

Now And Forever 81

Chapter 81 I Ripped My Clothes off by...

As Emily felt someone was gazing at her coldly, she couldn't sleep anymore.

Emily moved her slender eyelashes. And as soon as she opened her eyes, Hunter's incomparably handsome face appeared in sight.

She blinked and didn't come to her senses.

This man and his face had shown up in his dream all night. Could it be that she was still in the dream?

She subconsciously reached out her hand to touch his cheek.

Surprisingly, before she could touch the bridge of his nose with her fingertips, someone grabbed her hand. And after that, her hands were pressed to the side of her head.

"Young Master Hunter..."

"Did anyone allow you to sleep in my bed?" Hunter narrowed his eyes.

Whenever he squinted his eyes, the look in his eyes was always particularly dangerous, making people dare not look directly at him.

But in just one night, he had become even colder than he had been at first!

The pair of eyes that looked so warming in her dream finally became cold in her sight.

Emily pursed her lips and gently pushed him, "You were sick last night, Young Master Hunter. And I just wanted to take care of you."

"Did you need to take care of me in the bed?" Hunter lowered his head and glanced over her body.

Emily was only shocked to realize that her body seemed to feel a little chilly.

Looking down, she saw that her clothes were extremely disheveled!

Her skirt was ripped open in several pieces. As it hung on her body loosely, it barely covered anything.

She panicked, reached up to her chest, and covered it. But she still couldn't cover much of it.

"No..."

"Are you trying to tell me that I ripped your clothes?" He raised his cold eyes.

Emily really wanted to pick up a pillow and smash it hard at his head. How come he could shift the blame since he didn't remember anything after getting drunk?

"No, I ripped it off by myself." Emily didn't bother to argue with him and struggled.

"Young Master Hunter, your bed is too dignified for me to sleep in. Let go and let me up, okay?"

"After you climbed into my bed, how come you intended to run away like that?" He straightened up his face and furrowed his

eyebrows tighter.

Emily was speechless and wondered what Hunter was doing this for.

If she stayed, he would say that she had climbed the bed to seduce him. If she left, he would say that she was irresponsible. He

was simply trying to drive her to a dead end.

“Young Master Hunter, I really had no ill will towards you. If you don’t believe me, ask Peter and Liam. You were sick last night and they were both here.”

Liam, who had just happened to reach the door, immediately turned around and fled.

Emily just happened to catch his fleeing figure. Staring at the empty doorway, she was completely dumbfounded.

She thought, “This b’*stard. Why can’t he just give me a testimony?”

“How could he just run away like this when I needed him most?”

“Do you need a man that badly?” Hunter’s words sounded pretty harsh today.

Emily thought about it and still couldn’t figure out why he was treating her this way.

Although he wasn’t enthusiastic before, at least, he meant her no malice, right?

What was with all the malice today?

She still had one hand gripping her lapel. Since her skirt had been torn in such a way, she would go bare at any moment if she

didn't hold it tightly.

"Young Master Hunter, will you be reasonable? You got drunk like that last night and had a high fever..."

"Do you expect me to believe that?" A high fever? In Hunter's opinion, he surely wouldn't have any fever.

Emily was helpless, wondering why Hunter had denied everything after he had woken up.

"You... You did have a high fever! By the way, I also gave you an injection, right in the butt.. Mmm!"

She bit her lips tightly and was too frightened to grunt at his sudden approach.

She somewhat figured it out that it wasn't that he didn't believe her explanation, but, rather, he didn't want to hear her explanation

at all!

Since he didn't want to hear her out, everything she said would be wrong!

"I'm sorry, Young Master Hunter. You have nothing to lose anyway. So let me up first, okay?"

It was right to show her weakness when she couldn't reason with him. Anyway, he didn't want to bother with her either.

As expected, Hunter did let go of her hand after a cold glance at her. Then he sat up from the bed.

He was wearing a loose robe. But as for how he had put the robe on, he wasn't impressive at all.

When he turned back, he saw the girl on the bed pulling her skirt together in a panic and tried to get off the bed.

Several sections of the dress she was wearing had been ripped off, with each one being ripped off in a large piece.

As she was wearing it now, it could only barely cover her. Anyway, multiple parts of her body were still exposed.

Hunter thought, "She said that she had ripped it by herself. but if she had intended to seduce him, she could have just taken it off?"

