

Now And Forever 51

Chapter 51 Who doesn't know how to act

Emily called Joe as soon as she woke up.

"Sally's alright, she's awake and having some porridge. The doctor said that she can go home once she calms down. She is

really fine, don worry."

Joe sounded concerned, "Emily, how's the situation between you and Master Jackson? Is he making things difficult for you?"

"No, he slept as soon as he came back... No, that I meant was I slept by myself when I came back."

Emily sighed, why did it seem that she kept digging a hole for herself?

"Of course you slept alone, do you still expect Master Jackson to sleep with you? Who doesn't know that it's a contractual

arrangement between you two?"

Joe was laughing and wasn't afraid of offending her.

Damm it! Was she that awful?

Emily wished that she could give him a flying kick! But when she thought of it, it would be a miracle if the high and mighty Master

Jackson would take notice of her with her usual appearance.

Not to mention him desiring to sleep with her.

She was ugly.

She walked into the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror after the call.

Pink lips with white teeth and a natural face. Isn't she beautiful?

But she was well aware that she [i soon be ugly.

After she brushed her teeth and washed her face, she started to put on her makeup.

In her previous life, she was harmed for a long time by those women of the Jackson family after she revealed her natural looks.

Wasrrt she still an ugly girl during this life? Why was she already being framed?

Only people of the Jackson family will be protected by Master Jackson. Who wanted to harm her before she even became part of the family?"

"Missus, Master Jackson is waiting for you. Today you need to go back to visit the grandparents."

The servant kept knocking on her door.

Emily finally drew her last freckle and came out of the bathroom, "Coming....

When Emily descended the stairs, Hunter was seated at the table reading the newspapers.

In the ages of social media and the internet, Master Jackson still maintained the habit of reading the newspapers in the morning.

She didn't know whether to regard this as his personal style or if he was too old fashioned.

But, though she was unwilling to admit, Emily found him particularly attractive when he read the newspaper attentively.

When she sat opposite him, Emily couldn't help but peek at him several times.

She was elegant and confident, making Alfred feel that she had been living here for some time and became the lady of the household.

But, her demeanor was not rejected by anyone and everyone felt that she naturally fit the role.

They all felt that this young Missus indeed fit the role of the lady of the house.

Alfred instructed the servants to serve the breakfast.

It was a cup of coffee, a sandwich, and two fried eggs for Master Jackson.

Emily had a wider spread, it was about ten different types of snacks and were mainly sweets.

Emily felt like a parasite feeding off Hunter. He was working hard to make money but all she did every day was to eat and play.

Of course, that was her previous life.

This kind of person was insignificant to the world.

That's why she had decided that in this life she will be independent

"Alfred, don't prepare so much for me tomorrow. I'm not picky and I don't eat much. A glass of milk with a pastry will be enough."

Alfred hesitated and looked at Hunter.

Master Jackson's decision was final at that household. Missus wanted such a simple breakfast and they weren't sure if Master

Jackson will be pleased if they prepared so little for her.

Though Master Jackson had never concerned himself with these details.

Hunter placed his cup of coffee down and looked at him, "In future, she will make the decisions for household matters."

She decides the household matters!

Any other woman will cry on hearing this.

Emily was apprehensive, the more they spent time together, the more she found that this man was totally different from the

heartless man who completely hurt her in her previous life.

Though she knew that she has to distance herself, but she unknowingly drew closer to him.

If this continued, she worry be able to extricate herself.

She became sullen and placed her fork down, stood up, and said, "I've had enough."

She turned to leave but the man said firmly, "Finish your milk."

The commanding tone made Emily's rebellious nature rear its head.

"it's too much. I can finish it." She wasn't a pig, how was she going to finish such a big glass?

"Do you want me to feed it to you?" He placed down his knife and fork and stared at her.

He was basically threatening her.

Emily closed her eyes, turned, and walked away.

She actually turned and walked away!

Alired was disheartened. Why did they have to quarrel the first thing in the morning?

This Missus was some character, to think that she wasn't afraid of the Master!

He didn't know whether to support her defiance or worry for her uncertain future.

Never had there been anyone in this household who defied Master Jackson, never!

"Master, Master Jackson, I think... that this glass is really too big. Next time I'll get them to use a smaller one."

Hunter didn't say anything and maintained his composure.

Well done, this girl! Till now she was still so defiant!

He took up his fork and knife and continued to eat. It was as if nothing happened.

Liam came in from outside, carrying a bouquet of roses, "Master, the roses you picked had arrived. Itt was flown in this morning..."

"Fuck off!"

The car stopped at the Jackson residences garage. Liam got out of the car and opened the door for two of them.

Today was the first time this pair of newly engaged returned officially to the Jackson family residence.

But at the narrow walkway, there wasn't any affection between them.

Along the way to the main residence, not only was there no contact between them, there wasn't even a word said.

As they were about to reach the main room of the residence, Liam risked his neck and said something before Hunter said to

Emily, "Don't forget the terms of the agreement."

Emily pursed her lips and finally held onto his arm, her slender fingers slapped her own cheeks and started to smile.

They can't let the family find out that their engagement was faked, she definitely remembered.

She certainly was unable to afford the compensation if she was to break the agreement.

it's just for show, who does it know how to act?

Her thin lips hooked upwards into a chilling smile and her head leaned into Hunter's arms.

No one could tell that this affectionate appearance was an act. They were just at odds a moment ago.

"Granny." She saw grandma and grandpa seated together in the main hall. Emily quickly released Hunter's hand and walked

over to her.

"Granny looks very bright and healthy today. Have you had your breakfast? Have you eaten enough?"

Grandma Jackson laughed joyously and shook her head, "No no, I listened to the doctor and eat everything."

She looked at Hunter and then back at Emily, she said as she held onto Emily's hands, "Emily, I didn't see you these couple of

days, did this rascal bully you?"

Chapter 52 Must make him like you

“He bullies me every day, granny, you must help me.” Emily pushed grandma and looked at Hunter, “He even ganged up with others to bully me”

“Scoundrel!” Of course, grandma knew that they were joking but she had to play along and scold the rascal.

“You better not bully Emily, otherwise, I’ll come for you!”

Hunter has always been indifferent but in front of grandma, he had to warm up some.

“She is the apple of your eye, how do I dare to bully her?”

No one knew how much Master Jackson said was true or otherwise but what was certain was grandma’s affection towards Emily.

How did this girl get grandma to like her to such an extent?

The scene was an eyesore to the rest of the woman folk of the family.

“Brother, you re back.” A twenty-plus-year-old lady walked over excitedly but remained polite.

“Brother, are you very busy recently? You don’t even come back to see us. Are you busy with the launch of the new product?”

Though Emily knew the fourth daughter of the Jacksons, Tabby, she hadrit knows them well.

The sixth sister, Snowy also walked quickly over, staring at Hunter.

“Big brother, will you be spending the night? We’re having a party tonight, a lot of my classmates want to meet you.”

She came with a task. She had to keep him stay tonight.

Her friends love her brother and gave her all sorts of expensive gifts, just for the chance to meet him once.

Tonight is the best opportunity.

Hunter didn’t say anything and was calm, no one was able to guess his thoughts. Did he agree or not?

“Brother, my friends are here too, I’ll introduce them to you.”

Tabby dragged two of her friends over.

They were truly beautiful and one would be hard to find anyone prettier than them in the entire Bentson City.

‘This is the daughter of the director of Golden Summit Group, Lizzy Hans. This is the daughter of the director of Flying Dragon

Group, Suzanna Pienta.”

“How do you do, Master Jackson, just call me Lizzy. My father mentioned to us about you and said that you are Bentson City’s

most capable young man.”

“Master Jackson, my father talks about you every day and said that he could be honored to be able to have a meal with you.”

Another girl hurried over and though she didn’t dare to approach, she kept her eyes fixated on Hunter.

“Master Jackson, just call me Suzamna, if Master Jackson doesn’t mind, I’ll call you Hunter.”



