

Now And Forever 61

Chapter 61 Only the Young Master Has...

It was past three o'clock in the afternoon and more than four hours away from the family dinner that evening.

On her way out the door, Emily Gale had Liam find her a driver.

Before leaving, Liam hesitantly asked in a worried tone, "Do you need young master to accompany you?"

"When does the young master ever have free time, especially to go shopping with me?" Emily casually asked the question.

Liam seriously thought her question over.

Of course the young master didn't waste time. Even if he didn't go to work today, he would carry around his notebook and try to complete his other duties.

However, if the milady asked the young master to accompany her to go shopping, Liam believed that he would agree to go.

Don't ask how he knew this. Any man would know how strong the young master's feelings were towards Milady by the way he treated her!

Currently if the Milady had any sort of requests, except for matters of principles, the young master wouldn't refuse.

"Milady, then would you want me to accompany you? He asked worriedly.

“What is the point of you accompanying me? Go shopping, eat a meal and then go watch a movie? Or you want to take a walk with me?”

Do you want to be my backup?”

Liam’s face became red and he hurriedly took a few steps back.

Milady’s facial features, to be honest, was not very appetizing. Only the young master of their family could have such a strong taste!

Emily sneered and then informed the driver to drive away.

Before leaving, she explained to Liam, “Help me find a convenient driving school, I want to take the test to get my driver’s license as soon as possible.”

“Ok.’ Liam nodded and watched as the car driving away.

While on the road, Emily t

ook out her cellphone and swiped her finger down the screen casually. The people on Weibo were all doing wicked things.

She really didn’t know how many of them were trumpet mariners, but she could see that many of them were in fact scolding Sally

Cox and saying that she had pretended she wanted to commit suicide.

Today she especially told Joe that Sally should not touch her cell phone.

If Sally were to see these posts, who knew how uncomfortable it would make her.

Emily sent Joe a message on Wechat and then told the driver to drop her off in the downtown business district.

At 4:30 in the afternoon, both Emily and Terry appeared right outside the ward of Suntech Hospital.

Emily knocked on Amy Winston's door, carrying both big and small bags in her hands.

After such a scene today, the Winston Family had sent a bodyguard to stand at the door. He stood there unafraid of what kind of

scene Emily would make.

However, Terry was blocked from entering the room. Any person that posed a danger was not permitted entry.

"I go in by myself just to apologize, afterward I will leave." Emily looked at Terry.

He hesitated at first, but then nodded and stood in the corridor to wait for her.

In the room, Fanny, who was a diehard fan of Amy's, sat by her bedside playing with her cell phone. The more viciously those

people scolded Sally Cox, the happier they were.

Seeing Emily enter the room, Amy immediately laid down like a dead fish with a sickly appearance.

"What are you doing here?" Amy looked up at Fanny, but Fanny subconsciously kept out of the conversation.

"Don't take any videos. I won't touch you but I also will not give you the chance to frame me."

Emily took a look at Fanny and sneered.

Fanny stared at her and hummed, "Ugly, who would want to take a video of you?"

“Then that’s good.” Emily shrugged and then proceeded to place the bags onto the table.

Amy’s line of sight fell onto the bags carelessly. All of a sudden she narrowed her eyes.

CHANEL, DIOR, LV!

So many expensive well-known brands, just what was this ugly bitch up to? Definitely wasn’t up to anything good!

She continued to speak in a loud and angry tone, “In fact, I don’t smoke or drink. That photo is just a photo, but it is used by you people who have the intention to hurt and slander me!”

“So what? Who asked you to take that kind of picture? Was it fun? Now, is it enough fun?”

To be honest, Amy didn’t know how the photo was spread around, but it was the perfect tool to use against her!

“Amy, you are just too much” Emily clutched her hands into fists, “So you just don’t want to drop this?”

“Unless you publicly apologize to me and admit that you ve been with countless men. You ve been with rich men since you were thirteen years old!”

She waited for Emily to admit to these. Let’s just see if Hunter was still willing to be with such a horrible woman who is rotten to the core!

As long as she was abandoned by Hunter, she would never have a chance to get back again.

“Amy, you still want to slander me with this nonsense. You are just too much”

Emily angrily stomped her foot and left the room.

How could she just walk away like that! Is she really so easily broken?

“I Just hope you can let Sally go. Today, she almost jumped off a building and killed herself. You would also be responsible if she really ended up dead.”

Emily calmed down, “You pretended to commit suicide, deliberately left a vague will and made Sally out to be the perpetrator. But

Sally didn’t offend you one bit. You just wanted to use her to get revenge from me. Sally is so innocent and yet she had to be

dragged into this by you, she is already so miserable now. Isn’t this enough?”

“Enough?” Amy sneered and raised her eyebrows to look up at Emily, “Emily, you are doing quite well, how can it be enough?”

“I am the person you want” Emily’s face flared up with anger. “The matter has nothing to do with Sally, how can you still make use of her?”

“If we must blame someone, then the blame is on her for being friends with such a bitch like you”

Once she was for sure Emily really didn’t have any devices on her to secretly record them, Amy no longer pretended to be sick and dying.

The look on her face became vicious right before Emily’s eyes.

“I tell you, as long as you are Ok, it’s not over.’

“What do you want?” Emily’s heart rate was constantly rising and falling, as if she was rumberling with rage.

“Make a guess.” Amy said in a voice filled with confidence that she would win this argument.

“How on earth have I offended you? You are also deliberately looking for someone to criticize me on the internet, saying that I am promiscuous and rebellious!”

Because she was angry, Emily couldn’t contain her voice.

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Chapter 62 Out of the Expectation

The door was shut. Listening to the hurrying doorsteps outside, Nancy could not make a response.

“Is she really Emily Gale?”

Amy Winston told her that Emily was hard to handle.

She recalled what just happened with Emily. Emily was panicked easily and got angry so fast by other people’s words.

Emily obviously could not fight back except feeling sorry for herself.

Was Emily the one that people claimed a troublesome woman? Why did she look like an idiot?

Amy was confused. The last time she saw Emily, Emily was still showing her calmly cunning.

But this time, Emily just went away after scolding for a while.

She left everything there, all were branded items!

“Rich people were indeed different from normal people, purchasing the branded stuff without even hesitation.”

Amy went down her bed instantly. She walked to the table with surprise in her eyes.

“These are just the compensation she sent over. She is not robbed by us!”

This mountain of stuff could have cost for a few hundred thousand!

The slut must be using Hunter Jackson’s credit card again!

Amy thought to herself: It would be great if Hunter Jackson could give her the platinum black card!

‘Amy, these stuffs...’ Nancy looked at the stuff on the table, her eyes were blinking.

“She abandons these stuffs by herself. If she wants to get them back, we just deny everything she says.”

There was no name labelled on the stuff anyway. They did not have to be afraid of Emily if she insisted to get them back.

“If she dares to get her thing back, you just pretend to be pushed by her, just like what you did to Sally Cox in the afternoon.”

Branded bags and branded cosmetics! Nancy’s mind was full of the branded labels. She did not want to care about others!

“By then, I will continue to snap photos and post the photos that benefit us online. She will have to even lose more by then!”

“Nice!”

Amy could not control herself anymore, she rushed to unpackage Chanel’s shopping bags.

But... How, how could that be?

Inside the bags, only newspapers could be found. There were no branded bags and branded cosmetics.

But, these shopping bags were obviously authentic!

They were stunned. What had happened?

“Emily, that slut, is playing fool on us!”

Amy thought that it was abnormal. Was she playing fool on them just to let them disappointed and nothing more?

“I think...something bad is going to happen...” Nancy looked at Amy.

Amy could not think of anything at that time. At the same time, hurrying footsteps outside could be heard suddenly.

She rushed to her bed and lay down. Just then, Nancy shouted suddenly, “Amy, why do you open the live channel?”

