

Now And Forever 71

Chapter 71 His Attitude Was a Little...

Grandma also sensed that something was wrong with Emily. She gently asked her, "Emily, do you know Vincent?"

Emily, stunned, quickly snapped out of her thoughts.

Without waiting for her response, Vincent denied lightly, "No, we don't know each other."

His attitude was a little defying towards her; everyone could see that.

However, it was also true that Vincent, just like Hunter, kept a respectful distance between themselves and women.

The way Emily was staring at him was like her eyes glued onto him, his behavior was normal.

Hunter's grandfather cleared his throat and said, his tone a bit cold, "It's almost time."

He stood up.

As he stood up, except for the grandma in the wheelchair, everyone else stood up as well.

Emily knew that she was being impolite. However, a moment ago, she really couldn't control her emotions.

She was extremely happy. Other people could not understand this kind of excitement and joy.

"Emily, come push me!" Grandma didn't think much about it.

Every time Emily came to visit, Grandma especially liked to talk to her and get along. Even, Vincent, who had just returned

home, was thrown aside her.

Emily immediately walked behind grandma and pushed her wheelchair carefully.

Grandfather walked ahead, and Emily pushed Grandma's wheelchair behind him. As for Hunter and Vincent, they walked at the

end.

"So, this is your fiancée?" Vincent stared at the slender figure in front of him, his expressions getting colder.

"Yeah." Hunter responded, but did not explained any further about her.

"Do you really want to marry her?" Vincent asked again.

However, Hunter asked another question instead of replying, "Are you back for good this time?"

Hunter avoided the topic, which showed, he was still not sure if he was going to marry Emily after two years or not.

As a result, Vincent's expressions became a bit relaxed.

"Yeah, I am going to stay here and follow your footsteps."

"Not staying in the Jackson family?" Hunter smiled; he only smiled occasionally in front of his brother.

"Grandpa is going to skin you alive."

“Is your skin still on your body?” Vincent’s thin lips curled slightly, “if he wants to peel anyone’s skin off, you should be the first one.”

Hunter didn’t say anything after that. Soon, they arrived at the banquet hall.

The banquet hall was already full of people from the Jackson family. To know how big was the Jackson family, one just needed to look at the ostentation.

Although many of the people sitting at the back were friends brought over by the younger generation of the family, all of the people sitting in the front were from the Jackson family indeed.

Women accounted for the majority, men sat at the front few tables, the five whole tables at the back were filled with women.

Naturally, Grandma sat with Grandfather. Besides them on the table, there were several gentlemen at that table, as well as several sons of the eldest gentleman.

Some people were absent. Only the eldest gentleman, his two brothers and Hunter and Vincent were there.

It was said that the fifth young master Porter Jackson was currently abroad and couldn’t come back in time.

At the table beside them, the sons of grandfather’s two brothers were sitting.

And the table diagonally beside that one, was taken by the sons and grandsons of the two brothers of eldest gentleman.

Every table, every seat, represented a different status.

In the rich and powerful world of the Jackson family, the distinction between status and position was clear and rigorous.

Even if the number of people was not enough for a table, no one else could just casually join at the table. This was the rule of

the formal banquet of the Jackson family.

The side where men sat looked a bit cold and cheerless, however, the women's side was lively and excited.

There were so many women in the Jackson family, which made people feel dazzled.

When Emily came in, she was led by a maid to the first table for women.

There was Sarah, the eldest gentleman's wife, and his two daughters, the fourth daughter of the family, Tabby Jackson and the sixth daughter of the family, Snowy Jackson.

After them, sat the two daughters of one of the brothers of the eldest gentleman and then the youngest daughter of the other

brother.

Then, sat a person who Emily knew well as an acquaintance, that was Rosy Jackson, the one she met today in the mansion.

Emily's seat was arranged besides Sarah, which could be seen as the second most important seat at the table.

It showed that Emily's status was higher than that of the two daughters of the family.

She was just the fiancée of Hunter Jackson but she already sat in such a high position even before she officially married in the family.

Not to mention the other women sitting at the table, they all felt a bit offended.

Emily still hadn't entered the family officially and this was happening. In the future, with Hunter's status in the family, even Sarah was going to have to give up her status for Emily.

However, Sarah didn't seem to care much about all this. Seeing Emily coming, she laughed softly, "Emily, let's have a look at the menu tonight."

She took the menu from the maid and handed it to Emily herself.

"Look and see if there's something you don't like; I'll have it replaced immediately."

In order to show her respect, Emily looked at the menu carefully for a while before shaking her head, "I like it all."

"Good." Sarah returned the menu to the maid, then looked at everyone and said, "This is a Hunter's fiancée, the second lady of the Gale family, Emily Gale."

Nobody spoke.

Of course, Hunter could not be offended, but Emily was so ugly that no one believed that hunter would like her.

For a woman like Emily who was not even pretty enough to be loved, why would the rich spoiled ladies be willing to win over

her favor.

Seeing everyone's cold and indifferent attitude towards Emily, Rosy was relieved.

Rosy was thinking: It seemed to her that Emily really had no status in the family, but because of the relationship between her

and Hunter, everyone was being polite.

The reason why she could sit on that table was also because of Hunter's status.

That day, she offended Hunter, not because he really loved Emily, but because of Venessa that idiot's fault.

Venessa, to Hunter's face, said that the man behind Emily must be some rotten old rich man. Of course, Venessa angered

Hunter.

Oh! How much longer was that ugly monster going to keep her pretentious little smile.

She was so ugly, sooner or later, Hunter was going to leave her.

Rosy was sure that when the time came, Emily would want to die of shame.

Seeing that everyone was so cold and indifferent towards Emily, Sarah took the initiative to look at Tabby and Snowy and said,

“Tabby, Snowy, call her sister-in-law.

“Aunt Sarah, it is not suitable!” Snowy flitted a light smile at her and said, “She hasn’t officially married into our family yet. How

can you tell me to call her with those words?”

Tabby, who was two years older than Snowy, didn’t dare to say anything. She merely pretended that she didn’t hear Sarah and

continued to chat with Rosy.

Sarah felt a little embarrassed. Neither of them was her own daughter, so it was hard to scold them for her.

Emily could see that the eldest lady of the Jackson family had no dignity in front of her children.

Being a stepmother was hard, especially in such a big family.

In order not to embarrass Sarah, Emily could only take initiative in greeting the girls, “Tabby and Snowy, right? Hi, I am Emily.”

Chapter 72 You are Done

Just now everyone believed Emily would be extremely embarrassed, yet she was too calm. She even seemed to show some of

sympathy in her eyes.

Looking at Sarah, she said, "I apologize for it. I am so rude. I don't know both of them are deaf."

Snowy was very angry with her words and stood up abruptly. Her face turned red, "What did you say? Bitch, who is deaf?"

Emily dared to humiliate them to this extent. She was crazy?

She did not know how powerful the Jackson's family was in the Bentson City?

In fact, it would be possible for the daughters from the other women to be bullied; but Snowy's mother was the legal wife in the

family of which Snowy was almost the princess. How could she suffer it?

The Gale's family was totally nothing to the Jackson's family. Even the master Charles Gale would be a nobody to her.

Emily was the third daughter of the Gale's family, merely an ugly and unimportant girl; she said Snowy was deaf!

Tabby was not that emotional for this, but also badly annoyed.

This was her first time in life to feel shamed in front of many people.

Tabby and Snowy were the daughters of the first wife in Jackson's family. All the girls over the Bentson City would respect them

for sure.

Sarah was similarly astonished and tried to argue with them for Emily; unluckily, she could not think out what to say.

Others persons were also stunned for a couple of seconds and soon became some of happy.



The coming daughter in law of the Jackson's family was challenging two important girls of it. Everyone here was glad to see it.

Emily did not look at Snowy, because Snowy called a bitch. She was not the one, so would not like to say anything.

She turned back to get the menu from the maid and talked with Sarah about the dishes tonight.

Emily pointed to the menu and said, "I think the two dishes are of the same flavor. If we can cancel one of it, shall we get that replacement?"

Then she smiled to Sarah and still ignored Snowy.

Snowy was driven mad with the humiliation which she never experienced before.

She got the cup on the table and threw the water to Emily.

A moment ago, Emily guessed what Snowy would do to her. As soon as Snowy was getting the cup, Emily was ready to stand

up.