Emily raised her eyebrows slightly but was quick to compose herself.

It was the same in her previous life as it was now.

No matter where this man went, girls would throw themselves at him.

Even when they knew that his fiancée was present, they were unfazed by her presence.

The more unapproachable Master Jackson was, the more they liked it. They simply loved his high and mighty attitude.

Oh please, it's just a man, was that necessary?

"Today's weather is so good, Emily, can you push me out for a walk?" Grandma asked.

Emily stood up and pushed grandma out the door.

Though grandpa didn't like them going out alone, it appeared that grandma wanted to be alone with Emily. He could only have

the servant follow at a distance and not get too close.

"Emily." Grandma patted Emily's hand at the courtyard.

Emily leaned forward and asked gently, "Yes, granny?"

"What do you think of Hunter?"

"He..." Emily was stunned for a moment before saying, "pretty good."

“Of course I know that he is good, I meant to ask, do you like him?”

How was she to answer this?

Emily could only nod, “Master Jackson is so talented, I’m sure there isn’t a woman on earth who doesn’t like him.”

“Yes, Hunter is outstanding. If granny was a few decades younger, maybe I’ll be smitten as well.”

Emily laughed, in her last life she was used to granny speaking her mind and in this life it was much easier to interact with her.

“Emily.” She didn’t know what granny was thinking.

“Granny, do you have something to tell me?” Emily walked to her and squatted down.

Granny asked her to push her out for some sun and Emily knew that granny wanted to be alone with her.

As granny looked at her, she had the expression of pity that Emily couldn’t understand.

Grandma sighed again and said, “Actually I know that Hunter agreed to be engaged to you was because he listened to me.”

Emily kept quiet. What granny said was very hurtful but it was the truth.

Granny continued, “Emily you should know that there are countless women who long to be married to Hunter.”

“Yes.” Emily nodded.

Grandma started to speak out, “Emily, I know that this is a tough path to walk. It is not an easy task to make Hunter love you.”

“That boy is naturally introverted and does not show his feelings easily. That’s why you need to be strong and persevere.

“Granny has said before, only Hunter has the ability to protect you. If you can make him love you, he will definitely protect you.”

Emily kept quiet and listened carefully to Granny’s instructions.

But how was it that granny’s words kept giving her a strange feeling?

Is she going to face a lot of dangers in the future? Why did she need someone powerful to protect her?

Additionally, she was not related to granny in any way. How come she felt that between her and Master Jackson, granny was

more concerned over her?

She felt as if she had snatched someone else’s grandmother.

“Emily, the Jackson family is far more complex than you can imagine. Not only are there your father-in-law’s people, but there are

also second and third uncles’.

“Second and third uncles’ families there are numerous children and all of them are looking at you and Hunter with evil intentions.”

“You must be extra careful and learn to protect yourself. Granny’s health is failing and I can’t continue to protect you.”

“Granny, you’re still young, why say these?”

Grandmother was the first wife of grandfather and she was only sixty plus years old.

She isn’t the biological grandmother of Hunter and his brothers. But to Hunter, she was closer than the biological grandmother.

Granny held onto her hand, “! know you don’t like granny to say such words, I won’t repeat them.”

“Granny... Emily was uneasy but she couldn’t determine what was wrong.

“Emily, there are a lot of things that I can explain to you now.”

Grandmother stopped as if she was holding onto a lot of secrets.

In the end, she said sternly, You must let Hunter like you, this is grannys only request of you.”

Chapter 53 Be Abandoned just after Tw...

The two only walked in the yard for a while, Patriarch Jackson came to ask for Matriarch.

With Matriarch’s current health condition, it was indeed not appropriate to spend too much time outside.

She should go back to rest after she came out for a while.

Hunter came out with Patriarch Jackson.

Therefore, after Patriarch Jackson and the servant pushed Matriarch back, only Hunter and Emily were left in the yard.

Matriarch’s words still lingered in Emily’s ears, Be sure to make Hunter like you...”

How hard could it be to make this cold-blooded man like her?

In her past life, she spent all her life trying to pursue his so-called love, but at the moment of death, she still couldn’t reach it.

What was destined to be fruitless, why bother to try it again?

The two people walked on the garden path, very slowly. They seemed to walk side by side, but they were speechless.

Several times, Emily wanted to take a peek at him, but every time she wanted to raise her head, she forced herself not to.

He made it very clear last night, their relationship was just an agreement.

Since it was just an agreement, it was enough to be close when someone was there. If she tried to get close to him without

anyone watching, he might as well push her away.

Hunter had maintained a consistent coldness, no alienation, no closeness, and no difference than usually.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

Why couldn't she learn from Hunter, having only little desire?

Unconsciously, they walked to the backyard.

They had planned to have lunch in the yard. The backyard had been arranged long ago, and the buffet tables and chairs had

been placed.

When Patriarch Jackson and Matriarch were not there, the atmosphere in the entire backyard was a lot more active.

Seeing Hunter coming, Tabby immediately took her two friends to greet him.

"Hunter, where have you been? I have been looking for you for a long time."

"Young Master Hunter, my brother is here too, and he would like to get to know you."

“Young Master Hunter, it’s an honor meeting you, I am Lewis from Golden Summit...

As long as there were people, Young Master Hunter would always be famous, and he would be surrounded by people wherever

he went.

Emily was squeezed out of the crowd, but she also had no intentions to get back in again, so she turned around and walked

aside, holding a glass of drink.

The Jacksorns family banquet was different from other families. Even a simple family banquet would attract countless guests.

In the evening was the official family banquet, and now it was just warming up.

She was looking for a place to sit down. Unexpectedly, the familiar voice suddenly sounded behind her.

“Isn’t this the young Milady of our Jackson family? Why are you here alone? Has my brother abandoned you?”

Hearing this voice, Emily felt that something was wrong.

Obviously he hated her a lot. If he didn’t bother to talk to her, everything was fine. Why did he have to come talk to her?

Holding her drink, she pretended not to hear him, and moved on.

Suddenly, a figure stood in front of her and blocked her.

“Ugly face, Hunter doesn’t want you anymore, why are you still pretending to be something?”

Finally she had no place to hide, Emily looked a little helpless and turned back.

Hunter was still surrounded by a bunch of girls, holding a glass of wine, talking with the two young men beside him.

Every time Young Master Jackson said a word, the girls around would act like they were intoxicated.

Although she did not deny that Hunter had such foundations, but she still felt shameless for him when she looked at them

Had these bitches never seen a man before? didn't they know if this man had a fiancé?

"What happened? Just got engaged for two days and are already abandoned?"

Manson leaned against the table, staring at Emily's slightly tangled face.

He liked to see her in a bad mood, if she was uncomfortable, then he was happy.

"Actually, you should have thought that it would end like this. With your face, what do you have to be with Hunter?"

He looked at Hunter in the distance. Although he was extremely reluctant to admit it, but that was a fact!

"With Young Master Jackson's looks, this temperament, this identity, this status, what do you have to deserve him?"

"True, how am I worthy of him?"

Emily shrugged, 'But I, someone who is not worthy of anything, became his fiancé. don't you think it is unfair?"

Mansons face darkened, staring at her ugly face.

“Huh, this world is so unfair, just like you work so hard and always want to surpass others. But Young Master Jackson doesn’t even bother to compare with you.”

She sneered and hit him right in his heart, ‘Some things are born with, just like people don’t even need to open a book, their grades will always be better than yours, and you...’

She suddenly moved forward, and Manson stepped back.

“And you, desperately review your homework, day and night, thinking that you can compete with him with your own efforts. But, for so many years, you have never won.”

“By the time you graduate and start to work, you will exhaust all your contacts and let your father give you the best job, but your performance is always unsatisfactory.”

“And Young Master Jackson, who had no intention of returning to Jackson Group, just wants to make Matriarch feel at ease, so he started to work there.”

“In the past few years, he spent less than one-tenth of your time in Jackson Group, but he has achieved at least ten times the results!”

