

Now And Forever 461

Chapter 461 Wait for Me

Terry knew Emily very well, especially after spending time for two year, he had known Emily much better than before.

At first sight of Hunter, he knew she was already thinking about.

“But since he had been here. Where could we escape?”

The word escape had indeed been spinning all afternoon in Emily’s mind.

She really wanted to leave immediately, to somewhere Hunter would never find her.

But now he knew that she was here. It was not easy for them to leave now.

Besides, with her two children, where could she escape?

“Don’t think so much, no matter what the problem is, I will stay with you.” Terry hugged her gently in his arms.

“No, I don’t feel anything for that man anymore. The Gale Group crisis is over now. So if he comes, it wouldn’t affect me at all.”

She didn’t know if she was trying to comfort Terry or herself.

Terry nodded, wanting to say something, but not knowing whether to say it or not.

Rarely did he hesitate to speak, and Emily looked at him and asked, “Do you have something to say?”

“Wendy hasn’t been caught yet.”

Emily was stunned. For a moment, she didn’t know what to say.

Terry’s voice was light. “The Gale family have been looking for you, and they didn’t put much thought into finding Wendy.”

“Didn’t they call the police?” If they called the police, the police would be looking for her.

“Or is she no longer in Bentson City and City L?”

“No, and I don’t think they’ve put much thought into it, but the police have been looking for her, and they haven’t been able to find her.”

Terry was just trying to tell her this thing.

But he didn’t know why he was telling her about this.

It didn’t seem to do him any good.

But Emily should know about it.

“The Gale Group and the Jackson Group have got back together and now they have a lot of big projects going on. Hunter took over the project that Master Porter has been in charge before.”

Emily didn’t say anything. She didn’t want to know anything about Hunter.

But she knew that Terry was saying it because it was about her.

Terry looked out over the horizon. His voice was still light. “I heard that he transferred five of his shares in the Jackson Group to

Porter in order to take this project from Porter.”

Emily’s hands grasped the railing suddenly strained.

Five percent! She knew the weight of those five percent of the shares!

Five percent of the Jackson Group was enough for a family to live a luxury life for ten times!

He even gave up his five points in the Jackson Group to help the Gale Group. This guy was a total lunatic!

“So, the Gale Group... The Gale Group project...”

“Broke the agreement peacefully.” That was what Terry meant.

Hunter’s five percent were given away for the Gale Group.

It was not for the Gale Group but for Emily.

Although he didn’t want Emily to have anything to be with Hunter. But now that Hunter was here, Emily had a right to know about

that.

He didn’t want to interfere with Emily’s choice.

In fact, he was used to standing behind Emily, watching her quietly and protecting her.

That night it was Joe’s encourage, plus he had a lot to drink, so he did it too impulsively.

He wanted Emily to be happy, and if she was happy with him, he would be desperate to protect her no matter who he was.

playing against.

But what if Emily wasn't happy with him?

She had the right to know, and had the right to choose, and he, as before, had never wanted to embarrass her.

"I'll go and see the children, and you should have a rest early."

Emily didn't say a word. Terry looked at her for a while before turning away.

But the moment he turned, his palm was suddenly grasped her.

"Terry, don't you want to be with me? Why are you telling me this?"

"Your mind is in a mess. Don't force yourself." Terry took her hand in his own, shook it hard, and let it go.

"Terry!" She didn't want to make a choice, because she shouldn't.

So, don't give her the choice. She didn't want it at all!

Terry laughed and rubbed her long hair. His tone was different from his hard appearance. His words were ineffably soft.

"I'm not pushing you. I just want you to go your own way. Of course, I'll support whatever you choose."

He left, turned into the hall, and went back to see the children.

Emily, however, was unable to calm down.

What Hunter had done for her was beyond her expectations.

Terry could have stopped telling her, but he did.

She held her head in her hands and closed her eyes.

Stop thinking about him. Stop thinking that he had lost weight and became melancholy and tired. This was not what she should think about.

She had got kids. She had got Terry!

No, maybe she should not be here.

She didn't mean to hide, she was just... She just wanted to change a place to live her own life.

Emily stood on the balcony for a long time before she made up her mind that she didn't want to stay in City N.

As soon as she walked in the door, she saw Terry coming out of the children's room, quietly answering the phone.

Emily stood at the side of the hall, quietly watching him.

It looked like it was from Terry's office. It was a bit urgent.

Soon, Terry hung up the phone and looked back at her.

"Is there something hurry in the company?" Emily asked.

"Yes." Terry said, "Mr. Milson was attacked tonight. Several men who had been sent to protect him were injured. The company has decided to let me personally escort him back home."

“Is there any danger?” Emily had heard of Milson, who was a big shot.

With several bodyguards injured, maybe it was not easy to deal with.

“You wouldn’t believe me when I said there was no danger, would you?”

Terry didn’t want to lie to her, because he knew he couldn’t lie to her.

What’s more, sometimes not telling the truth was even more disturbing.

And he never told a white lie.

“But you may rest assured that I shall take good care of myself. I have a wife and children waiting for me at home.”

This was the greatest responsibility as a man.

Emily nodded, found him some clothes and helped him pack a few simple things before seeing him off.

When she reached the door, she was still a little nervous. “Be careful.”

“Yes.” Terry wanted to leave, but tonight, somehow, he was reluctant to leave them.

As he was about to leave, he suddenly turned around, pulled Emily over, bent his head, and left a kiss on her forehead, “Wait for me.”

Chapter 462 She Is My Daughter If She...

It would take at least two or three days to get Muse safely home.

In case there was any difficulty on the way, or in case of an attack, the time would be longer.

Terry hadn't been out yet, but he was just not feeling well.

He hugged Emily in his arms and gently told her, "Something happened to Billie. I've been away for a few days. You can either

bring Basia to work or take a few days off from the office."

Basia, unlike Chester, couldn't take care of herself at all, so she couldn't send her to kindergarten yet.

After the accident of last time, she might live in the shadow of Billie for a long time.

In a short time, she probably dared not look for a babysitter again.

"I'll take care of her. Don't worry. You to take care of yourself."

"Yes, and I'll come back safe and sound to my lovely wife!

Terry felt a bit shy. He seldom said something romantic.

Emily took one look at him and gave him a gentle push. "Come on, the company's waiting for you."

"Yes."

The people in the company were really waiting for him.

It happened so sudden that there was no time for him to delay.

Terry kissed Emily on the forehead again before letting her go and turning to leave.

But when he reached the elevator door, he suddenly stopped, wrinkling between his eyes.

He felt something was strange.

There was a faint uneasiness in his heart.

He tilted his head and glanced warily about him.

But there was nothing strange around, as usual.

“What’s the matter?” Emily was still standing in the doorway, looking at him.

Terry’s eyebrows relaxed a little.

He looked back at Emily and shook his head. “It’s okay. Go in first and lock the door.”