"Ripping off the dress? With her little arms and hands, did she have so much strength?"

Emily didn't know what he was thinking about. After having a hard time pulling on the torn dress, she said, "Peter should be coming over later. I'm going back first.'

If she remembered it correctly, there was a room upstairs that was hers.

In her last life, Hunter had never shared a room with her. As for the one she had lived in alone, he had prepared everything for her.

She turned around and was about to go out.

But Hunter straightened up his face, looking unhappy, "Are you planning to go out just like that?"

"Or what?" She was in a room on the first floor, where her clothes weren't available.

Since Hunter hated her so much right now, Emily didn't want to stay and be treated badly.

"Stop there!" Hunter sat on the edge of the bed. And when he opened his mouth, he was just like a king.

He randomly dialed the bedside table's internal phone and said, "Send a set of clothes over to the Young Lady."

After hanging up the phone, he stared at Emily again.

Emily subconsciously slightly bowed and bent over, trying to make herself less prominent as much as possible.

Now, she only wanted to leave here quickly and didn't want to say anything more.

This cold gaze of Hunter was really unpleasant.

He suddenly asked, "Do you and Vincent know each other?"

Emily was stunned and looked at him.

How come Hunter, who couldn't remember anything, can remember what had happened between her and Vincent outside the

pavilion?

"As I said, I just felt that he was familiar. But I'm sure now that it was a case of mistaken identity."

Hunter didn't say anything. And Emily didn't continue to explain.

Not long after, the maid brought the dress over.

Emily ducked into the bathroom and changed her clothes as quickly as possible. Then she hurried to the door and opened it.

As soon as she walked out, a man's deep voice came from inside the room, "Emily Gale, you are indeed a little smart."

She took a step and looked back at him.

Hunter pursed his lips and gazed at her with his cold eyes, "If I find out that you used these little tricks on Vincent, I will peel

your skin off."

"Bang!" Emily threw the door shut with force and quickly walked upstairs.

Emily thought, "Does he think that he is amazing? How come he still thinks I am a wisecracking and badass woman up till now?"

'If that was the case, why had he helped me deal with Amy Winston behind my back?"

"This man is arrogant, proud, and unreasonable!"

"On what basis did he decide that I had ulterior motives for being close to the Old Lady and Vincent Jackson?"

"How come I, who obviously helped him out, end up being a bad woman who climbed into his bed and seduced him?"

Emily thought that she was so sick of Hunter!

“Eldest Young Master... “After Emily left, Liam and Peter walked in.

Peter put the medicine box on the table, took out the thermometer, and looked at him: “Eldest Young Master, I’ll take your body temperature.”

Hunter’s face was expressionless, But he looked like he was going to resist.

Peter explained, “Last night you burned up to over forty degrees. Although you look normal now, you’d better let me take your

body temperature.’

In the meantime, Hunter twisted his eyebrows slightly and thought, “Did I really have a high fever last night?”

Liam knew what Hunter was thinking about. He had heard some of the conversations just now. But he dared not come in to

testify.

That was because he wasn’t quite brave.

But as a man, he felt that he shouldn’t let a little girl face all this alone.

Finally, Liam plucked up his courage as he said, “Well, the Young Lady had been taking care of you last night. And the clothes

she was wearing were torn by you, Eldest Young Master.”

Chapter 82 She Had Witnessed How the...

Emily didn't always stay in Young Master Hunter's WongRiver Pavilion.

She went back to clean herself up and came to the main house to chat with the Old Lady for a while. Then, she went back to school.

Although Hunter's words were quite hurtful, on second thought, it was also true that it was not right for her to be alone with

Vincent last night.

She was just feeling a bit bad because of Hunter's distrust of her.

But why should he trust her? They had nothing to do with each other at all.

"Cutie Emily, why don't you stay at the Jackson family's house today?"

Sally Cox didn't expect that Emily would be back on the weekend. They didn't even have to go to class today.

There aren't many people I know at Jackson family's house. So what's the point of staying there?"

Emily placed the luggage bag in a corner with the things she usually used.

"Even the luggage is here. What? Are you all going to live in the school dorms from now on?"

Originally, Sally thought that a rich family like the Jackson family wouldn't let her live in the dormitory even if Emily had to go to

school.