As soon as Snowy she was throwing water, Emily stood up soon to avoid it.

However, Sarah who sat still was in trouble.

Snowy tried to throw water to Emily, but water spread from such a distance.

Half water dropped down on Emily's chair, at the same time, the other half dropped down on Sarah.

Maid rushed to go to get the towel and help Sarah dry herself.

The other maid beside Emily was also surprised and busy with cleaning the table and chair.

Emily looked peacefully, just watched Snowy to ask, "Miss Snowy, what do you mean?"

The host appeared to notice what was happening here between these girls.

Anyway, men always paid no attention to girls' fighting.

Sarah should be able to solve every problem here, but this time, she was also involved in some trouble.

Snowy said, "Bitch, you did not hear me? I am asking you. You said who is deaf?"

She was greatly arrogant because she believed those men would not interfere with them; as for Sarah, Snowy did not think

she could be able to something.

As a result, she dared to throw water to them without any concern.

Emily shrugged and answered, "You called a bitch. I don't know whom you are calling."

Snowy sneered to Say, "If it were not you, anyone else?" It was too funny for Emily to ask such a silly question.

Emily did not see what she was like?

“Bitch? Me? I don’t think so. Your Eldest brother appreciates me and always says I am fascinating. So, you mean he is an

idiot?”

“You...” Snowy was so angry that she was getting another cup to throw her water again.

Hunter said Emily was fascinating? Impossible!

Whatever possibility or impossibility, she would not say her Hunter was an idiot.

The bitch Emily really overestimated herself! She did not understand how annoying she was?

Hunter was willing to engage with her due that he would not like to go against their grandmother. He said she was

fascinating? It was shameful.

Emily sat back on the chair and looked at Sarah with kind of apology, “Are you ok?”

She never expected that Sarah, so privileged as she was, had been treated in this way in the family.

Both of the two girls could humiliate her so easily.

Sarah said, “Don’t worry. I am ok.” She seemed to get used to this.

Emily turned to look at Snowy; now she was glowering and said, “You should apologize to Mr. Sarah.”

“Apologize?” Snowy heard the funniest word in the world. “You ask me to apologize? Emily, who are you talking with me

about this?”

“Who am I? You can go to ask your Eldest brother.”

Snowy frowned and said, “Don’t say my brother. You are not him; you are nothing to me.”

Emily said, “Sure, I am nothing. However, you should apologize for staining Ms. Sarah’s clothes.”

Sarah interrupted to say, “Emily, never mind. I am ok now.” She would not like to argue more.

Emily said, “I know. But she made it in a wrong way. A girl who does not show any respect to the seniors might let people

think the children of Jackson’s family are not well-behaved at all.”

It was obvious that today Emily would not stop if Snowy did not apologize to Sarah. Emily stared at Snowy with no willing to compromise.

“If I don’t, what you will do?” Snowy asked.

She sat still on the chair with legs crossing and was smiling to see how embarrassed Emily would be.

She went on, “Will you give me a slap? Don’t just bark like a doggy.”

“Ah...” now Rosy could not help laughing slightly.

The other people also laughed. Sarah tried to break the ice, but out of her expectation, Emily stood up to walk to Snowy.

Seeing this, Snowy became nervous to ask, "What are you doing? You dare to do it here in Jackson's family?"

Emily said, "You asked me to do it. I have never seen a stupid girl like you to ask others to give you a slap."

She stopped in front of Snowy's seat. Instead of hitting her, Emily got a cup and threw all the water to her.

Snowy screamed, "What?"

There was not boiling tea in the cup, but still much warm.

Even Snowy was not be badly hurt by it, she would feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Emily, what are you doing? Will you kill me?"

She stood up with hands on her face, as a result, she hit on the chair without clear vision.

Then she stumbled to fall down on the ground by accident.

Sarah was startled to stand up hurriedly for it and yelled, "Snowy."

The maid also rushed to help, "Miss. Snowy..."

"Go out! All of you go out!"

Snowy came across the incident for the first time in her life! Definitely!

“Bitch, you are done!”

She was mad to get the empty cup and would hit on Emily’s head with it.

Chapter 73 What Made She So Emboldened

No one expected that Snowy would be so cruel as to actually take such a hard crystal cup and smash it down on Emily’s head.

If this cup did hit Emily on her head, it would definitely smash her head to pieces!

“Beware!” Sarah, who had already stood up and wanted to come over as a peacemaker, was shocked. She came over in a

panic and pushed Emily away.

The crystal cup then mercilessly landed on Sarah’s shoulder. “Crack!” A dull sound rang, indicating that Sarah must be in pain!

Sarah twitched her eyebrows in pain instantly. But she gritted her teeth and didn’t grunt.

“What’s going on?” Finally, someone from the man’s side came over.

It was the Grand Master as well as the father of several young masters of the Jackson family, Rupert Jackson.

“Nothing. I carelessly spilled the cup,” Sarah immediately explained. And she also personally picked up the crystal cup from the

ground.

As for how Sarah had stooped to compromise, Emily saw it all.

In her last life, she hadn't had much interaction with this grand lady.

Although she had been framed all the time, she, who was stupid, didn't even know who on earth the one that had trapped her

was.

But she never expected that this apparently glamorous Grand Lady would be so aggrieved at home!

Now she had got a smashed shoulder and suffered an injury. And she had to pick up the cup on her own!

The maid crouched down in panic and helped her stand up.

Sarah still smiled, "It's just a misunderstanding..."

"It's not a misunderstanding!" Instead, Snowy, who had made a mistake, looked arrogant, "Daddy, it was Emily Gale who

splashed me with tea!"

Never did Emily ever think of trying to get any good impression in front of the Jackson family members.

Therefore, she wasn't afraid and said with a blank expression, "It was this Miss Jackson who started the trouble. And the

Grand Lady's clothes were also wet from the tea she had splashed all over me."

“Dad, I didn’t intend to splash Aunt Sarah with tea. It is Emily Gale who sarcastically accused me of being deaf. And I was so angry that I...”

“Well, the Old Lady and the Old Master are both here. Besides, there is a house of guests. Do you want me to be disgraced?”

Rupert looked unhappy. Anyway, with people from the Second Master and the Third Master’s side being here, he couldn’t afford to be disgraced like this. Otherwise, how could he maintain his authority and majesty?

“Dad, it’s not my fault. Could it be that I should endure being bullied instead of fighting back? Dad, you said that the Jackson

family must never be bullied by others!”

Snowy lifted her chin, who was with no intention of admitting her mistake at all.

Sarah immediately said, “It’s no big deal. They’re both just...”

“It’s just that the juniors were making a bit of a scene. Why didn’t you, an elder, stop them?” Rupert straightened up his face.

Sarah immediately said in a sincere manner, “Yes, it’s all my fault. I’ll keep an eye on them. It’s fine. You can go over there first.

Don’t keep Dad waiting.”

Rupert snorted coldly and turned around.

Snowy sat back in her seat, Leered at Sarah, and didn’t say anything.



She didn't care at all about the fact that she had hurt someone.

Even if Emily wanted to say something at this point, she couldn't speak at all.

She sort of figured out a fact that in Rupert's eyes, her legitimate wife, whom he had married into his house in an open and

correct manner, had no significance at all.

If she spoke at this time, she could only end up putting Sarah in a difficult situation.

For a lady from a rich family like Snowy, if she pampered herself in front of her father, she could get away with it.

While Sarah, on the other hand, would most likely be implicated by her.

She helped Sarah back to her seat. But Snowy smiled contemptuously at her, looking smug.

Snowy thought, "In the Jackson family, speaking of the women who married into this family, on the surface, they seem to have a

high status, which is like where they are sitting now.

But in fact, these women who are not surnamed Jackson, surely can't be compared to those surnamed Jackson.

Didn't Emily just now think that she could do whatever she wanted simply because of the fact that she could sit next to Sarah?

She should see clearly now that even Sarah was nothing more than that and didn't hold any status in Dad's eyes.

She, Emily Gale, is one level lower than Sarah. Women like her surely can't do anything in my family."

Rosy couldn't be prouder. She suddenly smiled and said, "Oh my, Miss Gale, did you really buy off the signature bag of

HARMADS today?"

Other than Emily, no one else knew what Rosy was trying to do by suddenly bringing up such a petty matter.