“Live?” Amy was confused, “What?”

“Your live channel, you...” Nancy went over and showed her the phone instantly, “You see, these are...”

These were them!

It showed exactly what they were doing, Amy was lying on the bed and Nancy was showing her the phone!

“How come this can happen?” Amy was shocked and almost wanted to jump up from her bed.

They were in a state of panic and trying to search for Amy's phone. However, Amy's phone was not showing anything.

Out of the blue, the door was knocked. Emily walked in.

"What do you want to do?" Amy was crazily shocked.

Her phone was in low battery and put aside. But, how could she open the live channel?

However, the ID showed by Nancy to her was indeed her own live channel ID!

"Ops, my dear, why do you behave like that? Did you do anything guilty?" Emily grinned and walked in.

"Get lose! You get lose now!" Amy wanted to get up from her bed, but it was live now, she did not want to reveal the truth that

she was

pretending to be a sick person.

But she did not know how long since this live had been started, she did not even know where the camera was situated!

Just now, she talked so much with Emily. After Emily left the room, she even wanted to seize Emily's things together with Nancy.

Oh my God! All these were shown live to the public?

"I just leave my phone here, I will go away after I take it, why do you look so nervous?"

Emily walked to the side. She was getting back her phone that put on the table just now to show that she was not recording them

secretly.

Her phone...

Amy was stunned for a few seconds, then she responded immediately, "You record us secretly! Help!"

Two security guards rushed in immediately, Terry Fields also went in to protect Emily.

Emily was not afraid at all. She raised her phone, facing to the security guards.

She sneered, "It is live now. Do you want to attack people? Come on! I am lacking the evidence of your misdeed!"

Their expression suddenly changed. They immediately stepped back. They did not dare to attack, not even dared to touch her.

Whoever did not know the power of terrifying cyberbully?

If they dare to attack people on live, they would be cyber man-hunted, their future would be bleak!

"Emily, you slut!"

Emily held her phone and faced Amy who was roaring on her bed, grinned, "Carry on! Scold me!"

"You...you..." Amy quickly covered herself with the blanket. She did not dare to reveal herself.

On Emily's phone, why could Emily open her live channel ID?

If anyone wanted to open it, they must have her phone to get the OTP.

How could they do that? It was unfair!

Nancy was afraid that she would be recorded on the screen, she quickly pushed away the security guards at the door and ran

away.

“Oh, your accomplice has run away, leaving you alone. That’s so pity.”

Of course, Emily was not pity of her at all!

“You hurt Sally and plan to hurt me as well. But I believe you have explained it clearly on your live just now.”

“You can explain to your worldwide followers by yourself. I want to leave now!”

She walked out of the ward, opened her phone and shut the live channel ID.

Amy did not know that the live was shut, she still hid inside her blanket with trembling until Emily went far away from her.

“Search if there is any camera hiding, quick! Search for it!”

“No, I don’t want to stay here, I want to switch to another ward! Get me switched fast!”

While this side was in a messy state, on the other side, Emily went back to her car. Sally was touched and crying.

Now, on Sally’s Weibo, there were all comments about pity. Everyone was pity of her being hurt by Amy.

Furthermore, they apologised to her. Some big influencers of Weibo blogger initiated to post on Weibo, expressing their sincere

apology.

‘It is out of expectation that they will apologise.’ Joe Davis frowned. He felt unbelievable.

Some bloggers were immoral, they used other's name or title to do something for their own profit. When the truth was revealed, they would

pretend nothing happened before. No one would stand out and apologise.

But for this time, all the bloggers that hurt Sally before apologised to her, it was so amazing.

Emily felt that there was something abnormal behind. Although their reversed attitude was rational, it was out of the expectation.

It seemed like there was a strong power pushing them from the back and helping them.

"Unfortunately, my elder sister and brother..."

Sally could not help feeling bad. Even though she were proved innocent, the people she loved still paying the price. She could

not go back to the time when no one got hurt.

When she was in a sad mood, her elder brother Richard Cox called her.

"Sally, I meet CEO Reed again. He not only agrees to re-cooperate with me, he even wants to expand our project. Cox Group is

going to make a fortune!"

Chapter 63 The Invisible Hand Behind...

"Sally, CEO Reed said that it was not your fault that you were wronged. To show that he misjudged you before, he decided to

strengthen the cooperation with us."

Richard's voice sounded excited.

After saying this happily, he added, "This time it's all thanks to you, Sally. Remember to come home early tonight for dinner. I will have your favorite dishes prepared. You must come!"

"... Okay, Richard."

Sally was still a bit muddleheaded, as if she was not fully awake. Before she could gain the clarity back, she got another phone call from Mandy.

"Sally, Larry said that he blamed me wrongly. He thinks that those rumors were deliberately fabricated by someone!"

Mandy's voice sounded extremely excited, "I'm going on a trip with him. He said, he'll love me and care for me even more in the future!"

"Sally, what I said before was only because I was angry. Don't take it to heart. I will bring you a present when I come back from my trip!"

Sally felt even more muddleheaded. She was still confused when Mandy hung up the phone without giving her chance to respond.

"Emily..." It seemed like only Emily could explain to her what was happening.

“How can I know?” Emily shrugged, “Maybe they felt ashamed that they wronged you just like everyone else before. And now they feel guilty.”

“Emily, do I really look that stupid?” Sally murmured.

“I don’t know how you look like, but I know that you really are very stupid!”

Emily gave her a blank look, and said. Her face was so serious that Sally didn’t dare to refute her.

Today was really a day packed with “wonderful” things. Even the 18 years of Sally’s life couldn’t compare in experience to just one day of today.

She was so disturbed that she almost jumped off a building. Even thinking about it was horrible!

However, what was happening now didn’t make any sense!

It made some sense to think that Larry thought that he had misunderstood her sister, Mandy, and they were now back together.

However, it really was far-fetched to think that a business tycoon like CEO Reed felt guilty that he misjudged a little girl and

offered her brother more business cooperation.

No matter how she thought of the whole thing. It seemed like there was an ‘invisible hand’ behind it all, helping them to push all

this forward!

Moreover, this ‘invisible hand’ could change everything as its wish! A hand that was powerful enough to flip everything over!

“Emily, didn’t you really ask for help from anyone?” Sally asked her curiously.

“I am just a poor student. Who can I ask for help from?” Emily didn’t look at Sally when she answered her.

“For example, someone like Young Master Hun...”

“If Emily says she didn’t then she must not have. When did she ever lie to you?”

Terry started the car and drove out from the underground parking garage of Suntech Hospital.

Terry didn’t like her questioning Emily. She also didn’t want Emily to feel embarrassed. So Sally also didn’t ask more.

After this whole thing was over, she felt like she was born again. Even the air she was breathing was fresher for her.

Finally, everything was over.

Now, it was Amy’s turn to live in hell. The live broadcast just now was really interesting.

“Joe, you are really amazing. How did you remotely control Emi’s phone and log in to Amy’s live broadcast account on Emi’s phone?”

Using someone else’s live broadcast account could leave a trail of evidence behind and could lead to getting caught.

If they got caught from taking pictures without others’ permission, they could be in serious trouble.

However, if Amy’s own account was used, it would be another story. Amy wouldn’t find them easily or give them trouble

afterwards. Joe, sitting in the front passenger’s seat, smiled triumphantly and said, “Just a little trick. I come with a lot of little

benefits. You just haven’t had time to witness them.”

Emily felt a sudden chill in her heart.

Joe was indeed really amazing, but she remembered last life, because of his abilities, he was used by Wendy all his life.

“Joe.” Emily suddenly called him.

“Hmm?”

“Promise me, no matter who asks you to do something illegal in the future, you won’t agree, no matter for whom or for what purpose.”

Emily was suddenly so serious that made Joe feel stupefied.

“What are you talking about? Why would I do something illegal?”