“Well, I’ll go in then.” When a man was ready to go out, he always afraid of leaving women and children at home. Without his guard, he always felt it was not safe.

Emily smiled, went into the house and locked the gate.

Soon there was the sound of the elevator opening, and Terry was gone.

Emily exhaled and turned to walk down the hall.

Terry would at least be absent for three days, and she would have to take care of the babies all by herself.

Even though he had left before, there used to be Billie at home.

Now, she was the only one left, could she handle it alone?

Just as she was about to enter the room to look at the children, someone pressed on the doorbell at the front door.

Emily immediately went over, and opened the two doors without thinking. "Did you forget to bring something?"

Before she finished, she had seen who was standing in front of her, and she wanted to close the door immediately.

She opened the door so quickly that she should have seen who was there!

A large hand landed at the door, blocking her closing.

"What are you going to do? Let go of your hand, or I'll shout!"

Emily was so angry and anxious that sweat broke out on her forehead.

"At this point, the baby is asleep, and calling someone will scare her."

With just a little effort, Hunter pushed open the door and went in.

"You..."

He said nothing, ignored Emily's anger, turned to close the door, and even locked it from the inside.

"Get out of here!" Emily didn't want to frighten the children, so she kept her voice down.

Hunter sat down on the couch and he didn't mean to leave. He didn't expect Terry had left...

Was it God's will? Oh! The God also wanted to give him and her an opportunity to be together.

"Your man's gone?" Hunter did not know what he was feeling when he said this.

He once thought that they were just friends, that maybe Basia really had nothing to do with Terry.

Was it possible that Basia left him after she got pregnant and moved in with Terry?

But just now, he saw Terry go out, hugged and kissed her, and he said he would come back early to meet his lovely wife.

When he saw that Hunter's last glimmer of hope was extinguished.

That kind of desperate feeling was really bad, but in front of her, he still behaved calmly.

However, it was the worst result.

Emily thought for a moment, but suddenly asked defensively, "You set this up?"

Was he responsible for the attack on Milson?

She knew that he and Milson were too far apart to have anything to do with each other, but how could it be such a coincidence?

Terry had gone out on a business trip and the next moment, he arrived.

Was there really such a coincidence?

The way she looked at Hunter immediately added to her dislike to him.

How could this man be so selfish! For his own selfish desires, he could do such a terrible thing!

Emily stood as far away from him as she could, responding dryly, "He'll be back soon. I don't care what you try, you're not going

to make it!"

Hunter was not impressed, as if there was something she could do when her man came back.

But her guard and loathing against him made him feel stuffy.

She thought he had something to do with her man's temporary departure?

If it had been about him, he wouldn't have stood outside her door for more than an hour.

If he had arranged it, no one would know where Terry was!

Was what he had done in the past made her think he was such a horrible person?

If he explained, would she believe that what happened that night was really a coincidence?

Probably, she wouldn't listen to him, let alone to believe it.

Hunter suddenly got up and went into one of the closed rooms.

"What do you want to do?" Emily was startled and hurriedly blocked the door.

"I want to see Basia." He had missed Basia so much!

He really missed her.

It was not his own daughter, but when he heard her call him daddy, he thought he was mad.

It was like having a real daughter.

Missing her was like missing Emily, but at least the little girl wouldn't say anything that would make him feel terrible, and he had

to pretend to be calm.

“You can’t!” Emily took a step forward.

As a mother, she had to try her best to protect her daughter!

Besides, there was a miniaturized version of him!

What if this guy saw Chester and thought he was his son?

“It’s not your daughter? You have no right to look at other people’s child!”

At the police station in the afternoon, she observed that Hunter really believed that Basia was Terry’s daughter.

And sure enough, this brought Hunter to a halt.

A sudden pain hit him on the heart. He was too painful to say a word.

“She called me daddy...”

“Because she doesn’t know anything, and she calls anyone who’s kind to her Father!” Emily went against her will to say such

unkind things about her daughter.

Just because she was really afraid of him.

Still, he decided that not everyone deserved to be called as “Daddy” by Basia.

Finally, Hunter announced forcefully, “She calls me daddy and she is my daughter.”

Chapter 463 Emily, You're Wrong, Too

"What are you talking about? She is not your daughter!" In a panic, Emily stood more firmly outside the door and wouldn't budge.

Although she was slender, and she looked incomparably weak in front of Hunter, the decision to protect her daughter was very strong.

That firm eyes and the fearless face seemed to tell him that even if she died, she would not give in! Hunter's heart was terribly painful tonight.

He just wanted to see Basia. He really, really missed the little girl, but he didn't want to embarrass her. But in front of her, he became a bad guy.

"I didn't hurt the Gale family." He lowered his voice.

Emily felt a little sore when he thought about what Terry just told her that Hunter had given up the five percent of his shares for the Gale Group.

But what was the use of talking about it now?

"Do you really think you haven't hurt the Gale family?"

What about her? Who was responsible for what she had been now?

She couldn't show up with her truly look and she could never go home for fear that she would bring shame to the Gale family.

She really missed her grandfather, her cousins, her aunts, and her uncles, and even all the things of the Gale family.

But she couldn't go back, she really couldn't go back!

Under the charge of having an unnatural relationship with her cousin, she, the lady of the Gale family, had to disappear forever.

Otherwise, the whole Gale family would be dragged down by her.

Who caused all this?

Would he not have known what Wendy had done? His connivance was clearly an accomplice.

He was also one of the murderers who wanted to deal with the Gale family, and now, he told her that he didn't hurt the Gale

family?

Hunter probably knew that she didn't believe him.

"I just... I want you to know that I didn't hurt them anymore."

"It is none of my business."

"I'm sorry. I just misunderstood your grandfather. I thought it was he who killed..."

"I said it is none of my business! Emily didn't want to hear a single word!"

It was over. What was left to say?

What could be changed now?

As long as she didn't show up, everyone in the Gale family could live in peace, and when she reappeared, the scandal about her

and Joseph would start all over again.

No one could help her unless she disappeared, unless Emily disappeared forever!

Hunter's lips tightened. He swallowed everything he tried to explain.

He was not a talker, and he would not explain if the other person was not her.

But the only person he was willing to explain to was the one who disdained to listen to him.

Sure enough, nothing needed to be said. Action was the most practical.

He suddenly bent over and picked Emily up.

"You!" Emily almost screamed, but just before she did, she remembered that there were two kids sleeping soundly in the room.

She bit her lips to keep from shouting.

She put her hands against his chest and struggled.

But it was no use struggling in front of Hunter.

Hunter carried her into the next room and closed the door behind him.

He didn't turn on the light, and when the door was closed, everything plunged into darkness.

"Let go of me! Emily struggled.

Hunter did not listen to her. He put her down on the bed and pressed against her.

Since she didn't want to listen to him, he would just do what he wanted to do!

But just as he looked down to find her lips, suddenly, Emily slapped his face.