“Shut up!” Manson clenched his fists, he almost couldn’t help but punch her!

“Bitch! don’t talk nonsense anymore! If you dare to talk more, believe it or not, I will punch you!”



“Young Master Manson, is this all you got? You can only bully women?” If he dared to, he should try to bully Hunter!

Emily really didn't want to hurt him, but this Manson for some reason always wanted to humiliate her every time he saw her.

She was also not very easygoing, let alone seeing Hunter surrounded by so many girls, she was indeed a little unhappy.

She was already in a bad mood, and Manson had to challenge her patience even more, what was he trying to do?

“I advise you to manage your temper, grandfather and grandmother are still at home.”

She felt bored, and left.

Manson stared at her, clenching his fists tighter, but still did not dare to punch her.

That was right, Patriarch Jackson and Matriarch were there, he really had no guts!

It was rare that he made some achievements in the Jackson Group, which had almost taken all his efforts!

He was not like Hunter, who could bring countless benefits to the Jackson Group with just a thought. Each of his achievements

was made by himself through countless work!

God was so unfair, and such unfairness had existed in his life for more than 20 years!

It didn't matter that Hunter always made him angry, but this Ugly Face, who did she think she was?

“Are you nervous about your friend?” Suddenly, he loosened his fist and sneered, ‘I think she is called Sally?’”

Emily paused and stared back at him with a cold expression, “What do you want?”

“I heard that she was pranked and got so scared that she even had to go to hospital. Is she still alive?”

He leaned at the table and smiled wickedly, ‘If she is so easy to scare, I wonder what would happen if she was pranked again?’

Chapter 54 Do You Like My Woman

“Manson, what the hell do you want?” Emily clenched her hands.

Manson was so clear about her and Sally’s affairs. Did he... send someone to spy on them?

“I don’t want anything. I just want to make you unhappy, make you uncomfortable, and make you... feel like hell on earth.”

Manson smiled coldly, even if Emily looked calm on the outside, he could see her anxiety at this time.

It turned out that she was more nervous about the girl named Sally than he thought.

“You are sick!” Emily cursed.

“I’m just a normal person, you as Young Master Manson, why do you even bother with me?”

She really didn’t understand, what did she do to offend him?

“If there was something I have done to you before, I apologize to you, okay?”

What else could he do besides bullying her to release his anger? It would not do him any good.

How could a person who cared so much about fame and fortune like Manson did things that hurt others but disadvantaged

himself?

She really didn't understand.

Manson himself didn't even know why he wanted to anger her.

If it was because of Hunter's punch, it was Hunter that he should be hating, it had nothing to do with her.

But every time he saw her, he would be pulled towards her inexplicably.

But every time when he was approaching her, and looked at her face clearly, he was immediately disgusted by her.

Perhaps for this reason, he just didn't like the ugly girl!

"Weren't you still very proud just now? Why apologize to me? You should be tough all the way!"

"Young Master Manson..."

"If you really want to apologize, there is a way that I can forgive you."

Manson's lips curled up, and a sneer flashed across his eyes.

Emily squeezed her fist, she really didn't have much hatred for him, and she didn't know what he wanted from her.

If she was alone, she was not afraid of anything at all, but she couldn't let anyone hurt Sally.

She tightened her fist, endured the discomfort of her stomach, and finally gave up.

“We are family, and I don’t want grandma to be upset, Young Master Manson, just tell me how you want me to apologize.’

He was a boring, savage and nervous man who she would just stay away from in the future. Why bothered with him?

“You really want to apologize to me?” Manson suddenly took a step forward.

Emily took a few steps back, ‘I just want everyone to be in harmony and make grandma happy. You should know that if grandma

is unhappy, grandfather will definitely be angry.’

“You want to use Patriarch Jackson to pressure me?”

Manson snorted and his face suddenly became gloomy, ‘If you really want to apologize, then use your body to apologize and

stay with me for one night. I will not blame you for anything anymore.”

“You...

“What? Do you like my fiances body so much? Would you like me to call you when I have sex with her tonight?”

Behind them, an extreme cold voice was heard.

Manson’s breathing was uneven, and his legs almost couldn’t hold his weight!

Emily hadn’t reacted yet, and Hunter had pulled her over.

She couldn’t hold her balance and slammed into his arms.

Young Master Jackson’s chest felt like it was made of steel, and when she accidentally hit on it, her nose was almost crooked.

It hurt!

But she couldn't even rub the sore nose!

Hunter's big palm was pressed on her head, her whole head was buried in his arms, and there was no room to struggle to leave.

He stared at Manson whose face was slightly pale and his eyes narrowed, "Young Master Manson, are you interested in joining tonight?"

Hunter stared at him that he backed away again and again. Manson really wanted to say loudly, not only did he want to sleep

with his woman, he wanted men from all over the world to join him to sleep with her!

But he dared not!

Where there was Hunter, his courage was always easily lost.

Finally, Manson forcibly suppressed the feeling of suffocation and broke a little smile.

"It's just a joke, Hunter, when did you become so rigid that you can't even make a joke?"

"You can make other jokes." There was a touch of indisputable coldness in Hunter's dark and deep eyes.

"But, not even a single word of a joke about my woman!"

Manson felt dull in his chest for a while. When he was stared at by Hunter coldly, it seemed as if he was about to suffocate, and

he even felt difficult to breathe.

He finally took a sigh of relief, but his chest was still rising and falling.

“Okay... from now on, I won’t joke with my sister-in-law.”

This voice, as if squeezed from the depths of the throat, was hoarse and weak.

“I have something else to do, Hunter, it won’t keep you from making out with Emily. See you later.”

He turned and walked a long way, out of the crowd, and stopped when he could no longer feel Hunter’s existence.

Emily was right, God was so unfair!

Why, he obviously hated Hunter so much, but when he saw him, he became flustered and scared!

Why on earth?

Emily was almost breathless in Hunter’s arms.

He pressed her head on him, her nose and mouth were buried in his chest. And he was pressing so hard that she could not even

breathe.

“Hmm... She struggled in his arms, harder and harder.

If he didn’t release her, she was really going to suffocate!

Hunter finally let go of her, staring at her eyes. He was cold.

“Didn’t I warn you not to provoke him?”

Who was Manson, why was she so courageous, and dared to provoke him?

He couldn't be by her side all the time. When he was away, Manson could kill her with just one hit

"I didn't provoke him, it was he who came to pick a fight by himself Emily refused to accept, gasping for air with her mouth open.

didn't Manson come to her every single time? She didn't even know where she had offended him.

Last time at the Gales house he was humiliated. If he wanted to revenge, he should go to Hunter. What did it have to do with

her?

Manson was foolish, so he didn't dare to find Hunter, he only dared to pick on the weak.

She was not that easy to annoy either!

"So he took the initiative to come over, and you just had to bother?"

Manson's words asking her to use her body to apologize gave him an inexplicable urge to tear Manson up!

"Why? You just can't bear me talking to Young Master Manson, or can you see me being bullied by him? I thought all you could

do was to trick me? You still care about me?"

If it hadn't been for him to leave with a group of women, she would not have been alone and be bothered by Manson.

If he had been by her side, who would dare to bully her?

He didn't want her!

Manson was right at least saying that she was abandoned after only two days of engagement!

There were so many women in the place where Young Master Jackson was, and she couldn't even squeeze herself in. What could she do?

"When did I trick you?" This girl was still thinking about it.

Was that how she remembered him?

"You know it in your heart."

"You... Hunter's eyes sank and he was too lazy to explain to her. When did he explain himself to anyone?"

"You are unreasonable!"

Young Master Hunter turned around and left. Soon, a group of girls were surrounding him again.

Although she knew that it was not his intention, it still made her feel unpleasant.

Emily retracted her gaze and tried to tell herself to stay calm and indifferent, and stop paying attention to him!