Terry glanced at Emily through the rearview mirror, and a trace of seriousness flashed across his eyes, “Did something happen?”

Terry asked.

“No, just a reminder. I am afraid he might be used by someone in the future.”

“Me? I’m such a clever person, who can take advantage of me?”

Joe gave a non-committal smile and added, “Don’t put me and Sally in the same category, I am not that stupid!”

“Joe! You are going too far.” Sally immediately frowned.

“OK, OK, I’m kidding! But please don’t be that stupid in the future. You don’t know how scared I was when I saw Emily fell for

saving you.”

“I know, I won’t do anything like that again.”

Sally didn’t even dare to think about that scene.

However, Sally seemed to remember something, turning to look at Emily, she said, “Young Master Hunter really treats you

specially. He didn’t even care about his own life to save you. I thought you both were going to die.”

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Joe interrupted. Why did she keep mentioning the word ‘death’?

Sally exhaled exasperated and snapped, “Fine! I won’t talk nonsense and won’t act nonsense ever again.”

However, Sally insisted, “Young Master Hunter really does act differently towards you. He is too nice to you!”

Emily didn’t respond and turned to look out of the window.

Was Young Master Hunter really nice to her? Maybe, it was not all bad.

Thinking about those shameful scenes in the room, her face became burning hot.

They kissed, hugged, and even, almost did that!

This was definitely something she couldn’t even dare to think about last life.

She didn’t dare to think too deeply about the ‘invisible hand’ behind all this that Sally had mentioned. But she was not stupid. If

there was not such ‘hand’ behind them, they would not have been able to succeed it all so thoroughly and quickly.

Young Master Hunter... Why was he helping her? These things, in fact, had nothing to do with him...

“But, Emily, we wasted a lot of money today. I don’t think these could be returned...”

Sally looked at the designer bags and cosmetics on the back seat, and suddenly felt a burst of pain.

“It costs around hundreds of thousands. You don’t usually use famous brands...”

“What are you afraid of? All of bags are still good, only the packaging bags are bit used.”

Amy was a person who knew the difference between real and fake bags. If she had used fake bags, she would have known it at

a glance.

She smiled, “Don’t you know if you are not satisfied with this brand within three days, you can return the product. I will return it

intact, and we will not lose a cent.”

Spending hundreds of thousands for Amy Winston? Never! She was not worth it!

She could easily destroy that slutty bitch even without spending a penny!

Sally stared at Emily with her mouth wide open with surprise, “You... You... OMG! You are my hero! I love you so much!”

Her Emily was amazing and powerful, an actual ‘Boss Bitch’!

Unlike her. Emily scolded her right. She was just a useless member of the team!

‘T’ll listen to every word you say in the future. I’ll do whatever you say and never do what you tell me not to!’

“You are my boss. I will always be your servant!”

“Really, Emily! I am telling the truth...”

Emily ignored her. At this moment, her mobile phone rang, and she picked it up.

At the other end of the call, Hunter Jackson’s deep magnetic voice sounded, “Come home, now.”

Chapter 64 He Was Back

Matriarch Robinson decided to put the banquet forward because of the return of her most beloved grandson.

Due to his health condition, Vincent Jackson had been nursing in the hospital in Lingzhou for 3 years.

It was said that he would come back in the end of this year; whereas he just returned without telling anyone for unknown

reasons.

Emily Gale was shocked when she heard the news.

Vincent was back!

Finally, he came back!

“Which one looks better? Liam White. This dress or the one I tried just now? Tell me!”

This was the fourth one. She had already tried three dresses.

Liam White had never seen Milady was so nervous like today before, not even when she was engaged with Young Master

Hunter.

However, what they did not know was that Vincent had died to save her in last life.

How could she stay calm since they finally got a chance to meet each other in this life?

Emily was so impulsive that she almost wanted to remove the makeups on her face. She knew that Vincent was neat and he hated the smell of cosmetics.

Vincent, the foolish man, had made her crumble at that moment when he died for her.

Now, he came back! He was still alive!

No. It was her who was back alive. She came for him again!

Sitting on the couch, Hunter Jackson frowned her eyebrows. He had noticed Emily was very shy and acting unusual.

Why would she be so stressed for such a common family feast?

Additionally, she had been to the Jackson Family in this morning. How weird that she started feeling nervous now. Wasn't it a little unreasonable?

"Milady, I think all the suits fit you..." what else could Liam say, seeing Young Master Hunter was sitting there.

Although, in Liam's mind, he would like to say there was no difference in whatever clothes with such a face.

Emily rolled her eyes at Liam. She knew that these words were against his will.

She accidentally glanced at Hunter who was sitting on the couch.

Emily actually wanted to know his advice. However, as the superior Young Master Hunter, how could he have time to give her suggestion?

He was so busy with work. She was afraid that Hunter hadn't looked at her at all.

Emily was upset and was about to change the dress. "The second one looks good," Hunter said with a deep voice behind her.

"You also think the second one is nice?" she was stunned. She said with surprise.

The second dress is the one with white flowers. Emily liked it a lot, but she couldn't make up her decision without others' suggestion.

Unexpectedly, in spite that he had been working, Hunter could even pick the dress for her.

Did he take a look at her each time she came downstairs?

Hunter didn't say anything more. He wouldn't pay attention to such trivia.

Nobody knew the reason Hunter chose the second one was because he really thought so, or just chose it randomly.

Perhaps it was only for saving time.

Nonetheless, Emily came upstairs delightfully and put on the second suit back.

Then she loosely tied her hair on one side with a silvery-gray hair string.

The outfit was absolutely beautiful regardless of her face. Unfortunately, the face was really ugly.

The look in the eyes of the two men was obviously different when Emily came downstairs.

Liam thought it was a pity that even the dress was great, her face though...

It was the feeling of seeing “flowers inserted in cow dung’, but he didn’t dare to say so.

Hunter glanced at her deeply, which made people hard to guess his feelings.

Hunter was so confused what kind of charm did Emily have to make him always lose control of his feelings towards her.

He didn’t expect he would lose control like that today. He didn’t even close the door.

Hunter was reluctant to admit it since he had been used to controlling everything.

The complicated feelings showed in his eyes slowly darkened off as if there was nothing before.

Hunter stood up and walked toward the door.

Liam looked at Emily immediately and said with a smile, “Milady, it’s getting late.”

“Alright.” Emily knew that she had wasted much time on her clothes.

She could clearly feel his unhappiness. Did he feel that she wasted too much time?

She quickly followed him.

The driver had already parked the car outside the hall. After Hunter and Emily got in, Liam then sit on the driver’s seat and started

the car.

“Where are stuff you bought today?” Hunter glanced at her.

The clothes were prepared by Alfred. Although the dress looked simple, it was international brands.

The bag in her hand was quite shabby.

Though his Century Group didn't involve luggage industry, he had fashion business.

He basically knew the international brands, including female bags.

Emily looked down at her bag, "That one, that one has been returned."

"Why?"

"It was unnecessary for me and it's free to return it..."

Her voice suddenly became quieter in the end.

Certainly, Hunter was displeased." As my fiancée, do you need to return the things you don't like?"

"Well..." Emily bit her lip. Being Young Master Hunter's fiancée, of course, she was supposed to throw it instead of returning it.

It shamed him that she returned the bag for getting back the money.

However, the money was Hunter's, not hers. It made her feel guilty to spend it.

Yet the feast tonight was for the Jackson Family. People in the family were all born rich. Indeed, they would definitely laugh at her

if she brought such a cheap bag.

Anyway. It was only her who would be mocked. As for Hunter, who would dare to doubt his wealth and his handsome looking?

They might tease her for not being favored at most.

Why would Hunter care about this?

“Driving to the city,” said Hunter all of a sudden.

“Yes, Hunter.” Liam answered quickly.

With a squeak, the car stopped in front of the top business building of the city center.

