

Now And Forever 471

Chapter 471 As Long as the Family Is...

Vegetable!

This word made Emily completely desperate.

Liam couldn't bear to see her in a state of utter helplessness.

However, if he gave up now, all his efforts would be in vain.

At this time, Liam answered a call.

Turning around, he looked at Emily and said, "Miss Emily, someone wants to see you."

Emily and Liam's subordinates went out together.

When there were only Hunter and Liam left in the ward, Liam felt his hair stand on end.

"Young Master, I said that just now ... in order to make Miss Emily concerned about you. I didn't intentionally damage your image."

His forehead was sweaty. Even if Young Master hadn't woken up yet, he had a foreboding!

Hunter opened his eyes, and his cold gaze frightened Liam that Liam felt stifling.

He panicked and stammered, "I've read a lot of articles and they say that a man that falls sick will easily arouse a woman's compassion."

Hunter snorted and sat up. He lifted the blanket and got out of the bed and went straight to the bathroom.

A while later, he went out, cold.

Liam whispered, "Young Master, how long are you going to pretend to be unconscious?"

"Again?"

"No, no, no. I mean, how long are you going to sleep?"

How could the wise and dauntless Young Master pretend to be unconscious?

He just accidentally "fell asleep".

"How did she react?" Hunter sat back on the bed and covered himself with the blanket.

How could such an arrogant man look sick?

"Of course Miss Emily is freaked out. Her face paled."

Hunter's heart ached.

Liam added, "It's not good for us to lie to her, but I can tell that Miss Emily still cares about you, Young Master."

"I need you to tell me?"

"No, no, no. Young Master naturally understands this in his heart." Liam wiped his sweat.

Liam stopped because of his interruption. However, Hunter was reluctant to hear so little.

“What else did she do? How much did she care?”

“She panicked at the corridor when she heard me talking about how hard you lived in the past two years ...”

“How can it be hard?”

-” Did Hunter need to show off to him?

Everyone knew how bitterly Hunter had lived in the past two years.

However, Liam did not dare to speak improperly.

“It’s fine. Anyway, that ... I feel that as long as you play harder, you will look weaker ...”

“Do I need to act?”

“No, no. You don’t. I’m just saying, you should sleep ...”

Before Liam could finish his words, a burst of footsteps suddenly sounded.

Liam was a little nervous and trotted over to take a look.

After confirming that it was not Emily, he turned to look at Hunter and said, “Young Master, it’s not ...”

However, what was Young Master doing on the bed?

The proud man who had just said that he didn’t need to act was lying on the bed with his eyes closed ... like a corpse.

Liam was speechless.

'Young Master, didn't you say you needn't to act? What were you doing now?'

Emily never expected that Joseph was waiting for her at the end of the corridor.

The moment she saw Joseph, she panicked and subconsciously wanted to escape!

However, Joseph seemed to have predicted that she would be like this. Without thinking, he strode forward and stopped in front

of her.

"Emily, do you think I won't be able to find you once you escaped?"

But she did hide herself well.

If it weren't for Wendy being arrested and the police here contacted the police department of City L, he probably couldn't find her.

She had been hiding for two years, yet she still wanted to hide even though she was discovered?

Emily looked at him, and her fingers were trembling out of excitement.

After two years, Joseph had lost a lot of weight, and he looked even gloomier.

Time left its traces on him.

She bit her lip and it took at least ten seconds to calm down.

Finally, she calmed down. Emily looked at Joseph and said with a hoarse voice.

"Joseph."

Joseph's heart ached as he suddenly pulled her into his arms.

Emily was so scared that she struggled to push him away.

“Don’t be afraid! I’m not afraid of the pressure of public opinion. I’m not afraid of anything! We’re family. Emily, don’t have shadows in your heart. As long as we have a clear conscience, we won’t be afraid of anything!”

Emily almost cried.

She was scared, she was really scared.

There was nothing between them yet she was drugged and framed, and there were indecent videos and photos everywhere.

Now that she was being hugged by Joseph, she was very afraid that reporters would pop up from nowhere and post their photos online.

And then, the public would say that they had an improper relationship and that they ruined the reputation of the Gale family.