Emily pursed her lips. She had anticipated that this woman would definitely embarrass her in person.

But she just looked at her indifferently and didn't say anything.

Even the maids called her Young Madam. Instead of calling her Young Madam or Sister-in-law, Rosy was calling her Miss Gale,

which was to remind everyone on the scene that her last name was not Jackson and she wasn't even a member of the Jackson

family yet.

Rosy bit her lower lip, looking a bit aggrieved, "I originally wanted to have a look at that bag as well. Of course, I dare not dream

about the bag you take a fancy to. I just wanted to look at it."

"But you let them kick me out. I didn't even get a chance to take a look at it. If you buy it off, will you let me take a look at it?"

"I don't have any other interests or hobbies. I just like all kinds of bags. Miss Gale, can I take a look?"

"What did you say? Had she let someone kick you out of the store?" Snowy immediately went into a rage!

Tabby straightened up her face and looked unhappy, “How could a lady from the Jackson family be thrown out of the store?

Which store is it? I will have it leveled immediately!”

Usually, she wasn’t this nice to Rosy. But now that Rosy had been bullied by Emily, which was a slap in the Jackson family’s

ladies’ faces!

“It’s not a big deal really. It’s probably because of the fact that Vanessa and I were talking at the time and Miss Gale disliked us

for being too noisy that she kicked us out.”

Rosy acted like she was calming down the situation as she whispered, “It is a family gathering tonight. Tabby, just forget what I

said. Grandpa and Grandma are here.”

She gently pulled Tabby’s arm and put on a smile, “It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have brought this matter up for a glance at that

signature bag.”

“It’s fine. It’s just a misunderstanding.”

How come it was a misunderstanding after she had been driven out of the store?

A girl from an ordinary family wouldn’t be so low as to be treated like this, let alone a lady from the Jackson family.

This Emily Gale was just too abominable!

Chapter 74 How Could You Be So Domine...

Emily lifted the cup up and took a shallow taste of the fragrant tea.

While being gazed by so many people, yet Emily didn't seem even a little bit uncomfortable.

"Emily Gale, what exactly do you mean?" Snowy was always the most impatient one.

Snowy thought, "So many people are waiting for her explanation. And how come she doesn't even take it seriously?"

"There's no point. Do I have to explain in the face of lies?"

Emily put down the cup, hooked her lips, and smiled, "Shouldn't the one who brings out a charge need to present relative

evidence as well these days? If she said that I had kicked her out, she would have to show the proof."

"Otherwise, I'll have to explain every time if someone comes to make a slanderous remark against me. I surely don't have so

much time."

What Emily had said was reasonable. However, did she mean that Rosy had slandered her by saying so?

Rosy, however, did not get angry and just whispered, "It's not like that at all. It's me who didn't want to hinder Miss Gale from

appreciating the bag. That's why I dared not try on the shoes and hurriedly walked out."

She looked at Emily with a smile, looking somewhat uneasy and fearful.

"I'm sorry, Miss Gale. It's all a misunderstanding. And it's my fault.'

“Rosy! You’ve been bullied and you are admitting that you were wrong! Since when had the children from the Jackson family been bullied like this?”

It was so infuriating to the extreme! How could Rosy Jackson endure it?

“Emily Gale, I want you to apologize to Rosy!”

But Emily shrugged, “I didn’t do anything wrong. So why should I apologize?”

Moreover, she took out her phone, tapped the recording button, and placed it on the table.

As she fixed her indifferent gaze on Rosy, suddenly, the look in her eyes was cold.

“Come on. Tell me exactly what I did to you at that time. I’m a person who always deals with things truthfully. Since you said that I had bullied you, you’d better make your words clear.

“Now I’ll record what we will say. When the time comes, the police will investigate it. If what you said is a lie, then you probably can’t escape from the slander charge.”

“Emily Gale, how dare you threaten me?” The look on Tabby’s face went dark. She thought that Emily had crossed the line.

Sarah also felt that there was no need for them to make such a big scene.

She hurriedly whispered, “Emily, it’s just a small matter. There’s no need... ”

“No, Aunt Sarah, I think it’s quite necessary”

This time, Emily didn't compromise at all as she said, "Go ahead. When you're done, I'll see you at the police station."

Rosy didn't expect that Emily could be so tough.

She thought, "All the people here are all surnamed Jackson. How come, Emily Gale, an outsider, has the guts to do this?"

"Could it be that she wouldn't care about the fact that the members from the Jackson family might murder her in the future?"

"Well? How come you dare not say anything? How did I have you kicked out of the store? You're going to make the details clear."

Emily pushed the phone back in Rosy's direction, smiling shallowly, "I'm waiting."

Several tables of ladies, who sat on the surrounding tables, fixed their gazes on Rosy.

The Second Lady wanted to come over and stand up for her daughter, only to be persuaded back by the maids around her.

The children had to settle the quarrel between themselves. It was a family gathering tonight. If they did make a big scene, regardless of who was in the right or wrong, the elders who were involved would have to be blamed.

The situation just now was just like this with the Grand Lady, Sarah. When the Grand Master came over here, he first put the blame on Sarah without asking for the details first.

As the second madam looked at her daughter's aggrieved appearance, she couldn't be more painful.

But, the maid convinced her to go back.

She simply dared not make a spectacle of herself at such a big party.

Rosy didn't expect Emily to be so difficult to handle. She indeed found Emily's reckless and fearless appearance a headache!

"I, told you all. It was just a misunderstanding, I..."

"No, that's not what you just said." Emily sneered.

"Emily, you've had enough! Did you have to force her?" Tabby pulled Rosy onto herself.

"Do you have to bully others like that?"

Rosy immediately hid behind her and dared not grunt anymore. Anyway, someone was standing up for her now.

Emily, however, leaned on the back of the chair and looked askance at her figure with a seemingly smile on her face.

"What would you do if you were defiled, Fourth Lady? I'm afraid that you probably will do a more desperate job than me."

"Besides, as long as she's telling the truth, what does she have to be afraid of even at the police station? There's surveillance in the store. I can't cover up everything with one hand. Anyway, I am not capable of doing that yet."

Everyone now looked at Rosy.

Emily's words did make sense. Even if Rosy wasn't a legitimate lady, she didn't have to be afraid of Emily to such an extent.

If she had been indeed bullied, she would just feel free to tell them the details.

Emily was just a young lady who hadn't married into the family yet. Moreover, the Gale family was a minor family. Rosy didn't have to be afraid of anything.

But Rosy dared not say it. Could it be that she did have slandered Emily?

"Rosy, as for what she did to you then, just tell us the details straight. We're here. What are you afraid of?"

"I... I was... at that time..." Rosy was still hiding behind Tabby and dared not say anything.

Of course Rosy dared not say anything! Anyway, Vanessa had done nothing but said a few words previously. In the end, she was directly involved in a lawsuit.

Now, Rosy dared not say anything untrue. Anyway, the bitch, Emily, was still recording her!

If Emily handed the recording to Liam White, Liam White would do something right away. And Rosy probably would have to take a lawsuit.

People by the side of Young Master Hunter dared to do anything they wanted.

With Vanessa being a forewarning, Rosy surely dared not say anything at all.



The reason why she had dared to say it was that she had assumed that Emily wouldn't dare to compete with her seriously in

front of so many ladies from the Jackson family.

Now, Emily just wanted to be more serious with Rosy, making her lose her courage.

"It seems that she dares not lie now."

Emily picked up the phone and smiled shallowly, "I hate this kind of woman who talks irresponsibly. She's simply more disgusting than a fly."

Even Tabby and Snowy couldn't refute this statement.

They weren't afraid of Emily. But, Rosy dared not say a single word, which everyone could see clearly.

Rosy was actually spreading rumors. And they had trusted her so much just now.

"Hmph!" Tabby grunted coldly and pushed Rosy away behind her.

"There are some vacancies at the Second Auntie's side. Go over there."

The status among the ladies from the Jackson family was actually even higher than that of Sarah. Now that Tabby had let Rosy go, Rosy surely dared not stay here.

Rosy could only stare at Emily fiercely. After that, with tears in the corner of her eyes, she pitifully left her position and walked

over to the next table where the Second Lady was sitting.

She was indeed kicked out amid everyone's gaze and surely was grievous.

But, she dared not say a single word to Tabby. Nor did she have the guts or qualifications to do so.