She walked in the shopping mall as if she could still hear his cold voice, “Don’t bring back anything less than a million.”

She felt she was in a dream. A bag cost over a million, which she had never seen one in her life.

No, in her two lives.

Walking into the building, Emily found that she had knew a little about brands before.

She had thought a bag cost around 30,000 was a luxury bag. It turned out that there was only a few bags less than 100,000 in the whole shop.

Oh My! It had already made Emily feel distressed for only checking the prices without buying.

Actually there were some shops she knew.

The bags sold there were all limited editions and extremely expensive.

The only time she spent a lot of money was the once when she offered Sally for meal and hotel. And that was only for

celebrating her reborn.

Apart from that time, she never spent this much of money, not even after she became Hunter's wife last life. She only passively accepted his gift last life.

Now checking these dazzling and expensive goods, Emily not only felt bad of spending money, but also started feeling headache physically.

Emily walked into a shop named HARMADS that she never heard about. She was stopped by a saleslady once she walked in.

The saleslady glanced at her bag, and then looked at the high imitation dress of CHEMII. Immediately she said to Emily with a boresome expression.

"Miss, I'm sorry that we are about to close. You may go to other shops"

Chapter 65 She Wanted to Check It More Seeing Others Trying so Hard to Stop Her

Emily Gale wore a beautiful dress, but she didn't have any idea about the brand of the dress. However, the sales lady was clear that this dress was CHEMI's newly released one this year.

If another person wore this dress, the sales lady probably wouldn't suspect that it was a high copy good because this dress was perfect in workmanship.

But how could Emily with an ordinary bag and freckled face afford an authentic dress?

There were restrictions on the sales of the high copy goods in the business area of Bentson City, especially for the high copy

goods of a top luxury brand. The sales lady was confused about why these high copy goods were still on sale.

Once the Commercial Bureau investigated the illegal sales of such high copy goods, the stores would be fined heavily!

Every bag in the brand store cost hundreds of thousands RMB. Such high copy goods weren't allowed to be sold in the brand

store.

If the authentic bags in the brand store were accidentally damaged by the customers who couldn't afford to pay for the damages,

these sales ladies would be in trouble.

Emily looked inside and stared back at the sales lady. Emily pursed her lips, "Aren't there many customers shopping inside?"

Why did you close the store before 7 pm?

It seemed that the sales lady didn't allow Emily in because Emily had an ordinary bag, rather than a top luxury bag.

"They will leave soon." The sales lady stopped Emily from entering the brand store.

Emily took a step forward. "Well. When everyone leaves, I would also leave."

The sales lady took a step back but still stood in front of Emily. "Miss Gale, the store is going to close. Please..."

Emily stepped in and the sales lady failed to stop her.

The manager serving the customer turned around and frowned when the manager saw Emily's bag.

The sales lady couldn't help but walked over to the manager. The sales lady muttered and whispered, "I couldn't stop her from entering."

"Beware. Don't let her steal anything in passing."

The manager confessed softly and immediately rushed to Rosy Jackson who was sitting aside and trying the shoes. The

manager said with a smile, "Sorry, Miss Jackson. There were little troubles in the store, but they were settled."

Rosy nodded. She was still in a hurry and didn't care about it.

Vanessa Jackson on the side suddenly looked surprised and said, "Rosy, it's Emily!"

Emily? Was she Emily Gale who was famous today?

Today, all major online sections in Bentson City were so lively. Sally Cox, Emily Gale, and Amy Winston were on hot search on

Weibo.

Vanessa was happy to see Emily and immediately walked over. "Oh, aren't you the campus belle of Bentson University? How

was it so coincidental to meet you here?"

Campus belle?

Several sales ladies looked at Emily's ugly face and couldn't help but smile.

Only such an ugly woman deserved the word "campus belle"! The irony was quite appropriate.

To please Rosy and Vanessa, the manager immediately smiled. The manager said, "I am sorry that I didn't recognize you as the campus belle of Bentson University."

Several sales ladies laughed unscrupulously. And they didn't hide their disdain for Emily at all. Emily ignored those mocks on her and walked aside to look at the bags.

Emily didn't mean to come in. She was in a hurry now. The most important thing was that the styles of the bags in this store were so attractive to her after having visited a few stores.

But the price...

Three hundred and eighty thousand RMB, four hundred and eighty thousand RMB, six hundred and eighty thousand RMB. And the bag in the central position...

Emily walked over, trying to take the bag in the central position down.

A sales lady immediately rushed over and said terrified, "Don't touch it!"

The bag in the central position was the treasure of the store. If this bag was damaged, all the staff of the store would be in trouble.

Vanessa squinted her eyes with her face getting gloomy suddenly.

"Emily, although you are a campus belle, this isn't the place where you can come."

Emily looked at that bag in the central position! That's the one that my sister Rosy saw and wasn't willing to buy. There was only one in the entire store.

Emily ignored Vanessa's words and said to the manager, "Please take the bag in the central area down for me."

"Sorry. You couldn't have a look at it." The manager said solemnly.

"Why couldn't I have a look at it? Don't you show your bags just for letting the customers check it?"

Emily liked this bag so much. The texture of the crocodile leather had always been her favorite one. She wanted to see if there was a small interlayer inside.

There wasn't a small interlayer in some top luxury brand bags. But Emily wanted to have a bag with such a small interlayer to place her cards inside. Then she didn't need a small purse anymore.

"Because you couldn't afford it!" Vanessa sneered with her hands around her chest. "If you contaminated it, all store clerks would be in trouble."

"I have washed my hands and they were very clean." Emily spread out his hands.

"But the sour breath that comes with you made everything you touched dirty." Vanessa snorted from her nose.

In fact, no one cared that Emily was from the Gale family.

However, Vanessa knew that Emily was a student at Bentson University and Emily was a bit famous because she was ugly.

Bentson University and Skyler University were next to each other. But the students from these two universities were different.

Most students at Bentson University were poor but students at Skyler University were rich.

Vanessa as a student at Skyler University couldn't afford this luxury bag. How could Emily as an ugly girl from Bentson University

afford it?

Emily didn't want to buy the bag when she found that the sales lady served her impolitely.

The point was that Emily could afford such a luxury bag, but she wasn't willing to do so because the sales ladies in the brand

store were so rude.

"Why did you stop the customer from having a look at the bag in the central position? Why did you do business in this way?"

Emily wanted to check the bag more seeing the sales ladies trying so hard to stop her.

"Where's your boss? Let your boss come out. I would ask him how your pre-employment training was done."

"Don't you have this common sense that the boss usually isn't in the store?"

The manager's face was gloomy. Did this ugly girl Emily want to ask their boss to criticize these clerks?

The boss would let Emily out if the boss found that Emily was ugly.

The ugly ones always made more troubles!

“I must check this bag. Otherwise, I would call the Customer Protection Association.”

It was not easy for Emily to calm down when she was confronted with the ridicule of many people.

The manager flushed with anger. The manager had never seen such a shameless customer.

But the clerks in the store would be in trouble if Emily made complaints on them.

After all, there was no reason to stop customers from having a look at the goods.

“Give her a pair of gloves.” The manager said angrily.

It was bad luck to meet such a shabby customer.

The sales lady fetched a pair of gloves. “Here you are. The gloves are twenty-eight thousand. Please pay for them.”

“No. I want to borrow the pair of gloves that you are wearing.”

It was a scam to cost more than twenty thousand RMB just to check a bag.

“Just let Emily have a look at the bag. How could she damage the bag by checking it?”

Rosy kept silent for a long time and said indifferently. “If she cause damages to the bag, she should compensate. Why are you panicking?”

The manager had to follow what Rosy said.

Rosy was the daughter of the second son of the Jackson family and the granddaughter of Patriarch Jackson. Therefore, Rosy

had a distinguished status.

Vanessa was just the granddaughter of Patriarch Jackson and she was only the child of the brothers of Patriarch Jackson.