She was really frightened.

“Don’t be afraid.” Joseph gently patted her back and waited until she calmed down. Then, he let go of her.

Seeing her face that was almost unrecognizable after she disguised herself, Joseph’s heart was bitter and he was angry about

his incompetence back then.

“It’s all my fault...”

“No, it’s my fault.” Emily’s heart, which had been insensitive for two years, had been completely messed up during the past two

days.

“Actually, none of us is wrong.” Joseph held her arm with a serious expression.

“It was the people who harmed us, it was their fault. My only fault was that I didn’t have enough power to protect you.”

“But now, let’s stop blaming ourselves, alright? Come home with me, we are waiting for you.”

But Emily shook her head and gently pushed him. “Joseph, I’ve lived a very good and peaceful life.”

Joseph should know what it meant to go back, and he should be very clear about what they would face.

“But that’s your home. Will you never go home?”

Of course Joseph knew that returning home was difficult for her.

Once she returned, the public would definitely create a storm for her.

The things she had to face would be more than she had imagined.

“Emily, grandfather is in bad health.”

Emily held back the words of objection.

Grandfather’s health ...

In these two years, although she was not in City L, she had been paying attention to the news there.

There wasn’t big news about the Gale family. In other words, grandpa was fine.

At the very least, he was still alive.

If anything had happened to him, major media in City L would definitely report it because he was such a big shot.

However, she could only confirm that grandpa was still alive, but she could not make sure that he was in good health.

The matter that she had never dared to face was now brought up by Joseph, and it immediately made her powerless.

She wanted to meet her grandfather so much, but if she went back, the Gale family would be implicated.

“You know grandpa. You know what’s the most important to him.”

“I don’t know ...”

“You know it!” Joseph grabbed her shoulders again and said anxiously, “Emily, you know it, don’t you?”

Emily bit her lip and didn’t say anything.

She knew it, and she had always known it!

To grandpa, nothing was more important than having a whole family.

However, if she went back, it would affect the reputation of the Gale family. It would make grandfather and the Gale family live

under the pressure of public opinion forever.

“There’s nothing that can’t be solved. Even Sasha made such a big mistake back then and she felt so guilty that she almost

committed suicide. But she still chose to face it in the end, didn’t she?”

Joseph stared at her pale face. His voice was gentle but firm.

“You said it. As long as the family is united, nothing will be difficult for us.”

“We can handle it. Emily, as long as the family is united!”

Chapter 472 I Just Want a Wife and Ch...

When Emily returned to Hunter’s ward, Hunter was still lying on the bed without any response.

“Has the doctor been here?” Emily asked.

Liam nodded. “The doctor said that the current situation of Young Master is difficult to explain medically.”

“But, Miss Emily, the doctor also said that if you inject him with enough faith to make him willing to wake up, he will definitely do

“Enough faith?” Emily sat beside the bed and looked at Hunter’s face which paled from mass bleeding.

“At the very least, you have to make him feel that after he wakes up, he will have a bright future.”

A bright future ... He was Hunter, he had everything he wanted. Was this not bright enough?

Emily lowered her eyes and looked at Hunter’s eyebrows, which were knitted even though he was in a coma.

Perhaps, she understood what Liam meant, but she didn’t have the courage to make promises.

“Miss Emily, it’s not that I want to force you to do anything. I just hope that you can think about it clearly. Is the past more

important, or is the future more worthy of your focus?”

Liam left, leaving space for them.



When there was no other person in the room, Emily let herself go and she held Hunter's big palm. Her eyes were wet.

In fact, there was no need to hesitate about which was more important.

"But I..." She lowered her eyes and looked at the big palm that she was holding.

"I am a person who is overwhelmed by public opinion, and you are Young Master of the Jackson family, the future of the Jackson family."

She bit her lips and felt doleful. Even her voice was choked.

"Hunter, I understand you, but I really can't be with you. The identity of Mrs. Jackson is too much for me. My past will be exposed thoroughly."

"Mrs. Jackson once drugged her cousin and tried to do something that was ethically intolerable. You know how much damage such a person would do to the reputation of the Jackson family, don't you?"