Although it was convenient to live in the dormitory, the environment there wasn't good.

'I'm still going to school. Shouldn't I live in a dormitory?'

In her last life, she had lived in the dormitory on school days and had only returned to Hunter's villa on weekends.

Of course, Hunter didn't stop her. He would have preferred her to stay away from him so as not to get in his way.

"Alright. You will just live in the dormitory. Anyway, the dormitory is also quite good"

Since Emily came back to live with her, of course, Sally was even happier. Without Emily by her side, Sally felt insecure at

school.

"By the way, Emily, regarding the office you asked Joe Davis to rent, they found a few places and are still waiting for your confirmation."

"So soon?" She had asked Joe to do so at dinner last time. Joe couldn't be more efficient when it came to getting things done.

'If it weren't for those things that happened in the past two days...'

Sally still felt a little scared every time she thought about it.

But it's okay now. It's over.

Sally said, "They could have done it faster. They just got held up by all that crap."

"Call Joe. We'll go see it now and settle it over the weekend."

Joe and Terry found a few places, all of which were near the school.

Emily finally rented an office in a slightly remote location, whose environment was nice and not expensive.

The office was on the twenty-eighth floor of the Richery Building, which was over three hundred square feet. And the rent was

twenty-five thousand dollars a month with a two-for-one deposit.

"Wow, it's huge!" Sally walked in and was amazed at the hall.

The office was more than three hundred square feet, which was indeed very, very spacious and many times more spacious

than the house that Terry and Joe had rented outside.

"But, Emily, what kind of business are you planning to do? Is it really necessary to have just a few of us in such a big place?"

"It's necessary. And there will be more people gradually."

Emily walked behind her and didn't think that the office was spacious. But it was enough for now.

When there were more people in the future, she could slowly replace it with a new office again. But in the next one or two years,
there should be no need to change it.

“Emily, what kind of business do you want to do?” Joe was also confused.

Emily had only told them that she was going to get a studio. But, she hadn’t told them what kind of plans she had.

“Manga! Aren’t you great at coloring? Sally’s main writer as well as her hook have gotten so proficient to the point where

there’s absolutely no need to rework the manuscript.”

“Comics?” Sally stiffened her face, looking a bit silly, “Emily, don’t you know that it’s difficult for the domestic nationals to even

survive when they draw comics?”

Was Emily out of her mind?

Drawing was actually something they both knew how to do and were good at.

Back then, it was because they had met in the comic forum that they had become friends offline as well.

But, after so many years of drawing comics, Joe and Sally wouldn’t have been mixed up like this now if drawing comics could

really make fortune.

“Comics can make money. And IP operations will peak in the next two years. Comics are one of them.”

Of course, Emily wouldn't tell them how she knew that.

But, she had seen with her own eyes how hot original IP was in the next two years.

As for the word IP, it was actually an abbreviation for intellectual property. And in their industry, it now mostly referred to the property rights of original works.

And what Emily wanted to do now was to focus on mainly two parts, one was novel and the other was comic.

If she remembered it correctly, by the end of this year, there would be a big platform that would finance comics. And following the

IP boom next year, several works on the platform would go popular all of a sudden.

If she could intercept and do her own high-quality works before the other side started doing it, she probably could get a piece of the pie.

But she's living again. And a lot of things seemed to be different from her last life.

Whether there were changes in the capital competition as well, she didn't know it yet.

But speaking of some things, if it were someone else rather than her who did them, she would never get a chance even if

there did exist a chance in the future.

"Emily, I still think that there's really nothing to be engaged in with the comic." Joe had the same concern as Sally.

“What’s more, how much money can a comic book make even if it makes it onto the charts?”

“When did I say we are only going to work on one comic?” Emily laughed and observed the surroundings of the office lobby.

“More than one comic?” Sally walked over, looking appalled, “Emily, if you draw too much, you won’t be able to offer that

Although Sally, Joe, as well as Emily, could all draw comics, with the three of them cooperating together, it was already very

Chapter 83 Go Home Now

“Joe, we need our own Official Accounts and microblog. It doesn’t need money. Find a way to get it done as soon as possible.”

Emily, holding white paper, distributed several hundred thousand dollars at the conference.

‘Also, try to purchase a batch of computers and drawing boards. You have to buy twenty sets first. I’ll give you 50,000.’