But fuck! She as his fiancé was still here. If they wanted to hit on her fiancé, why couldn't they go a little farther? Out of sight, out

of mind.

She turned around in anger, not looking or thinking about it.

dust as she picked up the drink, the phone rang suddenly.

On the other end of the phone was ,Joe's anxious voice, 'Emily, Sally is gone!'"



## Chapter 55 Blame It on Cyber Violence

Emily looked back and found that Hunter was still surrounded by the crowd.

She didn't want to gamble with Young Master Hunter at this moment, but she really didn't dare waste any more time than she

had to.

All she could do was send a message to Hunter and then leave immediately.

The Jackson family's garage was full of luxury cars. In her last life, she had a driver's license and she was skilled at driving.

But she seemed to have forgotten one thing...

"Do you have a driver's license?" Hunter's voice was deep with obvious displeasure, 'If I remember correctly, you've just recently

turned eighteen.

Emily was startled. She had a moment of astonishment as she looked at Hunter, who had appeared outside the car door at some

point.

He was obviously talking and laughing with someone else when she left.

Although he didn't like being surrounded by women, some of the young men who were here today seemed to be chatting with

him quite well.

How come he appeared here in the blink of an eye?

"Young Master Hunter, I've got urgent business to attend to. [T]I try to make it back tonight.'

“You have a driver’s license?” He couldn’t think of anyone else to relate her urgent business to besides those little kids.

Emily bit her lip. Finally, she opened the door and got out of the driver’s seat.

She’d have to get a driver’s license as soon as this was over.

She’d been driving for years. But now he was telling her that she couldn’t drive without a license. What a grievance!

“Young Master Hunter, could you please help me find a driver?”

She had just finished speaking when Hunter had gotten into the car and sat in the driver’s seat.

Emily was stunned. Today was the day of the Jackson family reunion and Hunter’s grandparents were still present.

Did he... want to leave with her? She couldn’t afford such an esteemed driver.

“You’re not leaving?” Hunter looked at her as he tapped the steering wheel with his long fingers. His aristocratic demeanor was

really hard to resist, “Things aren’t urgent?”

“it’s urgent.”

Emily immediately went around to the passenger seat, opened the door, and got in.

“But, your grandparents...

” thought you said you could make it back tonight?”

“I’m not sure.’ In case she couldn’t find Sally, she wasn’t coming back at night.

At least, she’d have to find her before she did so.

Hunter didn’t say anything else and started the car up. Out of the garage, it wasn’t long before they were out the door of the

Jackson family.

Sally didn’t really want to play a disappearing act. She just wanted to know how Amy was going.

But she never expected to see Amy watching TV and eating snacks when she dodged the doctors and nurses and walked in the

door.

“You lied!” Sally was truly dumbfounded.

Never in her wildest dreams had she thought Amy could be so shameless. How dare she even make fun of something like

committing suicide!

She squeezed her hands and said angrily, ‘Why did you do this to me?’

Because of that microblog and that suicide note, she suffered a huge blow.

Now everyone on the outside said she was evil and killed Amy, but who knew Amy was all right?

“What did I do to you?” Amy shrugged and took a look at her best friend.

Beside her, her best friend Nancy moved quietly over. She closed the door to the ward and even locked it.

Sally, who was blinded by anger, didn't even notice it.

She pointed at Amy, and her eyes turned red with anger.

"How can you slander me like that? You're committing a crime! [I'm going to sue you!]"

"Is it? What crime did I commit? Did { name names? Did I say that you did something to me?"

Amy smirked and looked unconcerned, "If you want to blame, go ahead and blame cyber violence. I didn't ask those people to do anything to you."

And she said she was going to sue her. This stupid bitch couldn't be any worse than Emily.

She couldn't kill Emily, but it was enough of a blow for Emily to kill the stupid bitch first.

"I heard you were scared into the hospital by those guys. Is that funny? don't wimp out. Ill have another microblog soon about you coming to the hospital to force me."

"I haven't! Sally had never met anyone so shameless.

"You haven't? You come to my ward today. This is going to be spread quickly. Right. I could also say that Sally threatened to get Someone against me."

Amy pulled out her phone and pretended to post a microblog.

Sally rushed over and was about to grab her phone.

During the pulling, Amy suddenly screamed, "Oh, it hurts! Let go of me, please. Please let me go. Help..."

Sally was just trying to get her phone. She didn't understand why she was suddenly screaming so miserably.

Before she knew it, Amy suddenly rolled off the bed with a thud as they pulled the phone.

Sally was dumbfounded. She didn't even exert herself. How could Amy roll off the bed?

Amy fell to the floor and shrank to the side in panic, shivering.

"I'll never dare to do that again. Please let me go! I know you have a powerful friend behind you. I really don't dare anymore."

"don't hurt my family. don't hurt me anymore. Please!"

"I'll stay away from any men you like in the future. I won't accept gifts from them. I never dare."

"Miss Cox, please let me go. Please!"

"Amy, what are you pretending?"

By the time Sally realized something was wrong, Nancy, who was standing in the doorway, had already recorded what had

happened just now.

Sally froze for a moment and finally reacted, "What are you doing? You guys ... You're going to slander me again!"

She tried to run at Nancy, but Amy, who had leaped up from the ground, pulled her back hard.

Amy slapped her in the face, and half of Sally's face was suddenly red and swollen.

“Amy, you devil’

“Huh! You’re the stupid one.” Wouldn’t Sally just come to her at a time like this to get herself a beating?

“Weren’t you terrific the other day at the restaurant? You think that bitch Emily is so great because she has a backer?”

Amy grabbed her by the collar and slapped her again.

Sally the stupid bitch. How could she be her opponent?

She was nothing without Emily by her side. It was no different than trying to squash an ant when she tried to kill her! “Nanecy,  
use the alt account to post the video online.”

“Okay.’ Nancy processed the video and immediately posted it to Weibo after capturing the most favorable clips.

“No posting! You can slander me like that!” Sally tried to run at her, but Amy pulled her back once more.

Amy shoved her to the ground and kicked her.

“Tell you what. Not only will I kill you this time, but I destroy the bitch Emily s reputation! you just have to wait and see.”

She lifted her foot and kicked Sally twice more before shouting toward the outside, ‘Doctor! Doctor, help!”

Nanecy finished posting and rushed out as well, yelling, ‘Help! Doctor, come to the rescue!”

Doctors and nurses rushed over immediately, as well as hospital security.

Sally was dragged out, but still, she turned back and yelled with resignation, 'Amy, you are fabricating facts. You slander me'

"Amy, I won't let you go! You devil!"

Amy lay on the bed. She snickered as she listened to Sally yelling hysterically outside.

With such a stupid friend, Emily deserved to be implicated.

Chapter 56 Why don't You Go Die

Ten minutes later, that alt account posted another microblog. The content of the microblog was a few pictures of Sally being

taken

away by the hospital security.

The two microblogs were forwarded by several social media influencers at almost the same time.

Soon, the news that Sally had broken into the hospital and murdered Amy with the power behind her friend went viral on the

internet.

She became the most brutal person among the Bentson City's celebrities.

The situation of the Cox family was revealed. Information about every member of the Cox family was exposed.

Sally also had a sister and a brother. Her sister had an abortion at the hospital last year and her brother was detained at the

casino. All of these things have been exposed.

The Cox family wasn't famous, but the Cox Group was kind of established in the business community of Bentson City.

Doris and Larry had just fallen in love this year and were already at the point of getting married.

As long as they got married, the Cox family would be in high society too.

But now, the things her sister had done in the past, the boyfriends she had, and the abortions she had, were all exposed one by

one. In short, it was miserable.

When Sally switched her phone on, numerous caller IDs popped up.

There were calls from Emily and Joe, from the Cox family, and many other strange numbers.

As soon as the phone was turned on, her brother Richard called.

"Sally, what are you doing? You're trying to get us killed, aren't you? CEO Reed canceled the meeting. You've completely

screwed up this project of mine"

"You bastard. Does the Cox family owe you in the last life, so do this to us now?"