Hunter's fingers moved, and Emily was stunned. She lowered her head and stared at his hand.

"Hunter, you can hear me, right?"

Hunter's fingers moved again. He could actually hear her!

Emily was excited and immediately held his hand tightly. "Hunter, wake up, okay?"

But this time, he didn't respond at all.

Emily still held his palm with both hands. The doctor said that she needed to talk to him so that he could have the will to live.

Originally, Emily felt that it was not as serious as she thought.

However, he still didn't wake up. At the beginning, she was uneasy, but now, she was anxious and panicked.

As long as he woke up, everything would be fine!

"Hunter, I really didn't mean to hide from you, but I panicked. I don't know if I should forgive you or not."

His fingers moved slightly again. Emily's heart ached. Sure enough, he cared about these things.

The dignified Young Master of the Jackson family actually cared so much about her, a woman with disgrace. Why?

"I really don't know what to do."

Originally, she was talking to him in order to enhance his will to survive.

However, she really didn't know what to do. She really ... didn't want to lie to him.

Emily leaned against his arm and closed her eyes. There were tears in her eyes, but she didn't let them flow out.

Crying was the behavior of the weak, but why would tears be there even though they knew that crying was useless?

Hunter opened his eyes and looked at her long, smooth hair.

After a long time, he opened his mouth and whispered, "You don't know what to do? Then, leave your future to me, and I'll tell

you what to do, okay?"

Emily was shocked and suddenly raised her head. The moment she met his eyes, tears finally rolled down her cheeks.

“Doctor!” She turned around and looked outside the door. “Doctor, he’s awake. He ...”

“I’ve woken up a long time ago.” Hunter sat up from the bed.

Emily hurried over to support him, but his strength was stronger than hers.

She couldn’t believe it. “You ...”

“Yeah, I woke up a long time ago. I’m sorry.” He didn’t want to lie to her, but he was afraid that after he “woke up”, she would feel

that he was fine and would immediately leave.

After Emily calmed down, her expression suddenly darkened. “You lied to me!”

She stood up and wanted to leave, but Hunter hugged her from behind.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to lie to you on purpose. I was just ... worried that you would ignore me.”

“Let me go.”

Emily wanted to struggle, but Hunter frowned. “Emily, my head hurts.”

“You still want to lie to me!” Emily turned around and glared at him angrily. “Hunter, what the hell are you ...”

His frown made her hold back her words.

This man could easily make a woman feel pity for him.

Even if Emily didn't want to see it, she couldn't help it.

As long as she saw what he looked like, her heart would be wrenched and she didn't have the heart to be ruthless!

Hunter really had a headache, but he didn't want to use this feigned weakness to get her pity.

He held Emily's hand tightly and said, "Be with me. I'll handle everything."

"You can't handle it." He knew how much pressure could be caused by public opinion.

Even if he could buy off all the media to suppress the public opinion, after she became his wife, Mrs. Jackson, those things would be brought up again and again.

Her children were conceived during that incident, at least, in the eyes of others, during that period of time.

Those gossips would fill the children's life and destroy their future.

"What if I'm no longer YoungMaster of the Jackson family but an ordinary person?"

Hunter hugged her tightly, unwilling to let go even for only a moment.

"Emily, I can't give you a sense of security? Is it because of what I did in the past that hurt you too deeply?"

"If that's the case, then will you feel at ease if I give up everything for you?"

"How ... can you give up everything?"

“I’ll hand over the position of president of the Jackson Group to Vincent. I’ll leave Bentson City with you and find a place to hide for the rest of our lives.”

Hunter was not joking. With Emily’s understanding of him, she knew that what he said was serious.

It was precisely because she knew it that she was even more panicked.

“I don’t want it!”

She tried hard to push him away.

However, Hunter tightened his grip, not letting go no matter what she said.

“Since you are unwilling to face it, then I will escape with you. We can escape to anywhere you want.”

“Hunter, you’re crazy!” As Young Master of the Jackson family, President of the Jackson Group, he was so noble! He wouldn’t say that unless he was crazy.

“No, I was indeed crazy two years ago. It was because I was crazy that I did something that hurt you. But now, I am very clear-headed.”