It sounded clear and loud, unusually clear on a quite night like this.

The whole world seemed to have stopped.

He stopped, his eyes cold in the dark, staring at her for a moment.

Emily's hands stopped, too, and her large dark eyes, flickering in a panic that could not be hidden, stared back at him.

Though she could not see clearly in the darkness what lay beneath his eyes, she could clearly feel the chill of his body.

She was so frightened of herself that she had hit Hunter, the ruthless, cruel and domineering man!

Would he just strangle her to death?

He dropped his head and his hand fell on her neck. Emily was too scared to move.

Was he really going to strangle her? She was so fragile. If he wanted to kill her, it would like to kill a mole ant.

But Hunter didn't do anything to her. He just looked down and kissed her gently on the cheek.

"Don't touch me!"

There was a hint of panic in Emily's voice.

Hunter's cold had died down a little because of her fear.

"Are you afraid of me?" He had never wanted her to be afraid of him, not at all.

But what he did seemed to make her afraid of him.

“I have no malice toward you. I just really miss you.”

Emily’s heart trembled. She was in a mess.

He said he missed her! It was the first time that the bad man, who had been cruel to her, had spoken such tender words to her.

He missed her...

She almost gave in because of the words.

But she soon came to her senses, and discerned vaguely where his eyes were. She stared at them and sneered.

“You miss me? You mean you miss my body, right? But Master Hunter, our agreement had stopped, and if you touch me now, I can call the police.”

Even though he was strong enough to cover everything, she still believed that there was a law in this world!

Hunter knew she had misunderstood him, but wasn’t that what he had been doing in the past?

Whenever he said he missed her, he meant he missed her body.

Did he really... never make her feel that he cared about her?

No wonder when Liam was so drunk the other day, he told Hunter that he didn’t know how to love a person.

He really didn't know how to love a woman. No one had ever taught him.

Now, was it too late for him to start again?

Hunter took her hand and whispered, "I do miss your body..."

"Hunter, don't go too far! Let go of me!"

"But I miss you even more."

The man's words made her stop struggling.

Emily really hated herself. Why was she always confused by a few words from him?

"Emily, I was wrong."

If it was the Hunter she knew before, he wouldn't have said such shameful things.

But for two whole years, he was driven mad by the missing of her.

As long as she was willing to return to his side, he could give up everything!

"I know you miscarried accidentally. It's not your fault. I know you and Henry didn't have anything to do with each other. You

stayed away from me on purpose just to anger me.

"I know it was Vincent who asked you to leave me, and you, for my safety, would rather leave me misunderstood, and left..."

"I don't want to hear it! Emily tried to cover her ears.

Hunter grabbed her wrists and pressed them to her sides.

His voice was low but firm. "I'm sorry, Emily. I'm sorry, it was my fault, but so were you."

"You were wrong as well..." He pressed his lips and spoke more softly, but more clearly. "You were wrong, as you had never asked me if this was what I wanted."

Chapter 464 He Seems to Have Seen His...

There was a saying that sometimes the result was obvious, but one couldn't see it clearly because he cared about it too much.

If he hadn't cared about Emily so much, he would have been able to tell that everyone was lying.

Everyone knew that the person Emily loved and cared about was Hunter.

But he would rather believe that she had betrayed him and hooked up with another man.

It was all because he cared about her so much that he couldn't stand her betrayal.

"This is not what I want. If I have a choice, I would rather die than lose you."

This was perhaps the most sincere words that Hunter had said in his entire life.

"No one asked me, so I had no choice but to be deceived by a group of people."

His words wrenched at Emily's heart that she trembled.

She bit her lips and couldn't say anything to contradict him.

He was right. Back then, no one had asked him if he wanted all of this.

Everyone thought that it was for his own good.

But who cared about his feelings?

She wanted to say that she was sorry, but the words wouldn't come out.

“Both of us were wrong, so why can't we give each other a chance?”

He was Mr. Hunter who usually was superior. He had never spoken humbly to a person except Emily. Actually, he could bring her back by force.

However, he had been tough for too long. Sometimes, he was tired of that kind of life.

He had had a good time with Emily. Back then, she was willing to stay by his side.

It turned out that what he missed the most was the period when they were happy together.

In those days, there was no coercion, no resistance, no dispute but just warmth, harmony, and peace.

He didn't want to force her, but he also couldn't let her go.

He didn't know what he should do to get her back.

Emily didn't say anything, because she didn't know what to say.

She was so bitter that she couldn't even say a word.

Hunter's accusation stabbed at her heart.

Perhaps he was right. Who had asked for his opinion back then?

Everyone thought it was good for him, but was it really what he wanted?

After a long time, they seemed to have calmed down.

Emily looked up at Hunter and said, "Let go of me."

"If I let go, will you leave?" Although Emily didn't answer, he still released her.

It was impossible for Emily to answer this question.

Although he let go of her hand, he was still lying on top of her.

She gently pushed Hunter on his chest, "Get up."

"I don't want to get up." The person he had missed for two years finally came back to him.

It felt so real when his body was pressing against hers, so how could he let go of her?

Would she disappear once he got up?

"You're too heavy, making me feel uncomfortable." Was this letting go of her?

He did let go, but she still couldn't get up.

Hunter hoisted himself up to give her enough space to breathe, but she still couldn't leave.

Two years had passed, but he was still so domineering.

Emily felt a little resentful. She didn't know what the relationship was between them now.

Finally, she took a deep breath and said coldly, "Don't do this. No matter what happened in the past, it was all gone. Hunter, I already forgot the past. I'm living a good life now."

She didn't want to lie to herself. She was always soft-hearted towards Hunter.

But she had no qualification to be soft-hearted since she had Terry now.

Terry had just left, but she made out with another man? She couldn't do that.

She pushed Hunter again, and her voice became colder.

"Alright. I admit that it was my fault. But just like I said, it was all gone."

Why couldn't he leave her alone and live his own life?

"Do you really think that it was your fault?" Hunter looked at her meaningfully.

"Yes, it was my fault. Let go of me now."

Emily only wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible.

However, Hunter wouldn't let her off easily.

"Since you were wrong, you have to pay the price!"

"Pay ... the price?" Emily was confused.

"Give me what you owed me." Hunter was like a child, willful and stubborn.

"You deceived me. Shouldn't you make it up to me?"

Emily was confused. Wasn't he the one who had hurt her and made her unable to come back to her family?

How did it end up being her fault?

"Didn't you say that you were wrong just now?"

"Yes, but..." But she said that just because she wanted him to let go of her.

Hunter stood up. This time, he really released her.

However, Emily felt that it wasn't that simple.

Sure enough, what he said next alarmed her.

"For the next few days, I will live here and give you a chance to make it up to me."

"What?" He wanted to live here?

Emily immediately shook her head, "No!"

If he lived here, would he leave later?

