."

Emily bit her lips. She had mixed feelings.

Did he mean that if Terry and Joe did something that upset him, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't harm them?

Just why did he dislike Terry and Joe?

"If you hurt Terry and Joe, I worry just ignore it."

"What can you do?" The fact that she was so protective of other men made Hunter unhappy. Especially Terry. He's also a man. Could he not see the boy protective feelings for her?

She was Hunter Jackson's woman. She didn't need another man to protect her.

Emily's heart, which just calmed down, was once again hurt by Hunter's words.

She said coldly, "Yes, I can't do anything. But even if I can, I won't let you hurt them"

"Trying to anger me again?" he could condone for anything else. But, how could he tolerate when she repeatedly provoked him

for another man's sake?

"Emily, stop trying my patience!"

"I don't need any patience from Master Jackson, you and I are merely in a contractual relationship!"

The phrase "contractual relationship" made Hunter irritated.

He stared at her stubborn little face. His eyes became colder and colder.

“Alright. Since you remember our contract, it’s time to recognize who you are.”

‘li you dare to hook up again out there and do something that affects my reputation, I won’t just touch them. [/ tear them apart!”

He just couldt communicate with this woman!

Since her hand was fine, there was no need for him to stay here.

Hunter turned around and was about to leave. Unexpectedly, a pillow flew over from behind, hitting him on the back.

It didn’t hurt. But, it damaged his dignity.

“Emily, don’t be ungrateful!” He had been indulgent enough with her!

“Hunter Jackson, you can insult me, but you can’t insult my friend!”

Emily was so angry that she clenched her fist. He simply believed the rumors and gossips out there that she was hooking up with

Terry and the others.

If Master Jackson wanted to hurt someone, he didn’t need to find any excuse. He could just simply tear him apart.

After all, he’s a savage and overbearing man!

He walked out with an angry face.

Bang! The door slammed heavily behind him. He even heard a click’ sound. The door was locked from inside.

Hunter s already not-so-good-looking face became even worse now. His mood was extremely bad.

Liam was still guarding at not far away. He hadn't dared to leave yet.

After hearing their quarrel and seeing the young master walk out with a long face, he felt terrified.

This was the first time in his life that he had witnessed the young master arguing with someone else. Yup, the young master never argues.

If the young master was angry, he would just destroy the person!

"Well, how about...how about I have someone to get those two brats out of the country so they can never come back?"

After all, the two boys were the ones who upset the young master. So, just get them out of sight should be good.

"Young master, tonight I'll..."

"Go away!"

..Liam watched as the young master walked into a room not far away. He also watched as the door was slammed shut. He

blinked and looked aggrieved.

Tonight must be his unlucky night. Why was everything so unfavorable towards him?

He was really just trying to make the young master happy. Why did the young master seem even more unhappy after hearing his advice?

Standing on the corridor, he looked at the door in front of him, then looked at the other door not far away. He hesitated.

Should he explain to ma'am that the young master was not scared of messing with the person behind this, but just can't?

Moreover, the young master really didn't know anything before the incident happened.

Would ma'am...believe that?