Because he was sober, he knew what he really wanted.

“Emily, I have not pursued much in my life. In the past, I was ignorant and self-centered, wanting the whole world to submit to me.”

“But now, I’m completely sober. I just want a home, a home that truly belongs to me.”

He never said that, because he didn’t know how to express it.

Actually, he was very nervous when saying it to her.

For the first time, he was worried that his words would make her unhappy.

Emily lowered her head and looked at his hands that were holding her. His ten fingers were still trembling.

How difficult was it for Hunter to humbly beg for forgiveness?

“Emily, don’t leave me. I really don’t want anything. I just want a wife and children.”

“We’re not going back. We’re hiding our names. We’re living our own lives, okay?”

Chapter 473 Finale - The Place where...

The next night, Liam came in with a pile of things.

Emily was preparing dinner for Hunter. When she came back to the ward, she saw Liam coming out with a pile of documents in his arms.

“What is it?” She was curious and hurried over.

For some reason, there was a faint unease in her heart.

Liam didn't look good. Obviously, he was very disappointed. But when he saw Emily, he was still respectful.

"The agreements signed by Young Master."

Liam looked at her and wanted to speak, but when he thought of what Young Master had told him, he didn't dare to say anything.

"Forget it, Miss Emily, go in and take care of him. Somehow, his wound showed signs of tearing apart yesterday. The doctor told him to rest, but he didn't listen to me."

There was probably only one person in the world who could make Young Master submit.

"What exactly is it? What agreement?"

The more Liam avoided this topic, the more anxious Emily became.

She thought of what Hunter said yesterday. She panicked. "Is it..."

"Yes, Young Master signed the share transfer agreement."

Liam was indeed very disappointed. Young Master had given up everything, which had a great impact on his life.

As his servant, of course, he did not want such a thing to happen.

However, since it was Young Master's choice, Liam could only support it.

"Young Master transferred all of his shares in the Jackson Group to Vincent. He also handed in his resignation and resigned as

president of the Jackson Group.”

“Young Master will not return to Bentson City. In the future, he will be with you wherever you go.”

Liam looked at Emily. Since the documents had been signed, he could only bless her, “Miss Emily, please don’t run away again,

or Young Master will probably continue living a life of a walking dead.”

“Even if you run away, he will be looking for you day and night. Besides, as he doesn’t want anything, he will look for you even

more crazily.”

She could imagine the days when Hunter went everywhere in the world in order to find her.

Did she really have the heart to see him become like that?

“Also, Miss Emily, can you help me persuade Young Master to agree to me following him? No matter where he goes, I will follow

him. I will support him at any time.”

Liam brooded. Since Young Master didn’t want anything, would it mean that he would abandon his servants?

They had been following Young Master for almost twenty years.

If Young Master didn’t want them, they didn’t know where they were going and what they were going to do in the future.

“Damn!” What Emily was thinking now was not what would happen to them in the future, but how to stop Hunter signing these

agreements.

“Wait a moment. Don’t hand the agreements over. I’ll go talk to him.”



“It’s useless.” Liam smiled at her and resignedly said, “As long as you are not willing to go back with him, he will definitely give up everything.”

“Miss Emily, don’t you know his temper?”

When Emily walked into the ward, she felt desperate and bitter.

Seeing that Hunter had changed his clothes, she panicked. “What else do you want to do?”

“Nothing, just get changed.”

“Where are you going?” Why did he change his clothes for no reason?

However, Hunter held her hand and said with a serious expression, “I’m worried that you’ll suddenly run away. I changed my

clothes because when you escape, I can chase after you with dignity instead of running around the world in a hospital uniform.”

Her heart suddenly became incomparably bitter, and the tears that she had held back for so long finally rolled down her cheeks.

This man was crazy!

That’s right. From the first day she met him, she knew that he was crazier than anyone else!

They had been entangled for two lifetimes. There was sadness, desperation, happiness, and hardship.

Now, could she choose to forgive and start over with him?

But what about those people who had been hurt and been given hope by her?

On the morning of the third day, Emily saw the man who had been hurt and been given hope by her.

