

Now And Forever 411

Chapter 411 A Murky Conspiracy

Pregnant!

She and Joseph?

Emily looked at the pregnancy test on her phone and was so scared.

Just as the car stopped in the Gale's garage, Joseph immediately grabbed her phone.

It was Emily's pregnancy test report.

His face darkened and he used the phone on the car. "What's going on? I asked you to change the medical records to

gastroenteritis, did I?"

"I have changed it to gastroenteritis. Joseph, this pregnancy test report is fake. Look carefully."

The assistant had read the headlines and was about to call Joseph, but he didn't expect that the Joseph would call him first.

"Fake?" Joseph frowned and looked at Emily, "Where is your report?"

"I have it." Only then did Emily remember and immediately took out the report that she had meant to destroy from her bag.

Compared to the report in her hands, the one spreading online was indeed fake!

It was not the same report at all!

It looked exactly the same, and even her examination time and her payment account number were the same.

However, the data were different!

Its progesterone data was fake!

In other words, the report online was fabricated.

“Have someone check this Weibo account.”

“Joseph, we’ve already checked. It is owned by a popular star. However, she denied and claimed her account was hacked.”

Joseph clenched his palm tightly.

This matter worsened.

“Joseph, Wendy and Young Master Hunter are still shopping. Do I need to keep following them?” the assistant asked.

“Yes.” Joseph hung up the phone and got off immediately.

“Emily, I’ll take you back first.”

“No, Joseph, you must be hiding something from me.”

Emily got out of the car. Under the great invisible pressure, she was almost out of breath.

“Can’t you explain this to me?”

If she didn’t sort it out, she would be more frustrated.

Then she looked at him with a serious look. "Wendy came to see you, didn't she?"

"Emily, it's impossible for me to collude with Wendy. Don't doubt me."

"I'm not suspecting you. I'm just afraid that Wendy has played some tricks on you."

Emily thought for a moment and frowned, "Why did you ask me this morning if I was injured more than a month ago?"

A lot of things were crossing her mind.

More than a month ago, she was knocked down by someone at school for no reason and got injured.

More than a month ago, Patriarch Gale went to the Bentson City to look for his own granddaughter.

More than a month ago, Wendy was not the granddaughter of Patriarch Gale, but their paternity test showed that they were

related by blood!

Could it be...

"But, that's impossible. I've done the test. That's impossible!"

Emily shook her head and clenched her fists, "Impossible ..."

Joseph knew that this girl was intelligent, so she could figure out the connection between many things.

In this case, he couldn't conceal it anymore.

"Yes, we met before. She told me that the blood sample she sent to the test in Bentson City was yours more than a month ago."

“Mine?” Sure enough, it was exactly what she thought!

However, something was wrong!

“I had someone test me...”

‘Is it possible that that person lied to you?’

“Impossible. Joe won’t lie to me unless ...”

The more Emily thought about it, the more frustrated she became.

“At that time, I put our hair samples at the front desk of the hotel. As soon as we left, Joe went to take the samples away.”

As she looked at Joseph, her heart began to beat faster.

“Joe won’t lie to me, unless my hair and Grandpa Gale’s were swapped at the front desk.”

But who was there by her side?

Only, Hunter!

If someone had controlled all of this, then that person must be Hunter.

But why? Why would he help Wendy and do this to her?

No, it wouldn’t be Hunter.

Maybe it was Wendy again ...

“When did this happen?”

“Yesterday.”

‘It can’t be Wendy. Yesterday, she devoted all her energy to plotting against her injuries. She didn’t have the time to meddle in those matters.’

Actually, Joseph was not unaware of Wendy’s hypocrisy.

However, he shared the same feeling with his Grandpa. Because of Wendy’s identity, he did not expose her lie.

Grandpa said that the company belonged to his uncle’s daughter.

As a Gale, if he were to expose Wendy’s lie of being injured, others would think that he wanted to compete with his uncle’s daughter for family property.

He didn’t intend to compete with Wendy at all.

Therefore, he could see through her like his Grandpa, but he was unwilling to reveal anything.

“Moreover, Wendy did not know that Hunter was here. She was surprised to see Young Master Hunter last night. It’s true.”

At the very least, he could see this clearly.

He looked at Emily and couldn’t help but say what he knew he shouldn’t talk about.

“You ... must be on guard against Hunter.”

Joseph admired this man and felt very sympathetic towards him before.

However, after knowing his cruelty to Emily, his impression of Hunter was greatly changed.

In addition, it was very likely that Hunter and Wendy were working together to do something.

If it was something that endangered the Gale family, he would never allow it!

“Emily, now, let’s find Grandfather first, and then I’ll take you guys to do a test.”

“You want to tell Grandpa Gale about this?” Would grandfather be angry after being told about it all of a sudden?

“No, Grandpa has heart problems. I can’t say it until I know for sure.”

“What do you mean? Doing a paternity test first?”

Now, even Emily suspected that the hair Joe had sent for test yesterday might have been swapped.

If, she really was Sawyer’s granddaughter...

She felt her heart ache, as if being hit by someone.

“What should we do? Last night, everyone saw we slept together. Also, Grandpa said those things to the reporters this morning

Heavens, how could it become so complicated?

If she really was one of the Gale family, what would Grandfather do? How should they explain their relationship? How should

they explain it to the media?

Most importantly, with such a big scandal of the Gale Group, the shareholders would lose faith in the Group for sure.

At that time, the Gale Group's shares would be directly affected!

Heavens! What a ruthless conspiracy!

Ever since last night, it had got worse!

"Don't worry, we'll cross that bridge when we come to it. Things will get better."

Joseph held her hand and quickly walked towards the hall.

"Now, find Grandpa first and give you a test. Don't tell Grandpa before the report is available. I'm afraid Grandpa won't be able to withstand it!"

Chapter 412 Have You Done Anything

"Young Master Joseph." Milo had been waiting in the hall ever since he received the call.

Seeing Joseph return, he came to welcome him.

"Emily, you are also here."

"We met outside." Joseph glanced at the hall.

There were a few servants working separately in the hall.

This family used to be very quiet and peaceful, but now, for some reason, he felt that it was filled with ulterior motives and

dangers.

He whispered, "Milo, can I speak to you?"

Milo took them directly to Patriarch Gale's study.

Normally, other than Patriarch Gale, only Milo could enter the study room. Even the servants didn't dare to clean it up without permission.

Milo had to keep an eye on them every time they cleaned the study.

So, the study was of great significance.

"Young Master Joseph, what exactly is going on?" Milo asked after closing the thick door.

"Is something wrong at the family?"

Although Joseph hadn't said anything yet, he could feel a great sense of unease.

"Milo, there's still no news of Grandfather?"

"Not yet. I've sent someone to look for him. There's no news yet."

"Where's Sasha?" The headlines in the morning were all about the Gale family.

At that time, the one who was with Grandfather was Sasha.

"Sasha can't be found either. I heard that she went out for fun with Patriarch Gale."

Where did she go? She didn't tell anyone and couldn't be contacted at all.

“Neither of them can get through.” Milo became more and more worried, “Joseph, if you have anything to say, just say it.”

Others didn’t say anything. In this way, Milo, the old butler became more and more frightened, afraid that something bad would happen.

Joseph hesitated a little. But with the help of Milo, they might handle this matter more easily.

“Milo ...”

“Joseph, don’t suspect me. You can trust me.”

Milo felt sad when he saw that Joseph was in a difficult situation.

“I’ve worked for Patriarch Gale for so many years. And I have known you since you were a child. You know what I am like.”