Therefore, Vanessa didn't have a close relationship with the Jackson family.

Vanessa always followed what Rosy said. Vanessa said immediately, "Just let Emily have a look at the bag. But remember to record the whole process while she is checking. If the bag is contaminated by her, she should pay for it."

Chapter 66 Posting the Video Online

Emily didn't understand why those people only focused on her instead minding their own business. Wasn't she just checking a bag? All of them kept staring at her as if waiting for her to get in trouble? What the hell! A bunch of gossipy bitches.

Rosy Jackson seemed like she didn't care about Emily. But actually she stopped trying shoes anymore, instead, she just leaned on the small sofa and looked at Emily lightly.

The bag Emily was checking now was the one she checked just now. But she hesitated after knowing the price.

Afterwards, Rosy said that she didn't like the style to avoid buying it.

Although the Jackson family was rich, however the rich ones were the children of the eldest son of the family.

The other members of the family were rich too, but still couldn't buy a bag that cost a few millions without hesitation.

This kind of purchase for her after all was privacy.

When the 'ugly woman' came in the store, immediately she walked towards the fancy bags. Rosy felt a little uncomfortable, disgusted even.

Certainly, Rosy also wanted to see how this 'ugly woman' would react to the price.

Vanessa Jackson winked to the sales who stood next to her. Then the sales took out her cellphone, turned on the camera and started recording.

The manager who didn't mean to stop the sales at all, said with a smile, "I'm sorry, but I'm afraid you can not take my words for it.

I hope you don't mind."

Emily ignored these people. She took the bag and checked it carefully.

She didn't want to buy a bag to prove anything to anyone. What she cared was firstly the bag itself, secondly the price. And the

third was how fast she could take the bag cause she was really in rush.

The bag had a small double-layer and the weight was also appropriate.

She looked at the manager, and asked, "What's the price?"

"980,000." The manager said proudly.

Emily was a little disappointed. She looked at the bag again. Obviously, she liked it very much, but the price was...

Then she bit her lower lip and finally put the bag down: "I don't want it."

“Tsk Tsk! I knew it!” Vanessa walked over with a look of disdain, “You knew that you can’t afford it. But still you checked it. After

checking it for so long, you don’t buy it. Aren’t you playing fool on others?”

She looked at the sales who was still filming, “You have to film it all and send it to me. I’ll post it online.”

“This kind of person deliberately makes things difficult for the sales staff. It’s disgusting. I must expose her bad behavior!”

“What did I do to cause them trouble?” Since when just looking at a bag had become making someone’s life difficult? What

Vanessa said made no sense.

“They all knew that you can’t afford it. And they kindly remind you so. But look what you did!”

Vanessa held her arms up against her chest looking proud.

“You wanted to be served by others. You are wasting other’s valuable time. Their time is not as cheap as yours. Do you know

how much money they wasted just to serve you?”

Emily suddenly turned around and stared at the sales who was filming her.

The cold look unexpectedly scared the sales stepping back two steps.

When did this stupid woman learn to look with fierce eyes? Vanessa didn’t expect it, she got dumbfounded.

But then she reacted quickly.

What did Emily mean by staring at the sales with such looks? Was that a threaten?

“You...”

“Do you have fancier bags than this one in your shop? If not, I’m leaving.”

What? What did she mean? Fancier bags?

When Vanessa was about to say something, Emily turned around saying, “It looks like you don’t have it.”
980,000 couldn’t meet the price demanded by Hunter.

Hunter never changed his mind. What she was worried was if the bag she bought could not reach his expectation, he would kick her back to buy another one.

“Of course, there are fancier bags in our store, but only VIP clients can check them.” Said the manager with a cold voice.

Emily decided to stop wasting her time and walked out of the store.

Only VIP clients could check them? Anyone could check them as long as they had money.

These people just thought that she had no money to pay for it.

However, she really didn’t have time to dally with them. If the bag cost a million, she would have bought it without saying a word.

After all, she really liked it.

Emily ignored the sarcastic comments behind her, and walked in the store right in front of this one.

“This is unexpected, she walks into VISTEE! Vanessa felt sick, “Even my elder sister can’t dare to walk in...”

After saying so, she immediately stopped talking and looked back at Rosie, whose face was not looking good. Vanessa said,

“Let’s see how long she can stay inside.”

By this, she meant Emily would be kicked out from the store.

In that store, only a few women in Bentson city dared to walk in. Even Rosy couldn’t go there more than once a year.

The bags were all limited edition, each cost at least one million.

People who had never been in that store before, couldn’t imagine that luxurious places existed in this world.

Poverty, sometimes really could limit your imagination!

Rosy just smiled without talking.

Although she was not a direct descendant of the Jackson family, but she was also well-known in Bentson city.

Rosy was not going to make a scene like Vanessa.

But she didn’t mind letting Vanessa follow her everywhere. After all, she needed a clown to speak for her sometimes.

The manager squatted down again in front of Rosy to help her try on the shoes and then sneered, “Maybe she’ll be kicked out in

less than ten seconds.”

“She really comes out!” A sales exclaimed.

God! Ten seconds was a little exaggerated. But Emily really was kicked out within one minute. How embarrassing it was!

The manager looked back, and in an instant her smiling face turned to stunning!

“How, how is it possible?” How could that be true?

The ugly woman! She... She came out with a bag on her back!

Was that... It was... VISTEE! The king’s supreme diamond bag that was brought by VISTEE yesterday!

They all sneaked in the store to look at it yesterday. The price was 3,8 million, with no discount! No discount!

How could Emily come out with it on her back? Even the package was completely disassembled, which meant it could not be returned!

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

Suddenly, all sorts of feelings overwhelmed in the manager’s heart. Was Emily actually an unrecognizable rich woman?

Emily asked if they had fancier bags, which was not because she couldn’t afford the 980,000, but because she really thought that

the bag was too cheap, therefore low quality!

In their warehouse, they had a very fancy bag, which was planned to be displayed at tomorrow's event. The price was 1.68 million.

If that bag was sold...

The manager was calculating. Then she felt too distressed!

If she sold the 1.68 million bag, she could at least get 30,000 in commission!

30,000! She in a moment lost more than 30,000 because of a judgmental mistake!

The manager abruptly stood up. She forgot that Rosy's shoes were still in her hand.

While she was getting up, the button on the shoes accidentally hit Rosy's foot. A red mark appeared on Rosy's foot, which almost lacerated the skin.

"You!" Rosy was so angry that she wanted to kick her.

The manager was not in the mood to argue with her! The shoes Rosy was trying on cost 100,000 with a commission of 3,000 yuan. How could that be compared with 30,000 yuan?

The manager rushed out, along with a few sales.

"Miss, this way!"

The manager walked quickly to Emily. The manager said politely as if nothing happened before, “we still have a limited luxury

bag. Would you like to have a look, Miss?”

Chapter 67 They Got Fooled

There was a reason why Emily got out so quickly with a luxury bag.

Before she even got time to finish browsing all the bags, Hunter’s phone call started to haunt her again.

So she directly asked if the bag was worth more than a million. The shop assistant said it was, so she bought it.

However, when she went back, she had to tell him that she would return the bag afterwards. After all, she didn’t want to pay three

million for a single bag.

It was just too expensive to afford!

She was convinced that it will be sealed up like a specimen after this.

Unless there was another similar party.

She didn’t want say anything when she saw the manager and two sales assistants chased after her. But she found Vanessa who

stood in front of the store a little fulsome.

She frowned and walked towards the store.

The manager acted as if she just won the lottery, asked her staffs to take out the handbags right away.

She poured a cup of black tea for Emily personally, bending over her waist and almost fell on her knees.

“Please give us a moment, Miss. Our handbags will be out in a second. Or you may want to check out our shoes first?”

“Bastard, are you just going to turn your back on my sister, who was in the middle of trying on new shoes?”