"The news that I was taken from the casino spread. How am I going to stay in the business community of Bentson City? The Cox

Group is going to go bankrupt because of you!"

Sally really didn't know that cyber violence could be so powerful. She really didn't know.

Richard was probably on to something. He cursed for a few minutes and then hung up the phone.

But as soon as he hung up, her sister Mandy's phone called.

"Sally, You're a bitch. You're a pest. Why are you doing this to me?"

"Larry knows about those things, and he doesn't want me anymore. He's breaking up with me now!"



“Sally, are you happy now? I’m totally ruined by you! You’re happy, aren’t you?”

Sally didn’t know exactly where she was wrong. All she knew was that every time her sister spoke up, she subconsciously took

two steps back.

Then, before she knew it, she had stepped back to the railing and couldn’t step back any further.

She turned back and realized that she hadn’t left the hospital at all, but had somehow made her way to the hospital rooftop.

Behind her and beyond the railing were dozens of stories in the air!

“Sally, the Cox family should never have taken you back. You’re just a jinx. Why didn’t you die out there back then?”

“... Sister.’ Sally’s voice was hoarse and her hands kept shaking as she held the phone, ‘i’m sorry...’

“Sorry? What’s the use of saying sorry? Give Larry back to me! You get him back!”

Mandy cried hysterically, ‘I really like him. I had such a hard time getting to be with him.’

“it’s all because of you. Sally, it’s all because of you! Why do you mess with those people? Why?”

“You go to hell. Tell everyone that you were forced to die by those people. They were the ones who slandered you and your

sister!”

“You go to hell. You go to hell. Woohoo...”

The phone in Sally's hand fell to the ground. She looked back numbly at the sky beyond the railing. Her tears dried and her eyes grew hollow.

She didn't know why things had come to this. She didn't even understand what she'd done wrong.

All those people on the internet didn't know anything, yet they were all calling her a bitch and asking her to die.

If she died, would it all be over?

"Emi, I've tracked Sally's location. She's in the Suntech Hospital."

Shortly after Sally turned on the phone, Joe informed Emily of her location.

"She hasn't left yet?" Emily suddenly felt a strong sense of unease, "Joe, did you see the microblog earlier."

"I saw it. All the members of the Cox family have been exposed for what they've done. Sally must be freaking out this time."

Joe was walking. Soon, Emily heard the sound of a car engine starting.

"You call Sally and calm her down. [I'll be there right away.]"

Emily hung up the phone and looked at Hunter who was driving.

"Suntech Hospital?" In the meantime, Hunter frowned slightly.

Her phone really didn't function very well. Even if she didn't put it on speakerphone, people around her could hear the sound.

Emily hurried to nod, "Yes."

Hunter didn't say anything. He raised his hands and turned the steering wheel. The car turned at the intersection and headed toward Suntech Hospital.

Emily didn't dare to call Sally at this time because she was one of the people 'implicated' by her.

Pictures of her in heavy make-up, smoking and drinking have been posted again, as well as pictures of her hooking up with Joe and Terry.

The pictures were taken at such an elaborate angle that it gave the impression that their relationship was unusual. In fact, it was

just pictures of a very normal relationship. In fact, it was clear from these pictures that someone had been watching her in the

past and trying to set her up at any time.

In her last life, she wasn't simple, but stupid. Up until her death, she lived so innocently.

And what was the difference between Sally now and her in the last life?

People always have to go through something to really grow up.

Suddenly, her phone rang again. This time, there was anxiety and panic in Joe's voice, 'Emi, look at Sally's live account. She...

she posted that she was having a live broadcast...'

Live broadcast!

Those two words alone were enough to make Emily's heart pause in panic!

At Times like this, she didn't even have to think about what Sally was going to broadcast live.

She clicked on her live feed and the image was of Sally standing in front of the rooftop railing.

Her hair was messy, her face was pale, and she seemed lifeless.

She was first posting that she would have a live broadcast to talk about the matter of Amy before logging on to her account.

Because this matter went viral, Sally's live broadcast suddenly got into an unprecedented amount of people.

On the live feed, the netizens were all cursing her, 'Bitch. Why don't you go die?'

"How can you be in the mood for a live broadcast after bullying Amy?"

"People like you just like to step on others wave to ride!

"You will have your retribution. You will be brought to justice!" -Bitch. Go to hell!

"Go to hell'

"Go to hell'

Sally, who was not wearing any makeup, was surprisingly beautiful.

There were too few pictures of her without makeup on the internet, and she looked like a bad girl with heavy makeup. Now

without make-up, she looked so innocent and good-looking.

“it’s a pity that she has such a good-looking face.’ A boy commented underneath and exclaimed.

However, this immediately drew the discontent of a large group of girls, “This bitch has slept with an unknown number of men ”

“That’s right. Her face must be a fake. Which girls do you think would actually dare to show without wearing makeup nowadays?”

“She must have put a lot of makeup on her face. it’s just that she’s so skilled at making up that you can’t tell.”

“Only those naive men can’t tell’

“Sally, bitch. What the hell are you trying to do? Who are you trying to seduce with this live broadcast? You go to hell!”

## Chapter 57 No Means No

Sally Cox tore off a strap of her clothes and tied her smartphone to the railing.

Sally turned around and looked at the outside of the railing. The wind was blowing her long hair, which made her look quite

beautiful.

Sally launched a live. The audiences in the live platform heard Sally clearly, even though her voice wasn’t so loud.

“I didn’t bully Amy Winston. Amy edited those videos deliberately to slander me.”

The audiences in the live platform began a discussion on Sally’s explanation.

“You beat Amy. Why are you still quibbling?”

“Amy committed suicide and she almost died. But you broke into the hospital and bullied her. You were so crucial”

“Shut up, Sally! you should die for tonight”

“Shut up! Go to hell”

“This jis the rooftop, right? Just jump off the rooftop quickly!”

“You would be punished one day by the god!”

Sally started looking at the outside of the railing instead the screen of the phone.

It seemed that someone called the police. The hospital staff was informed that Sally was going to jump off the rooftop. Soon a lot

of people gathered at the rooftop.

Even Amy’s friends were hidden in the crowd waiting for an opportunity to take pictures of the situation.

“don’t come close to me,” Sally yelled. Those who wanted to come closer immediately backed away.

The audiences in the live platform continued their discussions.

“Oh My God! The bitch Sally committed suicide.”

“On my goodness! Sally should die elsewhere, rather than in the hospital”

“It’s bad luck for the hospital if Sally die there!”

Sally suddenly looked at the camera and said loudly, “Listen, I didn’t bully Amy. It was Amy that deliberately fabricate against

me.

“Amy didn’t commit suicide. I visited her today and she was fine.”

“Amy clashed with me deliberately and let her friends record those videos. Later Amy edited those videos to fabricate against

me.

“I hope that the police could conduct an in-depth investigation of the conflict between Amy and me. I am willing to die to prove my

innocence.”

Sally climbed up the railing.

“Sally!” Emily Gale rushed out of the crowd. Emily was panting while shouting, “Sally listen to me. Don’t be silly!”

“Emily....” Sally didn’t expect her sudden appearance. Sally was stunned. Her eyes got reddened immediately.

“Emily, I was trapped. I didn’t beat Amy. She beat me.”

Sally felt that she could only talk to Emily, and only Emily and a few of her friends would trust her.

“I know that you are innocent.” Emily carefully walked a few steps forward.

“Don’t be silly. This matter will be settled, and you will get your justice back. Trust me, please.”

“But I get my family and you in trouble...”

“You didn’t get me in trouble. As long as you come back, everything will be fine”

Emily took another two steps forward. Emily said gently, "Listen to me, come down first. We can discuss everything again when we go back."

'This is over." Sally cried.

Sally's sister Mandy Cox broke up with her boyfriend and Sally's elder brother Richard Cox messed up his business. Sally's father Blair Cox didn't like Sally before and now he would dislike her even more.