It was obviously a tragedy. She definitely couldn't let this happen!

However, Hunter ignored her and called Liam, "Send my things here. I want to stay with my girl for a few days."

"Hunter, I said no!" Emily wanted to snatch the phone, but Hunter had already hung up.

“Keep your voice down. Kids...”

Before Hunter could finish his words, he suddenly frowned and became vigilant.

Emily felt uneasy and turned around. Then she heard footsteps outside.

“Basia is awake.” Hunter reacted faster than her and walked towards the door.

But why did it sound like there were two people outside?

“Don’t go out!”

However, it was too late.

Hunter had opened the door. Just as he was about to carry Basia, he was attracted by another person.

He had a strange feeling, as if he had seen himself.

No, he didn’t see himself but his past self...

The other person was a young boy. He looked up at the tall man in front of him, feeling as if he had seen his future self.

They just stared at each other.

Two seconds later, they spoke at the same time.

“Who are you?”

“Who are you?”

Chapter 465 She Has Given Birth to Hi...

The mood here was subdued.

But soon, a sweet voice broke the silence.

“Daddy! Daddy!” Basia opened her arms and smilingly rushed towards Hunter.

She ran so fast that Chester had no time to react.

Before he could do anything, Basia was already in Hunter’s arms.

“Daddy!” Basia missed Hunter so much that she kissed him on the cheek after he picked her up.

Hunter felt so happy that he was willing to do everything for Basia now.

Emily only felt worried.

Hunter looked at her, and Chester also stared at her, “Mommy, who is he?”

“An irrelevant...”

“Your mother is my wife.” Hunter said seriously. Although they were both Emily’s children, Hunter was very surprised by the

appearance of this little boy.

His face darkening, Chester said angrily, “Don’t talk nonsense.”

“Nonsense?” Hunter frowned slightly. This boy was of the same age as Basia, right? But he seemed to be precocious.

“You know a lot.” Hunter snorted.

Was this how Terry taught his son? Although the little boy was cold and expressionless, Hunter liked him somehow.

Hunter had mixed feelings.

Usually, he wouldn't like such a bad-tempered kid, who was even Terry's son.

However, this kid didn't look like Terry. Instead, he...

Suddenly, Hunter's heart was beating very fast. He grabbed Emily's wrist and said, “He is...”

“He is Terry's son!” Emily was so scared that her breathing was quick and uneven.

Hunter narrowed his eyes and seemed to understand something.

“Emily, has anyone told you that you are not good at lying?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't lie. Both of them are Terry's.

“I will take a paternity test. I don't need you to tell me the answer.”

Terry's son? Chester clearly took after Hunter! Even their characters were similar!

Although Chester was only a year old, he knew a lot, just like Hunter who was very smart at a young age.

“You want my son and daughter to call another man father?”

Hunter was really angry!

“Let go of my mommy!” Chester quickly walked over. He didn’t make a move, because he knew that he couldn’t defeat Hunter.

He said softly, “Let go of mommy, or Basia will be unhappy.”

Hunter released Emily’s wrist, but he was still angry.

In fact, he felt excited at the same time.

He not only had a daughter, but also a son.

“Little boy, if you want me to let go of your mommy, you call me daddy first.” he looked down at Chester and said.

Chester hated to be threatened and said expressionlessly, “I can call you daddy, as long as my mommy agrees.”

This kid was really smart!

Hunter looked at Emily and said, “You ask my children to call Terry father?”

“They’re not your...”

“Do you want to go to the hospital and take the paternity test now?” As long as you had money, you could take the paternity test

whenever you wanted.

Emily knew this.

However, it was late at night, so she didn’t want Hunter to take the kids to hospital now.

She was very angry, but there was nothing she could do now!

“Hunter, let go of me!”

Hunter finally released her, because he knew the answer when he saw her eyes.

Basia was really his daughter!

He was almost moved to shed tears.

Basia was his daughter. He had a daughter!

Besides, although Chester was rude to Hunter, he was indeed Hunter’s son.

He clearly resembled Hunter!

Hunter had a daughter and a son now.

He thought he was the happiest person on earth.

Emily was in a bad mood now. The thing she was most worried about still happened.

After Terry left, Hunter walked in and messed up her life.

“Daddy.” Basia really liked Hunter and put her arms around his neck.

She was young and simple, but Chester was sensible and intelligent.

Looking down at Chester, Emily didn’t know how to explain to him.

Then Hunter explained, “Back then, your mommy was my fiancée, and she was pregnant with my child. However, there was

some misunderstanding between us, so we had quarrels.”

“Your mommy was mad at me, and then Terry took her away. Your mommy came to this city and gave birth to you. Then Terry

lied to you, saying that he was your father.”

“Don’t slander Terry. He has never hurt us!” Emily glared at Hunter.

“He can tell whether I have slandered Terry or not.”

Hunter glanced at Chester and then sat down on the sofa with Basia in his arms.

“What’s your name?” he asked softly. His tone was completely different from that when he said to Chester.

He was very kind in front of Basia.

Basia blinked. She didn’t understand the meaning of his question.

She was only a year old and was ignorant, not like the precocious Chester.

“What about you? What’s your name?” When facing Chester, Hunter became a strict father.

“Chester Jackson.” Chester wasn’t hostile but just unfriendly to Hunter.

Hunter was very happy when he heard that Chester’s surname was actually Jackson.

However, he contained his delight.

He looked at Emily and said, “Now, what else do you want to say?”

She was pregnant with his child, but she left with another man and even asked her children to call that man daddy.

If another woman did such a thing, he would have already destroyed that woman!

However, other women wouldn't have the chance to be pregnant with his child.

He wouldn't settle scores with Emily since she had given birth to his children.

"Go back to the Bentson City with me tomorrow. I want my children back to the Jacksons'!"

More importantly, he wanted to hold a big wedding for her.

"No!" Emily shook her head and said, "I won't go back. I won't be with you either! I'm not going anywhere!"

Chapter 466 What Should She Do Three...

Hunter was livid.

They already had children, but she didn't want to be with him.

Was she going to never take their children back home?

"Terry is not their father. Are you really going to make them lose their real father?" he huffed.

Emily knew that he had been suppressing his anger.

It wasn't easy for a domineering person like Hunter to suppress his anger.

He had indeed changed. At the very least, he would try to suppress his anger now.

However, it had nothing to do with Emily and her children.

“I can lead a good life with my children. Hunter, my children have nothing to do with you.”

“Is that so?” Hunter sneered.

If they weren't his children, perhaps there was really nothing he could do about it.

However, he knew that they were his children, so there were many ways he could use to make her obey him!

“I don't want to force you.” This was his current thought, but it didn't mean that he wouldn't change his mind later.

If she still refused to go back, he would act tough.

“I'll give you three days to talk about it with the kids. Three days later, we'll return to the Bentson City together.”

“You're crazy!” She couldn't go back with him!