Joseph comforted, “It’s just that so many things happened all of a sudden at our family. There’s just a lot going on in my heart.”

“Milo, don’t blame Joseph. He ... he is in a difficult situation right now.”

Emily, who had been silent all this while, also helped console Milo.

Milo sighed, “I won’t blame him. Actually, I’m panicking too.”

He looked at the two of them and said helplessly, “The more you don’t tell me, the more I panic.”

Joseph did not intend to hide anything and said, “Wendy is not Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter. I believe that Emily is.”

“What?” Milo was so frightened that he almost had a heart attack.

"I... I'm not sure." Emily didn't want to deceive others. She was really not sure.

'I've asked someone to do a test before. The results show that I'm not Grandpa Gale's granddaughter."

'I told you, it might have been tampered with by someone. If we do it again, we will know the truth."

Joseph's hand landed on her shoulder and grasped it gently.

"I believe you are. Based on my instincts, I believe you are."

"However, this is not something that can be determined by instinct," Milo said hesitantly.

He was in a mess.

Wendy was not Patriarch Gale's granddaughter, but could Emily be?

"But back then, we brought Wendy to do the test with Patriarch Gale. You were also present."

"Someone tampered with the test. Wendy admitted that the blood sample she used for the paternity test was Emily's."

Hearing what Joseph said, Milo's head went blank.

What the hell was this?

Suddenly, he frowned, "You mean Wendy ... Did Wendy say it herself?"

If it was true, Milo would be even happier.

Since Wendy returned to the Gale family a month ago, she had made a mess of the family.

He didn't like Wendy at all.

In the Gale family, Patriarch Gale had no choice but to like Wendy because of his guilt towards Harley. Other than him, none of the others really liked Wendy.

Especially those who knew some inside story of the family.

After Wendy returned, she had caused so many fake accidents and the family was on tenterhooks all the time.

However, Wendy told Joseph that she was not the granddaughter of Patriarch Gale. Wasn't that strange?

"I took her hair and grandfather's hair for identification. She found out, so she admitted it."

"Then she ..."

"Milo, you probably didn't pay attention to the entertainment news. Grandpa has spread the news that Emily and I are getting engaged."

Milo immediately understood the seriousness of the matter.

It worsened. If others discovered that Emily was Patriarch Gale's granddaughter, the Gale family would definitely lose their reputation because of Joseph and Emily.

Was this why Wendy was so unscrupulous?

"Joseph, what should we do now?"

Since that was the case now, it was very difficult to deal with!

“Find Grandpa first. After identifying Wendy, I’ll settle the scandal with Emily when it dies down.”

“But ... But, what’s going on?”

Milo accidentally flipped through some news.

His gaze involuntarily fell on Emily’s lower abdomen.

“Emily, you ...”

Emily felt guilty. Although she knew that he had misunderstood her, it was true that she was pregnant!

“Fake news!” Joseph did not feel burdened when he said this.

Even if others knew that he had concealed her pregnancy later, it would be his responsibility, and it had nothing to do with Emily.

“But last night ...”

“Emily and I have been drugged!”

Joseph looked outside the door. “Some drugs were added to the snacks Kira sent us last night.”

“Kira?” Damn it! In this family, under his eyes, she dared to make such a mistake!

“It doesn’t have to do with her. I saw that she had a natural expression when she came in.”

Perhaps even Kira did not know that someone had added drugs to the snacks.

“Then you ...”

Milo was worried that they had been drugged. Then ... did they have sex...

“No.” Joseph secretly heaved a sigh of relief. “People came before they could make a mistake.”

That person seemed to be an experienced drug expert.

That person used an appropriate dosage of drugs. So when everyone came, they were frightened and the effects of the medicine

faded.

This was to give them a chance to explain themselves, but it was also an invisible step that worsened the matter.

The point was, Joseph didn't know that Emily was his cousin last night.

If he knew, he would rather make the matter public and thoroughly investigate at home than allow it to worsen!

Joseph's phone rang and he immediately picked it up.

Emily and Milo looked at him anxiously.

At this moment, a sign of disturbance or trouble was enough to cause one's heart to tremble!

Most importantly, where did Patriarch Gale go?

After hanging up the phone, Joseph pursed his lips and said, “Grandfather has gone out to the sea, but for the time being, I don't

know where he is.”

He paused for a moment before continuing, “Also, Young Master Hunter and Wendy have got rid of our people!”

Chapter 413 You Cause It

Hunter wasn't that kind of witless person to be easily tracked.

Therefore, Emily didn't feel surprised that Hunter got rid of their people.

However, he took Wendy away ...

Emily and Milo immediately felt uneasy.

Wendy also disappeared. What exactly was she going to do? Where was grandpa now?

"Joseph, have you located the dock?"

What concerned Emily most was her grandfather's safety.

If Wendy just wanted to defraud Sawyer of his money, Emily would let her go as long as her grandpa was safe.

Emily hadn't heard from her grandpa for so long. She couldn't help but worry about the possibility of him being murdered by

Wendy already.

Her grandpa had a heart attack, so he wouldn't stand it.

Joseph saw her through easily.

Rubbing her hair, he said softly, "She won't."

"Don't be afraid. Wendy doesn't dare to do anything to our grandfather. Grandfather is, after all, a big shot in City L. If she hurts

him, her life won't be spared. In no way will she leave Bentson and City L alive."

Their grandpa should most probably be safe now.

After all, Wendy's roots were here. She wouldn't uproot herself and head for somewhere else with a false identity.

Having picked up his phone, Joseph glanced at Emily and Milo.

"Milo, Emily doesn't feel well. Stay at home with her. I'll go out and continue looking for grandfather."

"No, I want to go with you."

Emily tugged at his sleeve. "Whether he is my biological grandfather or not, in my heart, he is my grandfather!"

She wouldn't let her grandfather suffer.

Sawyer was at the sea.

He didn't even know where he was.

As soon as he boarded the ship, he felt a little dizzy. Thus, he went into the room to sleep, and he just woke up.

Looking around, Sawyer was greeted by boundless blue water.

"Sasha, why did Wendy send us here?"

Although he liked to go to the sea for fun, he didn't find it interesting without Milo and Emily around.

"I don't know. Your granddaughter arranged it. I'm following her instruction."

Seated opposite him, Sasha was having the hot drinks prepared by the chef.

It was very cold today. The sea breeze, which blew on her face, was chilly.

Therefore, both of them wore thick coats and were covered by blankets.

It was unfit to sail in weather like this.

It was off-season on all the islands.

Why did Wendy send them to the island at this time? Was it fun?

“Are we going to continue like this?”

Sawyer had been sitting for half an hour, and he got impatient.

Looking at his phone, he found that there was still no signal. Thus, he couldn't even contact Emily.

He missed Emily.

He left the house early in the morning, and he didn't know how Emily was in his house.

Did she eat well or get used to living there? Did the servants serve her well?

He was worried about Emily, who completely occupied his mind.

Sawyer cared about no one but Emily.

“Does it have Internet on board?” He asked.

As he couldn't contact Emily, he felt more eager to.

"No, it doesn't work. I tried it just now, but I cannot get access to the Internet."

Sawyer would never expect that his daughter, who had been with him for so many years, would lie to him.

The ship was moving faster and faster. Sawyer had no idea where he was.

Another half an hour passed. Sawyer became even more anxious.

"Sasha, how about us going back?"

It was boring out here.

"The banquet will be held tomorrow. Things are yet to be settled. How can I leave at this time?"

"Dad, I don't have the final say in this matter. Your precious granddaughter has."

Sasha completely shirked her responsibility.