“Twenty high-quality computers and drawing boards?”

The manuscript format of the comics was very large, and correspondingly, the memory requirements of the computer were also

very high.

In addition, high-quality drawings also required high-quality drawing boards

On average, each set was 2,500 dollars, with a high-configuration computer and a drawing board.

“You are good at computer. Even if it is an old computer, you also can turn it into a good thing.”

Emily patted Joe on the shoulder and said with a smile, “[I] believe you. You can definitely get me a bunch of treasures in the second-hand market.”

Joe almost cried. High-quality drawing boards couldn't be second-hand. New ones cost more than a thousand.

In other words, she could only cut the budget for computers.

But only 1,000 dollars for highly one configured computer?

She felt much depressed.

Emily decided not to talk to him about it. She looked at Terry.

“This office, which has been renovated, may not be suitable for us in many places and will have to be renovated.” Terry

nodded and waited for her to continue.

Emily said, “Well, the renovation fee... Is 50,000 enough?”

Terry was wondering how much money he had.

Finally, he nodded, “Enough.”

“Emily, renovate more than three-hundred-square office with only 50,000 dollars. Are you kidding me?”
Sally took up the

cudgels for Terry immediately.

“This was originally an office, and it was renovated. There are many things that can be used directly”

She really had limited fund, otherwise, how to do the next thing?

“Also, we need matching desks and chairs. About more than 20 sets including our office.”

“Then, living appliances such as air conditioners and drinking fountains.”

Emily counted her fingers, and looked at Terry quietly, “Well, twenty-five thousand...”

“Okay.” Terry nodded without thinking.

Emily breathed a sigh of relief. If Terry said yes, it would be okay.

She looked at Sally, “Sally, you go to the previous forum to find some painters and ask them to paint with a base price.”

‘I’ll give you 200,000. You have to guarantee that within two months, 20 comics will be online.’

“Of course, in these twenty teams, there must be some people working with us, otherwise, I am afraid that it will be out of

control.’

Sally almost fainted. 200,000 dollars for 20 comics, an average of only 10,000 for each comic!

Painters were already hard enough, and now, they even couldn't get as much salary as the labors.

Although she was the funder, Emily was so stingy that she was angry for the painters.

"The current market does not have a special professional market price. You can figure it out by yourself. As long as their

"What if the funds can't be accessed by the time?"

When the painters started, they would naturally continue.

If the funds were not available, they would not even be able to pay the painters salary. Once they were complained by

painters, their studio would have a bad reputation at the beginning. Could it continue to operate?

"I'll work it out."

Anyway, it was a matter of money. She would be conscious of saving money from now on.

Of course, it was not enough by saving. She had to find a way to make more money.

"Well, I'll try it, but at such a low price, I don't know if anyone is willing to do it."

Emily stared at her. Her words made Sally stunned for a moment.

After a moment, Sally began to think about this proposal

“I think there will be many people willing to paint!”

When Sally thought about it, she began to have confidence!

Domestic painters were indeed very hard, but everyone loved to paint.

If they could live on, as long as there was hope, many people would still be willing to draw with a low salary.

After all, it was a career that they liked.

“Tell them that after their comics were up, the corresponding bonus will be given according to the ranking.”

This was the hope!

“We will also promote operations for them, and cooperate with many parties. As a result, their works can be seen by more

and more people. Excellent works can also be adapted for animation, film and television...”

Emily’s words made Sally more excited and felt that she was about to reach the top of her life. She was so excited!

Emily was calculating her remaining funds.

She got one million from Young Master Hunter by one idea. Now, there were still more than six hundred thousand left.

It cost 75,000 to rent the office, 50,000 to renovate, 25,000 to buy office furniture, 50,000 to purchase computer drawing board

equipment, and 200,000 to pay painters.

Above, 400,000 had been spent!

With 200,006 left, she had to pay the next month's rent, water and electricity fee, employee salaries, and the money for the

painters to continue painting...

She was already saving money, but the money was really...

Even if adding the 100,000 that Terry had deposited over the past few years, there was only 300,000 left.

Comics was an industry that had been particularly slow to make a profit, and the first few months were costly.

It was really not easy to raise a team of at least twenty people with 300,000...

After they cleaned up the office, except for Terry, who was born with a strong physique, everyone else was so tired that they

could hardly step out.