“Three days later, you'll know if I'm crazy.”

He had said that he didn't want to force her. It would be best if she could agree to go back with him.

“In the three days, I will stay with the kids and bond with them.”

He decided to bond with Basia first.

“Let's go to bed.”

This was the first time for Hunter to put a baby to bed, making him very excited.

He picked Basia up and walked towards the room.

Emily wanted to stop him, but she didn't expect that Hunter was so excited that he banged into a chair.

He staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Basia screamed in fright.

Hunter had never expected that he would make a fool of himself one day!

If it wasn't for his agility, he would have fallen to the ground just now!

With great difficulty, he regained his footing and comforted Basia, "Don't be afraid. I didn't mean to do it! Basia, don't be afraid!"

Everyone could tell that Hunter was panicking. He was afraid that Basia was really frightened.

Unexpectedly, Basia suddenly giggled.

"Daddy, it's fun..." she laughed and said.

Hunter heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he did not frighten his daughter.

Chester was shocked for a moment and said coldly, "How stupid!"

Emily coughed and quickly looked away, pretending not to notice Hunter's embarrassment.

This was probably the most embarrassing moment in Hunter's life, and his son even called him stupid.

Seeing that Hunter blushed with embarrassment, Emily didn't dare to make fun of him.

If she laughed, he would probably get angry.

“Chester, follow me.” She pulled her son into her room.

After closing the door, she burst out laughing.

Hunter’s face reddened with embarrassment.

His image was ruined by this chair.

He wanted to smash this chair into pieces!

“Daddy.” Basia smiled at him.

Hunter wiped away his sweat and forced out a smile, “I’m fine.”

Fortunately, his daughter didn’t laugh at him. She was indeed his dear daughter.

“Daddy is stupid!” Basia smiled.

Hunter was shocked.

People had said that daughters were always considerate, but why did his daughter say that he was stupid?

“Daddy.”

“What’s up?”

“You’re stupid!”

Hunter was sad.

At midnight, Emily tucked Chester in and then slipped out of the room.

The light in the next room was still on, but she knew that Hunter and Basia had already fallen asleep.

She tiptoed in and saw that they were sleeping soundly.

Basia was lying in Hunter’s arms with a smile on her face.

As for Hunter, he had been gloomy today, but now he had a smile on his face.

He smiled like a child...

He was really happy. Even she could feel this happiness.

Emily walked over and gently tucked them into bed.

Looking at Hunter, she felt that he wasn’t Young Master Hunter, but an ordinary man who was contented since he had a

daughter.

She looked at him and felt as if the conflict between them had been solved.

However, she could stop hating him or even forgive him, but she couldn’t get back with him.

Their relationship couldn’t be as good as before.

No matter whether she got back with Hunter or returned to the Gale's residence, those things would be dug out again.

If so, it would lead to disaster.

After tucking Hunter and Basia into bed, she walked out of the room and gently closed the door.

Her footsteps were heavy.

Hunter wouldn't give up easily. What should she do three days later?

Should she tell Terry about this?

Back in her room, she wanted to call Terry, but she hesitated the moment she picked up her phone.

Terry was busy right now. If she called him now, she would definitely hinder him in his work.

Bodyguard was different from other jobs. If they were careless, their employer might get hurt.

She'd better hide this from him for the time being. She decided to discuss this thing with Terry after he finished his task.

The next morning, Basia woke and sat up.

"Daddy."

As soon as she called out, Hunter immediately sat up and hugged her, "Don't be afraid. Daddy is here!"

Judging from his voice, he was still sleepy.

Basia struggled in his arms, "Daddy."

"What's up?" Hunter finally woke up and looked at her, "What's wrong with you?"

“Daddy.” Then she shushed him.

What did she mean? Did she want him to lower his voice?

Hunter was confused. Just as he was about to say something, he heard the sound of footsteps. That was Emily.

“Basia, it’s time to go pee.” She got Basia out of bed.

Basia immediately put on her slippers and ran to the bathroom.

It turned out that she shushed him because she wanted to go pee.

Hunter got out of bed and walked behind Emily. He held her into his arms and kissed her forehead.

Emily was staring at Basia, so she didn’t expect him to kiss her from behind.

He almost kissed her lips.

“Don’t! You haven’t brushed your teeth yet!” she said anxiously.

“You mean I can kiss you after brushing my teeth?” Hunter held her even more tightly.

Emily pushed him, “Of course not. The kids are here. Don’t act recklessly.”

“So I can kiss you when kids aren’t here?” Chester had to go to school, but Basia needn’t.

However, he could make out with Emily after the two kids fell asleep at night.

He couldn’t wait any longer!

Chapter 467 The Rapport between Hunte...

He approached Emily, and his body was pressing against hers.

Emily was frightened and nervous.

It was early in the morning, and the kids were there. How could he be so presumptuous?

He actually...

"Let go!" she lowered her voice and tried to free herself.

"I miss you so much that I couldn't control myself. I'm sorry."

Hunter had no intention of making out in front of the kids. He really couldn't control himself just now.

"Mommy!" Basia called out from the bathroom.

Emily pushed Hunter hard, "Let go! Basia is calling me."

Then Hunter let go of her and followed her to the bathroom.

After helping Basia brush her teeth, Emily handed Hunter a new toothbrush and said, "Go to wash up."

"Aren't you going to help me?"

"In your dreams!"

Hunter was surprised. He hadn't seen her only for two years, but she actually dared to answer back now.

However, he wasn't angry. Holding the toothbrush, he walked into the bathroom to wash up.

Ten minutes later, he sat at the dining table with the two kids.

Emily walked out of the kitchen with four bowls of porridge, fried noodles, and deep-fried dough sticks. She fed Basia, while Hunter and Chester ate by themselves.

After drinking a mouthful of porridge, Hunter felt both bitter and sweet.

He hadn't eaten the food cooked by Emily for two years. He wondered whether he was dreaming now. The taste was familiar. But the difference was that he was eating breakfast with his kids now.

Usually, he wouldn't eat porridge and fried noodles for breakfast. But today, he felt that they were the most delicious food that he had ever eaten.

It turned out that no matter how successful a man was, what he wanted the most was a happy family. The whole family could eat breakfast together and talk about their plans for today. This was the perfect life.

After Basia was full, Emily walked into the kitchen with the bowl.

Hunter cleared the table and also walked to the kitchen. Then he heard Emily talking on the phone, "I'm really sorry, manager.

The babysitter asked for leave, so I have to take care of the children by myself..."

The person on the other end of the phone said something, and then Emily kept apologizing, "After I hire another babysitter, I will

work overtime to finish my work. Even if I am at home, I will work. Manager, don't worry. I won't miss work."

She wanted to hire another babysitter...

Hunter's face darkened.

She had never thought of going back to the Bentson City with him. She didn't take his words seriously.