She spread out her hands and shrugged. "You know Wendy's temperament. She's overbearing."

"She ..." Sawyer sighed.

Sasha tilted her head, staring at his face.

A thought flashed through her mind.

"Dad, I really want to ask you why you are so partial."

"What?"

He thought that she was talking about Wendy, so he felt frustrated.

“Sasha, you’re an elder. Pass over Wendy’s rude behavior. Daddy also loves you, but Wendy lost her mother and father since

she was young. She has never been cared by anyone. I ... just want to make up for her lack of love for Harley.”

“Dad, I am not referring to Wendy.”

Wendy was Harley’s daughter. Sasha knew they bore no comparison with her.

Thus, it was better not to bother.

“Not Wendy? Then ...” Sawyer frowned, a little puzzled. “Do you think that I treat you worse than Lottie?”

He didn’t admit this, convincing that he had always been impartial.

Sasha’s face darkened slightly as she said indifferently, “Dad, you treat me very well, and I will never compare myself to anyone

else.”

‘Then ...’

“Francis is good, although Joseph is better. Have I been too strict with Francis in company?”

“Sasha, do you think that I’m biased towards Joseph and treat Francis like hell?”

Sawyer was shocked. How could she blame him for that?

Sasha hung her head, having her hot drink with silence.

Her son, Francis, also graduated from an elite school.

Yes, she admitted that her son was not as outstanding as Joseph, but Francis was a talent.

Even if he couldn't be the president of the Gale Group like Joseph, he was quite qualified to be the vice president.

At the very least, he could be a general manager. Then, he would be in charge of a few production and sales lines, as well as some big projects.

But, he got nothing.

As the director of the Human Resources Department, Francis didn't have any real power in the company.

Thus, he didn't even want to go to the company, keeping muddling along.

He must have suffered a heavy blow, which was why he became like this.

She didn't believe that Francis was born to be a prodigal!

After a long time, Sasha said coldly, "If you haven't deprived him of his power, how will he hate going to work?"

"Didn't Francis told you why he was appointed as the director of the Human Resources Department?"

Sawyer stared at his daughter.

Sawyer didn't expect that after spending so many years together, his daughter had been nursing so many grievances against him.

"Sasha, you should ask him about this, not me."

"Even if Francis does something wrong, you can discipline him. Why did you deprive him of his power?"

Sasha gave full vent to her grievances, which had been nursed over the years, in a violent outburst on hearing Sawyer's words.

She firmly believed that Sawyer's bias against his son discouraged Francis!

She stood up abruptly, and the blanket fell down from her.

Staring at Sawyer, she blushed with anger.

"Dad, Francis is excellent in character and learning. If you haven't deprived him of his power, with his ability, he would make an achievement!"

"Because of you, he loses confidence in himself, and hates working at the Gale Group. Thus, he keeps muddling along!"

Sasha became more and more emotional as she spoke in a choked voice.

"Dad! Francis becomes like this because of you,!"

Chapter 414 The Atmosphere Was So Str...

"Sasha, you should talk to Francis about this matter."

Sawyer didn't want to explain too much, for Sasha wouldn't believe him.

"I want to tell you that I attach equal importance to my two grandchildren. I will never be biased against anyone."

'If so, then let Francis be the president of the Gale Group!'

Sasha stared at him with a gloomy expression.

As the wind blew, Sasha looked terrifying.

"Joseph has been the vice president for three years, and the president for two years. It's Francis' turn now. Then you'll see if he is able to make profits for the company."

If Sawyer agreed, Sasha would believe that he was impartial!

Sawyer got angry. "Sasha, you are talking nonsense."

"Do you think the Gale Group is a small private company, and that the president and vice president can be casually changed?"

"Dad, although the company has been listed, you have most of the shareholdings."

Sasha knew that she was a little impulsive. But for her son's sake, she decided to vent her grievances!

"You have the absolute right to change the president of the company. Even if a board meeting is needed, as long as you agree, all shareholders will listen to you."

The so-called shareholders of the company were just insignificant ones.

Sawyer wielded enormous power, the rest of which was also in the hands of the Gales.

Unlike ordinary listed companies, the Gale Group was basically a family business.

Sawyer had right to appoint the president.

But he hesitated. Wasn't it because he didn't want Francis to be the president so as to protect Joseph?

Sawyer coughed in a fit of temper.

He coughed a little hard, his breathing gradually becoming heavy. He was out of breath.

Sasha thought that he was pretending so as to avoid discussing this matter with her.

However, her father's face turned completely red, and gradually, it turned a little purple.

Sasha panicked. She hurriedly went over and patted his back.

"Dad ... don't! I just want to tell you my thoughts. Don't bluff me."

However, having not got his breath back, Sawyer was unable to continue talking to her.

He coughed himself hoarse.

"Dad, I'll stop. Don't cough. We're at sea. It'll take quite a while to go back."

"Dad, stop coughing. I won't talk about it anymore." she said as she patted him on the back harder.

Sasha thought the wind outside might be too strong.

"Dad, let's go inside." She supported Sawyer and hurriedly returned to the cabin.

As expected, after returning inside, Sawyer's cough was better.

His puce face gradually returned its' normal color.

Sasha poured a cup of warm water. After Sawyer had it and stopped coughing, she let out a sigh of relief.

However, she still felt wronged.

Sawyer avoided talking with her about this topic.

Thus, she felt bad.

After having some water, Sawyer calmed himself down, and then turned to look at her.

Sitting at the side, Sasha checked her grievances with a grim look.

He wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't.

"You should talk to Francis. It won't be too late to talk to me after that."

Sasha ignored him. She took out a magazine, starting to read it on the sofa.

Sawyer found gravely that there was no signal.

Looking at Sasha, he said, "Let them sail back. I want to go home."

"I'm afraid that they won't listen to me. Wendy sent those people here." Sasha continued reading the magazine without even

raising her head.

Sawyer was puzzled. If he wanted to go back, would those people disobey him?

He stood up, wanting to talk to those people in the control room.

Unexpectedly, Sasha said, "Dad, don't waste your time. We'll get the destination soon in at most half an hour."

"But I..." He had no interest to go there. He wanted to go home.

"You always say that you owe Harley, and you want to compensate Wendy. You aren't even willing to meet your granddaughter's

request, how are you going to compensate her?"

Sawyer could clearly feel that Sasha was in a very bad mood today.

However, considering what she said just now, her rude attitude was understandable.

Sasha misunderstood him.

Sawyer was a little depressed. This problem was too complicated to be solved in a few words.

He agreed to wait another half an hour.

He sat on the sofa and drank half a glass of hot water.

Then he felt dizzy, falling asleep again.

"Grandfather, Grandfather, wake up." A girl's voice rang in his ears.

Grandfather?

Sawyer opened his eyes slightly.

The light in the room was too dazzling for him to see everything clearly.

He vaguely felt a girl by his side was calling him grandfather.

Grandfather ...

Without thinking, Sawyer said, "Emily ..."

Wendy's face darkened.

She knew this old man liked Emily, but she didn't expect him to be this loving.

He was supposed to be in the dark about Emily's real identity.

His whereabouts were under control today, so he didn't have the chance to know about this matter at all.

"Grandfather, it's me."

The girl's voice turned cold. Sawyer realized that this girl was not the one who he missed, but her voice was familiar.

"Wendy?" Sawyer finally saw everything clearly in front of him.

He slowly sat up.

"It's me." Wendy nodded and helped him sit up.

Sawyer felt dizzy. Looking around, he found himself in a room.

However, the floor shook slightly. Even though it wasn't anything violent, he was aware that he was still on a boat.

