

Now And Forever 451

Chapter 451 The Familiar Little Girl

“Do you want the balloons, little girl?” Suddenly, a pile of balloons was let down.

A familiar face immediately came into view.

Emily’s nose turned sour after a moment’s bewilderment.

“Joe, how did you... come here!?”

No one expected that the man hiding behind the balloons would be Joe.

It had been two years since they hadn’t seen. Compared to the young man, the add became more mature and looked like a man.

“Why can’t I come here? You and Terry have a daughter on the sly and you still don’t want me to come and see her!”

Joe pretended to be angry.

But the sight of Basia made him burst into laughter. He was just laughing and didn’t have the mind to be angry.

This baby girl was just like Emily.

No, she was not just like Emily, but like... Oh, she looked better than Terry.

She was just a little girl of one year old. She must be a charming lady when she grew up!

What Joe said made Emily look up at Terry.

Terry happened to be looking down at her.

They smiled helplessly, but there had been no embarrassment anymore.

“Little girl...”

“Her name is Basia.” Emily said.

“Basia, do you want balloons?” Joe raised the balloons in his hand.

“Balloons... Balloons...” Basia stretched out her arms, but she couldn’t reach them. She was so anxious that she stamped her

foot and said, “Balloon!”

Joe squatted down immediately and brought the balloon to her. “Well, here’s to are. Don’t be angry, I will give you everything.”

“When did you come here?” Emily looked at Joe, who was still teasing Basia.

Joe didn’t look up. “At noon today.”

“Alone?”

“Yes, alone.” He had a hard time finding them, and he didn’t want to annoy Emily by bringing other people over.

What if he frightened her away?

“Don’t worry, I didn’t say anything to anyone, nor did Sally and Lois, I swear.”

“I believe you.” Emily glanced at Terry.

Terry said, "Well, let's get in the car and go pick up Chester."

"Chester?" Joe froze. Who was Chester?

She had only been here for two years, and why could she know so many friends?

Emily smiled, kept her head down and held Basia in her arms. She didn't say anything.

Terry took one look at her and then said with a smile, "Emily is amazing. She got two babies at a time."

Chester and Basia were two completely different characters.

Although he was small, only more than a year old, and even less than a year and a half, when he saw Joe, his face, which had

not yet grown, showed a chill at once.

Could you imagine a little kid over a year old looking at you like that?

Joe was on pins and needles when he was stared at by Chester coldly.

When had he seen that look before? Why did it have a... familiar strong aura?

It was as if he had been bullied by someone who looked the same way.

Where had he seen this look?

"Well, I'm no bad guy, I'm just..."

"Get off the car." Chester's vocabulary was significantly larger than that of his sister, who was born about ten minutes later.

But he asked Joe to get off the car?

Is he serious?

“Chester, I...”

“Go away!”

Joe finally remembered who the eyes looked like.

Hunter, the man who always bullied others!

No, not just the look, but the way he spoke!

How did Terry give birth to a son like Hunter?

That was weird!

“Chester, he’s my friend. A good friend.”

Even Emily may not be able to hold down her son’s temper when Chester lost his temper.

He had such a bad temper when he was only one year old. What would he be like if he grew up?

“Chester, be nice to Joe. He does us no harm.”

But Chester stared at the arm Joe held Basia, as if he wanted to take it off.

Joe felt depressed.

“Doesn’t Chester like me to hug his sister?”

Well, he just held Basia for about ten minutes and he had to let go of him.

“Yes!” Chester wasn’t polite, and he didn’t think it was embarrassing for him to speak up what he wanted.

But Joe was so embarrassed. Was he being bullied by a kid?

“Emily, I want to hug Basia for a little longer.” He looked at Emily in the passenger seat, feeling aggrieved.

“Well...” Emily frowned and turned to look at Terry for help.

“She is not your daughter, why don’t you let go of her.” Terry’s answer was the same as his son’s.

Joe wanted to squeeze him to death!

“Let go of her! Chester’s voice was still young, but it suddenly hardened his voice, making Joe shudder and letting go of Basia.

“Balloons.” Basia accidentally dropped the balloons on the ground.

Chester picked it up for her, made an effort to get into the car, and then sat between Joe and Basia.

He had strapped Basia in a child’s seat belt and then tied it to himself.

Joe was shocked. This little guy was so amazing!

If he hadn’t been a little clumsy when he got on the car, he would have wondered if Chester was really only a year old!

“What are you looking at? Chester didn’t treat him well at all.

Anyone who wanted to have bad evil mind on his sister, especially a man, would be stared coldly by Chester.

Joe sat back beside the door, not daring to look at Basia again.

Chester pulled out a small book and started teaching Basia, "This is a bird. This is fish. This is a tiger..."

Joe felt he was totally amazed by this kid.

He looked at Emily ahead. "Well, I have a question..."

"They're twins, but they don't look much alike. They're fraternal twins." Emily wanted to laugh.

Joe, actually, had the same question as a lot of people who knew them.

They all wanted to know why Chester was like a few years older than Basia at the same age.

Emily couldn't answer the question herself.

Let's just say she gave birth to an abnormal baby boy.

At eight months he could talk, at one year he could recite ancient poems, and then, at one year and three months, he could use

a computer...

It was amazing, just like a talent.

Terry laughed triumphantly. "Thanks to my teaching..."

"Come on, your son won't listen to you." Emily gave him a blank look.

Joe looked at the two of them. In fact, there were a lot of questions in his mind, but he didn't know whether he should ask.

With both the kids here, of course, he couldn't ask about it, though he was really curious.

Emily had been gone only two years, but she and Terry gave birth to one-year-old twins.

Unless, of course, they got together right after they left.

But... At that time, wasn't Emily still supposed to be Hunter?

Why was she suddenly with Terry?

Chapter 452 Will You Give Him Another...

Joe couldn't hold his tongue.

He had held it for a whole day. When the children were asleep and Terry went to take a bath after, he finally couldn't bear it and

pulled Emily out onto the balcony.

But when he pulled her over, Joe still couldn't speak.

"Why hesitate? What do you want to say?" When Emily saw him hesitate to speak, she knew he must have a lot of questions.

.. [don't know... I mean...]"

Joe scratched his head, not knowing where to start.

"Well, you and Terry... When did you get together?"

The time was not at all right!

He didn't believe that Emily would be so easy to change her mind, or that Terry would take advantage of her.

But there were two kids, Chester and Basia... Emily and Terry had only been gone for two years, and their two children were now one and three months old.

Did they really get together as soon as they left?

Wouldn't it move too fast?

Emily just smiled and didn't answer the question.

The less she said, the more curious he became.

"Did you... before you got here... did you... but it is impossible! Terry's been living with me all this time and hasn't slept outside.

You guys don't get that chance..."

"Well, it goes too far." Emily gave him a blank look.

"What is that all about?" Joe actually had a little bold idea in mind, but he was afraid to say it out loud.