At seven o'clock in the evening, four people were sitting at a food stall in the alley behind the building.

“Unless we can sign a contract with the platform. We can have a few comics sign with the platform. Otherwise, I am afraid that there will not be so much funds next.”

Sally and Joe spent all their salaries each month, and the money they earned from working in summer vacations was run out by themselves.

However, signing with the platform was not easy. There was an editor to review the comics.

“As long as you can guarantee that there are five comics in the twenty books can make a sign with the platform, the funds can be delayed for a while.”

Chapter 84 They Were Coming to Kill Them

Emily really wanted to say something domineering, “I just won’t come back.”

However, she finally said, “There is an activity at school. It will be very late. So, I won’t go back tonight. I have class tomorrow.

After hanging up the phone, Sally winked at her.

“What do you mean by school activity? You are obviously dating a man! You’re done. If Young Master Hunter knows it, he must do for you.”

Here were Joe and Terry. Both of them were handsome men, oh boys.

She actually lied that there was an activity in the school. This was an obvious concealment and deceit!

“You are such a gossip. Do you want to call Young Master Hunter and say I’m lying to him?”

Emily rolled her eyes at Sally, and took out her phone and handed it to her, “Come on, call him and squeal, maybe Young Master

Hunter will pay you money for information.

Sally looked at her phone and shrank her neck.

“No, your man is so scary, I don’t want to contact him!”

Although a man like Young Master Hunter was so handsome that he was worthy of her life, for Sally, she only dared to

appreciate him but not dared to contact him!

His indifference, as well as the innate domineering would made whoever got close vanish in an instant.

Only Emily, such a scatterbrain, dared to be his fiancée.

Sally didn’t dare, she felt stressed even she walked close to him.

“Since you dare not, don’t talk so much nonsense!”

Emily put away her phone. After spending a whole day cleaning in the new office, she was too tired to sit still.

“Terry, contribute your shoulders quickly.”

Terry pulled the chair to her side, letting her lean against him.

They had been good friends for a long time and never felt that there was anything wrong with this behavior. But the man in

the car in the distance looked cold.

There was an activity in school and it would be late?

Good, very good!

They just engaged a few days ago, she even learned how to lie! This woman!

“Master, maybe the activity has just ended, now they are out for dinner...”

Liam did not dare to continue to defend Emily. After all, Emily leaned on the boy’s shoulder. This was an indisputable fact.

However, Young Master Hunter looked really scary.

Emily... Let’s ask for more blessings.

The man in the back seat didn’t move and say anything at all. Liam looked quietly at him from the rearview mirror several

times, and he just stared at the distant figures coldly.

His two eyes were cold, Liam didn’t know what he was thinking about.

However, unhappiness was inevitable. After all, Emily lied, which was a provocation to him.

As for Emily at the food stall, she didn't know what was going on. She felt ominous while eating.

Looking back, there was nothing wrong behind her

Looking around, there was no abnormality.

"What's the matter?" Terry beside her was the first to notice her strangeness.

Emily sat upright, looked around, and shook her head, "Nothing."

She just always felt that someone kept staring at her with cold gaze.

The dishes were quickly delivered, and Joe and Sally, who were unaware of them, immediately began to eat.

Emily still couldn't help but glance back, still not seeing anything unusual.

However, the feeling of being stared at by a cheetah was really uncomfortable.

"I didn't find anything." Terry pushed a bowl of porridge in front of her. "Don't think about it, eat first."

"Yeah." She lowered her head and ate it spoon by spoon.

Terry had always been sensitive to the smell of danger, he said nothing, it should be fine.

Emily didn't know what was going on. Ever since she lied to Young Master Hunter, she had been restless.

It seemed she was very guilty.

Sure enough, telling lies would make people feel stressful.

If Young Master Hunter knew that she had deceived him, what would happen?

That man was really scary sometimes...

“Emily, your favorite salt and pepper ribs, don’t you want it?”

“Yes!”

Finally, the feeling of being stared at by the cheetah disappeared.

At the moment Emily lowered her head, she seemed to hear the sound of a car’s engine starting in the distance. Was it an

illusion?

After eating and drinking, Emily and Sally were going back to the dormitory.

Although Joe and Terry lived off campus, they were not assured that the two girls went back by themselves and could only

accompany them all the way.