However, compared with the previous ship, this one was much more stable. It should be a vessel.

"Wendy, where are we? Where's Sasha?"

Sasha got angry with him. Why did she disappear? Did she hate him?

After he slept for a while, Wendy appeared while Sasha wasn't around. For some reason, Sawyer suddenly had a bad

premonition.

"Aunt is resting in the next room." Wendy smiled sweetly, which relaxed people.

But Sawyer was still a little uneasy.

"Wendy, why did you take Grandpa here?"

What worried him most was that he slept so soundly that he failed to realize that his boat was changed.

Even if he was old, he was not weak, and he never slept so deeply.

Normally, he slept lightly. Any movement in the room would wake him up.

What was going on today?

He looked at Wendy in confusion. Unexpectedly, he felt rather ill at ease with her.

"Wendy, why do I feel ... you guys are very weird today? What exactly are you doing behind my back?"

Chapter 415 If You Want to Compensate Me

Fully alert, Sawyer could sense something usual.

Considering Sasha was his daughter and Wendy was his granddaughter, no matter how uneasy he was, Sawyer wouldn't

suspect that they were ranging against him.

With a sweet smile, Wendy employed a cold tone of speech.

"Grandfather, didn't you say that the Gale Group belonged to me?"

Sawyer was surprised, failing to understand what she meant.

"Grandpa, the banquet will be held tomorrow. But I am still a nobody."

"You are my granddaughter!" As his granddaughter, how could she belittle herself as a nobody?

"But others will think that I'm just an adopted child."

"Who dares to think so?" With a grim face, he said unhappily, "Who is talking nonsense?"

Seated beside the bed, Wendy looked at him calmly.

Her look made Sawyer feel worried. "Wendy, if you have anything to say, feel free to tell Grandpa."

"Grandpa promised me to give me the shares." Since he wanted her to be straightforward, she would make herself clear.

Sawyer returned hurriedly, "I did promise you. I plan to make an appointment with the attorney and transfer the shares to you on

Monday."

"Tomorrow, you will announce openly that I am your granddaughter. Everyone will know that I am one of the Gales."

Wendy was obviously not satisfied with his arrangement.

She snorted with a scowl.

She was completely different from the girl who used to be gentle in front of him.

"How do you think I should answer if someone asks me tomorrow how many shares of the Gale Group I have?"

Sawyer remained silent.

He understood what Wendy meant.

In fact, he didn't mind transferring the shares to her now.

As he said, the Gale Group, sooner or later, would be hers.

However, Sawyer was disappointed in Wendy, who coaxed him and brought him here for the shares.

He had a feeling that he had been fooled.

Because of deception and the trick, they were estranged from each other.

However, she was Harley's child. What could he do?

“Wendy, what do you want me to do?”

Sawyer sighed sadly.

As expected, Wendy took out the agreement she had prepared beforehand and handed it to him.

“Grandfather, I’ve already contacted the lawyer. You have 30 percent stake in the Gale Group. As long as you sign this

agreement, my identity of being your granddaughter will be perfectly justifiable.”

Sawyer became even sadder.

She had even prepared the agreement!

Although he had promised, he felt so bad to be forced to transfer her his shares.

Sawyer kept looking at Wendy, which didn’t mean hesitation. He was just so disappointed.

Wendy frowned unhappily.

“What’s wrong, Grandpa? Have you been lying to me? You never treat me as your granddaughter!”

“How could it be?” However, these words didn’t sound enthusiastic.

“Then why do not you sign?” Today, Wendy insisted on him signing it!

With a sigh, Sawyer took the agreement and picked up the pen.

However, after he read the agreement carefully, his expression completely changed.

“Do you want all my 30 percent shares?”

Hadn't they arranged that he would give her 10 percent?

It was written on the agreement that he would transfer 30 percent to her. What ... what was she going to do?

“What's wrong? Is there any wrong with 30 percent?”

Pretending to be innocent, Wendy tilted her head and stared at him. “Grandfather, are you reluctant to give it to me?”

Sawyer didn't know what to say. She wanted to take away all his stake!

Wasn't her too greedy?

Noticing that he hesitated for a long time, Wendy was unhappy, and her face darkened.

“Grandfather, you said that my father would inherit the Gale Group. But back then, it was all your fault that my father died!”

In shock, Sawyer stared at suddenly.

Never would he expected that she would say such words!

“Isn't that true? Grandpa, you didn't allow Dad and Mom to be together so that they eloped.”

Wendy had done many things during the past month when she was in Gale's mansion.

She investigated everything that had happened back then.

“Do you know what my father's life has been like after he eloped? Grandfather, don't you regret?”

“Wendy, stop talking.” He did regret deeply.

Sawyer pressed his hand against the chest, suffering a chest distress.

“Why can’t I say it? Grandpa, my parents died because of you. Now, you even forbid me from saying it.”

Wendy sneered, showing no sympathy on seeing his pale face.

“Since you’ve done it, you shouldn’t deny it. Grandpa, is it really hard for you to admit that you owe me?”

“I do owe you. Wendy, let it go. Grandpa will take good care of you.”

He didn’t want to talk about the past anymore, nor did he want to think about it again!

He felt uncommonly painful.

He had a guilty conscience. This was his greatest regret in his life as well as his raw nerve.

“You said that you would take care of me. But how?”

His so-called guilty conscience made Wendy disgusted.

“Wendy ...”

He didn’t understand why his precious granddaughter suddenly became like this.

Did she hate him so much? Was she reluctant to forgive him?

“Grandfather, since you have feelings of guilt about my parents’ death, why don’t you sign this agreement?”

Wendy looked down at him with contempt.

“You’ve ruined my family. If you don’t want to pay, it means you don’t truly love my father, Harley.”

“Don’t say again that I am your precious granddaughter and that you want to compensate me for my father’s sake!”

“Because in your heart, no one is as important as you!”

Sawyer’s heart skipped a beat, and his breathing became heavier.

After taking a few deep breaths, he looked at Wendy painfully.

Looking at the agreement in his hand, he was quite disappointed.

“Grandpa, if you really want to compensate me, then sign it.”

Wendy’s voice kept ringing in his ears.

It lingered like a devil’s voice.

“Grandpa, don’t hesitate. You said you would take care of me and wanted to compensate me, didn’t you?”

A pen was stuffed into Sawyer’s hand, and the agreement was spread out in front of him again.

Wendy held his hand and placed it on the agreement.

The nip was pointed at the place where he should sign.

With a smile, Wendy stared at Sawyer's eyes.

"Grandfather, sign it."

Chapter 416 Do You Really Think She's...

Since he wanted to compensate, Wendy thought he'd better give her money.

In fact, money meant nothing for Sawyer.

He only cared about whether the Gale Group would be able to develop well in the future, and whether they would be able to

make thousands of the employees live a good life.

"I agree to transfer the shares to you. The company should adopt the current system, and you need to listen to your brother,

Joseph. He has a lot of experience in running the company."

Sawyer fixed his eyes at Wendy. This was his only request now.

Wendy hurriedly nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to Joseph. Anyway, shares are what I want."

"The Gale Group will be as good as it used to be. Don't worry."

Right now, she hoped that he would sign the agreement about share transfer quickly.

Her lawyer was also on board, so this agreement was absolutely valid!

"Grandpa, quickly sign it." Wendy urged again.

Sawyer let out a long sigh and finally picked up the pen, intending to sign it!

Unexpectedly, the door was suddenly pushed open. Sasha quickly walked in.

“Dad, how many shares does she ask for?”