"If you're in doubt, why don't you just ask?"

Emily turned and looked out at the sky.

The night was dark, and enshrouded in the darkness, she looked rather peaceful.

It had been two years. Time could dilute everything, so, there was nothing she couldn't bear.

After taking a bath at night, all the dirt was moved out of Emily's face. After taking off her thick glasses, she was beautiful again.

The moonlight hit her and made her look as holy as a fairy.

Joe did not have the heart to break the sanctity, but his question was too embarrassing.

“Basia is a lot like you.” This was true. Basia had inherited almost all of Emily’s beauty.

There was another kind of beauty that even Emily didn’t have.

When she grew up, Basia would look even more beautiful than her mother, Joe was sure of that.

“And then?” Emily still looked at the night, but the smile on her lips gradually faded away.

“Is there...” Joe stole a look at her, but still didn’t say much.

“Is there...”

“If you don’t tell me, I’m going to sleep with them.” Emily looked at him sideways.

“They’re already asleep. They don’t need your company.”

But then Joe noticed something was amiss, “You’re sleeping with them? Then... What about Terry?”

How could they sleep in separate beds at such a young age?

Basia and Chester could sleep in the baby’s room by themselves?

“Terry sleeps by himself. Doesn’t he need me for a guy as big as he is?” Emily winked at him.

“But he...he is young and full of energy. Could he bear... to sleep separately?”

“Well!” Emily laughed at him.

Joe frowned. "Stop smiling," he said. "I really have a lot of questions."

Joe blurt out, "Chester... Chester... Chester doesn't look like Terry."

Although he knew that some things may hurt her.

But weren't they friends?

If he didn't figure it out, he would find it hard to accept!

Emily smiled and stared at him. "So, who does Chester look like?"

"Like..." Joe hesitated for a while, then finally took a deep breath and whispered, "That man."

Emily did not speak, but from her calm eyes, Joe knew he guessed it right.

"He..." He looked over his shoulder, made sure Terry was nowhere to be seen, and dared to lower his voice. "Does he know?" he

whispered.

Emily laughed again when it comes to that.

She raised her hand and slapped on his head.

"What's on your mind? There is nothing between me and Terry!"

"Why not? Your kids call him daddy, and you..."

Joe thought about it, and suddenly he felt pain in his heart, as if he had been grabbed by something.

"Terry... is willing to be like that?"

This stupid Terry! He really liked Emily. However, it had been two years since he stayed with Emily. How could he still be a silent guardian?

“I didn’t agree with that at first, but Terry said the kids would be bullied outside without a dad.”

“Chester is particularly precocious. He goes to school and be the classmate of those kid of three or four years old. He really needs a complete family.”

“The children themselves...”

“I don’t know.” Emily put her index finger to her lips and silenced him. “Chester has a lot of things figured out now. Don’t say it too loud. He would know it if he hears it.”

Joe shut up immediately, and he didn’t dare to continue the discussion.

Chester was really amazing. He was so young but he was so smart!

“But...” Joe was so different from usual. He was so nervous.

After all, it was as if he had suddenly broken into their family of four.

Would the original quiet home be not calm because of his appearance?

He hesitated for a moment, then said, “That man... has been looking for you, and he didn’t mean to stop until he finds you...”

Emily looked calm, but Joe knew her too well and knew he had changed a lot.

But she still didn't let go of Hunter and she still cared about him.

"Emily, the Gale Group has gone through the difficulties, and Master Hunter is the one who helps them through it. The misunderstanding between you and him needs to be resolved."

If Emily and Terry were really together, Joe wouldn't say these words.

How much did he hate Hunter?

Hunter found him two years ago and nearly trampled him to death.

He would rather die than talk something good of Hunter in front of Emily.

But Emily and Terry had been together for two years. In fact, Joe knew that Emily really thought Terry as her brother.

If things didn't work out between Hunter and her, she and Terry would continue to live like this.

He looked at Emily, took a deep breath, and then said, "I guess you got even now. If Hunter comes to you... Emily, would you like to give him another chance?"

Chapter 453 I Would Get You Want You...

"No." Emily turned, looked up at the stars, and smiled, "We won't be together again."

No matter whether the misunderstanding had been solved or not, or whether Hunter had helped the Gale Group, she and Hunter

would never have the chance to return to the previous days.

Master Hunter was famous, and she was already notorious.

She lived on her own, and let the past be the past.

But if she was with Master Hunter, becoming the woman of Master Hunter and such an important person, her past would have been infinitely magnified.

She didn't have the ability to bear it all.

Above all, she had to protect her children.

"But if he finds you here..."

If Master Hunter did find them here, then it was not up to her to say whether there was a possibility between them.

"I never think too much of it." Emily smiled at him and turned toward the hall.

"It's getting late, so get some rest and let Terry show you around the City tomorrow. It's not as lively as Bentson City, but it's quiet and different."

Joe knew she didn't want to continue the discussion, so he nodded and walked back down the hall with her.

Terry came out of the room and glared at Joe. "Leave Emily and the kids alone. Let's take you out for a drink."

Joe knew Terry wanted to talk to him.

He might be going to warn Joe of something.

Well, Terry, no matter when, cared Emily most.

Now, there were two more children, Emily's children, but not his.

Joe really felt sorry for him, but Jerry was really happy.

"Well, I'd like to try some of the night snacks here, too."

"You are not a kid."

After the two men leave the house, Emily returned to her room and looked at the two sleeping children.

Joe was right. Basia might not be that obvious yet, but Chester...

She stretched out her hand, and before the tip of her finger touched Chester, the little fellow frowned, as if he knew someone was touching him.

A child of one year old with such a high sense of alertness, was very much like Hunter.

That guy's genes were all inherited by this little kid...

But no matter who Chester was, she was not going to let Hunter take her baby back.

The children hers. They could only belong to her!

"What was it with you and Emily? It's been two years. Can't you get together? She may not forget the man, but it is you who has been with her for the last two years."

Joe immediately started talking after drinking.

“I have talked to her tonight, and she told me that that man and her would have no chance to get back together.”

“Can’t you force your way forward when she’s so decisive? They can’t, that means you can!”

It wasn’t that he wanted to nag, but he knew Terry’s personality all too well.

In order not to embarrass Emily, he could definitely hold his feelings for her in his stomach for the rest of his life!

If he didn’t say that, Emily wouldn’t be under pressure, but they certainly wouldn’t make the first move.

This stupid man. If the man did not make the first move, was he waiting for the woman to take the initiative?

Under such occasion, how could she possibly take the initiative?

She was the mother of two children! She would feel that she was no longer fit for love, no longer qualified to pursue happiness.

So, how could she make the first move?

“She doesn’t like me.” Terry drank quietly, looking calm.

But Joe knew that he was really upset.

“If you don’t tell her, how do you know she won’t accept you?”

Isn’t there a saying that women are easily softhearted?