Vanessa was really upset, how could a poor girl like Emily afford all this?

Amy said she was with a rich guy, but was it true?

Was the rich guy blind? Can't he see Emily was poor and ugly?

But then again, Emily rarely talked about her family at school, plus she looked average, so her identity was vague to most

people.

Even though Rosy and Vanessa attended Hunter's engagement party, they only knew he was engaged to the younger sister of

Wendy Gale, who was a socialite in Bentson City.

What was more, Emily had heavy makeup back then. Who would know that was her?

Except for the relatives of Gale's family, who else could see the connections between the hideous Gale and Young Master

Hunter's fiancée Emily?

The manager thought of Ms. Jackson who was left behind when she heard what Vanessa said.

She panicked and said, “Gabrielle, help Ms. Jackson with her shoes now!”

Rosy already kicked the shoes away, stood up and was about to leave.

The manager knew Rosy was upset. But she couldn't flush the thirty thousand commission down the toilet!

Also, there were plenty stupid wealthy customers like her.

Taking good care of her will definitely make more money than from Vanessa.

So the manager didn't bother much when Rosy left the store.

But Vanessa got mad and yelled, "You got the nerve to upset my sister! Do you know who she is? Giving us the cold shoulder.

Do you want to get your store shut?"

"Excuse me." Emily called out suddenly.

The manager bent over and smiled, "How may I help you, Miss?"

"How can customers shop in a store loud like this? Can you do something about it?"

Emily looked at the bag in her hands. She didn't feel any sense of treasure even though the bag was extravagant.

As if she already possessed countless handbags at home.

She seemed ugly and out of fashion just now. But now she looked tall and elegant, totally could defeat the socialite in Bentson

City.

Even the socialite didn't have to be rich, right?

“What did you mean by that, Emily Gale?” Vanessa got irritated right away.

She even insinuated the manager to kick her out. How dare she!

Emily frowned, obviously annoyed by the noise, wanted to stand up and leave.

The manager saw what happened and said anxiously, “Sorry, Ms. Jackson. We are closing today. Please come again next time.

“What did you say?” Vanessa couldn’t believe her own ears.

The manager followed everywhere respectfully when she and Rosy came every time.

And now she wanted to kick her out, just because of Emily?

Anyway, Rosy Jackson, the rich one already left. The manager wouldn’t treat Vanessa that well since she never bought anything.

All she did was accompanying her family.

“Since Ms. Rosy is gone already, why don’t you accompany her as well?” She smirked.

She was bound to offend Vanessa, for the tens of thousands of commission and her career.

“Well, she is still your customer. Wouldn’t it be offensive if she buys things someday?”

Emily leaned on the back of the chair, squinted at Vanessa, “If you really intend to buy anything, just pick something. If you are

here to window shop, then you might as well leave now.”

“Exactly, Ms. Jackson. Please let us know what you need and we will help you with your credit card.”

The sales assistant with the cellphone came over, smiled with a little disdain.

Emily could have already bought their top-tier handbag if Vanessa stayed out of this.

So after all, it was all her fault.

She made them almost lose a precious customer. And now she still shouted obnoxiously. How disgusting and irritating was that?

Although Vanessa wasn't an authentic Jackson child, her last name was still Jackson. When has she ever been bullied?

She was so angry that she almost burst into tears.

She pointed at the sales assistant and manager, stomped her feet, "You, all of you! I will make sure my sister never come to this

place again!

Wait until your store closes down!"

The manager was speechless. Although Vanessa was rich, she was just the daughter of the second son of the Jackson family.

How big is the difference between a collateral line and direct line? There aren't many women richer than descents of Jackson's

direct line in the entire Bentson City.

But there are many who are richer than the missus from the collateral lines.

It was just tens of thousands of worth of shoes and handbags. It didn't matter if Vanessa was excluded.

Serving the precious customer in front of them was more important than anything else.

The sales assistant thought so too. In order to play up to Emily, she changed her attitude towards Vanessa.

“Please leave if you aren’t buying anything. Don’t stand in our way.”

“How dare you!”

Today was Vanessa’s most shameful day in her life. But she will definitely revenge someday!

“Especially you!” She pointed at Emily, “You must’ve been with a stupid old man, you ugly woman. I’ll be back for revenge!”

Vanessa got so mad that she actually left this time.

Emily stood up after she left.

The manager smiled nervously, “Miss...”

“You know what, your handbags are too low-end that they don’t suit me. I suggest you should get those two Jackson ladies back.”

She didn’t have enough time! Being late for so long, Hunter could kill her with his eyes.

She stepped out and left without looking back.

The manager and sales assistant were completely dumbfounded. What do we do now?

We lost a precious customer and offended the two Jackson ladies. What are we going to do?

“Why do I feel like we got fooled? Manager?” The sales lady pouted and almost cried.

What if Ms. Jackson never came back? The staff needed the commission so bad!

The manager also looked helpless. It was too late to chase Ms. Jackson back.

Why was it so miserable today?

Chapter 68 He Is The Best In All Of B...

Emily hurried to the plaza outside the building.

Young Master Hunter's patience had been very limited.

If she didn't go, he would either leave her behind, or Liam would come and take her down.

To Emily's surprise, as soon as she stepped outside, she looked up and saw two girls standing in front of Hunter's understated

but lavishly decorated Maybach.

"Eldest brother, they're bullying us!" Eldest brother was a respectful address for Hunter by all the younger members of the

Jackson family.

Vanessa was a bit distantly related to Hunter, but at least her last name was Jackson.

Hunter was sitting by the car door and smoking. He looked indifferent, and Vanessa wondered if he had taken her words to heart.

Liam was guarding by his side and leaning on the car door. From a distance, he also looked pretty handsome.

But he seemed a little impatient now.

Vanessa was still complaining, "Eldest brother, as members of the the Jackson family, we have been kicked out of the store.

Don't you think that's infuriating?"

Hunter remained silent, and his eyes were cold. As if he was warning them not to come any closer to him.

Rosy looked at Vanessa and gestured for her to shut up.

She looked at Hunter and said in a soft voice, "Eldest brother, are you going back to the Jackson's later as well?"

Tonight was a family feast for the Jackson family. All the younger members of the Jackson family, who were still in Bentson City,

had to go back.

The Jackson family was large. Even though it was just a family feast, there would be almost hundreds of people in attendance.

"Yes," Hunter responded casually.

Rosy knew that this eldest grandson of the Jackson family had always been aloof. Everyone was used to his attitude.

So even though Hunter was cold to them now, she wasn't surprised.

"Eldest brother, we're also going back to the Jackson's. It's about time, and we should go."

Rosy's hint was clear. If ... she meant if Hunter didn't mind, could he pick them up and go back with them?

It was an absolute honor to be going home with Hunter.

When the ladies of the Jackson family knew about it, her status in the Jackson family was bound to be elevated like never

before.

But why didn't Hunter say anything? They were going back anyway. Couldn't he take her with him?

"My driver had something urgent to do, so he left first. I don't know if grandparents would have been upset if I'd returned late."

Rosy thought Hunter didn't get it and hinted at him again.

She couldn't be too reserved in front of Young Master Hunter. If she was reserved, she would even miss her opportunity.

If she missed out on such a great opportunity, how would she ever get one again?

But it was almost time. Why was Hunter still here? It seemed like he was waiting for someone.

This was a mall. Who was he waiting for?

Hunter never liked going shopping at the mall.

As soon as Rosy mentioned the time, Vanessa seized the opportunity to chime in. Once again, she complained, "It's all because of that ugly woman!"

It was rare for her to get a chance to speak to Young Master Hunter.

Now, it was them, members of the Jackson family, that had been bullied, and how could Young Master Hunter just stand by?

At least, her last name was Jackson. Wouldn't it also be disrespectful to Young Master Hunter for Emily to disrespect her?