Sasha put on a cold expression. If she hadn't heard the lawyer talking over the phone just now, she wouldn't have known that

things had gone so far!

“Sasha, what are you doing?” Wendy suddenly stood up, wanting to drive her out.

Sawyer frowned, “Wendy, she's your aunt. You can't be so rude to her.”

After Wendy moved to the Gale's mansion, although she had played many tricks, at least she was polite to the family members

in front of others.

Just now, she called Sasha rudely, which was unforgivable.

Sawyer doted on Wendy, but he didn't want to spoil her.

Sasha rushed over to snatch the agreement anxiously.

As she found out that Wendy wanted 30 percent stake, Sasha was furious.

“Wendy, how dare you want to take exclusive possession of the company?”

They had arranged that Wendy would hold ten percent stake and she needed to privately transfer five percent to Sasha. This

was Sasha's bottom line.

These shares, which Sasha asked for, would be left to her son in the future.

With these shares, in the future, his son's power in the company would be guaranteed.

However, she never expected that Wendy would be so greedy to ask for 30 percent!

“Dad, you can’t sign this agreement!”

“What are you doing? Sasha, are you going to stand in my way?”

Wendy stared at her with a threatening look in her eyes.

Sasha also got involved in this matter.

The agreement they had signed privately was still in Wendy’s room in the Gale’s mansion.

If this matter became known to the public, it would be of no benefit to Sasha. Was not she scared?

She had betrayed her father, as well as the entire Gale family!

Did she dare to tell the truth?

Sasha hesitated, especially on seeing Wendy’s threatening look.

However, looking at his old father, Sasha didn’t have the heart to harm him.

Taking a deep breath, she said in a deep voice, “Dad, Wendy is not your granddaughter. Don’t believe her.”

“What are you talking about?” Sawyer was so shocked that his heart missed a beat. He almost suffered a heart attack.

“Sasha, do you know what you’re doing?”

Wendy shouted angrily, "Drag her out!"

"Dad, Wendy is not your granddaughter. In Bentson City, when you ran the DNA test with her, she didn't offer her own blood

sample. Joseph should also know about this matter!"

"Sasha!"

"What exactly is going on?" Sawyer lifted the blanket, staring at two men who had barged in.

"Before you tell me exactly what happened, I won't sign this agreement even if you chase Sasha out."

Looking at her father, Sasha felt regretful.

Although she was angry that her father treated her son badly, all family members got well along with each other while living

together for so many years.

Lottie and she were close, perhaps because they were just Sawyer's daughters.

Unlike families with many sons, the Gales seldom tricked each other.

To say the least, before Wendy moved to live with them, they were on friendly terms with each other.

After that, many things happened because of Wendy. Everyone felt tired.

Wendy looked coldly at Sawyer, saying without any expression, "Grandpa, how dare you treat me so? Is this your so-called

compensation?"

"Wendy, stop pretending. You're not my father's granddaughter. Emily is!"

"What are you talking about?"

Sasha's words wrenched at Sawyer's heart.

Emily was his granddaughter. Was this true?

It was supposed to be a piece of shocking news. However, on hearing it, Sawyer seemed to be a little excited.

If Emily was his granddaughter, this was the best.

However, what was going on between Emily and Joseph?

Sawyer's face turned pale when he thought of the scene of them sleeping together last night.

No sooner did he stand up than he dropped into the bed with a thud.

"Emily and Joseph ..."

"Dad! What you saw isn't real! They are not in a relationship!"

Sasha, who wanted to go over, was stopped by those two strong men.

She hurriedly explained, "They were drugged ... But don't worry, Dad. They didn't do that. I can assure you!"

Sasha was also involved in drugging them, but she managed to estimate the right measure.

Even if she was angry that Sawyer was biased towards Joseph, as Emily's and Joseph's aunt, she would not ruin their lives and

the reputation of her family.

If they had sex, their lives would be completely ruined.

“They didn’t sleep together. Dad, don’t be afraid. They didn’t.”

Noticing that Sawyer’s face was getting paler and paler, Sasha became anxious.

She wanted to go over, but those people stopped her again.

“Wendy, how dare you do this to us? I won’t let you go after we return back home!”

Sasha tried hard to push away the two goons, who, unexpectedly, shoved her to the ground

“Wendy, how dare you?”

“Why should I be afraid of you?”

Things had gone so far. Pressure was brought to bear on Wendy to proceed.

She had never expected that stupid Sasha would betray her in the end!

“You want to be a good person now.” She looked at Sasha and sneered. “But, Sasha, do you think you are qualified?”

Gritting her teeth, Sasha stood up. But she didn’t know what to say.

She had a sense of guilty. After all, she was the one who lured her father here!

Looking at Sawyer who was sitting on the bed, panting heavily, Emily smiled with haughty disdain.

“Do you really think your daughter loves you? In fact, she lures you here to rob your property!”

“She is offered five percent stake in the Gale Group to betray you. Do you still think she is your worthy daughter?”

Chapter 417 The Man on the Deck

Sawyer turned to look at Sasha, who hung her head in shame.

“I’m sorry, Dad. I ... I have been blinded!”

Sawyer was not angry. On the way here, Sasha had already made it clear that she was resentful at his partiality!

“Stop talking. Let’s talk about those things when we come back home.”

Having risen to his feet after supporting himself against the edge of the bed, Sawyer looked at Wendy.

“I won’t sign this agreement. For Emily’s sake, I will forgive you for pretending to be my granddaughter.”

Right now, he only wanted to hurry back to see Emily.

He wanted to hear Emily call him grandpa!

“Sawyer, do you really think you can leave this behind without signing the agreement today?”

“Wendy, what else do you want to do? Even if you force my father to sign and succeed, we can still ask our lawyer to confront

you after we are back home!”

Sasha was eager to kill this bad woman!

Wendy stirred things up and tempted her, so she lost her mind!

Wendy shrugged her shoulders, looking at Sasha as if Sasha was a clown.

“Sasha, we are on high seas. You bring your father here. Do you want to slough off your responsibility?”

High seas!

After exchanging glances, Sasha and Sawyer were nervous.

Sasha finally was alerted that they were on high seas.

There were too many pirates here. If they encountered pirates, they would undoubtedly die.

What should they do?

Sasha fixed her eyes on Sawyer.

Looking at Wendy, Sawyer said determinedly, “I won’t sign the agreement, even if you kill me!”

‘To kill you? If so, I will get nothing.’

Wendy was not stupid. She covered her lips with a bright smile.

“However, someone has been no use to me now.”

Two goons who stood in front of Sasha suddenly turned around and kicked her in the stomach.

Sasha fell to the ground with a thud. She bent her waist in pain, unable to speak.

“Sasha!” Sawyer was worried about her, wanting to go over and help her up. But he was pushed back by goons.

Sawyer glared at Wendy. “How dare you?”

The Gales had never been bullied.

Wendy seemed certain to win. But she couldn't help but take half a step back because of Sawyer's cold stare.

With many years' experience of being a powerful businessman, despite of his retirement, Sawyer was still able to make people stand in awe of him.

However, Wendy quickly calmed herself down.

They were on high seas. The ship was surrounded by her people. She needed not to be afraid.

"Today, you have to sign it!"

Wendy straightened her back. She had lived with Sawyer for more than one month, thus she was very clear that Sawyer cared about his family very much.

His approach to life was refreshingly naive.

He believed that money could be earned again, but once a person died, the one would never come back again.

Wendy had a good knowledge that Sawyer had been feeling extreme guilty about Harley's death.

She walked over to kick Sasha. The sharp pain rendered her pale.