Sally was an illegitimate daughter in the Cox family. She tried her best to get herself accepted in the family.

Now every family member would be mad at her!

"This isn't over. We can settle everything." Emily moved forward to get closer to Sally.

"Sally, listen. I never lied to you. As long as you come back, everything will be fine."

'I could help to get your justice back"

Sally looked at Emily. Emily was Sally's best friend and Sally had always been willing to trust her.

But this time Sally got Emily in trouble. "They tell me that I will get you in trouble."

"No. You won't get anyone in trouble." Suddenly, someone said with a low voice.

Hunter Jackson came out of the crowd, standing proudly under the sun.

Hunter stared at Sally sitting on the railing indifferently, but his words were beyond doubt.



“You won’t get anyone in trouble, I promise.”

Emily turned around and looked at him, and her heart shook faster suddenly.

Hunter was the most trustworthy person in the world.

When Hunter said that Sally wouldn’t get anyone in trouble, then she definitely wouldn’t.

Emily transferred her gaze to Sally again. She nodded, “Do you believe Hunter’s words?”

Sally looked at Hunter and cried. Hunter did give her a sense of peace that she had never had before.

Hunter was Emily’s fiancé. Hunter said that Sally wouldn’t get Emily in trouble. Suddenly, Sally firmly felt that she wouldn’t.

Sally was a bit hesitant.

No one wanted to die since everyone was afraid of death.

“Emily...’ Sally turned around and looked at Emily hesitantly.

“Come back, Sally. Don’t you trust Hunter?”

Although Emily quarreled with Hunter a couple of days ago, Hunter was so helpful at this moment.

Had it not been for him, Sally wouldn’t have come back so quickly.

Hunter’s influence on everyone was unimaginable.

Sally bit her lip and finally crawled back little by little.

Sally accidentally touched the phone tied to the side.

Sally almost forgot that she launched a live.

The audiences in the live platform were talking. Sally looked at the screen of the phone, “Who was speaking? Was he Emily’s fiancé, Hunter?”

“No wonder Amy said that Emily had a powerful background. It must be Hunter who spoke just now.”  
“But Hunter had a beautiful voice.”

The camera was facing the railing side. Although Emily and Hunter were there, the audiences in the live platform could only hear the sound and couldn’t see them.

“We should tell Hunter that Emily had several intimate relationships with other men.”  
“Sure. Hunter should know the truth.”

Sally was mad and slapped her phone down.

Those audiences in the live platform wanted to hurt Emily. They were too bad!

But what Sally didn’t expect was that she slapped too hard and slipped under her feet. Sally’s body turned straight towards the railing.

“Sally!”

Emily was the one who got closest to Sally. Emily rushed over to grab Sally back without hesitation.

But the railing in the rooftop of the hospital was quite weak due to the lack of maintenance.

Emily pulled Sally back, but Emily hit the railing heavily.

The railing leaned for a while and Emily rolled off the railing.

“Ah.... Someone was screaming.

People on the rooftop were screaming and the securities were shocked. No one thought of saving Emily.

The crowd could only watch that the slender figure of Emily hit the railing and she fell from the rooftop dozens of stories high.

Chapter 58 You were So Afraid That I Was In Danger

People screamed when it suddenly happened.

Sally got stunned sitting on the balcony floor. Seeing Emily falling down, she couldn't even give any reaction.

In the crowd, a tall man ran out like the wind.

No one could see how he passed by. The speed was completely beyond the range that everyone could imagine.

In the blink of an eye, he rushed to the edge of the balcony and jumped off.

Those who were watching got even more frightened to scream out loud.

Two! Two people were rolling down together

Emily thought she would be dead for sure this time.

She came back this life only for less than a month. Why did she always feel like I couldn't live long?

She almost drowned last time, this time, would she fall directly to death?

Since she couldn't live long, why would the god give her another chance to live at the first place? She could feel her body was

falling down. She was overwhelmed by the fear of death.

In the dimness, she seemed to see Hunter rushing towards her. But his speed was too fast, she could not see clearly.

It seemed that every time she was about to die, he was the only person she could see and think of...

"Hmm!" There was a sudden tingling in her wrist, as if she was being held tightly by someone

Emily cried out in pain. She looked up, but she couldn't see clearly who was holding her because of the sunshine.

But the feeling and the smell of him was so familiar for her!

"Hunter..."

Hunter did not speak. He held the edge of the balcony with one hand, and grasped Emily's wrist tightly with the other.

"Help! Help!" Sally finally reacted and called for help immediately.

Everyone suddenly realized what happened. Several security guards were about to come to help. At the same time, behind

them, a figure broke out and rushed to the edge of the balcony at the fastest speed.

Seeing Emily was grasped by Hunter in the air, Terry got relieved. And he felt finally his heart could beat normally.

“Take her up!” Terry stared at Hunter. Then he looked back at several security guards, ‘Come and help hold him!’”

Hunter was expressionless. Before the security guards could come over, he slowly pulled Emily up.

How strong his arms could be

The security guards who came to rescue were dumbfounded!

dust imagined: who could pull up or even hold high an adult girl with just one hand?

Terry had no time to appreciate the incredible power of Hunter!

When Hunter finally raised up Emily, he grabbed Emily’s arm together with Hunter. They easily pulled her back to the balcony.

“Save him, save him.... After hanging in the air for a while, Emily’s head became a little muzzy.

But as soon as Emily came back the balcony, she immediately shouted, “Save him...Hunter, Hunter!”

“Are you so afraid that I will be in danger?” Hunter clung to the edge of the balcony with his hands. He didn’t need the help of the

Security guards. He made a leap and returned to the balcony.

Emily struggled to stand up and ran to him immediately, “Hunter!”

He was okay. Thank God, he was okay!

At the moment when she was rescued, she was really scared that he would fall off due to lack of energy.

She didn’t know that Hunter had such an amazing power. In her last life, she had no chance to see it.

But he was just a businessman! As a businessman, how came that he had such power like a special forces soldier.

At this moment, she leaned against his arms, listened to his heartbeat and felt his breath. Finally, she felt relaxed.

At this moment, she felt her legs became soft and weak.

Hunter held Emily in his arms and glanced lightly at Sally who was sitting aside.

“If something happens to you, she will be very sad. If you don’t want to hurt her, stop doing stupid things.”

. \_\_\_\_ After saying so, he hugged Emily up and walked out of the scene.

Everyone subconsciously made a way to let him go down the balcony stairs.

“That person seems...like to be the Young Master Hunter.’

“God! It turns out to be Young Master Hunter! How can he be so handsome like this?”

“He is so cool’

Doe pulled Sally up and comforted her softly, ‘Sally, don’t be afraid. Let’s go back, Terry...

Terry was staring at the stairs of the balcony, feeling lost in his heart.

“Terry, take Sally back first.’ Joe reminded.

Terry seemed to just come back his sense and looked back at them, ‘Someone called the police. Later, i’m afraid there will be some trouble.’

"I'm fine." Sally's lips trembled, her voice was soft, but firm, "I won't do stupid things again, and I won't hurt Emily anymore.'

Hunter did not go back to the Jackson family directly, but taking Emily back to the villa.

Along the way, two of them didn't talk at all.

There were some different emotions that seemed to grow between them. But no one spoke first and broke the silence.

When the car stopped outside the villa, Emily finally glanced at Hunter who was sitting aside.

"Today...thank you."

"Nothing else?" He put out the car, but didn't rush to open the door.

... Emily looked at him.

Young Master Hunter's cold face remained unchanged, and she couldn't tell what he was thinking.

But, something else...should she say something else?

Did it mean the quarrel last night between them?

Liam suddenly showed up and opened the door for Hunter.

Hunter got out of the car immediately, which was giving her only a few seconds to answer his question. This guy really didn't have any patience.

Emily sighed and pushed the car door, getting down herself.

Hunter at this time had already walked into the villa, leaving her with a cold back.