Perhaps, after forcing her to accept passively, they could be together in the future!

“Did you confess your love?” Joe asked directly.

Terry didn't know how to answer the question.

Finally, he shook his head. "I don't want to embarrass her."

It was lucky for Terry that Emily thought of him and asked him for help when she was in such a difficult time.

Be depended on by her could make him happy forever.

"I knew it!" Joe looked so angry that he almost beat his chest.

"Look, you are so dull, and that's why you've made no progress at all! Tell me if that's what you meant to do with your life."

After some thought, Terry nodded and said, "If I could, this would be nice for a lifetime."

Emily depended on him, and the children call him daddy. It was a happy life, wasn't it?

"You... You really are... I'm so mad at you!"

Would it be alright to be together like this forever?

But this stupid man seemed to be really enjoying his happiness and didn't feel regret at all.

"You have to confess your love! You have to! You..."

"She once told me to leave." The smile on Terry's lips faded away.

"She doesn't want to be a drag on me for the rest of my life. She wants me to go away and have my own life. She thinks she can raise two kids on her own."

"She..." Joe was stunned for a moment, and finally understood why he dared not confess.

“Are you afraid that she would refuse you, and that would strengthen her intention of driving you away?”

Terry was silent and looked somewhat lonely.

Joe knew he had guessed right.

This was a little tricky.

Although Emily looked like a soft and weak little girl on the surface, in fact, she was very tough, tougher than anyone else.

Two years ago, before she left, she drew Sunny Media a three-year development plan.

Now, with steady steps under her customized plan, Sunny Media began to make profits early this year.

Compared with Henry’s expected profit time, it was earlier!

Emily was a very calm person, which could be seen in this case.

Terry, Well, was not unreasonable to worry about it.

“But there’s always a chance when you’re both so young!”

Young and energetic, and they lived together. Didn’t feelings develop bit by bit?

“Besides, things would change. She refused you before, but it doesn’t mean she would refuse you again.”

Anyway, Joe just didn’t think that they could live with this Platonic relationship for the rest of their lives.

He thought about it for a moment, and then the worst thing that could happen was, “Terry, drink more. Drink as much as you

can.

“Why?” Terry gave him a look.

He couldn't drink too much. He had to take care of Emily and the two kids when he got home.

“Anyway, just listen to me. Drink more. I promise not to hurt you.”

Joe opened another bottle of wine and pushed it to him. “I'll make all your wishes come true, quickly! Drink it!”

Chapter 454 I Want to Be with You

Terry was not a big drinker, so he was not a good drinker.

After drinking two bottles of red wine, his steps were already zigzagging when he was on the way home.

“What's the matter? How did you get him so drunk?” Emily hadn't seen Terry drunk since she had been here two years.

“I don't know. Maybe he is happy to see me, so he drank more.”

Joe smiled a little awkwardly. He had never been good at lying.

“Well, anyway, I don't know why he is so excited to see me, I... I'm a little tired, Emily. I'll sleep in Terry's room, and you take care of Terry.”

“Yes, I'll help you get him in.”

Terry wasn't exactly drunk, just a little unsteady on his feet, but at least he was conscious.

He was not used to be supported by Joe like this treated Emily like this.

But Joe's words lingered in his mind.

It had been two years. If he didn't take the initiative, was he going to make a woman take the initiative?

It was said that time could dilute everything. Maybe Emily was not as infatuated with Hunter as before?

Maybe he did have a chance?

Wine boosted his courage.

Thrown on Emily's bed by Joe, he rolled over and saw Emily standing beside the bed. He was so scared that he closed his eyes,

lest she should know he was still awake.

Emily didn't look at him at all. She stared at Joe as he was leaving. "Don't go. Stay here to take care of Terry."

Terry was so drunk that Joe moved him in here. But he had to spend the night with the kids.

Joe suddenly remembered that he didn't seem to be doing enough.

If he were sober, the responsibility of taking care of Terry would fall on him.

"Oh... Okay, I'll take care of... I'll take care of him." Joe narrowed his eyes, as if he wanted to walk back.

But somehow, he hit the chair so hard that he almost rolled on the floor.

Terry couldn't help laughing, almost revealing himself. This guy's acting was not bad.

"How are you? Are you all right?" Startled, Emily rushed to him and supported him.

“No, I am fine? I am a good drinker. I am not as bad as Terry?”

Joe stumbled and bumped into the corner of the table. He hugged his back and screamed.

“Don’t you run away.” Fortunately, the decoration was made with a good soundproof material. Otherwise, the children would have been woken up.

Emily was confused.

After looking back at Terry who was drunk in bed, she finally gave in.

“I’ll help you to sleep.” The two guys couldn’t sleep together.

“Don’t you need me take care of Terry? I can take care of him!” Joe was not convinced.

“Yes, yes, you are. You are the best.”

Emily was really speechless. Both of them were so drunk. It was not easy to get back safely.

“I really can!”

“I see. Go back to bed!”

It was almost ten minutes before Emily came out of Joe’s room.

Back in her room, she exhaled when Terry was still in bed and she went to help him take off his shoes.

Then she wrung the warm towel and wiped his face and hands.

When she was about to leave, her wrist was unexpectedly pulled by him.

“Terry?” How did he wake up so soon?

But as he still looked drunk, it was hard to tell if he was awake or not.

“Terry, let go of me and I’ll put the towel...”

But the towel in her hand was snatched away by him in an instant.

Terry flipped it up and dropped it somewhere.

He sat up in bed and took Emily’s hand, slightly drunk. After all, he had been drinking a lot.

“Emily,” said Joe. He didn’t know whether getting drunk would boost his courage.

All he knew was that something had been stirring in her chest tonight.

After two years of silence, his feelings became stronger.

“What’s the matter? Is there something wrong with you?” Emily reached out her other hand and touched his forehead.

It was a little hot, but it was probably because of the alcohol.

As she pulled her hand back, Terry raised his hand and took hers.

“Terry?” Emily felt Terry weird tonight.

“Emily, I... I have something to say to you.”

“What?” He was seldom so hesitant.

She knew him well, and he'd never done anything like this.

Terry didn't know what was wrong with him. He never had been so strange like that.

It was just a few simple words. Why couldn't he say them out?

"Do you want to go back to Bentson City after you met Joe?" Emily also missed home.

The moment she saw Joe, the faces of all her friends in Bentson City immediately came to her mind.

She also wanted to go back and met everyone, to eat, to drink, to talk, to work and to struggle together.

But she couldn't. She had too much on her plate.

If she went back, how's the children?

"Terry, I know it's really hard for you to stay here."

In fact, Emily had been thinking about this for a long time.

She'd told him several times that now that the kids were no babies, and Chester could go to kindergarten like a two or three-

year-old child.

She could take care of two children by herself. At worst, she could hire a baby-sitter.

After holding Terry back for two years, it was time to set him free.