Sasha sweated profusely in pain while gritting her teeth.

"Grandpa, do you agree to sign it? If you don't, I'll chop her up."

No sooner did Wendy finish speaking than her subordinates handed her a knife.

She had lived with the Gales for more than a month. Unexpectedly, this girl was so ruthless!

Wendy did not feel that she was doing something wrong. Holding the knife, she looked at Sawyer.

“Do you agree to sign or not?”

Half an hour later, Sawyer and Sasha were left on the boat, by which they came here.

Standing on the yacht, Wendy looked down at them with a condescending attitude.

“Don’t blame me for being ruthless to you and letting you die. You have access to daily necessities, and the ship is in perfect

condition. However, you have to sail back by yourself.”

As she waved, her subordinates immediately pushed Sawyer’s boat out.

“Look, when we leave, you are fine. We haven’t hurt you.”

If they were unlucky, they would die on this boundless sea, failing to go back home.

Wendy thought, in that case, their death would have nothing to do with them.

“Grandfather, aunt, goodbye!”

Standing on the yacht, Wendy happily waved goodbye to them.

Sasha wanted to curse, but it was useless cursing now.

Wendy’s yacht quickly left. There was an inner cabin with a kitchen on Sasha’s small yacht. Water and food could be served

straight from the refrigerator in the kitchen.

The cockpit had not been damaged. As long as they could drive the yacht, they could return home.

But who could?

Sasha looked at Sawyer, snorting, "It's a piece of cake. When I was young, I have tried!"

Then he turned around and entered the cabin. But after studying it for a long time, he discovered that it was completely different

from the yacht he had sailed before.

He didn't know how to use this high-tech instrument at all. The worst part was that he didn't even know how to navigate.

At sea, if one lost his way, he might never get back to the shore.

"Dad, then ... what should we do?"

Considering that her father had stayed in the cockpit for such a long time, but failed to work out a solution, Sasha started to feel

uneasy.

It made her feel terrible that the yacht drifted randomly at sea, since they couldn't drive it.

It seemed that they were waiting for death!

What was worst, if they were confronted with pirates ...

"Dad!" At the thought of those vicious and inhumane pirates, Sasha sweated profusely.

"Don't worry. I'll try again. Don't worry."

Sawyer had broken out in a sweat with anxiety, and his face was getting paler and paler.

Seeing his expression, Sasha was thrown in a state of deeper panic.

"Dad, don't be anxious. Sit down and rest for a while. Why don't you ... let me try?"

Her father suffered from heart disease. Just now, he was provoked by Wendy. In addition, he found out that Wendy deceived

him. After experiencing so much, Sawyer was almost unable to withstand it!

“Dad, don’t worry. Sit down first.”

‘It’s fine. Despite of my advanced age, I’m vigorous. Don’t worry.’”

Although he comforted Sasha that he was fine, he was getting paler and paler.

Even his hands started to tremble.

He had been forcing himself to be strong. But now, he was on the verge of collapse.

“Dad ... Dad! How are you? Don’t scare me!”

After two seconds of silence, Sawyer suddenly fell to the side.

Being scared to death, Sasha immediately rushed over to support him.

Sawyer’s eyes were tightly closed, and he fainted.

“Dad! Dad, wake up. Don’t scare me. Don’t scare me!”

They were at sea, where doctors or medicine were not accessible. What should she do?

It was all her fault. If she had not been so greedy, Wendy would not have persuaded her.

How happy her family used to be! But now, would they really going to die?

“Dad ...”

Suddenly, the sound of radar coming from a yacht caught Sasha's attention.

Why was the yacht approaching them?

Were there pirates on it?

Sasha was seized by fear. After helping Sawyer lie down, she quickly walked to the window and looked outside.

A small yacht was coming towards them.

A man was standing on the deck. Is that him?

Chapter 418 He's Fine

"Grandpa!"

Emily suddenly woke up.

She looked at the time. It was twelve in the evening.

Grandpa hadn't returned yet, neither did Joseph. They were all out.

Wendy and Hunter also disappeared, along with Sasha.

Everyone seemed to have vanished.

After sleeping for two hours, Emily could no longer sleep. She lifted the blanket and got up.

She looked at the phone on the bedside table.

Until now, she had not contacted him, nor had he sent her a single word.

Actually, she knew very well that even if she called him, he might not be willing to speak to her.

After all, all he cared about now was Wendy.

Moreover, no one knew if he and Wendy were plotting anything in private.

However, if she didn't look for him, she really didn't know who she could turn to right now!

She took out her phone and landed her gaze on the familiar number. The next minute, she was about to click on it with her

slender finger.

But she hesitated again.

After thinking for a while, she called Joseph. She said, "Joseph, how is it now?"

"Nothing new. Don't worry, Wendy won't do anything to Grandpa. Our people are still looking for him."

It was impossible for Emily to not worry about Grandpa.

But now that there was no news from Joseph, her worries would be useless.

She hung up the phone and stared at Hunter's number.

Not knowing how long had passed, she finally made up her mind and clicked on the number.

Very soon, Hunter picked up the phone, saying "What's the matter?"

His voice was deep as usual. It sounded that he was still clear-headed, not sleepy at all.

It had past twelve o'clock. Was he still working?

"Hunter, have you been with Wendy all day?"

Emily tried her best to make her voice calm, even though her palms were already sweating.

"Yes." His response was ambiguous yet mysterious, just like his personality.

"Then where is she now?"

"No idea."

Emily didn't know whether he was telling the truth or merely didn't want to talk to her.

But somehow, she felt that she should trust him.

He may have treated her badly, but at least he disdained to lie.

"When you separated with her, did she say anything about what she wanted to do?"

"No." It was still a simple reply, and after that, silence filled the air.

Emily couldn't find any other way. He said that he didn't know, and she could only believe him. It was impossible to get more

information from him.

"Then..."

"Where are you now?" This was the first time Hunter took the initiative to speak to her tonight.

“I’m at the Gale’s House,” Emily replied honestly.

Hunter said that he was planning to stay at the Gale’s House, too. But he was Hunter, so he didn’t need to greet her when he went out.

However, she was different. She was alone in City L. If Hunter didn’t have any special arrangements for her, she could only stay at the Gale’s House.

After that, Hunter fell silent again.

In the end, Emily whispered, “Hunter, I’ll hang up first. It’s too late...”

“He’s fine.”

Before Emily could figure out what this meant, a beeping sound came from her phone. Hunter hung up the call.

She dialed again, but Hunter had shut down his phone.

What did he mean?

Did he mean Grandpa or not?

But why didn’t he make it clear? Was Grandpa really fine?

Emily hesitated for a moment and immediately called Joseph.

“Why aren’t you sleeping? Don’t worry, Grandfather will be fine. You should rest early.”

Receiving her call, Joseph knew that Emily must be too worried to sleep.

Emily immediately said, "I just called Hunter. He said ... he said he was fine."

"He was fine?" Joseph didn't understand. He wasn't worried about whether Hunter was in trouble or not.

"No, he said he was fine."

Emily did not know how to explain, but Hunter did not say who he was referring to.

"Joseph, I don't know how to explain. I asked him if he knew where Wendy was. He said no. He also admitted having been with her today. Afterwards..."

The conversation that followed was a little strange.

She hesitated for a moment before saying, "After a long silence, he asked me where I was. I said I was at the Gale's House, and then there was silence again."

Ordinary people really couldn't understand this kind of silence.

However, Joseph could.

He could judge from Emily and Hunter's relationship that there was either quarrel or silence between them. After all, they were together now.