Emily had made her suffer today. She wouldn't give up if she didn't get punished today!

“Eldest brother, you don’t know. Rosy and I were trying on shoes, but as soon as that ugly woman walked in, she had us thrown out.”

“Vanessa... “Rosy took a look at her.

Actually, she also felt aggrieved and wished that Hunter could avenge her, though that was very unlikely.

For a girl, if she had such a powerful man to back her up, she could wake up laughing in her sleep.

It was always something to dream about.

Vanessa mumbled, and she looked aggrieved, “Rosy, you’re just so kind and never like to fight with others. You’ll suffer losses.

like that.”

She looked at Hunter again, pitiful but indignant.

“I don’t know what rich and dirty old man that ugly bitch is with. She’s got some money now and she starts bullying people.”

“How can the members of the Jackson family be bullied? Eldest brother, isn’t this a slap in your face?”

“Eldest brother, you must teach those people a lesson. Otherwise ...”

Hunter lifted his hand to look at the time, and his eyes became even colder.

It was almost seven o'clock, and Emily wasn’t even out yet.

He suddenly closed his laptop, put out his cigarette, and got out of the car.

Vanessa's eyes lit up, and she immediately chased after him, "Eldest brother, there is a shop called HARMADS inside. She ...

Eldest brother, that's her!"

She didn't expect that they met again within such a short time!

Emily, that ugly woman, had come to her!

Rosy followed Hunter, though she didn't say anything.

She also wanted to see what she could do to Young Master Hunter even if she was with a rich and dirty old man.

In all of Bentson City, was there a man as good as Young Master Hunter?

No matter who Emily was with, when she met Young Master Hunter, she was destined to be crushed!

"Eldest brother, that's her." Seeing Hunter staring at Emily, Vanessa's heartbeat was racing with excitement.

"Eldest brother, this ugly woman bullies the weak just because she's with a rich old man. And she says the Jackson family is

nothing in her eyes."

Emily's eyebrows raised. She took the initiative to walk up to Hunter and pursed her thin lips.

Vanessa was really talking nonsense and lying without even needing a draft.

"Eldest brother, she said that her man is the most powerful in all of Bentson City, and no one can compete with him!"

Huh. Who was her Eldest brother? Young Master Hunter! Who dared to say such insolent things in front of him? Wasn't she trying to get herself killed?

Emily, the ugly bitch! Just wait to be killed by Hunter!

He'd better find out who was behind her and make him go bankrupt too. She would like to see whose money this ugly woman would spend later!

Hunter, however, raised an eyebrow and stared at Emily. And the look in his eyes was unreadable.

"You say your man is the most powerful in all of Bentson City?"

He asked. His voice was so cold that one couldn't even tell if he was upset.

"I didn't say that." Emily didn't lie like Vanessa did.

She said again, "But I guess so."

"Listen, Eldest brother! Listen to what this ugly woman has said! How dare she treat you so disrespectfully!"

Who dared to say in front of Young Master Hunter that her man was better than him? That was disrespectful!

Vanessa said in her heart, "Emily, you're going to die!"

Rosy, however, felt something was wrong. When did Hunter become so bored that he actually bothered with such trivial matters between women?

Didn't he always hate being around women?

However, Emily was now standing in front of him and had trespassed into his danger zone.

She was so close to him that even the girls of the Jackson family wouldn't dare try it!

Hunter hated women near him! But they were now ... they were really close, just two steps away.

She suddenly had a very bad feeling. She wanted to stop Vanessa, but Vanessa's mind wasn't on her at all.

"Eldest brother, not only is this ugly bitch bullying me, she even had the nerve to attack Rosy!"

She pointed at Rosy's foot and said furiously, "Not only did she kick us out, but she hurt Rosy's foot. Until now Rosy has a clear red mark on her foot!"

Chapter 69 He's Scarier Than Legend

"Vanessa... "Rosy was somehow uneasy.

Vanessa's lies seemed to be getting more and more outrageous.

There was indeed a red mark on her feet, but it had nothing to do with Emily though.

"Rosy, I know you're kind and don't want to accuse anyone else, but has this ugly woman ever been kind to you?"

Although most of what she said was slander, Emily was alone. What could she prove?

Most importantly, they were all of the Jackson family, and this ugly woman was an outsider.

“Eldest brother ...”

“Are you done shopping?” Hunter’s eyes fell on Emily’s bag.

Why did that feel so inexplicable? It was like the picture was a complete rip-off from what she just saw?

Vanessa was a little confused and Rosy’s mind was on alert. The bad feeling became instantly intense.

She came over, and her breathing was disorganized, “Eldest brother, she ...”

“You call him Eldest brother, so you’re the daughter of the Jackson family too?”

Emily acted like she just knew her. She suddenly took Hunter’s arm and smiled at Rosy, “Hi, I’m your future sister-in-law.

“You ... you...”

Rosy was in a panic, and Vanessa was so shocked that she couldn’t even speak.

“And you,” Emily looked sideways at Vanessa and quirked her lips, “Now you see clearly. He’s the dirty old man you call blind.”

“No, no, no, it’s not like that. No ... I don’t mean... that ...”

Vanessa took a few steps back. Suddenly, her legs went weak and she fell to the floor with a thud.

But she scrambled to her feet and walked over to Hunter. She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

“Eldest brother, I... I’m not ... I don’t know. I... this ugly woman, she ... not, not...”

Jesus! How could this be! That the man behind Emily was Young Master Hunter, the most powerful man in all of Bentson City?

How did that happen? How could Hunter fall for such a woman?

NO. No way!

“It doesn’t matter if I’m an ugly woman or not. But my fiancé is really not a dirty old man. If you don’t believe me, take a closer

look.”

Emily kinda wanted to laugh at the fact that someone would dig a hole like that and have to jump in themselves!

Her behavior was a real eye-opener.

“And I really didn’t touch you.” This time, she looked at Rosy again.

The hypocritical woman was even more despicable than Vanessa.

Shouldn’t she have said no when Vanessa said she’d hurt her foot?

She didn’t even grunt, but in fact, she was agreeing with her.

She didn’t dare do bad things when she wanted to herself. However, she was taking advantage of others and using Vanessa as

a pawn.

Such a woman was even more disgusting than a brainless woman like Vanessa.

“Did I hurt your foot? When have I ever touched you? If you say yes, I’ll have the clerk get the store’s surveillance up immediately.”

“But I guess you won’t get away with the libel charge.”

“No, you didn’t touch me. I hurt my foot by accident,” Rosy said frantically.

She hadn’t said anything. What did she have to do with this?

What Rosy didn’t expect, though, was Emily suddenly approaching her after letting go of Hunter.

“You ... what are you doing?” Rosy recoiled in fright.

“If you didn’t, why didn’t you argue when Vanessa said I hurt you just now?”

“It was Vanessa who said it. I didn’t say a word. I...”

“But you didn’t argue, you’re misleading someone into thinking I really hurt you, aren’t you?”

Emily smirked, “Yes, you didn’t. So you don’t have to take responsibility for it. That’s how smart you are.”

“But some people are really stupid. They keep being used as pawns by you and think they’re taking advantage of others.”

She looked back at Vanessa indifferently. She didn’t pity her nor did she hate her.

“Hear that? She said it’s all on you.”

“No, no, I...” Vanessa winced and tried to sneak a glance at Hunter, but she didn’t dare.

“Had enough fun?” Hunter’s voice was a little small. While he wasn’t angry, it was also clear that he did loathe this kind of

bickering between women.

Emily shrugged and retook his arm.

“Where’s the fun? Your fiancée is being framed. Can’t I refute?”

“If they are framing you, why do you have to refute it?” He looked at Liam.

Liam came over immediately and asked respectfully, “Mr. Jackson, what can I do for you?”

“Mrs. Jackson is being framed.” With that, Hunter headed for the car.