"Thanks for taking care of us these past two years, Terry. If you want to go back now..."

"Are you still thinking of leaving me and living with your children?"

Terry's voice was a little husky.

"Why did I leave you?" Emily didn't know what he was thinking. She tried to withdraw her hand, but he kept holding it tightly.

Such a move seemed almost ambiguous.

For two years there had been no such gesture between them.

"Terry, I can't keep dragging you down."

It was good for the children to have him around, but it was time for him, at twenty-five, to have a life of his own.

"Terry..."

"Is that how you think?" Being with her was being dragged down?

Terry frowned, visibly annoyed. "I'm here with you, a family of four. Don't you know whether I am or not?"

Emily was shocked. What did he mean now?

Terry felt he had to speak it out. The girl wanted to get rid of him.

He adjusted his breath, and as Emily became more confused, he suddenly said quietly, "Emily, I... I like you, and I want to be

with you."

Chapter 455 At Least We Tried

Emily was taken aback. Had she heard it wrong?

She was muddled and could only muster a stiff smile. "Well, Terry, I'm a mother of two."

She did not have the qualification to fall in love, or even get married.

Terry stared at her, disapproving. "So what?"

So what? She had two children.

And he, a single man, lived here, got a good job, and was now the minister of a large security group, and had a very bright

future.

With his good condition, of course, he should find a young and beautiful single woman.

And she, infamous, had been raised by men.

In this life, Emily didn't plan to find another man at all. She could live a good life with two children by herself.

"Terry, I don't know what you're feeling tonight, but I'm really not for you."

She struggled and wanted to take her hand back.

But Terry tightened his grip and refused to let her back down.

"Why not? Haven't we gotten along enough these last two years? Did I do something wrong that made you unhappy?"

Terry was a little nervous. No, he'd been nervous ever since he heard Joe's words and decided to confess to her.

"Emily, tell me what you don't like about me, and I'll change it. I'll change it right away. I really can change it."

“No, Terry, you are good? You are always good.”

He was perfect as a friend and as a “dad” to her two children.

But she couldn’t tell why she didn’t like him.

“Do you understand? I have children.”

“I said I don’t mind.” The one who didn’t understand was her!

“I liked you. I have always liked you. Since two years ago, nay, since many years ago, I fell in love with you.”

Probably all over the world, she was the only one who did not know his mind.

Had he really repressed it so deeply that she could not feel it?

No wonder even Joe said he was stupid. He just couldn’t show his love.

“I’m sorry. I should have told you early so you could have understood me sooner.”

His forehead and face were slightly sweaty from the strain, and even his palms were almost wet with sweat.

“I’ve really liked you for a long time, Emily. Give me a chance to be a real father to your children, will you?”

Emily didn’t speak. Her fingertips were shaking.

“What can I make you believe me?” Terry was anxious.

Emily shook her head. In fact, given what she knew about Terry, what he was saying wasn’t a joke.

She just didn't expect that things would develop like this.

For two years, they'd been getting along like family.

All of a sudden, she felt uneasy to break this relationship.

"Terry..."

"I know I shouldn't give you a hard time. I am so impulsive."

Terry was never willing to make her feel bad.

He would be softhearted when he saw her awkward look.

If Joe saw this scene now, he would nag again.

Terry loosened his grip, got up, and headed for the bathroom.

He needed to calm down. Maybe a cold shower would be a good idea.

"Don't be angry. I won't say it again."

His drunk eyes were hazy, but now he had calmed down. And there was a trace of disappointment that could hardly be seen in

his eyes.

He made his way to the bathroom, his tall figure shaking slightly.

He pushed the bathroom door open and was about to enter when Emily whispered, "Terry..."

Terry stood tall, his hands on the bathroom door, his fingertips tightened, but he didn't dare look back at her.

Did she want to speak to him?

Was it hope, or outright rejection?

He didn't know that he could be so panic. He didn't know what to do about it.

If she wanted him to leave...

He knew that a confession of love usually resulted in one of two things, success or a complete rejection.

But it was probably impossible for him to get back to his old calm.

This was the risk of confession, but he couldn't take any risk.

"Emily," Terry's back was indescribably stiff, and she could even see a hint of despair from him.

He looked at his hands, but never looked back at her. "I'm fine. Even if you don't need me, the children need me. Don't ask me to

leave..."

"I want to have a try."

Emily's words completely shut down all Terry's words.

He opened his eyes wide and looked back at her, afraid that he had misunderstood her.

"You... Would you like to... give me a chance?"

“No...”

“Emily...” Terry’s mood was like a roller coaster, roaring up and down.

It was very afflictive!

What on earth did she mean?

“I’m not giving you a chance. I’m trying to give myself a chance.”

Emily breathed a sigh of relief. She was more nervous than Terry. She was nervous about the future.

“If you really don’t mind that I have children...”

“I don’t mind. Why should I? I’d love that! No, that’s not what I meant! I mean, I’m...”

He just wanted to tell her that no matter what she had been through, if she was willing to give him a chance, it would be the

luckiest thing in the world for him.

Terry hated that he couldn’t even say a few simple words right now.

He really didn’t mean anything, he really just... just too excited.

Emily was amused by his tense.

Smile gradually crept on her lips.

“But I don’t know if I can forget the past completely and be with you with all my heart. I... I can only try.”

“Yes, yes!”

Terry walked quickly up to her, his fingers shaking with excitement.

He wanted to hold her close, but he was afraid that his impulse would frighten her.

He was like a knuckle-headed boy. He didn't even know where to put his hands and feet.

Emily was less upset seeing him like this.

Actually, Terry was really perfect. He was really good.

She feared that she was not worthy of him.

“Do you really want to try it with me? If in the end, I still can't forget the past...”

“That return to what it is like now. It is fine. At least, you gave me a chance. We've tried!”

Terry finally pulled her over and hugged her.

“I will try to make you happy. I will make you and the children happy, I will!”

Chapter 456 Something Happened to Basia

Terry couldn't withstand anymore and soon fell asleep after Emily asked him to go to bed.

Before falling asleep, he still held her hand tightly and refused to let go of her.

When he fell asleep, Emily struggled for a long time to gently pry his hand apart.

Lifting his eyes, she saw he slept soundly, and a faint smile appeared on the corners of his lips. He was so happy, so satisfied,

just like a child.

For Emily, it was more about family than love.

She was really used to staying with Terry, and she was not sure if they could be a real couple.

Maybe, she could have a try it.

Going back to her desk, she opened her notebook, and checked her email first.

Two previous scripts had won awards, but this one was a very famous award, with a bonus of up to one million yuan.

But she had been afraid to show up, because, she did not want to be associated with the past.

But in fact, could she hide from the past for a lifetime?

Joe said that man was still looking for her...

Emily lost her thoughts for a few seconds and a cold image flashed through her mind.

His eyes, his voice and his back were so cold that made people scared.