Either for Hunter or for Emily, no one wanted to hang up the phone first.

"Anyway, in the end, he said that he was fine. After that, he hung up the phone."

'I see,'" Joseph nodded. He continued to search the boundless sea.

"In that case, Hunter probably knows where Grandfather is. It's just that he didn't want to tell you."

"However, don't worry. I believe that Hunter will not lie to you. If he said that Grandfather was fine, then he would be fine."

At the very least, Grandfather should be fine for the time being.

"Joseph, where are you now? We can't get through Hunter on the phone now. What are you guys going to do next?"

Hearing what Hunter said, Emily breathed a sigh of relief. She felt much more at ease.

However, she still didn't know where Grandpa was. No one could relax before he is found.

'I went out to the sea.'

Joseph walked out of the deck. Under the sea breeze, even his voice was a little blurred.

"We seem to have found some clues left behind by Wendy. They are heading in the direction of the high seas."

"However, the high seas are still far away from my current location. We need to sail for at least half a day. In addition, I'm not

sure about Grandfather's specific location. It's not easy to find a boat in the vast ocean."

"You said that Wendy left a clue?"

Emily couldn't help but feel that this matter is a little strange.

“I know that Wendy may have intentionally lured me, but Grandfather is obviously in her hands now. Even if it’s a trap, I have to go.”

Joseph had no choice.

Previously, he could still trust his own judgment that Wendy would not harm Grandfather.

But now, after knowing that they had been to the high seas, Joseph could no longer trust himself. The high seas were a place where pirates frequented.

If Wendy really lured them there, things would get nasty. Wendy didn’t even have to make a move. The pirates would find them.

If so, it would be very difficult for them to return alive.

Right now, he was really worried.

“Joseph...”

“I know what you’re trying to say, but you should know what your current situation is.”

He couldn’t use much help of a pregnant woman.

“You can stay at home peacefully. Only in this way can I be rest assured. Also,”

Joseph thought for a while before saying, “Wendy has lured me away. It is very likely that she has already taken action against

the Gale Group. I need you to talk to my mother tomorrow and tell her what you know. She will help you.”

Emily took a breath and finally nodded, saying, "Alright, I know what to do."

She hung up the phone and looked at the time. It was half past twelve.

She wondered if Lottie was asleep.

Just as she was about to take a look, her phone rang.

An unknown number!

For some reason, her heart skipped a beat!

She hesitated for a moment before picking up the phone. "Hello."

"Emily," Wendy said in a joyful voice, "Want to know where your grandfather is? Come out now. I want to see you."

Chapter 419 We'll Face It Together

"Wendy, what exactly do you want to do? Where is Grandpa Gale?"

Emily's fingers tightened as she suddenly stood up from the chair. She wished she could rush to Wendy this instant.

"Grandpa Gale? Why, shouldn't you call him Grandpa?"

Wendy laughed loudly. She was extremely disdainful of Emily.

"Didn't Joseph tell you that you are his real granddaughter?"

"I'm not!" Emily held her phone tightly. She walked out of the room as she talked to Wendy.

She walked towards Lottie's study.

Just now, she saw Lottie contacting someone else, all for the sake of looking for Grandpa Gale.

She did not know whether Joseph had told Lottie all the truth or not, but she knew that Lottie was aware that Grandpa Gale had disappeared.

"Wendy, I sent my hair and Grandpa Gale's hair for a test. I'm not his granddaughter at all."

She had already walked to the door of Lottie's study, while Lottie had just come out of her study.

Emily immediately stretched out her hand and put it on her mouth, indicating Lottie to keep silent.

Lottie frowned. Although she was not clear about the whole thing, she had already received Emily's message. She kept quiet.

Emily pointed at her phone and continued, "Wendy, I'm not Grandpa Gale's granddaughter, just like you. It makes no sense for you to talk to me about it."

Lottie clenched her fists.

Joseph did not explain the matter to her clearly, but she got it right. Wendy was not a Gale.

As for whether Emily was Patriarch Gale's granddaughter or not—that wasn't the point at the moment. The point was, Wendy and her sister, Sasha, had tricked her father away. Where was he now?

"Wendy, where exactly is Grandpa Gale? It's against the law to detain him privately. Don't be so reckless."

Emily blinked at Lottie. Lottie took out her phone and sent a message to her assistant—'Find out the location of whom Emily is talking to.'

The assistant replied briefly before immediately going to work.

Wendy did not know what Emily and Lottie were doing. She was still complacent, with a big smile on her face.

"You want to know? Come out. Come to me, and you'll see your grandfather."

"Wendy, I've told you that he's not my grandfather! I've done the test!"

"Idiot!" Wendy disdained her words. "You said that the test result was negative? That's because you were tricked by the people

around you! There are so many people waiting to cheat you. You're really stupid!

When the old man went to Bentson City, he used your blood as the sample for the test. The test result showed that you were his granddaughter."

"Wendy, I said no! You are Grandpa Gale's granddaughter. You even made a mistake about this. You are the one who's stupid, right?"

"Emily, the real fool is you. You..."

Suddenly, Wendy frowned. She immediately became vigilant, "Emily, are you stalling so that you can find my location?"

When did this bitch become so smart?

Unfortunately, it was impossible for Emily to know her location in such a short period of time!

'Ill give you an hour to come to Fisherman Wharf by yourself. If you dare to come here with someone else, you will never see your grandfather in your lifetime!"

"Wendy, you..."

With a beep, the phone was hung up.

Emily looked at the screen of her phone and realized that the phone was really cut off by Wendy. She looked at Lottie.

"She asked me to..." Thinking of Wendy's last warning, she didn't say anything about the location.

"Lottie, have you asked someone to track down her location?"

"Yes." However, it wouldn't be easy to track down her location in such a short period of time.

Even if she had, Wendy would probably leave that place after hanging up the phone. Wendy was quite alert.

However, Lottie and Emily would never give up even if there was only a sliver of hope.

"What else did Wendy tell you?" She noticed that Emily was hesitating just now.

"She wanted me to go somewhere."

"Alright, I'll go with you," Lottie immediately said.

Emily looked at her. She found herself in an embarrassing situation.

"Wendy asked you to go alone, didn't she?"

Lottie looked at her. She suddenly grabbed her hand.

“You are the real granddaughter of Patriarch Gale. You said that you weren’t, just to stall, weren’t you?”

“I...” Emily didn’t know.

In fact, she still hadn’t done the DNA test.

She wanted to pull her hand back, but Lottie did not allow it!

“Lottie...”

“I am your aunt!”

Lottie’s words touched Emily. Tears almost rolled down her cheeks.

Lottie said that she was her aunt, which meant that she had already treated her as family.

“Actually, I’ve always felt that you and Talia are quite alike—more alike than Wendy and Talia.”

It was what Lottie had thought about the first time she saw Emily.

However, at that time, everyone was confused by a so-called “fact”.

That was, Wendy and the old man had already done a DNA test, and the result was positive—Wendy and Patriarch Gale were

kin.

No one had expected that there was something wrong with the test result.

“Don’t think too much now. The most important is to get my father back this moment.”

Lottie held Emily's hand tightly. The heat coming from her palm warmed Emily's heart.

"No matter what, we'll face this together. I won't let you take risks alone!"

Emily bit her lips and nodded without saying anything.

Lottie wanted to say something, but the phone rang.

She immediately picked up the phone and said, "How is it?"

"I can't track her. The time was not enough."

Lottie had no choice but to look at Emily, saying, "Where did Wendy ask you to go?"