After hanging up the phone, Emily turned around and saw Hunter standing outside the kitchen with bowls in his hands.

She was stunned for a moment, not knowing what to say.

"You can go to work. I'll take care of the children." Hunter walked in and put the bowls in the sink.

He wanted to wash the dishes, but he didn't know where to start.

Emily took the dishcloth and walked to him, starting to wash the dishes.

"Look, you don't even know how to wash dishes. How can I trust you and let you take care of the kids?"

Hunter didn't insist on washing the dishes, but stood behind her and held her into his arms.

"You..." Emily struggled.

He buried his face against her neck and smelled her fragrance, "Can you get back with me?"

"No." Emily struggled to free herself, but in vain.

"Hunter, don't go too far. We already broke up."

Hunter didn't say anything. He just hugged her and closed his eyes.

Emily really wanted to kick him. How could he be so shameless?

“How about taking the kids out today?” Hunter had never spent time with his wife and daughter alone.

As for Chester, Hunter decided to leave him in kindergarten. He had to get used to the life without his son around.

After all, Chester wouldn't have enough time to spend with his family.

Hunter had made a detailed plan for the future of the whole family.

His son would go to work and make a living, while his daughter could just live a carefree life.

As for his wife, of course he would dote on her and give her everything she wanted.

Emily was interested in his suggestion.

Taking the kids out? She had never thought that she could take children out with Hunter one day.

Somehow, she felt very excited.

She imagined that they took kids out, as if they were a happy family.

However, she felt uneasy as long as she thought of the word “family”.

She felt that she betrayed Terry...

“I'm not free today.” She pushed Hunter again, but still in vain.

“Didn't you already ask for leave?” Hunter suddenly released her and walked into the living room, looking at Basia who was

sitting on a chair.

“Dad and Mommy take you out later. Is it okay?”

“OK!” Basia grinned.

When Emily came out of the kitchen, she saw that Hunter was staring at her and Basia was in his arms.

“Basia said she wanted to go out. If you don’t agree, she will cry.”

“She won’t cry.” Emily rolled her eyes at him.

Basia was a good girl and didn’t like crying.

But unexpectedly, Basia cried, “I want to go out!”

Emily was astonished. What had Hunter said to Basia just now? Why did she suddenly cry?

Hunter comforted Basia, “Don’t cry. We’ll take you out. Mommy has agreed.”

Basia sniffed and looked at Emily expectantly.

Emily really wanted to strangle Hunter. She wondered what he had said to Basia just now. Basia actually knew to get what she

wanted by crying.

“You sent a bad message to Basia, and she may become disobedient later,” Emily frowned and glared at Hunter.

“Basia is a good girl. She won’t become disobedient, right?” Hunter looked down at Basia and kissed her forehead.

“Yes, I’m a good girl.” Basia’s obedience surprised Emily.

She had been with Basia for more than a year, but Basia wouldn't be so obedient to her. How did Hunter do this?

He actually had a rapport with Basia.

There was a saying that a daughter was her father's lover in the previous life. Was the saying true?

Chapter 468 That Miserable Woman

The family went to the amusement park. Although Chester wasn't around, it was the first time that Hunter brought her and Basia

with him.

The same scene was repeated countless times in her dreams.

However, she had never told anyone about this, not even Terry.

Yearning was not something that exclusively belonged to her, but she always reminded herself that it was unnecessary in her life.

On the playground, there were three eye-catching people.

The father was so handsome that all women would go crazy, but the mother was so ugly that people would feel sick.

However, the daughter was very, very beautiful. She took after her father.

Looking at such a handsome man with a woman with freckled face and a pair of big, tacky glasses, any woman would be

disgusted.

How could such an ugly woman win the heart of this handsome man? Was the man blind?

Therefore, along the way, although Hunter had a wife and a daughter, there were still quite a few women who took the initiative to accost him.

Emily sat on the bench and looked resignedly at Hunter, who was riding the merry-go-round with her daughter while being surrounded by several other women.

Wherever this man went, there would be women following.

Although he wasn't the one who took the initiative to accost, and those women didn't have ill intentions, the fact was that there would be countless women trying to approach him even if they might die because of this.

Would living with this man be tiring because of anxiety about other women?

She never thought of being with him. She had experienced utter exhaustion in the past.

Hunter and Basia were still riding the merry-go-round because Basia did not have enough fun after the first round.

As a result, Hunter, who loved his daughter so much, queued up for the second time.

Emily rarely saw Hunter being so down-to-earth. In order to please her daughter, he was actually willing to do such a thing as queuing up.

He would never allow himself to walk close to so many people in the past.

He had always been arrogant and mighty, but now ...

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, even she couldn't believe that Hunter would condescend for a little girl.

It had been two years since she last saw him. He was really different.

But he was still so handsome, to the point that even his melancholy would make women's heart ache. However, he was less tyrannical and was gentler than before.

Who wouldn't be tempted by such a man?

However, who dared to fall for him?

If one was tempted, she would hurt herself.

Emily stared at the father and daughter for a long time, and when she realized that she had been thinking about the man did she suddenly wake up and withdraw her gaze.

She was a little panicked!

She turned her face away, trying not to look at him, but the moment she turned her head, she saw a familiar person.

It was ...

Emily frowned and looked at her. Suddenly, she stood up.

It was her! Why was she here?

The woman did not notice that she had been discovered. After buying a loaf of bread, she hurriedly walked towards the

darkness.

She acted like a sneaky rat crossing the street.

She was actually here!

Emily clenched her fist tightly and chased after her.

It was Wendy, who had disappeared for two years after receiving a huge sum of money.

Emily never expected that she would be so miserable!

Although her clothes weren't tattered, they were quite old.

In the past, with Wendy's personality, she wouldn't wear such clothes even if she would be beaten to death.

Also, she was wearing flatties!

This was the first time Emily saw Wendy wear flatties that could be bought at a stall and cost only ten!

After Wendy bought the bread, she walked into the darkness while eating it.

Emily didn't know if it because she was in a hurry, but she was completely unaware that someone was following her.

Emily followed her to the small cottage behind the amusement park, then, a few men suddenly rushed over. Emily frowned,

stopped and hid behind the cottage.

Wendy was frightened by the sudden appearance of the men and wanted to turn around and escape.

However, it was too late!

As soon as two of the men stepped forward, they surrounded her.

“Tiger, I, I’m thinking of a way. Give me a few more days, just a few more days!”

Wendy wanted to hide, but five men surrounded her, and she couldn’t hide at all!

“How many days?” The man called Tiger glared at her with an angry expression. “I have given you a few days already, and you

used them to find a place to hide, didn’t you?”

“No, absolutely not!” Wendy panicked and shook her head. “Tiger, you are so powerful and there are your people everywhere.

Where can I hide?”

“Cut the crap. Since you can’t pay the debt, then come back with us.”

“No! I don’t want to go back!” Wendy lifted her legs and was about to run.