From the office building to the school, it was not far.

However, they had to cross a deserted road.

There were open parks on both sides of the road. During the day, flowers and plants on both sides were pretty and the air was

fresh and pleasant.

But walking on this road at night, it was a little horrible.

Since Terry walked this way, he began to frown.

A trace of anxiety passed in his mind.

After taking dozens of steps, he paused and said softly, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong?" The first three stopped, and Emily looked back at him, "What's wrong?"

Terry did not explain, but suddenly grabbed Emily's hand and walked back, "Joe, change the way."

"Okay!" Joe pulled Sally immediately and followed behind them quickly.

In the distance, the faces of a dozen thugs who were ambushing on both sides of the road suddenly clouded.

How did they know that they were in ambush at such a long distance?

The tallest boy was really alert and a bit scary!

One of them immediately took out the phone, "Stop them way back!"

They came prepared tonight, and the ambush here was just one of the teams.

Therefore, before Terry and the four of them returned to the intersection, another team blocked them quickly, completely

cutting off their retreat!

“Help! Murder!”

Emily and Sally shouted before thinking.

Here was less than ten meters away from the intersection. As long as they could attract people on the road outside, someone may help call the police.

“Bitch, shut up!” The two men with knives in their hands rushed to Terry and Emily immediately.

The dozen people behind him also held bright short knives and rushed towards them.

Terry moved Emily behind him and hit the man in front of him with a punch.

“Terry! Watch out!” Emily shouted, watching the knife slash at Terry’s fist.

The other party had a knife, but Terry had nothing in his hand.

Joe guarded the two girls behind him, and wanted to go up and join the battlefield, but he didn’t know how to fight!

He could only watch Terry fight against other people’s knives with hands, and it was too late to remind him.

Just when the knife was about to touch Terry’s fist, Terry suddenly turned his wrist, his five fingers turned into claws, and his fist turned into a grappling hand.

With a click, the man with the knife screamed, and his wrist seemed to be broken.

The knife in his hand also fell into Terry's hand instantly.

He finally had a weapon in his hand!

Emily and Sally were excited, and finally found a little confidence.

However, their current situation was really not optimistic.

A dozen people were blocked in the front, and a dozen people were rushing over behind them.

Chapter 85 Unbelievable Horror

There were a dozen people at the front, and a dozen strong men chasing after them.

At this time, staying meant waiting to die!

Terry slashed on the arm of the man in front of him, and the man screamed and fell to the ground immediately.

He kicked the man, made a decisive decision, and said solemnly, "Joe, take them behind me and rush out!"

There were people in front and behind them, and only he could fight. When the group of people in the distance caught up, he could not protect them all.

Joe was already dumbfounded by the blood on the ground. He didn't expect that they really started the fight, and the fight was so intense.

In the past, although there were some young boys and girls who came to make trouble, at most, they solved the problem with their fists.

But at this moment, they really used knives. How could he not panic?

“Joe!” Terry pushed back the two of them again, and was about to move forward, only to find that Joe was motionless behind him and was frightened.

Joe woke up suddenly, and something was thrown into his arms.

He caught it hurriedly. It turned out to be a bloody knife.

Joe rolled his eyes in horror and almost fainted.

*Go!” The nearest Emily snatched the knife in his hand and protected them.

“Quick! Keep up with Terry, I’ll get your back!”

Joe never fought. In all previous fights, Terry was the only one to fight.

Obviously, giving him a knife scared Joe.

Emily pushed Joe hard. Joe didn’t even have time to think, so he and Sally hid behind Terry quickly.

Although Terry could block the people in front of him, it was too difficult to take them out.

The dozen people quickly identified the target, specifically targeting the three behind Terry.

Soon someone walked around and slashed at Emily who was holding the knife.

“Emily!” Sally was about to go over hurriedly in fright.

Joe held her back, and rushed forward quickly, bumping his head against the man.

“Ouch...” The man didn’t expect that this timid boy would make an assault. He was knocked to the ground accidentally.

Joe was also hit by his own momentum and almost fell.

“How are you?” Emily wanted to go, but someone rushed over on the other side, she didn’t have any extra energy to take care of

Joe.

“Emily, be careful!” Seeing the two men holding knives about to slash at Emily, Sally was so frightened.

Even though Emily’s hands were shaking, she still raised her knife and wanted to fight them.