Emily followed behind him. She’d had enough fun, and they were in a hurry, so she couldn’t delay any longer.

“I understand, Mr. Jackson.” Liam immediately pulled out his cell phone and dialed someone.

“Get all the video surveillance from outside the SIU Building, and the inside and outside of the HARMADS store. Get all the video

on Mrs. Jackson being framed to me by tonight.”

“No, I was just, I was just joking, I ...”

“By the way, Mr. Jackson’s car didn’t turn off the whole time. There’s a trip recorder in the car. What you just said to Mr. Jackson

on the side of the car should have been recorded clearly.”

“Mr. White, I didn’t mean it. I was just ... really just kidding, Mr. White!”

“Let’s talk at the police station.” Liam didn’t have time for her and hurried to open the door for Hunter and Emily.

And then the imposing Maybach faded from their sight.

Rosy was so frightened that she could barely stand.

Vanessa was so scared that she just sat on the ground.

There was a legend in the Bentson City business circle that the Young Master Hunter was decisive and ruthless!

It turned out to be true.

She just said a few bad words and lied about Emily, and they were going to get her into the police station.

And it was never a joke!

Her last name was also Jackson, but Young Master Hunter didn’t give a damn about their family ties! He was really cold-blooded!

“It’s all because of you. I’m ruined by you!” Rosy suddenly pointed at Vanessa. She was so angry that she ran over and kicked

her.

“I pissed off Hunter? What to do? Why did you lie? I’m going to get killed by you!”

Could anyone who messed with Young Master Hunter still be alive in Bentson City?

“I was just trying to avenge you!”

Vanessa was so desperate now. She didn't care whether she would offend the woman in front of her or not.

If she had offended Young Master Hunter, what was this woman in front of her?

“Aren't you yourself responsible for it? If you're really innocent, why didn't you stop me when I was standing up for you just now?”

“Vanessa, don't you dare talk to me like that!” Was this girl going to rebel?

“Why wouldn't I dare? Who do you think you are? If it weren't for the fact that you're my uncle's granddaughter, who would want to take care of you?”

Vanessa got up from the floor. Now she couldn't count on Rosy at all, there was a lawsuit waiting for her. She didn't have time to deal with this hypocritical lady of the Jackson family.

She hadn't expected Young Master Hunter to be worse than the legend had made him out to be. He even took on his own relatives for an ugly woman.

What should she do now?

Chapter 70 She was amazed by Vincent

“What if we just forget about this incident?” Emily whispered to Hunter after they got on the car. He turned on the laptop and got busy in a short while.

The man is trying to ignore me.

Emily was a little discouraged. His decision couldn't be changed easily.

“Ma'am, they should be punished because they were disrespectful to you.” Liam the driver smiled at her from the rear-view mirror.

“They are from the Jackson family after all.” Emily pursed her mouth and said.

She wasn't softhearted but definitely not Mother Teresa.

She didn't want to start up any trouble right after she married a Jackson man.

Emily was always a low-key person. For most circumstances, she would choose to ignore if people didn't really cross the line.

‘I am worried that this incident might disturb your grandmother, Mr. Jackson. You know she is not in a good health condition.’

“No one dares to do it.” He had plenty ways to shut people up.

“I presume there is no need to put a girl in jail for such trivial matter.”

After all, this might ruin a person's future.

Most importantly, she didn't find Vanessa that vicious.

“Dogs that bark usually don’t bite.” She looked at Hunter and said, “I don’t think she is capable of doing anything really awful based on her character.”

But Rosy, who kept silent most of the time, might act even crazier when she has to.

“Ma’am, Mr. Jackson is just...”

“I will leave you to decide.” Hunter typed on the keyboard. That meant the matter was over for him. It had nothing to do with him no matter what they decide.

Liam didn’t care that much. It was just a few women arguing. If his master didn’t care, then why would he bother?

“Ma’am, should I stop them now?”

“No, let her have a little trip to the police station. I will withdraw the prosecution later.”

Some people needed to be taught a lesson or else they wouldn’t know they were wrong.

Like Vanessa, she wouldn’t understand what she did wrong if she didn’t suffer from this matter.

Liam couldn’t help but took a glance at her in the at her rear-view mirror.

For some reason he found her hideous, but somehow got used to it after a while.

When he got used to it, he even thought she had really delicate facial features.

Her charisma could even defeat Mr. Jackson especially when she showed her wisdom.

“Liam, the car!” Emily exclaimed suddenly and reminded him.

Liam's eyesight was back on the road again. He turned the steering wheel in a hurry to avoid the truck in front of him.

Whew! What was I thinking? I got distracted by her face from the rear-view mirror?

If Mr. Jackson finds out about it...

He couldn't afford to think about it and focused on driving.

They arrived at Jackson's after twenty minutes. The car drove across the long boulevard then parked in front of the yard of the

main house.

Emily was nervous when she got off the car.

She was about to meet Vincent. She wondered how he was now.

How different was the experience in previous and this life?

There was such a big scandal at the engagement party in her previous life. She shut herself from the outside world for a very

long time.

Because Matriarch pitied her and it took Hunter like a lifetime long to accept her again.

But she remembered Vincent came back at the end of the year. He came back here several months in advance and everything

was different.

The memories from the two lifetimes couldn't connect anymore.

In other words, she couldn't predict what would happen next. Of course she couldn't fathom her next step.

In this case, why not just relax and see what happens.

All she cared was if he was doing fine now.

The old butler took the initiative to greet Hunter and Emily and led them into the hall.

It was still quiet even though it was time for the family dinner.

Only Mr. and Mrs. Jackson were still here while everyone were waiting in the banquet hall.

There was a young man sitting next to Matriarch.

He was 6 feet tall, had beautiful features and looked melancholy.

He was absolutely a handsome out-of-this-world kind of guy.

He looked like a person in the painting, sitting on the sofa, like a Prince Charming.

Emily saw him the second she entered the room.

As if she were under a spell, Emily could no longer look away when she laid eyes on him.

She finally met Vincent!

A living Vincent!

The scene of him lying in her arms bleeding from the previous life flashed back on her mind. She almost cried the second she thought of it.

“Ma’am,” Liam looked at Emily, who froze by the door.

Wasn’t it Vincent whom she was looking at?

Emily almost burst into tears when she looked at Vincent, was that appropriate?

Hunter was right over there!

He looked at Emily then walked towards the sofa.

Liam saw clearly that Hunter was a little annoyed!

“Ma’am!” He had to emphasize the tone and reminded her.

Although Vincent was really good-looking, just like a prince, she really did cross the line this time.

She was already engaged to the most wanted handsome man in Bentson City, how could she act like a fangirl like this!

Liam was upset for Hunter about it.

Emily realized her rudeness, looked away and followed behind Hunter.

“Grandpa, grandma.” Hunter walked up to them. His tone was cold as usual, but Matriarch looked at him gently.

“Sir, grandma,” Emily also greeted.

It sounded inappropriate that she addressed them like that.

But she wasn't married to Hunter yet, so addressing 'grandpa' would be even more inappropriate.

Patriarch Jackson wasn't an easygoing person so it might upset him if she was too affectionate.

“Here comes Em.” Matriarch on the other hand was the biggest fan of Emily.

She took Emily's hands, asked her to sit next to her. She looked at Emily and smiled.

‘This is Emily Gale, Hunter's fiancée. She will be your sister-in-law. Em, this is Vincent’

“Vincent...” Emily's lips trembled.

Seeing him in person, calling out his name, the joy of bring him back in her life was completely overwhelming for her.

She was so nervous that she didn't even know what else to say. She could only look at him and hear him talk.

Even chitchatting seemed precious.

Vincent looked a little resistant when she stared at him. “Hello.” He said in a cold tone.

Emily didn't say anything. There was no regrets left for her.

Nothing matter as long as he is alive.

“You know him?” Hunter said in a deep voice.