However, she couldn’t escape from the encirclement and was pushed to the ground.

“You still want to run?” Tiger walked over and kicked her in the stomach.

Wendy bent over in pain and covered her stomach, screaming miserably.

“Tiger, Tiger ... I ... Just give me a little more time. Just a little more. I will definitely pay the debt. I will definitely do it!”

“180,000, how can you get it? Even if you work as a prostitute, you won’t be able to earn such money!”

Tiger snorted coldly and waved his hand, "Take her away!"

"No. Tiger, don't bring me back. I don't want to go back. I don't want to serve those people. Tiger, please, please ..."

However, none of these people felt sorry for her.

Seeing that she was unwilling to leave, the two men standing beside her kicked and punched her.

"Ah ..." Wendy's face was covered by tears and snot. "Tiger, please ... Ah! Ah! Don't hit me, no, I will pay, I will ... Ah

"How much does she owe you?" Suddenly, a woman walked out behind the cottage.

She had a freckled face and was wearing a pair of big glasses. She was as ugly as one could imagine.

Tiger narrowed his eyes and sized up her face. In the end, he looked at her with disgust.

"180,000! Who are you? You want to clear her debt?"

"Give me your account number. I'll transfer it to you right now." Seeing him approaching, Emily took a step back with caution.

"Don't act recklessly. This is an amusement park. There are people everywhere. As long as I shout for help, you can't escape."

Tiger stopped. He didn't expect this ugly woman to be so bold.

"Are you really going to clear her debt?"

Anyway, he only wanted money. "180,000, not a penny less!"

Chapter 469 Why Was It Always Like This

Wendy never expected that one day she would be so desperate that she needed Emily to repay her debt!

The moment Emily walked out, Wendy recognized her!

Wendy was surprised that Emily ended up like her, to the point where she wouldn't even dare to meet anyone with her true face!

180,000, not a penny less. After Emily transferred the money to Tiger, Tiger left with his men in the blink of an eye.

Emily walked over to Wendy and looked down at her, who was lying on the ground and couldn't get up because of acute pain.

"Didn't you receive a large sum of money? Why did it turn out like this?"

After two years, she realized that she didn't hate this woman that much anymore.

However, Wendy still hated her to the bone!

Wendy gritted her teeth. She wanted to get up, but it was made more difficult because her abdomen was so painful that it had a
cramp.

"Emily, how much better do you think you are than me? How can you have the gut to ridicule me?"

Emily stared at her indifferently. She hadn't seen her for two years. Wendy seemed to have suffered a lot, but her personality
didn't change at all.

"I'm not much better than you, but at least, I'm not like you, who lives like a sneaky rat."

“Emily! How dare you make fun of me?!” Wendy gritted her teeth. She finally got up from the ground.

“Aren’t you the same? Do you think I don’t know about the scandal between you and Joseph? Right now, even if you are the

young lady of the Gale family, you can’t return home. Compared to me, your situation is worse!”

“Aren’t you very decent and powerful? Then why do you put on an ugly look like this and live like a clown?”

“Where’s Hunter? He has found a new lover and doesn’t want you anymore, hahaha ...”

Emily realized that this woman was beyond saving. Two years of suffering had not made her feel guilty about what she had done

at all.

She still hated her the same as before.

Emily looked at her calmly, as if she was looking at a clown.

Wendy hated her calm gaze! How could she look at her like this?

“Emily, do you think that you are superior just by repaying the debt for me? In my eyes, you are still nothing!”

Wendy sneered and said with stronger disdain, “Everyone in the world knows that you and your cousin have done shameful

things. You’ve ruined the reputation of the Gales by hooking up with your own cousin!”

“You will never be able to return to Gale family. Even on the day your grandfather dies, you can’t make it to see him for the last

time!”

Emily clenched her fists tightly. Inevitably, some hidden pain was brought up by Wendy.

Wendy was happy when she saw Emily’s sad expression.

“How is it? Can you feel how desperate it is?”

“Wendy, I thought that if you could have the slightest bit of guilt, I would let you off.”

Emily picked up her phone and said calmly, “But you disappoint me.”

“What are you doing?” Wendy panicked when she saw that Emily was going to make a call.

Right now, she was a fugitive!

“The Gale family has offered a large sum of rewards for you. The police have been looking for you because you are now a

wanted criminal. What do you think I will do?”

“How dare you!” Wendy rushed over, wanting to take away her phone.

However, she was weak. Emily pushed her away with minimal effort.

“Emily! How dare you call the police?! Once you call the police, your whereabouts will also be exposed. Everyone will know that

you are here. You have decided to go back and face all of that?”

“Do you have the ability to face it? If you go back, the whole Gale family will be burdened by you!”

Wendy thought for a moment and then sneered, “Emily, don’t intimidate me. You don’t dare!”

However, Emily dialed the number and called the police.

She looked at Wendy without any emotion in her eyes.

“I probably didn’t tell you that Hunter has found this place. Regardless of whether I call the police or not, my whereabouts have

been exposed.”

It was useless to try changing someone like Wendy. She had no choice but to call the police and leave it to the police.

Moreover, she had committed a crime. If she did not call the police, she would be an accomplice.

“Hello,” Emily said calmly. “There is a wanted criminal who escaped from City L. Her name is Wendy. She was involved in the

scam of the Gale family in City L. She is at ...”

Emily was really reporting the location!

Wendy finally believed that she was calling the police! This damn woman!

“I’ll kill you!” Wendy picked up a brick from somewhere and rushed over. She used all her strength to smash it onto Emily’s head.

Emily was focusing on the call and did not notice her actions.

By the time she noticed this, the brick was almost above her head!

Emily was startled and wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

At this critical moment, she seemed to see a black shadow leaping out of the cottage and rushing over to her in the blink of an

eye.

The brick smashed someone’s head, and the smell of blood instantly spread in the air.

But she didn’t feel any pain, because the brick didn’t smash her.

The man's forehead was clobbered, and blood flowed like a stream!

Hunter turned around and kicked Wendy.

Wendy groaned and fell to the ground. Her ribs were broken and she could not get up again.

Hunter ... How was that possible? How could he be by Emily's side?

Also, who was the little girl in his arms? Why did he look so much like Emily, and so much like ... him?

Hunter ...

However, she was too painful to speak. Wendy's consciousness only lasted for two seconds before she rolled her eyes and

fainted.

"Hunter!" Emily's heart was almost shattered when she saw Hunter's bloody face!

"Are you okay? Hunter!"

Seeing that her father's face was covered in blood, Basia was stunned for a moment and then cried loudly.

Hunter stuffed Basia into Emily's arms. Originally, he wanted to tell her that he was fine, but when seeing the worry in her eyes,

he suddenly thought of something.

He clenched his fist, and his upright body shook slightly.

"I feel a bit dizzy." His voice weakened. "Perhaps ... I can't hold on anymore."