But she made up her mind that for the grievance that Emily had caused her today, she would never forget it!

She surely would have her revenge on Emily!

After Rosy left, Tabby sat back in her chair, looking gloomy constantly.

Originally, Snowy wanted to pick faults with Emily. But, all of a sudden, it seemed that she didn't know how she should start.

It was all because of that fool named Rosy that Emily had won one round. But the next game hadn't even started yet.

For a while, the atmosphere seemed a bit stiff.

The maids began to have the dishes served one by one. And soon, the table was full of food.

But Snowy suddenly looked at Emily and smiled, "Miss Gale, I heard that the business of the Gale family has been a bit

uneventful lately. So I'm afraid your family hasn't had such good food for a long time, right?"

What Snowy had said didn't take Emily's feelings into consideration at all.

She pointed at one of the dishes and said, "Send the onion snail over to Miss Gale and ask her to taste it. Speaking of these

kinds of snails, you can't eat them outside. A plate of onion snails probably is equal to the turnover of the whole day at Gale

Group, right?"

"But," she turned back again and looked at Emily with a seeming smile, "Miss Gale, do you know how to eat this kind of thing?"

Chapter 75 Making Compromise Wouldn't...

Of course, the statement that a plate of onion snails was worth a whole day's turnover for a company was certainly overstated.

However, the onion snails are not ordinary snails but a kind of rare snail from the deep sea.

Moreover, it was made out of a unique process where the meat of the snail was dug out as a whole and the bad parts were

removed and the frozen snail meat was mixed with top quality caviar.

At the same time, the shell of the onion snail was cleaned cleanly with a special spoon. And then a layer of golden sea urchin

would be placed inside the shell.

Then, with very small tongs, the snails were fed back into the shells with the caviar which was mixed with frozen snail meat.

Finally, the snails would be baked in the oven for ten seconds.

No more, no less. The snails should be baked for just ten seconds.

Then hot and fragrant onion snails would be ready.

With just a plate of onion snails, its material cost was second to none, which would cost ten thousand dollars at most.

But, its labor cost was the most terrible thing!

To ensure the snails' freshness and taste, the time to get it ready had to be kept within certain limits.

And it would require a large number of servants to get it done together, at least a few dozen.

An ordinary family surely didn't have dozens of servants. Only the super big ones like the Jackson family could have that

many servants.

While the Gale family didn't even have the slightest capability!

Therefore, speaking of the daughter raised by the Gale family, she probably had never eaten any onion snails in her life.

The maid brought the onion snail to Emily's plate. And all those people around her stopped, stared at Emily one by one, and

were ready for a good show.

It was true that the Gale family wasn't a big family. And Emily Gale wasn't a lady from a rich family. Would she know how to

eat onion snails?

Even if it were them, the ladies from the Jackson family could only have a chance to enjoy onion snails at the Jackson family's

family gathering party.

On usual days, they dared not think of enjoying onion snails.

Emily Gale probably would make a fool of herself this time.

Emily looked at the onion snails that the maid had sent over. With no special expression on her face, she turned back and

took a pair of gloves from the hands of the maid who was standing behind her.

She put on the gloves, picked up a special thin fork on the side, and pointed at the head of the onion snails as she stuck the fork

in.

After that, she picked up a small specialized hammer on the side and tapped it on the shell of the onion snail.

The shell fell in two on the plate. And the onion snail with caviar and golden sea urchin, which was roasted to a golden brown

color, presented its whole meat in front of everyone.

It was not yet finished. Emily forked the snail meat and dipped it on top of the excellent caviar on the side before delivering it

to her mouth.

She chewed and swallowed the meat slowly, enjoying it to the fullest! The snail couldn't be more delicious.

"She actually knows how to eat it! I can't believe that she's eating it!"

"How could a poor sap know how to eat the onion snail?"

Snowy was overwhelmingly unwilling to believe what she had seen. Anyway, it was difficult to eat onion snails even in a restaurant outside.

People had to book onion snails in advance in a restaurant. After all, the manual process for cooking onion snails was simply

too complicated!

Emily surely couldn't have enjoyed onion snails in a restaurant outside. She couldn't even afford it!

The eldest brother wasn't very particular about food. He wouldn't order such complicated dishes out there. And he wouldn't

take Emily to eat onion snails outside.

"Why does Emily know how to eat onion snails?"

For a moment, the crowd was startled and completely confused.

"What happened? What's the problem?" Emily blinked, looking innocent.

After deliberation, she suddenly remembered something as she smiled, "Is it because I didn't use mustard? But the onion

snail really shouldn't be covered in mustard, which will damage its original sweet taste."

She took off her gloves. And the maid immediately came over to take them back.

Seeing that no one was talking, Emily ignored them, lifted her cup, and looked at Sarah.

"Eldest Lady, you are an elder. I will toast you first."

Only then did Sarah come to her senses. And she immediately lifted her cup and clinked it with her.

While others successively put away their shock and focused on the table manner.

It turned out that Emily even knew how to enjoy the onion snails. It seemed that it was really not easy to see this future young

lady of the Jackson family make a fool of herself.

Emily lifted the cup and took a shallow taste. As she looked at the dishes on the table, the smile at the corner of her lips gradually deepened.

No one knew that she had already lived in the Jackson family for several years in her last life.

She surely had seen and enjoyed various good things before.

Snowy Jackson, who was a little brat, was obviously a year older than her. But she was as childish as hell.

“I heard that Gale Group has been having a hard time lately. The company is in the red. And they have to sell her daughter off to keep the business ongoing.”

Snowy also lifted her glass of wine and didn't take a single sip. And her disdainful gaze drifted over Emily's ugly face.

Only a lady of the Jackson family could say such outrageous words.

An ordinary person would dare not say it. After all, it sounded indeed too rude.

But, a lady from the Jackson family had always been at such a high and mighty. No one would accuse her if she was rude.

Even Sarah, the Eldest Lady, dared not do anything in front of them. And others would just watch the fun.

Emily looked at Snowy. Upon hearing such provocative words, she didn't get angry. Instead, she hooked her lips and smiled.

“Miss Snowy, you seem to be likely convinced by the hearsay. Don't you know a saying that what you hear about may be

true? No wonder that you will be tricked by people with ulterior motives at every turn.”

Of course, Emily was referring to Rosy just now as someone with ulterior motives.

“You...” Snowy wanted to attack her.



But Emily put away her smile and said indifferently, "Miss Snowy, you might as well wait until Gale's is at its end. Then you can

care about me, which is not too late yet."

"As for those hearsays, Miss Snowy, it's better for you not to believe them easily. Otherwise, others will think that ladies from

the Jackson family don't even have a sense and will believe whatever they hear."

"Emily Gale, you want to die, don't you?" Once again, Snowy couldn't help but stand up and pick up the wine glass.

"I'm going to make a toast to Grandma. Miss Snowy, do you want to join me?"

This time, Emily stood up as well and looked at her askance, "If you splash me with wine this time, I will not dodge away. But, I

will still proceed to drink a toast to Grandma."

"You..." Snowy was so angry that she was holding the wine cup with her fingertips trembling.

Chapter 76 How Are You Connected to Him

What a privilege it was to sit down and dine with the Old Lady!

Sarah hadn't tried it, neither had the two ladies of the Jackson family. And now, Emily Gale, an ugly bitch, was arranged to be

sitting at the table where the masters were sitting!

With both the Old Master and Old Lady being here, no one dared to say anything. But, nobody was convinced!

Emily enjoyed quite a good meal though. As the men were all drinking, only she and the Old Lady were really enjoying the food.

The old lady took good care of her. And it didn't look awkward for a young woman and an elder woman to be among the men.

After the meal, Emily sent the Old Lady back to the main house to rest along with the maid.

She had a talk with the Old Lady. By the time she came back, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

People unconcerned at the banquet hall had retreated.

She just didn't expect to see Vincent Jackson walking alone on the forest path on her way back.

It had to be said that the Jackson family house was really big, incredibly big.

From the main house to the banquet hall, Emily had to walk through a long forest path in between.

Both sides of the road were full of flowering pavilions. And as far as Emily could see, Vincent was standing under the tree behind the pavilion.

As Vincent's figure stood against the wind, the moonlight reflected his long shadow on the ground, making him somewhat lonely.

Vincent had always been averse to dealing with people, especially women.