It is said that time could dilute everything, but why in the past two years, every time she reminded of that figure, she would feel

nervous, as if being pressed by something, and feeling very uncomfortable?

“Stop thinking too much, and get on with my life!”

She looked at her hand, and her fingers tightened, and then loosened.

It was time to start a new life, for Terry, for the kids, and more importantly, for herself!

Joe stayed with them for three days.

For three days, with he being here, the babysitter Billie had a long vacation.

On the fourth day, Joe was leaving.

“If I don’t go back, Lois would doubt me.”

In fact, Joe really wanted to bring Sally and Lois along.

It had been more than two years since the Sunny Media got together.

Although they were busy, they were happy because they were together, even though they were busy for several days in a row,

eating, sleeping and living in the office, they were cheerful.

After Emily and Terry left, their team seemed to have lost their souls.

“Come back early if you can.” Joe looked at Emily with a sad face.

“Don’t worry, we’ll be back soon, as long as...”

Terry gently hugged Emily in her arms, and he seemed to smile more.

“We’ll come back when we get used to our new life,” he said with a smile.

Joe certainly knew what he meant by a new life.

Since that night when Terry took the courage to whisper something to Emily, there had been a lot of intimacy between them.

Joe, of course, knew that Terry was mostly successful.

“Get used to it quickly, you know?” Joe winked at Terry.

“You are so noisy,” Terry ignored him, “Go and see what you haven’t got.”

“I am a man, I don’t bring much, just take my passport and mobile phone, nothing else is important.”

With that said, Joe carefully examined the contents of his bag.

It would be troublesome to ask them to send it back if he really forgot something.

Two men entered the room, not knowing what else to take. Emily fed the children. Suddenly, the door of the porch was opened.

“Billie, are you back?” They were going to take Joe to the airport.

“Yes.” Billie nodded, changed her shoes and went into the kitchen.

Emily frowned. Billie usually talked a lot. Why didn’t she say a word when she got back today?

When she saw the children, she didn’t kiss them as before.

Emily followed her to the kitchen door and saw Billie standing at the sink, not knowing what she was thinking and seemed

stunned.

Emily went over. “Billie?”

Billie was so startled by the sudden appearance of Emily's voice that she almost screamed.

"Madam, what can I do for you?" She was in shock.

"Nothing, what are you doing?" Seeing her in a daze, Emily was worried. "What's wrong? Are you feeling sick? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

"It's okay, it's okay. I'm just thinking about something. It's okay."

Billie heaved a sigh of relief and finally pulled herself together. "Isn't Madam going to work yet?" she said with a smile. Time is running out, so get to work and leave Basia with me."

"Okay, take care of Basia. We have a friend to catch a plane."

Emily saw that time was running out and immediately left the kitchen.

Billie watched her as Emily walked out of the room. Her eyes began to sink and she didn't know what she was thinking.

Terry dropped Chester off at the kindergarten, then drove to the airport with Emily.

"At Chester's age, how did the kindergarten accept him?" Joe asked.

The general kindergarten only accepts the children of three years old who knew how to deal with some things.

But Chester was only one year old, not even a year and a half.

“We went directly to the dean and he interviewed Chester, who was much more self-supporting than a three-year-old boy, so the dean accepted and admitted Chester.”

Joe nodded.

Well, Chester’s IQ was more than the average three-year-old boys could match.

Though not as good as a man, it was not too much to say that he knew more than a child of five.

That boy was amazing. He was a genius, just like his father...

Joe shook his head, wanted ready to slap himself.

How could he think about Chester and Hunter at this point?

It would never come to mind again.

After seeing Joe off at the airport for two minutes, Terry threw him into the crowd.

He himself led Emily into the car and left the airport.

“I haven’t finished with him, and there is time. Why in a hurry?”

“What do you want to talk to him about? Haven’t you listened to him in these three days?”

The guy was so talkative He could not stop talking. He said more in three days than Terry had in the last two years.

“We haven’t seen each other for so long. Of course we talk a lot when we meet. How can you dislike it?”

Emily gave him a blank look. Wouldn’t life be boring if everyone were as quiet as he was?

“Talk to him next time.”

Terry dropped her off at the company’s downstairs. Emily got out of the car with her ugly makeup on and looked like a normal person in the crowd.

She was still busy with her work that day, and by noon she was free at last.

She habitually took out the phone and turned on the home monitor to see if Basia was behaving well in the house.

But this time, Basia and Billie were not in the lobby or the room.

Ha them gone out?

But Basia’s cart sat quietly in a corner of the hall.

Suddenly an uneasy feeling passed over Emily as she remembered Billie’s appearance when she came back in the morning.

She continued to look at the surveillance, but she felt more and more upset.

She immediately dialed Billie’s number and the line was disconnected!

What was going on?

From twelve o’clock to one a’clock when it was time for Basia to go to bed, Basia and Billie were not in the house.

She continued to call Billie, but again it couldn’t get through.

Emily finally dialed Terry's phone and said, "Terry, Basia and Billie... Something seems to have gone wrong."

Chapter 457 Daddy, Daddy

This was a strange city.

He didn't know why he was taking on a project that seemed so small to him.

Just after looking at the proposal sent by the other side and seeing the small figure in the corner of the picture, he was interested

in this project suddenly.

It was such a small project that it wasn't worth his time.

But that little figure was obviously shot by those people by accident, but he just couldn't see anything, only to see her.

It was a very, very little girl, standing in front of a pile of balloons. She had only half her face showed out and could not see the

front or face clearly.

But when he saw the picture, he just had a sudden shock, like someone pulling at the tip of his heart.

That feeling was pure, and made his heart miss a beat.

So here he was, out of the expectations of others.

"Master Hunter, the plot of land we're planning is right up ahead. It's close to the City center. It's definitely the most valuable

property in the whole City."

Knowing that the other party was coming, Mr. Lee waited at the airport early in the morning and picked him up in person.

And Mr. Lee took care of Hunter carefully.

The man looked ahead and saw the crowded city center, bustling with people.

But it was still far from the Bentson City center.

After coming here and checked the scene, he did not see the little girl in the picture, and felt disappointed.

He felt it a waste of time to even look at it.

He didn't know what was wrong with him that he should have come here.

The man was about to turn away when, suddenly, something small burst into his sight.

He looked up suddenly.

In the distance, a little girl was being held by a tall strong man, crying and struggling.

Opposite was standing a woman, thin and small, who was taking money from the strong man's hand.

That little girl! The man could recognize her at a glance. Unexpectedly, he really could see the little girl in the picture!

The money?

The man's face sank, suddenly strode over and ran past.

"Master Hunter?" Liam didn't know what he was going to do, but when he saw how fast Hunter was running, he just ran after

him. "Master Hunter, wait for me!"

In the distance, Billie, who had just received her money, could not bear to see Basia crying so bitterly.

But her mother was so ill that she needed money for her mother's operation. She could not relent, and she had no other choice.