"Don't say that! How can you not make it?"

However, there was too much blood flowing out, so much that it shocked her!

“Hunter, hold on. I’ll call an ambulance immediately. It’ll be fine. You’ll be fine!”

She deserved to die! He injured himself to save her times and times again!

Why was it always like this?

“Hunter, everything will be fine. The ambulance will be here soon. Everything will be fine!”

Chapter 470 Would It Affect His Image

Emily dialed the emergency number.

Looking at Hunter, she could not believe that such a strong man collapsed in front of her.

Her heart, which had been insensible for two years, was suddenly stimulated, scaring her to tears.

Hunter didn’t want to see her being frightened, but this was the only way he could know how much she cared about him.

He supported the wall and slowly slipped to the ground.

He didn’t know if it was because of the injury or because he wanted to raise her concern, he began to feel dizzy.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m fine.” Seeing Basia crying, he wanted to stay conscious, but the more he thought about it, the sleepier he

felt.

He raised his hand and wiped it. Damn it, there was really a lot of blood.

“I’m really fine.”

It was just dizziness, really.

However, once a man as strong as him collapsed, Emily would be freaked out.

Basia was still crying. Emily took off her coat and pressed it on his forehead.

However, the blood flowed like uncontrollable flood.

Hunter's vision gradually blurred.

Before he fainted, he stretched out to hold Emily's hand tightly. "I really ... I'm fine. Perhaps during the past two years, I was a

little ... tired. Take good care of ... Basia, I... I'm fine."

"Daddy, daddy!"

Daddy closed his eyes, and Basia was completely frightened.

"Mommy, daddy, he..." Then Basia dissolved into wailing.

Why did Hunter faint? The doctor gave several explanations.

"The patient has not had enough sleep for a long time because he stayed alert for too long, and his sadness accumulated into

illness. Perhaps his sub consciousness needs a break."

"Losing too much blood is also one of the reasons he fainted. Of course, we are still investigating the exact cause."

"Don't worry ..."

"How can we not worry?" Liam interrupted him.

It was rare for Liam to see Emily nervous about Hunter. If she was not worried because of what the doctor said, then, what if she

wouldn't be concerned about him anymore?

Liam looked at Emily with anxiety. "Miss Emily, Mr. Jackson only slept for two to three hours a day for the past two years. He has

never had a good rest."

"It was not that he didn't want to sleep, but because he missed you so much that he couldn't sleep at all. Even if he took sleeping

pills, it wouldn't work."

"He seems fine and strong, but in fact, he is seriously weak now."

He wondered if Mr. Jackson would scold him after he found out about his speech.

But he didn't care about it now.

He continued, "Miss Emily, you don't know how Mr. Jackson lived during the past two years."

Liam finally found an opportunity to talk to her.

At this moment, all the words that were accumulated in his heart could not be held back.

"Without you, he lived like a walking dead, and I assume that if he couldn't find you, he would have committed suicide."

Suicide ... Hunter wouldn't do that with his personality.

However, for the past two years, he only slept for two to three hours a day. The fact made Emily feel sad.

She had never thought that he had such a difficult time.

“Miss Emily, I know you don’t like to hear it, but I really can’t hold it back. Mr. Jackson suffered too many hardships. Miss Emily, that incident hurt not only you, but also him.”

“Many years ago, there were some misunderstandings between the Gale family and the Jackson family. Everything Mr. Hunter found revealed a single answer, which was, your grandfather had a part in killing his grandmother.”

“My grandfather wouldn’t do such a cruel thing!” Later on, she also collected some information about this matter herself.

Hunter’s grandmother indeed died miserably.

However, this matter definitely had nothing to do with her grandfather. She trusted him!

“But this matter does have something to do with your grandfather. Back then, Hunter’s grandmother ... actually wanted to elope with you grandfather.”

Elope!

Emily was shocked. No one had ever told her about this matter.

“I can’t say much about the details.”

After walking to the corridor with Emily, Liam explained everything he knew to her thoroughly.

It turned out that there was such a deep misunderstanding.

No wonder Hunter wanted to seek revenge on her grandfather. If it was her, perhaps she would have done the same.

“Now that it has happened, it’s impossible to deny it.”

Emily turned her face away and looked at the distant horizon with melancholy in her eyes.

“We can’t go back whatever happens.”

“Why? Do you think that the punishment received by Mr. Jackson during the past two years was not enough?”

Liam didn’t understand what she was worried about.

Did she still hate him?

“Miss Emily, if you want Young Master’s life so as to forgive him, then please tell him directly. He will definitely sacrifice his life in order for your forgiveness.”

“Is it meaningful?” Emily looked at him and shook her head. “Is this how you men solve problems?”

Men had to spill blood for women’s forgiveness?

Liam sighed resignedly.

“I don’t understand much about love. Miss Emily, if I say something wrong, please don’t be angry. I just ... I just felt heartache for

Young Master.”

Emily did not say anything else.

He felt heartache. In fact, after listening to him, she felt heartache as well.

But they really couldn't go back.

She couldn't face it.

At night, Hunter was still in a coma, showing no sign of waking up.

Emily cleaned his limbs and said a lot to him, but he still didn't respond.

When the doctor checked the patient at night, Emily asked him anxiously, "Doctor, didn't you say that he was fine? Why hasn't he

woken up yet?"

The doctor didn't know what the problem was.

Logically speaking, although Hunter lost a lot of blood from the smash, his body was stronger than any patient he had ever

treated and he wouldn't be in a coma for too long.

"The brain is the most fragile and mysterious part of our body. We can't predict if there will be any sequelae on him."

Therefore, he wasn't sure why Hunter hadn't woken up yet.

"But don't worry, his condition is very stable. He definitely won't be in danger."

"Then when will he wake up?"

"Eh ..." The doctor had a headache. He should have woken up a long time ago. What was going on with him?

Liam, who just entered, happened to hear the conversation between the two.

Something flashed in his eyes.

“Doctor, is it possible that he is unwilling to wake up?”

“This is absolutely possible!” The doctor finally found a reasonable explanation.

He looked at Emily and pondered for a moment before asking, “Has he been wrenched so much that he doesn’t even have the

will to live?”

“What?” These words paled Emily’s face. “How could this be?”

He was the Young Master of the Jackson family and could have anything he wanted, why didn’t he want to live?

“Young Master indeed ... lived an unhappy life.”

Liam peeped at her and then looked at the doctor with sadness.

“You might not believe this, but in the past, Young Master ... once took so many sleeping pills that he almost ... died.”

The patient on the bed subconsciously clenched his fists without being noticed by anyone else.

Damn it! Would such an incident affect his image?

What if his woman hated him for being too cowardly and didn’t want him?

Liam inexplicably felt coldness lingering around his neck, but since he had begun, he had to continue.

He looked at the doctor and sighed, “If Young Master really doesn’t want to wake up, will he be a vegetable?”