In Emily's last life, Hunter hadn't treated her well. But, like his grandmother, Vincent had been especially nice to her.

The scene of him lying covered in blood in her arms always lingered in her mind. And she couldn't wave it away.

As long as she thought about it, she felt that her heart had been stabbed by a knife. And it was tense and in pain from time to time.

Unconsciously, she walked behind him and stood less than five steps away from him.

"Vincent..."

As Vincent, who was holding something in his hand, heard her words, he looked back at her with somewhat cold eyes.

"At a time like this, what are you doing here? You should have stayed by my brother's side!"

He threw away the leaves in his hand and turned around to leave.

Emily was not scared off at all by his cold appearance. He had been like this in his last life and hated her very much at the beginning.

However, later on, he gradually changed his mind about her. And after that, he became her only friend in the Jackson family.

The current Vincent was the one that she had just met.

In fact, the way Emily saw it, it was fine for Vincent to hate her. If they didn't get along, the tragedy that happened later

probably wouldn't have happened. And Vincent wouldn't have died young.

Emily spat out a mouthful of air and looked at the side of his face, and stared at him quietly. She didn't speak.

Vincent passed by her side. But Emily saw the fallen leaves on his shoulders at that moment.

Out of instinct, she wanted to sweep off the leaves for him.

Vincent stiffened and dodged her.

"I'm just... Ah!" She must have had a bad day. Emily wondered why she had accidentally kicked her foot as she had taken a step.

Then, with an unsteady center of gravity, she fell straight towards Vincent.

Vincent's eyes were full of disgust. Then he moved and dodged her.

Emily was completely unsupported and actually fell straight onto the ground.

"What a shame!"

But it seemed that God was playing a trick on her!

She could even trip over herself, which was rare.

"I'm sorry..." She wanted to apologize. But Vincent had already walked away.

Emily sat on the ground and breathed a sigh of relief.

She felt a bit tired and helpless. Vincent must have thought that she was deliberately trying to throw herself at him and surely

would become even more annoyed with her, right?

She thought, "Well, he shouldn't get close to me. In my last life, everyone who got close to me didn't end up well."

Since they hadn't started to get to know each other yet in this life, they shouldn't have started it at all!

She stared at the direction in which Vincent had left. Until his figure disappeared into the night, she still didn't withdraw her sight

back for a long time.

There was no telling as to how long had passed. It wasn't until she distinctly sensed a presence that she sobered up and

turned back sharply.

Under the pavilion, the man sat on a bench, looking askance at her.

He was leaning against a stone pillar with his long legs resting on the chair.

He lay one of his long legs flat and curved up the other one, looking languid. He was very different from what he looked like on

usual days, who was rigorous and cold.

"Young Master Hunter? When did he sit here?"

"Is he new here? Or has he been sitting for a long time?"

Judging from his look, he was more likely to have been sitting here for a long time.

Emily got up from the ground, patted the ashes on her body, and walked over, "Young Master Hunter."

Hunter didn't say anything. And his body exuded cold breath.

However, Hunter seemed to be carrying a burst of alcohol tonight

When Emily came closer to him, she could clearly smell the strong alcohol.

Although it was the Jackson family's family banquet tonight, the main reason was actually to hold a celebration for this newly engaged unmarried couple.

Therefore, throughout the night, not only people at their table but people at other tables also kept coming over to toast to Hunter.

Emily couldn't remember exactly how much Hunter had drunk.

All she knew was that he must have drunk a lot.

"Where's Liam?" She thought that Liam would help him back to the WongRiver Pavilion to rest. But why was he alone here now?

Hunter remained silent. As his gaze fell in the direction that Vincent had just left, his thin and cool lips looked even more clear and cold in the moonlight.

Emily also subconsciously looked back. Vincent has gone far away. What was Hunter looking at?

“Could it be that just now... °

“I’m not throwing myself at him!” Emily thought that Hunter seemed to have misunderstood her a lot, “It was just an accident.”

But what was she so eager to explain to him?

If she remembered it correctly, the agreement between the two of them clearly stated that each of them had their own lives and

should not interfere with each other.

Hunter finally looked at her with a cold and indifferent gaze. It seemed that he didn’t take anything about her to his heart.

“Young Master Hunter, you’ve drunk a lot of wine. It’s windy outside. Go back and rest first.”

He was still silent, looking even indifferent.

“How much did this guy drink? The alcohol smells so dense. How did he get here on his own?”

Emily walked over and tried to reach out her hand and put it on his forehead.

As soon as she just stretched out her hand, he grabbed it.

Hunter only pulled her lightly. Before Emily had time to scream, she fell completely on top of him.

“Young Master Hunter... “As Emily’s hands fell on his chest, she tried to make her body hold up.

Unlike before, Hunter didn’t do anything to her.

Emily sat up easily. But she seemed to have discovered a little problem with Young Master Hunter.

“How could his body temperature be so high? It is a little too high!”

Emily tried to reach for the corner of his forehead. But he clasped her wrist a second time.

“Your body temperature isn’t quite right. Young Master Hunter, let me take a look.”

“Is the body temperature so high because of alcohol? Or is he sick?”

Hunter fixed his profound gaze on her face. There was no telling as for how long he had been looking at her. Then he suddenly swatted her hand away.

He sat up and went down from the bench. Then his tall body shook slightly, frightening Emily to immediately give him a hand.

Young Master Hunter was really drunk tonight. Otherwise, he surely could sit still.

“How on earth did he come over just now?” When Emily came here, she clearly saw that no one was under the pavilion.

“Young Master Hunter, I’ll help you...”

“How are you connected to Vincent?” In the meantime, he suddenly clasped her hand as he knitted his sword-like eyebrows tightly, “Are you trying to seduce him?”



## Chapter 77 If I Stay Here, He Will Ge...

As expected, Young Master Hunter did have misunderstood Emily.

Emily said indifferently, "No, I just feel that he... is familiar."

"How familiar is he to you?" When Hunter got stubborn, he was a bit like unreasonable children!

"I just mistook him for someone else. And it won't ever happen again, okay?"

Emily knew that he had drunk too much. But she just couldn't get used to this Young Master Hunter who was a bit childish after

drinking too much wine.

"I'll help you go back to rest first. It's windy outside. And it's easy to catch a cold after drinking and hanging out in the wind."

He didn't say anything. As Emily tried to assist him, he didn't even refuse her.

Finally, it took her great efforts to help him stand up.

But, once again, Hunter's height startled her!

Emily knew that Hunter was close to one and nine meters tall. But she usually saw him from a distance, feeling that his body

proportion couldn't be more perfect.

It wasn't until she got closer that she profoundly realized that Hunter's height could simply overshadow her.

Standing beside him, Emily was only to the height of his shoulders. No wonder she felt that her neck was tired as she was talking

to him. It turned out that he was simply so tall.

It was fine that he was tall. How come he was so heavy?

With half of his weight on her body, Emily felt that her legs went limp and almost rolled on the floor with him.

“Young Master Hunter, can you... support yourself?”

The weight on her body was so great that even she barely had the strength to speak. Emily bit her lips and exerted great effort to

stand firm.

But she could only stand firm. It was impossible for her to move forward.

“Young Master Hunter...”

He didn't have any response. Instead, he pressed down on her again.

If the smell of the alcohol wasn't so strong, Emily would have suspected that Hunter was doing it on purpose!

Hunter was indeed so heavy that she was about to lose her breath.

“Liam! Liam!”

Liam was indeed nearby. And he immediately scampered out when he heard Emily's call.

“Young Madam, what are your orders?”

“Why are you asking me? I almost can’t support him!” Emily almost wanted to curse him. She wondered whether Liam couldn’t

see that she was about to fall down and unable to support Hunter?

Liam, however, was a bit hesitant. And he finally came over after a few seconds of hesitation.

“Mr. Hunter, let me help you.”

Liam thought, “Mr. Hunter didn’t say anything. Could it be that he had no objection?”

The way Liam saw it, despite the fact that Young Lady didn’t know Young Master, he, who had been by the Young master’s side

for so long, surely was aware of his habits.

Young Master didn’t need someone to help him!

Even so, since the Young Lady was fine after she helped Young Master. So, in Liam’s opinion, it shouldn’t be a problem for him

to give him a hand.

Liam let out a sigh of relief, walked over to Hunter’s side, and was about to pull his arm.