"Basia, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

"Let's go!" The strong man who gave her the money gave her a push and nearly pushed her to the ground.

Then two men walked toward a nearby van.

Basia was crying out loud, her little hands fluttering around, her face full of tears, feeling frightened.

"Such a tender little girl. I'm sure she'll get a good price."

Delighted, the two strong men had opened the door and were about to go up.

All of a sudden, the strong man holding Basia let out a scream, and then rolled on the ground.

And Basia, in an instant, fell in Hunter, and cradled in his arms.

The little girl, obviously frightened, put her arms around Hunter's neck and cried, "Daddy, daddy, woo..."

Daddy!

Hunter, who was used to being cold, was suddenly softhearted.

He held Basia closer, and stared at the man by the car door.

“You... Who are you, and why have you robbed my child?” The strong man was frightened by the chill in his eyes and backed

away, slamming into the door.

But he straightened his back at once, exchanged a look with the strong man who had got up from the ground, and suddenly,

without saying a word, rushed straight at Hunter.

Basia looked up from Hunter’s shoulder and looked back to see the two men coming over.

She just stopped crying, but then she started crying again.

Hunter’s face darkened and his legs extended as they rushed in front of him.

The strong man at the head gave a shriek and fell down.

The second strong man had been panicked. He wanted to come over, but he did not dare.

“Daddy, daddy!” The strong man wanted to over Basia’s mouth, and Basia was afraid of him and wanted to hit him.

But Basia knew she wouldn’t beat the man down.

When she called daddy just now, the daddy had knocked the man down.

So Basia called the one holding her daddy twice more.

Hunter had no idea what he was thinking, but when he heard the little girl call him daddy twice, he quickly became a daddy and

kicked the other strong man to the ground.

“Daddy, daddy!” Basia stopped crying and smiled at him instead.

“Itis so sweet.” The little girl sweet smile, suddenly hit right into his heart, making him feel warm and happy.

“Master Hunter!” Liam came.

He had seen what had happened just now.

“The woman has run away,” he said.

“There’s so much surveillance here. She can’t get away.” Hunter’s eyes were cold.

“That... So, shall we call the police?” Liam’s eye fell on Basia.

The girl, who had been crying her nose with tears, cleverly rubbed her nose on Master Hunter’s shoulder.

And then, she might be comfortable, but Master Hunter’s clothes were...

Master Hunter was a neat freak, and these tears and snot on his clothes... Wait a minute, was Hunter going to throw her straight to the ground?

However, this little girl looked really familiar...

“Daddy.” Basia called out softly, and then looked at Hunter with her pathetic eyes. “Daddy, eat, eat...”

Hunter frowned. “Hungry?”

Basia didn’t know if she was hungry or not, but she had her own way of saying it.

“Eat, eat...” She opened her little mouth as if to eat, and then said, “Hmm!”

“She looks really hungry.” Even Liam got it.

Hunter looked at the little girl and saw that she still had water on the end of her nose, so he grabbed Liam’s sleeve.

“Master Hunter?” Liam was stunned. Why Master Hunter grabbed his sleeve?

It wasn’t until Hunter wiped Basia’s face with his sleeve that he learned what Master Hunter meant. He noticed that he had a lot

of little kids drool on his sleeve.

Well, when did he suddenly become the babysitter?

Hunter said nothing more, but carried Basia to the noodle shop on the edge of the square.

Liam tried to follow suit, but was stopped by several bosses and managers. “Mr. White...”

“Call the police and have these men taken statements about the little girl.”

Liam pointed to two strong men who had fallen to the ground and unable to stand in pain.

“Let’s talk about the project when Master Hunter’s mood gets better.”

Chapter 458 A Chip of the Old Block

They went into a noodle shop.

Although it was just a noodle shop, the style of decoration was very delicate.

As soon as Basia came in, she started to struggle as she smelled the scent.

When she saw the noodle on the next table, she wanted to rush over.

How could a one-year-old kid know the rules? All she knew was that she was hungry and she wanted to eat.

“Let them hurry!” When Hunter saw her anxious look at the noodles of the others, he was distressed to death.

“Well, I will let them get one out at once.” Liam had never seen Master Hunter looking so anxious. As soon as he sat down, Liam

got up and walked to the counter himself.

“Any flavor, quickly!” Now Hunter just wanted to feed the baby and forgot about anything else.

“Well!” Liam quickened his pace.

“No pepper!” Behind him came the somewhat anxious voice of Master Hunter.

“Yes!”

Liam walked quickly to the counter and handed out the notes. “The little girl is hungry. Give us a bowl at once. Anything would be

fine, but don’t add pepper.”

“Well...” The boss noticed that a staff had just brought the noodle out from the kitchen, he brought it to Hunter himself.

“Eat, eat!” Basia, having struggled her way out of Hunter’s arms, was about to pounce on the noodle.

“It’s hot! Don’t mess around.” Hunter had never raised a baby?

Seeing that the little girl wanted to flounce over, he worried that she was hungry but he was all the more worried that hot noodles

would burn her mouth.

She was not allowed to eat the noodles, and immediately the little girl burst into tears, and for a moment Master Hunter, who could do anything, was at a loss.

“Now, now don’t cry. It would be all right.”

While being with Basia, Hunter’s eyes were so gentle, but when he saw Liam, his look was as sharp as a knife.

“What to do!”

I...” How? He’d never had a baby!

The owner of the noodle shop quickly sent a small bowl over to help get some noodles to the small bowl.

In this way, the noodles really quickly got cold.

Hunter picked up the chopsticks, picked up some noodles and brought them to Basia.

Basia snapped at it, but Hunter had never fed the baby.

When Basia took a bite t the noodles, the noodles fell off and landed on the table.

Basia reached out to grab it. Hunter stopped her. The table was dirty!

He immediately picked up some and sent them to her mouth. She finished half of the small bowl, which was not as much as one

bite of the adults.

Liam sat down and, in a panic, tried to grab Master Hunter's chopsticks and fed the girl himself.

But he dared not!

Later, the owner brought out a bowl of gruel and broke the deadlock.

"This is our own millet gruel. We do not sell it, just give some to this little girl."

The owner smiled, "I would be more convenient to eat with a small spoon."

"Thank you." Master Hunter, who was rarely so polite to others, actually smiled sincerely at the owner.

Madame had much more to say, but when she saw his smile, she was completely stunned.

The young man, when he laughed, was really handsome!

If she had not been old, she would have been charmed by him.

"Well, the father and daughter are both so good-looking. Look at the big eyes, small nose and small mouth. They look just like papa."

The owner was serious. As she said so, Liam found that Basia was really a chip of the old block.

Father and daughter...

Before Hunter knew it, Basia looked up at him, smiled and said, "Daddy, daddy!"

She couldn't speak many words, but she could pronounce the word father clearly, and it was pleasant to the heart.