She was in a mixed mood. She had just experienced life and death disasters, and she had not yet been able to calm down completely.

However, it seemed like Hunter didn't take it seriously.

"Milady, where have you been?"

Hunter didn't allow him to follow, and Liam didn't dare to inquire Hunter what the two of them did. Emily said lightly, "We went to the hospital to see a friend."

"Will you two return to the Jackson family tonight? The matriarch of the Jackson family probably doesn't know that you have left yet.

'This...it depends on Hunter.' Hunter was so cold to her. Even if she had anything to say, she couldn't open her mouth seeing him being like that.

"Milady..." Liam followed her into the hall, as if he had something to say, "Well, young master Hunter, he..."

"If you have something to say, just say it. Emily stopped and looked at Liam.

"Milady, are you still angry with the young master Hunter? About what happened?"

Seeing that she didn't say anything back, Liam said, "Young Master Hunter did not know beforehand, and he did not do anything to hurt you, Milady.'



“Young Master Hunter is not a person who likes to explain for himself, not to mention that he can’t explain for such thing.’

Liam stared at her very sincerely, “I just want to tell you that Young Master Hunter never thought of hurting your friend, let alone hurting you.”

In fact, Emily could feel that Hunter was not being hostile to her friends, especially to Sally.

Hunter could let Liam send invitations to Sally, which at least meant that he accepted her as a friend.

It was just because she was too shocked last night, and he didn’t want to explain anything, which made her feel so irritated.

Now, she had calmed down already.

“Milady.’ The maid came out of the side hall holding a bunch of roses and looked at Liam after greeting Emily.

“Mr. Liam, do we really have to throw those roses? it’s so beautiful, what a pity.”

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“Young Master Hunter is not a person who likes to explain for himself, not to mention that he can't explain for such thing.’

Liam stared at her very sincerely, “I just want to tell you that Young Master Hunter never thought of hurting your friend, let alone

hurting you.”

In fact, Emily could feel that Hunter was not being hostile to her friends, especially to Sally.

Hunter could let Liam send invitations to Sally, which at least meant that he accepted her as a friend.

It was just because she was too shocked last night, and he didn't want to explain anything, which made her feel so irritated.

Now, she had calmed down already.

“Milady.’ The maid came out of the side hall holding a bunch of roses and looked at Liam after greeting Emily.

“Mr. Liam, do we really have to throw those roses? it's so beautiful, what a pity.”

Chapter 59 Never Been So Happy

“The flower... Emily looked at the big bouquet of roses in the maid's arms. For some reason, there was a weird feeling in her

heart.

In Hunter's villa, how came there was such a thing... that only existed between lovers?

Liam immediately said, "This are the roses selected by the Young Master Hunter last night, and they are shipped by air this morning."

"He selected?" Emily was shocked for a while, it was incredible!

Imagining that Hunter held his phone, staring at the bunches of roses on the screen and carefully selecting...well! Unimaginable!

How could Young Master Hunter do such a boring thing?

Liam hurriedly said, 'Last night the Young Master Hunter and Milady... seemed to have a quarrel. When he went back... he was angry, but he quickly adjusted it himself.'

What happened last night, in any case, was indeed the fault of the Young Master Hunter.

"These roses was selected and ordered by Young Master Hunter last night. But when it was delivered in the morning, you two... seemed to have conflicts again. So the Yong Master Hunter asked me throw it away when he was angry."

Afraid of her misunderstanding, Liam hurriedly explained, "The Young Master Hunter must feel so angry to you at that point. So

he let me throw it away. I went out in a hurry and left it in the side hall before I had time to throw it.

Emily couldn't tell how she felt at this moment.

From her last life to now, she had never seen Hunter gave any girl flowers, let alone picked by himself.



It turned out that after the Cold War between them last night, he still wanted to make peace with her. In the morning he asked her to drink milk. Now she thought about it. He was doing it for her own good. "Then, Mr. Liam, the flowers..."

"don't throw it away!" Emily immediately took the flowers from the maid's hand.

Looking at the beautiful roses in her arms, she felt sweet in her heart. She had never been so happy.

She actually received flowers from Young Master Hunter. The cold-hearted man who didn't understand love for a lifetime was really willing to give her flowers.

The sadness she felt last life, the accident happened this life, made her eyes feel emotional. Her tears almost slipped down.

Looking at the flowers in her arms, she felt like she was in a dream.

The maid wanted to say something. Liam waved his hand to her. And the maid had to leave. "Young Master Hunter is upstairs."

Liam reminded.

When Emily came back to her sense, there was no one else in the hall except herself.

Hunter... was upstairs.

Before she realized, she walked upstairs already.

Hunter was in the room, working.

When Emily entered the room, his fingers were still on the keyboard. She couldn't tell what he was doing.

The door was open, so Emily went in directly.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she entered, she heard Hunter's cold voice, "No one taught you that you have to knock on the door before entering?"

Emily got stunned, staring at his cold face.

This guy was so arrogant.

She exhaled, stepped back to the door, raised her hand and knocked.

Only then did Hunter glance at her lightly, but he didn't expect to see her holding a large bouquet of roses.

Immediately, there was a trace of discomfort on that handsome face that had been expressionless for years.

For sending flowers to girls, this kind of thing, he really never had done before in his 27 years

He turned his head, just as if he hadn't seen anything. He said still in a really cold and indifferent voice, "What's wrong?"

"Can't I look for you when there is nothing wrong?"

She walked in and put roses aside. And then she sat on the chair, staring at his tall back.

Hunter didn't say a word, as if he didn't want to talk to her at all.

Emily was silent for a moment, then suddenly stood up and walked behind him.

“If the commercial secrets of the Century Group are leaked, you will be in prison at least for ten years.’  
He said coldly.

Emily frowned, and immediately retracted her curious gaze. She glared at him, ‘I didn’t see anything!’”

She originally wanted to make peace with him, but he was so cold that made her a little embarrassed.  
However, it was not her style to retreat so quickly.

In fact, if she really thought about, Young Master Hunter really didn’t do anything to hurt her except to protect the person behind  
the whole thing.

In addition, he repeatedly fought hard to save her, which was enough to make her feel touched.

If such thing happened in the ancient China, she might have to marry such a hero for saving her life.  
Thinking of some certain scenes, Emily’s face suddenly blushed.

She quickly made together her mind, and whispered, “Um, I...want to come and say...thank you.”

“Huh?” didn’t she say it already in the car?

She knew that Young Master Hunter didn’t like the word “thank you” at all.

She bit her lip and hesitated for a while before speaking, her voice seemed to be even smaller, ‘I’m  
sorry...

“Say what? I didn’t hear it. Hunter’s slender fingers typing on the keyboard were indescribably beautiful.  
However, his attitude was indeed a bit too cold.

The courage Emily finally got up before now was gone seeing him being so cold. She took a deep breath  
and said, ‘I said... I’m

SOIry.”

Hunter gave her no reaction at all, as if she was talking to the air.

One second, two seconds, three seconds... ten seconds passed by, and he still did not respond.

No matter how strong her heart was, she couldn't handle his coldness.

She bit her lip, 'If there is nothing, I'll go back now.'

Then she turned around and was about to leave.

But when she was just taking a step, her wrist was suddenly grasped. Her whole body was suddenly pulled back by him.

Emily got terrified by him. In a blink of an eye, he already pressed her in front of the bookcase.

“Why are you sorry?” He lowered his head, she could smell his unique smell immediately.

His smell made her feel a little bit hot and itchy. She couldn't tell the feelings clearly.

Emily only felt that her heart beat so fast when he got close to her. Bump, bump, bump. She was about to lose control.

“Huh? She heard Hunter's voice next to her ear, which made her lose all her strength like magic.

“What did you...say?” What was he asking just now? In a blink of an eye, she even forgot.

Hunter suddenly lowered his head, and Emily was so scared that she hurriedly looked away.

Why did he seem to kiss her? But just now, wasn't he the one who didn't want to talk to her? With such a big change, she got so

frightened.