But just as his long fingers touched Hunter’s arm, the man who had half-closed his eyes suddenly opened his eyes and kicked

him out.

“Ouch...”

“Bang!” Liam crashed directly into the stone pillar in front.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was so agile that he protected his face when he was about to hit onto the pillar, his head would have been covered in blood now.

Liam felt so wronged.

He just knew it! Young Master Hunter just didn't like to be touched!

Emily was also dumbfounded. She knew that Young Master Hunter didn't like to be touched by women. But she didn't know that he was also so resistant to men.

Ordinary people simply couldn't touch his body.

However, now that she was holding him up, why didn't he kick her away?

If he kicked her as he had just kicked Liam...

Emily shivered abruptly. If Hunter had kicked her, she would have definitely fallen to the ground and laid there unconsciously by now and couldn't get up.

She wasn't as skilled as Liam.

“Well, Young Master Hunter, you... shouldn't kick me. Or I'll throw you on the ground and leave you alone.”

She had to make some words clear to Hunter first. Otherwise, if she was injured, Young Master Hunter probably wouldn't even

be willing to reimburse her for her medical expenses.

Hunter was still silent. He was just a bore. When he didn't want to talk, nobody could coax him to speak no matter how hard they

tried.

However, he didn't push Emily away. Instead, he tilted his head and forced himself directly on top of her.

Emily felt that her breath became stiff. And she instantly felt a mountain seemed to have pressed up against her body, making

her almost pass out.

"Liam..." She breathed hard. She found that if she didn't suck in the air hard, she couldn't even breathe the air in.

Liam was guarding on the side in case she couldn't hold on and fell down.

But, he really could do nothing if Emily asked him to come over there to help support the Young Master.

"Young Madam, WongRiver Pavilion is not too far away from here. How about... You have a try..."

"You... Get out!" Emily gritted her teeth and tried to stand firm.

She gasped for breath and took great efforts to take a step forward, only to find that it was really hard.

"Young Master Hunter... Can you help take a few steps properly?"

He didn't look very drunk just now. But now, he couldn't even walk.

If Emily didn't know Hunter Jackson well and knowing that he never played jokes like this, she would definitely suspect that he was making fun of her.

"How about this? I'll have someone drive a sightseeing car over." It was only then that Liam remembered that he could actually get someone to help him.

Emily still bit her lips and continued to try to step forward.

After Liam finished making the call, he immediately followed by their side just in case that Mr. Hunter would bump into something. In that case, when Mr. Hunter sobered up the next day, he surely would chop him up!

The sightseeing car was parked outside the pavilion. And it took Emily a great deal of effort to finally help him into the car.

After that, this sightseeing car drove out from the courtyard and drove directly to the entrance of the hall of the WongRiver Pavilion.

This time, Hunter seemed to be a little more obedient. And with Emily's assistance, he walked step by step into the hall.

Liam immediately had someone tidy up a quest room on the first floor and let them in.

With the Young Master's current state, it was probably not easy for him to go up to the second floor.

“How the hell did he get under the pavilion?” Emily finally let Hunter lie on the bed. Then she took a few breaths and had a chance to ask such a question.

“Young Master had drunk too much wine tonight. By the time he walked out of the banquet hall, he hadn’t been able to handle the alcohol. Originally, he planned to go back to the WongRiver Pavilion first while he was still sober.”

Alcohol was just like that. When you feel that it started to get to your head, you should end up quickly finding a comfortable place to lie down and rest.

Because you would soon find out that the aftereffects of alcohol were so terrifying that you probably won’t even be able to walk in the blink of an eye.

“But he didn’t expect to see you as soon as he came out, Young Lady.’

“Why did he follow me here when he knew he would be drunk soon?”

Emily didn’t figure Hunter out. If he wanted to find her, he could have just asked Liam to give her a call.

“I think only Mr. Hunter can answer that question.’

Liam scratched his head and knew that he wasn’t in the position to question what Mr. Hunter had done.

Emily spat out a breath, feeling a little helpless, “Forget it. Take care of him.”

She took the shoes off for Hunter and stood up.

“Young Madam, you, you can’t leave!” Liam panicked.

He knew that he would be doomed if he was left to take care of Mr. Hunter

If the Young Master got upset, he would give him a direct punch, which Liam couldn’t put up with.

“He will get upset if I stay here.” It wasn’t like she hadn’t got such an experience in her last life.

In her last life, when Young Master Hunter got drunk and Emily tried to take care of him, he just threw her out and didn’t allow her

to approach his room for three whole months afterward.

As she recalled the past, she knew that Young Master Hunter must have hated her so much!

Chapter 78 He Was Willing to Be Intim...

“However, the Young Master did not forbid you from approaching him just now.’ Liam really dared not let Emily leave.

The Eldest Young Master rarely got drunk. And once he did a few times, he would make an astonishing scene.

To put it bluntly, whoever came close to him would die!

The last time Peter Yan tried to take the Eldest Young Master’s temperature when he was delirious, he ended up with a direct

fracture and a half month’s plaster cast.

The Eldest Young Master had been overwhelmingly alert.



Liam just wondered why the Eldest Young Master was able to not resist at all when Young Lady approached him. Instead, he looked as if he were obedient.

Emily looked back at the man lying on the bed, in the meantime, who tightened his eyebrows tightly and seemed to be restless in his sleep.

When holding him just now, she found that his body temperature was frighteningly high...

She sat back down on the edge of the bed and reached out to his forehead.

Liam paused breathing and couldn't help but warn her, "Young Lady, beware!"

Before Emily could come to her senses, she had placed her hand on Hunter's forehead.

"It's really hot!" Emily wondered whether he was like so because of the fact that he had got drunk and had been standing in the wind for so long. But now it was obvious that Hunter was more than just being drunk.

"Quickly call Peter Yan over. He seems to have a fever.

Peter Yan was Hunter's personal doctor. And since the Young Master Hunter was going back to the Jackson family's house for a two-day stay, Peter had moved back early.

Liam was just surprised that starting from the fact that the Young Lady had called him by his first name and now she had asked him to invite Peter over, it seemed that she didn't find them strange at all.

It was as if she was familiar with the people around the Eldest Young Master.

However, hearing that the Young Master was sick, Liam surely didn't have time to think about so much. He immediately called

Peter.

By the time Peter came over, Emily had just measured the temperature for Hunter.

"Forty point three degrees!" Seeing the degrees displayed on the thermometer, Emily was terrified and became nervous.

"Peter, give him an antipyretic injection!"

What if Hunter's brain was impaired by this high temperature?

The most powerful thing about Young Master Hunter was his brain, which surely was the reason Century Group had developed

to this point in just a few years.

Hunter Jackson's brain surely was worth a lot. If his brain was thus impaired, everything would be doomed!

Of course, the most important thing was that if the brain of Young Master Hunter was impaired, Emily... would be heartbroken.

Hearing her words, Peter felt that his backbone stiffened instantly and his neck was chilled. Then he shook his head vigorously.

"Peter, why don't you do it yet?" Seeing his delayed response, Emily looked back at him.

Unexpectedly, after Emily just looked at Peter, not only did he refuse to come over, but also he even took two steps back.

“Well, young Lady, I... I think that fever of more than forty degrees is no big deal. Maybe, physical cooling will be enough.”

“What are you talking about!” For body temperature below thirty-eight point five degrees, it could be treated with a physical

cooling method. However, once it was above thirty-nine degrees, it would be a high fever.

Now, Hunter had a fever of forty point three degrees. How come Peter said that it was not a big deal?

“I, I didn’t mean that. I just... that...”

Peter was a bit fidgeting. And finally, he helplessly said, “Young Master never takes injections...”

Peter could imagine what would happen to him if he approached the Young Master with a needle.

To others, it was just an imagination. However, for Peter, he had experienced it by himself and the needle had fallen directly on

his arm.

The stinging pain was still fresh in his mind.

Emily probably figured out why he had such a reaction.

Looking down at the slumbering man, Emily was faintly frightened.

Giving an injection to Young Master Hunter was no different from committing suicide, right?

But, Hunter was burning up like this, making Emily wonder if the usual antipyretics would work.

Besides, why did she feel that his temperature was still rising?

Suddenly, she squeezed her palm and said in a deep voice, "Peter, you prescribe some injections so that I'll give him the injections."