Hunter looked down at her. Why the word daddy sound so pleasant when she said that?

Because it sounded good, he even forgot to correct her.

He nodded. "Yes."

Liam was speechless. What was Master Hunter doing?

"Eat, Daddy." Basia could forget everything but eat.

"Yes, eat."

After a meal, the "Daddy" was in a mess from the beginning, but later, he became more familiar with it, like a real father.

Basia ate the noodles. He ate what Basia left.

Basia ate the millet gruel, and when she got tired of it, Hunter ate the rest of the bowl in one gulp.

Liam was almost touched to shed tears when Master Hunter at times smiled at the little girl.

For two years! He had never seen Master Hunter smile once since Emily left.

Today, Master Hunter smile an unbelievable number of times in a single meal.

How wonderful it would be if this girl was Master Hunter's daughter?

"Master Hunter, you two..."

Liam looked around and said, "You look much alike."

Hunter looked sideways at Basia, who was also standing on his lap, looking up at him.

“Daddy.” The little girl called again.

“Huh?” Hunter thought she had something to say and bowed his head.

Who knows that the little girl unexpectedly stood on tiptoe, and kissed on his face?

“Daddy, Daddy!” The girl shouted happily.

Hunter was stunned.

The moment he was kissed by her, his heart ached and he felt like he wanted to hold her tightly and not let her go.

Liam had no idea what he was thinking, but when Master Hunter froze, he became alarmed.

Would Master Hunter... be angry?

How could he allow a girl to kiss him? However, this girl was only more than a year old, it didn't matter, did it?

But Master Hunter's face was stained with the little girl's dirty millet...

Liam as upset when Hunter turned his head and saw him and Basia on the reflective glass next to the noodle shop.

They really looked alike.

“Oh!” Hunter was so serious that Liam almost wanted to lift the baby from his arms to avoid her hurting Master Hunter, but

Hunter suddenly burst into laughter.

He did not laugh out loud, but it surprised the people around. For a moment, they stared at him in shock.

What did handsome man mean? As long as they saw this man smiling, they didn't even want to eat noodles.

He was really handsome that he made others forget about other things.

When daddy smiled. Basia was in a better mood and stood on her toes again.

Hunter was very cooperative this time. He kept his head down and approached her, making her kiss him.

In the end, both faces were stained with either millet or noodles.

But their faces were full of the smell of joy.

The sky was blue. The heart that had been gloomy for two years also became very sunny suddenly.

Chapter 459 Please Don't Disturb Our...

Just a meal made both of them got dirty.

But when they walked together, it radiated the scent of harmony and warmth.

"They've already called the police. When they catch that woman, they should know who she is."

On his way out of the noodle shop, Liam answered the phone and spoke to Hunter.

Hunter, however, looked at the little girl holding his big hand and felt a pang in his heart.

After waiting to know the identity of this girl, would that mean he had to her send back?

Why would he feel so distressed?

“Master Hunter, she’s someone else’s child.” Liam looked into his eyes and was immediately unnerved.

Master Hunter wanted to take the girl away? But he couldn’t.

He thought that Master Hunter would be upset by his words, but he just answered, “Yes.”

But it was the faint “yes” that made Liam suffer.

For two years, Master Hunter had his only happiness when being with the little girl.

But that joy was about to disappear.

“Master Hunter, how about...”

“Basia!” Suddenly, a call came from behind.

The woman went nuts and bumped into Hunter and tried to grab the little girl he was walking with hand in hand.

Liam’s hand already stretched out, but it was stopped by the man who had come with her.

Hunter looked gloomy and was about to stop the woman.

The next second, when he saw clearly her figure, he was completely frozen, and didn’t know what to do!

For two whole years!

She had lost some weight, but her figure was exactly the same.

She had makeup on her face, a kind of makeup to make herself look ugly, just as she had done when she was first engaged to

him.

She was also wearing a pair of big ugly glasses that almost hid half her face.

So, the people he sent out couldn't find her, because she was now a completely ugly woman! And the pictures he gave them

were totally different from her.

"Basia, how are you? Does it hurt anywhere? Tell mama, where does it hurt?"

Emily was so anxious that tears almost came out of her eyes. The feeling of losing and getting back her daughter made her burst

into tears.

After looking for her for more than two hours, she almost broke down.

She had seen the news of the loss of those children, although distressed, she couldn't feel what the taste of despair was until

she experienced it herself.

Her Basia! Her Basia was really back!

"Mommy." Basia called out cleverly, making Emily shed tears.

"Mommy... Daddy, daddy." Basia, like she had something to share, was eager to tell her mommy the good thing.

Emily was alarmed at the man next to her, and then she held Basia and trotted back, "Terry!"

Terry didn't speak because he had a good view of Liam at the moment he stopped Liam.

Hunter!

Two years, this man had finally found here.

But, daddy?

Terry's face suddenly turned sour. Why did Basia call this guy daddy?

After backing away for several steps with Basia in her arms, Emily looked up and finally saw the man in front of her.

He lost weight.

He was still the man he used to be, aloof and arrogant.

However, there was loneliness in his eyes that he hadn't had two years ago.

Like an abandoned child, although he was very strong outside, he still couldn't hide from the assault of loneliness.

She could even imagine, in his silent eyes, the sight of him smoking alone in the dead of night.

No! This man drove the Gale family to the wall and forced her to leave!

He could get what he wanted. How could he be lonely?

Women were most likely to drown in their own fantasy, because fantasy were their own wishful thinking!

After a few seconds of chaos, Emily calmed down completely.

Basia still looked at Hunter with a smile on her face and said, "Daddy, Mommy, Daddy."

Hunter felt a shock!

The little girl was Emily's daughter. She should be over a year old now, so... so... Was she really his daughter?

"Emily..."

"He's not your father, your father's here!" Emily glared at Basia, her face grim. "Go back to Daddy."

Basia was still a little confused. In fact, she didn't know what father was.

Whoever gave her security was daddy.

After Emily put Basia down, she walked over to Terry and said sweetly, "Daddy."

Emily was relieved, but there was despair in Hunter.

She was Terry's daughter!

A little girl over one year old!

Did they get together immediately after they left? Otherwise, the little girl couldn't be this big!

For a time, mixed feelings, the taste of hell from heaven, almost crushed him down.

“Why are you taking Basia? What do you want to do?”

Emily stepped in front of Basia and Terry and looked at Hunter with anger in her eyes.

“Master Hunter, we couldn’t go home because of hiding from you. For two years, you still won’t let us go?”

He dared to touch Basia!

Emily squeezed her palms tight. “What else do you want?”

Hunter just looked at her and said nothing.

For two years, he had not really thought of letting her go, because he had never stopped looking for her!

Liam was unable to see his Master be wronged, and he explained. “Master Hunter didn’t do anything to Miss Basia, he just...”

“Shut up!” Hunter said coldly.

Liam breathed a sigh of relief and wanted to say a lot, but Master Hunter wouldn’t let him!