"Steveston Wharf. She..." Emily hesitated for a moment before continuing, "She told me to arrive tomorrow morning at seven

o'clock. She said that I couldn't bring anyone with me."

"Alright, tomorrow at seven o'clock, I'll go with you."

"OK." Emily nodded.

Although Lottie was extremely anxious, there was nothing else she could do for the time being.

"Did Wendy say anything else? Anything she wanted?"

"No. She only asked me to go by myself."

"What exactly did she want?" Lottie couldn't figure it out. It looked like Wendy was seeking revenge.

But Wendy and Emily were sisters, why would she hate her?

Moreover, it was Wendy who snatched Emily's position as Patriarch Gale's granddaughter. Even if there was hatred between the

two sisters, it should be Emily who hated Wendy.

Why did Wendy want to deal with Emily now?

Emily shook her head. Seeing this, Lottie said in a deep voice, "Don't be afraid. Go back and rest early. I will go with you

tomorrow morning!"

'I see."

Emily turned around and walked towards her room.

Only after Emily entered her room and closed the door did Lottie take out her phone and call her assistant.

"Tomorrow morning, Emily and I will go to Steveston Wharf. Wendy had a meeting with Emily there... Yes. I don't know what she

wants to do. Bring someone with you and go check around Steveston Wharf now... Stay low. Otherwise, my father will be in

danger!"

Chapter 420 She Doesn't Trust Him Any...

Wendy wanted Emily to go to Fisherman Wharf.

However, what Emily told Lottie was Steveston Wharf.

She couldn't let Lottie go with her because Wendy had said that as long as Emily didn't go alone, Grandpa Gale would be in

danger.

But she also knew that if she really went alone, dangers would engulf her!

However, there wasn't much time. If she didn't go there in an hour, she didn't know what Wendy would do to Grandpa Gale.

Emily looked at her phone. She wanted to call Joseph, but she couldn't get through his number.

He must have gone to the high seas.

He must have gone too far away, so it made sense that she couldn't contact him at the moment.

Wendy was behind all of this. She intentionally left clues to make Joseph believe that she was still on the high seas, so that

Joseph wouldn't be here with Emily. Wendy had lured her enemy away!

After several attempts, Emily still couldn't contact Joseph. She had to give up.

She dialed another number.

As before, Hunter's phone was shut down.

Her last bit of hope was completely destroyed.

Through the gap between the doors, Emily saw Lottie walk into the room while making a phone call.

She immediately changed clothes and walked out of the room. It was in the middle of the night, and few people were awake. She

went to the kitchen to look for something, then sneaked out of the house.

There were quite a few cars in the garage, with car keys in them.

Emily opened the door of one of the cars. Just as she was about to start it, her expression became a little solemn again.

More or less, she still trusted him. She still wanted to rely on him.

When she was most helpless, she would always think of Hunter.

She took out her phone and sent a message to him, "Wendy wants me to go to Fisherman Wharf now. I'm going alone. I wonder

what danger is waiting for me."

After the message was sent, she started the car. She stepped on the accelerator and drove it out of the garage.

Perhaps, Hunter and Wendy were really on good terms.

Perhaps, Hunter no longer cared about her.

Perhaps... There were countless perhaps, but she still wanted to believe him and rely on him.

Perhaps this was her last resort...

In her last life, she drove for years.

After she was reborn, there had been no chance for her to drive yet.

At first, she found it a little difficult, but soon, she remembered how to drive skillfully.

The black luxury car was like an elf in the night ...

Fisherman Wharf.

The dock, which had been abandoned for several years, was indescribably quiet tonight.

Apart from the faint lights in the distance, the surroundings were pitch black.

Emily parked her car in the open space beside the dock. She got off the car and walked towards the place where the lights were

on. She was halfway there when her phone rang.

She thought it was Wendy, but it was actually Hunter.

“What do you want to do?” Hunter’s tone was slightly rude.

Along with his words came the whistling sound of the wind. He seemed to stand against the wind, and the wind was very strong.

The sound of the wind seemed to get louder and louder. Was he walking?

No, it was more like that he was driving in the wind. Or, could it be that he was on the sea?

Where the hell was he?

“Wendy said that only if I came to Fisherman Wharf would she let Grandpa Gale go.”

“Stupid! Do you think she will really let him go? Don’t you know what kind of person Wendy is?”

Hunter was glad that he had turned on his phone. Otherwise, he would have missed Emily’s message!

What a stupid woman!

“Now, go back immediately. I’ve already told you. Your grandfather is fine. Do you hear me?”

“What are you talking about?” Emily’s fingertips instantly tightened, “My grandfather?”

Why would he know? Why was he so sure?

Emily's heart suddenly turned to water.

Some terrifying thoughts flashed through her mind. She trembled from head to toe.

"Hunter, you know—you know everything! Our hair samples—you changed them, didn't you?"

On the other end of the phone, there was only the whistling of the wind. There was no response from Hunter.

He was silent, which meant that he admitted it!

"Why?" Emily almost roared!

Why would he do that? Why did he swap the hair samples of her and Grandpa Gale? Why did he stop her from calling Patriarch

Gale "Grandfather"?

"When did you find out? Before you came to City L? Why didn't you tell me earlier? You..."

Suddenly, she panicked, her hand holding the phone trembling.

"You...are working with Wendy to deal with my grandfather and Joseph, aren't you?"

No wonder Hunter was so calm when seeing her and Joseph lying on the same bed. He didn't react at all.

It turned out that he already knew about Wendy's plan!

Maybe he himself was part of the plan!

"Hunter, why are you doing this? Do you want to take possession of the Gale Group?"

“No. It has nothing to do with the Gale Group.”

Although the Gale Group was very powerful, the Jackson Group was not inferior to them.

He wasn't interested in the Gale Group!

“Then why? Why are you fighting us with Wendy?”

Emily was almost in despair. Hunter was the person she wanted to rely on the most in the most dangerous time. However, he

was actually the one to hurt her the most in the end.

She couldn't see through this man. She really couldn't.

“Hunter...”

“I don't want to explain anything else, but right now, return home this instant. You're not allowed to take a single step out of the

Gale's House!”

Hunter's voice sounded very cold. The wind was even warmer than his words.

“Why should I listen to you? You want to harm my grandfather! You bad guy!”

Emily was so excited that she almost threw away her phone.

From the moment Hunter fell silent, she was in despair.

She just couldn't understand why this was happening.

Hunter helped Wendy to deceive the people of the Gale family. He refused to let her recognize her grandfather ...

Was he involved in all of this from the time he was in Bentson City?

Young Master Hunter had everything. What exactly did he want?

Was money really that important? With the Jackson Group in hand, did he still want to snatch away the Gale family's property?

She didn't want to believe that he was such a person.

However, it was true that he had changed the hair samples of her and her grandfather!

Wendy might be full of nonsense, but she was right about some things.

There were indeed so many people around who wanted to deceive her and harm her. It was just that she was completely

unaware of it. She was so stupid!

"Emily, listen to me! Return home this instant! I promise you that your grandfather is fine. In a few days, he will be able to go back

home."

"Then tell me, where is he now? What is he doing? When will he be back?"

"I can't tell you now. You..."

With a beep, Emily hung up the phone!

Hunter called her again, but he could no longer get through!

Looking at the gradually dimming screen, he became more and more anxious. The veins on his forehead popped out.

Emily really didn't believe him anymore!

He dialed another number: "Hurry, send someone to Fisherman Wharf. Immediately!"

After hanging up the phone, he turned around and glared at Liam, who was driving the speedboat. He said, "Didn't you eat? Why

are you so slow? Get lost! I'll do it myself!"