Peter and Liam opened their mouths wide and spoke in unison, "Do you want to give the Young Master an injection?"

A fever-reducing injection was indeed the best solution at a time like this. But, the Young Lady wasn't a doctor. So how could she inject him?

"I've studied nursing." Emily had learned everything in her last life to please Young Master Hunter.

It was just that none of her skills would be useful in front of Young Master Hunter.

Young Master Hunter's body temperature made Emily anxious. At this time, she couldn't care about so much.

She said, "Have the medical office over there prescribe some fever-reducing injections and I'll have a try."

"But, Young Lady, Peter tried to give the Eldest Young Master an injection years ago. But he ended up lying in the hospital for days."

Liam had to remind Emily. Although he appreciated the Young Lady's courage, the consequences were most likely to be

unthinkable.

“Since he is like this now, can we just stand by and watch him burn out his brain?”

Emily was furious and gave a direct order, “Peter, have someone send an injection over, immediately!”

“Yes!” Peter immediately pulled out his phone and called the people over at the medical room.

A needle was something that he didn't have on him. That was because he knew that he wouldn't be able to use it on the Young

Master.

However, when the Young Lady gave the order just now, why did he feel that she was so similar to the Young master?

So, without deliberation, he immediately executed it.

Emily looked at Hunter and made her voice sound as softly as she could.

“You have a fever right now. Your forehead is feverish. I have to give you an injection. You have to be good and don't resist.”

Everyone knew that the consequences of Young Master Hunter's resistance were very serious.

She said again softly, “It won't hurt very much. Trust me. It's like being bitten by a mosquito.”

Hunter didn't react at all. There was no telling if he had taken her words to heart.

“Gotta get him changed. Liam, you'll help.”

Liam was quite obedient and immediately brought a set of sleeping robes to Hunter.

But, other than that, for all things that required any physical contact with the Young Master, he wouldn't do them at all.

Emily really wanted to rip his head off and wondered whether he needed to be so frightened like this?

However, she didn't have time to dawdle.

Young Master Hunter's body temperature was getting higher and higher. And if she didn't cool him down, she might not be able

to afford the consequences.

"Get me a basin of cold water over here. And a clean towel."

"Yes!" Liam immediately ran to the bathroom.

Emily was careful and unbuttoned Hunter's shirt.

One, two, three... There was a clear muscle texture on the sturdy chest. With a glance at it, she knew how powerful the owner's

physique and strength were!

Carelessly, she remembered on the night of their engagement party for the first time, how awful the force of his was when he

banged himself on her in the car.

At the thought, she blushed.

She scrambled to gather her thoughts and had a hard time getting his shirt off for him.

As she looked down, her face became redder.

She thought, "I have to take off Young Master Hunter's pants as well... right? Later on, he needs to get a shot..."

She bit her lips and endured the feeling of shyness. And she finally placed her long fingers on Young Master Hunter's diamond-studded belt and popped the buckle off.

The atmosphere on the scene was a bit awkward. And Liam coughed lightly as he turned his face away.

Peter just happened to pick up the needle from the outside. And he walked to the side to adjust the needle. Although he liked to see the scene very much, he was a little embarrassed.

Emily took Young Master Hunter's belt out. After that, she stared at his pants for a while.

Finally, she took a deep breath and pulled down the zipper of his pants.

But no one expected that just as Emily pulled Hunter's zipper down, Hunter, who was still asleep, suddenly opened his starry eyes and took her small hand in his big palm.

"Woman! You are trying to seduce me again!"

Chapter 79 How Come the Scene of Givi...

"Seduce, seduce him?"

Because of the need to take off Hunter's pants, Emily, who was already a little guilty, shook her hands as she heard his

words. And she fiercely wanted to stand up and back away.

Unexpectedly, her hand was still in his palm and was being held tightly.

As soon as she retreated, the distinctly unconscious Hunter pulled her. And his powerful force pulled her down on her stomach

instantly.

"Mmm..."

Emily didn't know what she had bumped into and only felt her nose was sore and her tears were coming out.

The atmosphere was stiff and quite embarrassing! And it was very... blush-inducing!

Liam was dumbfounded and Peter almost stuck the needle in his finger.

The assisting physician who had just brought the injection over retreated violently out of the room and slammed the door shut.

Hunter muffled a grunt. And some pain flashed across a pair of his eyes that were clearly blinded by alcohol. He said, "You..."

Emily was completely unaware of what was happening. But it was as if she felt as if the place she had hit was making it

harder and harder for her.



It seemed that it was holding against her and experiencing a little change...

As soon as she lifted her head, she could immediately notice that something was wrong with the atmosphere in the room,

wondering why Liam and Peter were looking at her like that.

What did she do?

Emily, who was somewhat confused, looked down. And when she took a look at the place she had just hit, her hearty eyes went

wide!

“Young Lady, don’t pass out yet. You haven’t given the Young Master his injection!”

Emily’s look indicated that she was so shocked that she was about to pass out. And it made Liam very worried.

Only then did Peter come to his senses. He immediately walked over with the syringe, “Young Lady, the injection is ready.”

Emily inhaled over and over again. And with great difficulty, she managed to calm down.

“I didn’t...” Emily was going to say that she had not done it on purpose. but whom should she explain to?

Hunter woke up. And his unfocused gaze was falling on her face. The look in his eyes was hazy.

His handsome and good-looking face was covered in a layer of red color due to the high fever.

He was still running a fever! Emily closed her eyes and forced herself to calm down.

How could she be imagining things when Young Master Hunter was still running a fever? What had happened just now was.

just an accident.

Emily took a third deep breath. Then she reached out with her long fingers, put them on the spot she had just hit, and pulled the

zipper down...

When Emily was changing his pants, Hunter was surprisingly quiet and obedient.

It's just that when that strong, slender, and perfectly proportioned body became clearer and clearer, Emily still couldn't help

but feel a little whimsical.

It's really so classless for her to fall for a patient!

But, Young Master Hunter's body would definitely make women go crazy for him.

Seeing it so close up, Emily surely went nymphomaniac!

She was already restraining herself well.

Finally, she helped him put on the sleeping robe smoothly. Then she took the needle Peter had sent over and looked at Hunter.

As Hunter's confused vision accidentally fell on the needle in her hand, his cold eyes were suddenly filled with killing intent.

He was aware of the danger and was going to resist!

Without even thinking about it, Emily hugged him and said softly, "I won't hurt you. Trust me!"

Hunter was obviously at a high temperature. But right now, it was extremely cold.

He had cultivated this sense of alertness over many years, making him especially sensitive to danger.

Emily put her hand on his chest, carefully giving him a light caress.

"It's just a shot. After that, you'll be fine. Young Master Hunter, trust me. You surely will be fine after that."

Hunter didn't speak. There was no telling if he agreed or not.

But if he suddenly struggled when he was given the injection, he would definitely hurt Emily.

"Liam, come and hold his leg down. I'm going to start." Taking advantage of the fact that Young Master Hunter was confused, she should quickly give him the shot.

However, there was no reaction from Liam.

Emily turned back and actually saw Liam hiding in the farthest corner and trembling.

"Young Lady, well, I... I'll just watch you do it."

Emily was instantly speechless as she thought, "What did this mean?"

“Peter Yan!”

“Young Lady, I... have some hand problems today. And I may... not have much strength.”

Peter thought, “Are you kidding me? I surely can’t hold the Young Master’s leg down!”

“Didn’t she know that the Young Master’s legs were notoriously strong?”

“I remember one time when the Eldest Young Master got angry, he kicked down a high wall of others.”

“He could even kick down a wall! If he kicked me, I would be dead or injured!”

Emily really couldn’t do anything about it. Although Peter and Liam usually looked strong and tall, in front of Young Master

Hunter they all became cowards.

Speaking of this matter of giving an injection to Young Master Hunter, she probably had to get it done by herself.

She pulled off Hunter’s robe and stared into his confused eyes.

“Young Master Hunter, I’m really helping you. And I’m not trying to hurt you. You... can’t do anything to me, okay?”

“If you’re not happy, when you’re better, you can catch Liam and Peter here and beat them up...”

“Young Lady... ” Liam was aggravated, wondering why Emily would ask Hunter to beat him up! He was so frightened now!

Emily didn't bother to look at him. Young Master Hunter was seriously ill. These two dared not come to help and surely had to

be beaten up later on!