Hunter took a step forward and looked over Emily to land on the little girl in Terry’s arms.

She... It turned out that the little was Terry and Emily’s daughter.

The god did play a good game with him. But why did he see this little girl, he would feel like he got a treasure?

It turned out that she was Emily’s daughter.

He went a step further and wanted to touch the woman he missed every night.

But before he could touch her, she had been pulled into the arms by another man.

Hunter looked at the two people in front of him, and very angry.

“Emily, come back with me!

Emily smiled coldly. “Why go back with you? Master Hunter, do you still want me to be your plaything?”

“Stop it, Basia’s here.” Terry knew that as long as they mentioned the past, it would make Emily miserable.

Since it made her feel so miserable, why mention it?

Emily bit her lips and forced her eyes shut.

When she opened her eyes again, there was no feeling in her eyes.

“Master Hunter, please leave us alone, or I’ll call the police.”

Chapter 460 Do You Want to Run Again

“Miss Emily, Master Hunter really meant no harm. This is a misunderstanding.”

How could Liam bear to see Master Hunter being misunderstood and wronged?

He hurried over and said, “We saw human traffickers. It was Master Hunter who rescued Miss Basia from those men.”

™Do you expect me to believe it?” Emily wouldn’t believe a word he was saying.

“Miss Emily...”

“Stop it!” Emily looked at him coldly. “Liam, you have been very kind to me in the past. I am grateful to you, but please stop being

such a bully for your Master Hunter. You would also have family in the future.”

In broad daylight, they did abduct other people’s daughter!

They didn’t know how anxious and desperate she was when she found out that Basia was really gone.

They had never been the parents of a child, and they had never experienced such a terrible feeling!

“Miss Emily, it’s really not us...”

“Mr. White, they’ve caught that woman!” In the distance, the two men hurried up, out of breath.

“Mr. White, Master Hunter, we have... got that woman!”

Liam’s eyes lit up and he looked at Emily. “It is a woman who tried to sell Miss Basia to a trafficker. Now they’ve caught her. You

are Basia’s mother, you should go and see.”

The woman trying to sell Basia turned out to be Billie.

Billie was in tears. She didn’t know if she was afraid or guilty.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson. I’m really sorry. I can’t help it. My mother is dying, I’m sorry! I really need the money...”

Emily had no sympathy for her.

Everyone would be short of money, everyone had their own untold pain and helplessness, but this was not an excuse for her to

do bad things!

Billie was taken away by the police, and Emily and Terry took statements.

And Hunter, because he saved Basia, he had to go to the police station as well.

It was after four o'clock in the afternoon when they came out of the police station.

Basia's stomach started crying again.

As soon as she was hungry, she would reach out to Hunter. "Daddy, eat, eat..."

Kids were easy to hungry. It was less than five hours and she started to be hungry again.

Emily immediately grabbed her back. "Mommy would take you to eat."

She looked at Terry and wanted to remind him that it was time to pick up Chester.

But Hunter and Liam were here, and she didn't want to talk about Chester.

Chester was more like Hunter than Basia, especially his characters, which was a miniature version of Hunter.

If Hunter met Chester, she didn't know what was going to happen.

She couldn't afford to risk losing two children, not even a little bit.

"Basia, Daddy and Mommy will take you home to eat."

Terry went to get the car at once.

Emily tried to follow him, but Hunter's voice was heard behind, "Basia was saved by me."

Emily stumbled, hesitated for a long time, then finally turned around and looked at him. "I am sorry, I misunderstood you, and

thank you for saving Basia, but..."

There was no expression in her face.

It had been two years and everything had passed. She should not let those feelings linger in her heart.

"But please don't bother us again, thank you!" she said with a deadpan look.

Terry pulled the car over and Emily took Basia in her arms and climbed onto it as fast as she could.

Basia leaned over the door just before the window was closed, looked at Hunter and mouthed, "Daddy..."

"He's not your father!"

Then the window was closed.

Hunter remained where he was, quietly watching them leave.

"Master Hunter..." Liam didn't know what he was thinking.

However, they had been looking for Emily for two years. Were they really not going to catch up with her at this time?

But Emily was with Terry and had a baby girl...

Liam was also very upset. How could Mrs. Jackson be dating another man? What about Master Hunter?

It took Hunter a long time to say, "Get their address."

Liam immediately cheered up and said, "Yes!"

Hunter's eyes narrowed as he looked in the direction of the car.

Leave them alone? Was that possible?

He had been looking for her for two years, two whole years! It took him such a great effort to find her. How could he let her go so easily?

So what if she was not his daughter? The little girl called him daddy, so he would be her father in the future!

He wanted not only a wife but also a daughter!

Emily had been absent-minded all day.

Basia was bathing her in the evening when Basia suddenly called out, "Daddy??"

But dad was obviously outside the bathroom and was preparing clothes for her.

Chester was also in the room, reading a book.

When he heard Basia, he was happy to answer her question, "Daddy's getting the clothes."

Basia suddenly broke free from Emily and started to run out.

Chester immediately took a bath towel and wrapped it around her.

She was only one year old. Even Emily wasn't that nervous about her body being seen, after all, she was still young.

Chester was different. Chester was not happy that Basia was running around naked.

"She can't be seen!" Chester was angry.

But Basia didn't understand. She looked around the room asked. "Daddy?"

She asked seriously, and it was her earnestness that got Terry so upset.

Basia wanted her father, not him.

"Basia, Dad's here." Emily didn't look very good either.

She turned serious to Basia. "You only have this dad, you know?"

"Daddy, daddy." Basia continued

Daddy?

This girl had never called Terry like that before.

Terry and Emily looked at each other and suddenly felt a pang of sadness.

Basia's daddy had changed.

What was on the little girl mind? A man she knew only one day was more important than the man she lived with for a year.

A feeling of powerlessness welled up in Emily.

Basia was just over a year old. What did she know that?

She would show all her emotions. She didn't care if people were happy or not, because she didn't understand.

Emily took her back to the bathroom, took a shower and dressed her up, and then put her to sleep.

Probably because she was outside during the day, she felt a little tired and fell asleep soon after she lay down.

“Chester, Basia was scared today. Take care of her tonight.”

Emily told him walked out of the room.

Chester pulled Basia’s quilt, nodded, turned on the bedside light, and went on reading.

They were of the same age, but of totally different 1Q...

Emily rubbed her eyes and came out of the room.

As soon as she closed the door, she looked up and saw Terry sitting on the sofa, looking at her.

“Shall we have a talk?” Terry brought a hot cup of tea and went out on the balcony.

The winter wind was a little chilly, so Emily came out behind him and rubbed her hands.

As Terry shoved the cup into her hand, Emily felt her palms warm.

Terry was always so careful.

Terry hugged her gently and looked at the night sky above her.

His voice was as soft as ever. “You want to run again, don’t you?”