“I shouldn’t lose my temper with you last night, actually...in fact, I was just a little disappointed...”

In any case, he saved her twice indeed.

As long as she was not an idiot, she could understand that Young Master Hunter was not being malicious towards her, instead,

he was SO nice to her.

But because of her disappointment to him, she believed that he did something to hurt her.

When he took the initiative to come over to talk to her last night, she was angry and said hurtful things to him.

But if he really wanted to hurt her, why risk that even the engagement banquet might be cancelled at any time and accompany

her out to search for Sally?

The engagement for the Jackson family was definitely a big event for the Bentson City. And it couldn’t be cancelled casually.

If an engagement banquet could be cancelled easily, then the reputation for the Jackson family would be influential negatively.

As the young master of the Jackson family, it was impossible for him not to care about this.

After all, she could tell that Hunter wasn’t hurting her intentionally.

Everyone had secrets. He wanted to protect that person, but it doesn’t mean that he was not friendly to her.

“I also did something wrong.’ Hunter’s voice was still light, but never been so soft like now. “There are some things I can’t tell,

but, I promise you, I don’t mean to hurt you.”

Chapter 60 OMG! Young Master Hunter i...

“You... Emily couldn’t believe her ears. Suddenly, Hunter was talking to her with a soft voice

Emily thought that Hunter would be still angry after what happened.

“Let’s make up.” Hunter said to Emily, then he put his hand on her waist and pulled her gently towards him.

Emily was unable to think or breathe.

In her eyes, Hunter’s face was magnified. When Emily looked at him, she saw a perfect flawless face.

Emily touched Hunter’s chest unconsciously, however she didn’t want to push him away.

Hunter was feeling excited and so was she.

But, what did this mean?

“Hunter... Oh... In that moment, Hunter kissed her.

Emily felt like electric shock, she was dizzy.

In just half a second, Emily felt she lost herself completely.

She felt his breath, his coldness, his hotness, everything got her entangled.

In the end, all turned into uncontrollable desire ...

Emily didn't notice when she was held by Hunter, when the buttons on her coat were released and she was not sure when

Hunter's neck was embraced by her hands.

She forgot about everything. Now all Emily could see was Hunter, all she could hear, was Hunter's breath.

"Uh...

Someone knocked on the door.

In an instant, everything was scattered.

Hunter pulled the quilt back and wrapped Emily under him tightly.

Hunter turned his head and saw Liam White. He stared at him and it was like that he would tear him into pieces.

"Young M..Master....

Liam was totally screwed, He knew that disaster would come to him soon.

He just could not believe they could do such things in the day time ...what was worse, the door was open!

Liam just realized what happened after he hit the door.

"Get out."

Hunter's emotion was just like that a storm was coming, he was extremely furious at Liam.

What Hunter shouted was so strong and powerful, and it was like that it even could kill Liam.

"I..I..am....am... leaving ."

Oh my god! So terrible! Who could believe that the ascetic young master could do such thing in the day time!

However, Liam was his most loyal subordinate. .

Therefore, before leaving, he reminded his young master, 'young master, pay attention to your... your image'

A pillow was thrown at the door with a heavy smack, and the door was hit severely.

Liam didn't dare to stay there any more, he must leave right away.

He turned around and disappeared.

"Damn it!" said Hunter looking down, meanwhile his face turned pale.

Hunter zipped his pants, but it seemed that something was still not hidden well.

This interruption of Liam made him really unpleasant.

Hunter looked back at Emily who was lying at the other side of the bed, she wrapped herself in the quilt with just her head out,

her eyes were full of the sense of defending.

Emily couldn't believe that she was just about to make love with Hunter.

It was day time, how come... shameful! And moreover, Liam just found their secret.

God, how can she face others in the future!

Hunter leaned forward while Emily backed a bit suddenly.



He frowned, staring at her red face.

Emily was still in the quilt. She grabbed her clothes and looked up. She wanted to say something to him, but unexpectedly found

Hunter's ...

Emily's breath was coming to a mess and she was frightened while staring at Hunter s...

"Like it so much?" Looking at him, did she want him to lose control again?

Initially, Hunter thought that he was a little bit out of shape. However, she looked so frightened, which pleased him.

Simply, there was no reason to cover it up.

Emily wanted to cover herself completely with the quilt so that no one could see her embarrassing.

She didn't mean to stare at it. It's just... It was just because she was frightened.

"I... 'm sorry, I didn't mean to..."

"You didn't mean to do what?"

"No, nothing." After she gathered her clothes, she lifted the quilt and came down from the other side of the bed.

Emily wanted to tell Hunter that she didn't mean to gaze at it, but her eyes looked down unconsciously.

Yet, it would be embarrassing if he asked where she was looking at.

Calm down, down, Emily was telling herself to calm down, it was just an impulse.

When two singles were together, especially for youngsters, this kind of thing always happens, not even to mention a man like

Hunter.

This probably meant nothing to others, but to her, this was important!

Still, she could not repeat the same mistakes twice!

“Well, if nothing else here, I am going back now. \* she said to Hunter and then walked towards the door.

“Not asking me?” Hunter sat on the bed. His breath was still a little bit messy, but he was calm.

Emily was coming to a daze and she looked back at him unconsciously.

Hunter looked calm and profound if not looking at some special part on his body, and nobody can see his mess which was

exposed just now.

Men and women had different point of views on this matter in the end.

Men were into this for pleasure, but women, could lose themselves in the process if they were not cautious.

Emily restrained her thoughts, shook her head and said, “I can handle this myself.”

Hunter raised his eyebrow, as looked at her coldly.

Emily’s face made him feel very strange. She had freckle but where?

Did Hunter have a bad memory or could the little freckle move?

Emily felt frustrated when he looked at her, she never liked his staring.

She drew the freckle on her face by herself, but how could she make it the same place as the last time?

Emily was afraid he would find out.

She turned around to avoid his gaze and opened the door.

“Thank you for saving me today, but I think I can handle the rest by myself. Hunter, I won’t bother you any further.”

Emily said this calmly, without any trace of anger.

Hunter didn’t speak. He just looked at her back.

Emily felt that she couldn’t stay in this room any longer. She also thought that if she stayed, Hunter could figure it out.

“I am going back.’ Emily wanted to leave after saying this, but suddenly she remembered something.

Initially, she hesitated, but then she went back quickly to take her roses. After that Emily quickly walked to the door.

“If you need help, please call me at any time.’ Said Hunter behind her with a hypnotizing voice.

Emily faltered to the door with a limp leg and did not dare to turn her head. “OK. Noted.”

She hurried back to her room, closed the door and breathed a sigh of relief.

A man could make her leg limp, she was frightened.

What she felt frightened was not the pressure, but his charm which could make others crazy. The walking philter, Hunter

deserved the name without any doubt.

dust listening to his hoarse voice, it could make her body weaken all over. No wonder with just one kiss, he made her lose consciousness completely.

But a man like him, how dangerous could he be?

Emily still dared to approach him, she didn't keep him away... She was really not afraid of death!

Whoa...

Emily took a deep breath. It was hard to calm herself down.

She stood up straight, and realized that she was still holding the red roses in her arms.

Hunter gave her these roses...

No! Her breathing was once again disordered. All she could think was Hunter, she could even still smell him.

Emily hurried to find a place where to lay down the roses. She couldn't keep holding them.

Holding them is like holding Hunter. She felt a warmth all over her body...oh! Forget about it!

Just as she put the roses down, the phone rang. It was Joe Davis.

"Where's Sally? I want to talk to her." Emily said faintly.

On the other side, Sally Cox seemed to have plucked up a lot of courage to take this call, "Eri..."

"What's the matter with you fool? How can I still work with you as a partner? Did you want to ruin us?"

Emily just blamed her in anger.

Sally knew she had made a mistake, so she didn't dare to say anything else.

After a while, Emily said calmly, "I'll handle it by myself."