He came back, covered in dust.

“I’m sorry.”

Seeing him at first glance, Emily’s tears rolled down her cheeks.

“You said sorry to me because you’ve decided to be with that person?”

Terry’s expression was calm. There was no sorrow, no sadness, no anger.

It was as if he had already guessed the outcome.

“Actually, this is good. At the very least, I don’t need to shoulder any more pressure.”

“Terry...” What did he mean?

“Because I know that you don’t love me. You just treat me as a friend, a very, very good friend.”

Terry sighed and looked up at the sky. The sadness in that glance was completely concealed when he lowered his head.

He smiled brightly and said, “Being with someone who doesn’t love me is very stressful. I even wondered if I could be intimate with you without any scruples.”

Emily bit her lips, and her face was slightly red.

However, when she thought about having sex with Terry, her heart was filled with resistance.

“So, you’re reluctant. How can I force you?”

“I’m sorry...”

“Don’t apologize to me. Just promise me that you will be happy with that man for the rest of your life.”

But how could Emily make him this promise?

She didn’t know whether she would be happy or not.

“If she follows me, not only will she be happy in this life, she will also be happy in her afterlife.”

At the corridor, a neatly dressed man walked out from the ward and embraced Emily in his arms.

Terry’s gaze carried caution, but more of its content was complexity that Emily could not understand.

“It’s time for you to go home,” Hunter said.

Emily didn’t understand. He asked Terry to go home? Why did she feel that there was something wrong with these words?

Terry was expressionless. After a long time, he said indifferently, “If ... you’re going to have a wedding, then ... I’ll go back.”

“Go back where?” Emily couldn’t understand what was going on. She felt that their conversation had something that was beyond

her comprehension.

Terry looked at her for a while and took a deep breath and whispered, "Go back to Jackson family, go back to ... my home."

"Terry ..."

"I'm the illegitimate son of the Jackson family, ranked seventh." Terry's hand was tightly clenched, which showed that he had

some resistance towards this identity.

But in the end, when he looked at Emily, this resistance faded away.

He smiled, and the soft sunlight shone on his face, making his smile brighter.

"Let's go home together, sister-in-law."

Home was actually not far away.

Get on the plane and they would be back home soon.

In the end, Liam didn't hand over those agreements because Emily said that she couldn't ruin Hunter's life.

Hunter had no objections to anything said by his wife. He would just do what she said.

Right now, he was both his daughter and his wife's slave.

However, he enjoyed it.

On the private plane, Joseph was chatting with the two children in the front. He said he was going to develop their relationship.

Liam and Terry sat behind them.

After deciding to go home, Terry smiled a lot.

This boy had always been introverted, and the reason behind this had a lot to do with his identity as an illegitimate child.

“Young masters of wealthy families and nobles change women like changing clothes, because they don’t know that it will ruin a woman’s life, and even destroy a child.”

Terry was a good example.

Hunter held her hand and said, “Look outside the window.”

“What?” Outside the window, the blue sky and white clouds were very beautiful when she took the first glance. But she had gotten tired of them.

Hunter smiled as he appreciated the sky outside the window with her.

“Heaven and earth as my witness, in my life, except Emily, if I flirt with other women, my bones will be shattered and I will die a miserable death.”

“What are you talking about?!” Emily was so shocked that she stretched out her hand and covered his mouth tightly. “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“There is a way to prevent me from saying nonsense.” Hunter lowered his head to look at her. Emily looked at him with resentment. “What is it?”

“It’s...” Hunter lowered his head and sealed her mouth. “Seal my mouth!”

The next second, this kiss was infinitely prolonged by him.

Emily was powerless to resist, and she didn't want to resist anymore.

Her hands that had nowhere to go were finally wrapped around his neck and she hugged him tightly.

Outside the window, the blue sky and white clouds seemed to be the witness.

Heaven and earth to witness, she, Emily, would only have one man in her life, Hunter.

No, in her previous life, in her next life, it would only be him.

The plane passed through the clouds and the breeze, heading for their home.

After living for two lifetimes, she finally had her own family.

The regrets of her previous life would be made up in this life.

From now on, the place where you were was home.