She still had her focus set on Hunter.

"Young Master Hunter, I'm a girl. I'm weak. You really can't lay a hand on me, especially kicking me."

"If you lay a hand on me, I won't be able to live."

With a cotton swab that was stained with the alcohol on her other hand, she wiped it on the side of Hunter's waist downwards.

"Young Master Hunter, we made a deal. You won't resist and can't do anything to me. I... I am going to start injecting you."

As soon as she finished her words, she aimed at the man's buttocks and plunged the needle in.

Time seemed to have stopped for an instant.

In the meantime, Hunter twisted his eyebrows so tight that he actually sat up violently.

"Young Master Hunter, don't move!"

But before she could finish her sentence, Hunter already put his hand on her shoulder and was about to lift her up and throw

her out.

Emily was also helpless. It didn't matter if she was thrown out. The most important thing was that if Young Master Hunter

threw her out, the shot wouldn't work!

"Young Master Hunter..." Emily suddenly bit her lips, leaned forward as fast as she could, and pressed her thin lips down

hard.

Time seemed to have stopped once again.

Liam and Peter, who had just quickly rushed over when she dropped the needle and were always ready to save her, looked at

each other with a blank look in their

Chapter 80 Young Master Hunter, They...

When Emily pulled the needle out of Hunter's body and casually threw it into the trash basket on the side, Peter and Liam looked

incredulous

The Young Lady had done it! She really did it!

Since they had been following the Eldest Young Master for more than ten or twenty years, they had never seen him take an

injection.

For the things the Young Master didn't want to do, no one could force him, not even the Old Master and his father!

But now, with just one kiss, the Young Lady had the young master completely submissive!

Amazing!

She was really high!

However, if the Young Lady was better-looking, perhaps this scene would be more beautiful... "Alas!"

"Well!" After an injection, Emily was about to get up. But she didn't expect the man on the bed to pull her over.

With a flip, he actually fell directly on top of her.

Hunter put his long fingers on her lapel. "Hiss!" Emily's dress was suddenly torn open with a long slit.

All the people on the scene were dumbfounded!

She was dumbfounded. So were Peter and Liam. Staring at the two figures on the bed without a moment's moving, they were stunned.

They thought, "Was... Young Master going to perform live... that ..... having sex performance?"

"Hiss!" Another sound rang. And a large portion of Emily's skin was exposed to the air.

She had a hard time avoiding Hunter's lips. And after taking a big breath, she panicked and shouted in a low voice, "Don't look,

don't... \*

Liam turned around speedily, walked quickly to the French window, and pulled the curtains closed.

Peter was busy putting away the syringe needles from the wastebasket and began to pack up his things.

Peter thought, "These medical wastes and ordinary garbage shouldn't be put together. They had to be specially treated."

Emily's hands were on Hunter's body. She said anxiously, "Young Master Hunter, Young Master Hunter! Stop it! You're still sick!"

The man on her body was unaffected by her words. He continued doing what he needed to do. And finally, he lowered his head

to seal her lips.

"Mmm..."

Liam squatted down and continued to clean up the curtains.

Liam thought, "Why is this French window curtain not even at all? Is it time to get a new one?"

Peter pulled the discarded needles off the syringe and retrieved them into the special discarded instrument box.

However, the instrument box was probably a little uneven because of the fact that it hadn't been sorted for too long.

So, Peter tidied it up slowly and methodically.

By the way, Peter coughed lightly and reminded, "Young Master is still feverish. It's not good to do that... Cough! It will hurt his

vitality."



Emily wanted to die. The man on her body was stubborn like a cow. And she couldn't push him.

There were still two men in the room. It was not that they wanted to stay and watch the fun. They didn't have the guts.

Of course, Emily knew that it was not... advisable for Young Master Hunter to do a too strenuous exercise based on his current situation.

They were worried about Young Master Hunter. But they wouldn't be at ease after leaving.

So now, the only thing they could do was to wait!

They could only wait and let Emily Gale think of some ways to stop the Young Master from acting so crazily.

But what else could Emily think of now? She was in trouble now.

"Well..." She struggled hard. But, the man in her body wouldn't let go at all.

The more she struggled, the harder he held her!

"Al"

When she wasn't paying attention, the top half of her clothes were completely ripped off by him.

Emily was in a panic and couldn't stop Hunter from ripping her clothes.

After she pushed one of his hands away, his other hand came up again!

There were other men in the room. And he was pulling her skirt...

Emily wanted to scream so badly. But she was desperate to find out that Hunter surely wouldn't take her words to his heart.

Given the situation he was in, he didn't know what he was doing either.

She really had no choice.

"Hiss!" There came another sound. And her skirt was ripped off in great patches.

Emily thought, "What kind of damn fabric is this? It is said that this dress is from some big international brand and costs

hundreds of thousands of dollars. Under the hands of Young Master Hunter, this dress is no different from paper. And it is simply

fragile"

"No..." Emily stretched out her hand to cover her body and almost burst out crying!

As Young Master Hunter's hand was about to touch the cloth on her waist, she let out a scream, "Young Master Hunter, I'm going

to be seen naked!"

Liam crouched in the corner, drawing circles with his back to them.

Peter finally packed up the boxes and bent over. There was no telling what he was picking up on the floor.

They didn't see anything. But, with Young Master burning up to forty degrees, it was really not the right time for him to move too

aggressively.

But, how to make him stop?

They... were inexperienced. This was the first time they faced this situation. And now, they were completely helpless.

As Hunter's hand fell on Emily's waist, he suddenly raised himself up and looked down at her.

The girl's panicked face was still very hazy in his vision. And he couldn't see her clearly. But he seemed to have heard her words

just now very clearly.

She said that she was going to be seen naked...

Haphazardly pulling aside the blanket and wrapping it tightly around her, Hunter mumbled, "Who dares to look?"

"No!"

"Absolutely not!"

Liam and Peter immediately shook their heads in denial and said firmly, "Not even a glance!"

They thought, "It's absolutely true!"

Emily lifted her eyes and met Hunter's confused gaze. Then she bit her lips, "Young Master Hunter, they're all there."

Hunter grunted. And his head was still dizzy.

The high fever plus drunkenness was a bit too much for him, who had the strongest willpower, to handle.

He suddenly loosened his arm as his whole body pressed back into Emily. But he only hugged her and didn't do any excessive moves.

"Peter, he..."

"Let Young Master hold you. And when he sweats, he'll be fine soon," Peter hurriedly said.

The Eldest Young Master hadn't had a cold or fever for at least two years.

In fact, an occasional fever was really nothing more than a detox for the Eldest Young Master, who had such a strong physique.

As the saying goes, repeated light illness could intimidate the serious illness. It would be the most frightening if the Young Master didn't even suffer a light illness all the time.

"Young Lady, I'll guard you. You should just feel free to accompany the Young Master to sleep for a while.'

Young Master Hunter didn't lay a hand on the girl beside him anymore. Emily was relieved. So were Peter and Liam.

Emily thought, "It was good to cuddle together peacefully like this and fall asleep. I hope he won't make any more trouble."

Emily let out a breath. And she, who dared not wake up Hunter, could only be hugged by him obediently.

Hunter's breathing began to become steady and even. And no more than a few seconds later, he fell asleep.

Emily turned back with some difficulty and looked at Peter.

Peter gave her an OK gesture. Emily had no choice but to turn her head back.

Speaking of sleeping with Young Master Hunter in his arms when she was conscious, during her two lifetimes, this was the first time.

The two of them were so close. As soon as Emily opened her eyes, his face, his eyebrows, and his high nose, as well as his sexy thin lips, are right in front of her.

His long eyelashes were distinct, long, and dense. And his eyelashes were slightly curly, which the girls had been yearning for.

Hunter had such a perfect face. Emily wondered whether he had done any good deeds, making God treat him so well.

Hunter was really pretty...

Emily slammed her eyes shut and didn't allow herself to look at him any further.

If she kept looking at him, she probably couldn't restrain herself and would kiss him on the face.

She thought, "I can't kiss him. I can't get emotional. I can't fall for him."

"He is Young Master Hunter, who is cold-hearted and will never give any woman his love"

“Never, ever should I have any expectations of him again.”

“Close your eyes. Try to calm your mood.” There was no telling as to how long had passed. Then Emily felt that her eyelids began to become heavy.

Finally, she eased into the dream...