Joe turned around, roared, and rushed over!

He was a man anyhow. Even if he knew he couldn’t beat the opponents, he couldn’t let Emily, a girl, fight.

“Joe!” This fool could only do one trick.

Seeing that his accomplice was hit by him just now, those people had long been on guard.

Now Joe ran into him, and the man raised the knife directly and wanted to slash on his head! Was he stupid!

Emily's heart tightened for a while, raising her knife and rushing over, "Joe, get away!"

Joe didn't obey her words. Anyway, death wasn't a big deal, he would never let a girl stand in front of him!

With a bang, Emily changed the direction of opponent's knife with her knife.

The man didn't cut Joe's body with the knife, and was immediately knocked to the ground by Joe who rushed over.

However, Emily herself was shocked by the strength of the opponent's knife, and she almost couldn't hold the knife.

Then another man had already come to her with a knife.

Emily thought, "Today was my day!"

Emily's wrist was still sore. It was too late to raise the knife to resist.

With a hissing sound, it was clearly the sound of the knife cutting across the flesh, and the bloody smell suddenly became

rich.

However, there was no pain at all

"Joe..." Emily opened her eyes wide, looking at Joe who was lying on the side.

“Not...it’s not me...” Joe was just frightened, but he didn’t hurt.

“Terry...” Sally looked at Terry who was still fighting with those men, her eyes flushed and tears almost slipped.

There was a stab wound on Terry’s arm and it was bleeding now.

After blocking a knife for Emily, he didn’t even hum, let alone pause for more than half a second.

Terry still held the knife, stood in front of them immediately.

Emily bit her lip, already knowing what was going on.

She clenched the knife again, stood up, and stood behind them.

“Sally, hurry up and call for help!”

Those people from the rear had already arrived and would join the fight soon.

Although there were four of them, Terry was the only one fighting.

They couldn’t hold it! In the end, even Terry would be hurt because of them!

They must alarm the people outside, as long as the police came, they would be saved!

Sally seemed to come to her mind, and called out, “Help! Help! Help!”

Those men were also anxious. If they couldn't beat these guys, they would be very troublesome when people from outside

came!

"Kill the girl with the knife!" One of them shouted.

Several people held up their knives immediately and rushed towards Emily.

Terry frowned, and finally drove off the two people in front of him, only to see Emily surrounded by several men.

Someone held a knife and slashed at her.

He was very fast and cruel with no mercy. These people really wanted Emily to die!

Terry slashed over, blocking the first one with a bang.

Shaking his hand, the knife was thrown out, hitting the second person on the shoulder.

But the third person, he has no way to stop him.

"Emily!" Sally even couldn't stand in fright, and sat on the ground with a thud.

Joe wanted to rush to save her, but it was too late.

He could only watch the knife in the man's hand slash towards Emily's head.

Emily raised her hand to stop it, but the other person slashed her arm with a knife!

She couldn't stop it!

At this critical moment, Terry rushed over, hugged Emily in his arms, and blocked all hurt for her with his body.

Emily wanted to struggle, but was hugged tightly by him. She couldn't move at all.

Two bright knives slashed directly at Terry's back!

Sally stared with fright, this time, she really fainted.

Joe ran into Terry like crazy, but he was powerless...

"Ouch..."

"Ouch..."

Two screams resounded throughout the night sky.

It was not the sound of a knife slashing the flesh, or Terry's cry ———~——~— As for Terry, even if he almost died, he would not cry so desolately!

In the dark night, they heard the sound of broken bones clearly. It seemed that someone's sternum was broken by a kick!

Emily struggled from Terry's arms hurriedly, but Terry still held her tightly for fear that the other party's knife would hurt her.

However, when the tall man came in, he could see him clearly.

The man just kicked casually and two men with knives fell down!

The two fell to the ground, one vomiting blood and fainted on the spot, and the other foaming at the mouth, screaming again

and again.

And the tree they hit, the trunk that at least couldn't be held by one person, broke down!

The strength of this man's feet was incredibly terrifying!

Chapter 86 A Man Like God

In the night, he stood in the middle of a bunch of thugs. His cold eyes glanced at his girl, and there was a trace of anxiety in the

cold of his eyes that was hard to detect by others.

After a moment of anxiety, he returned to calm, as cold as an iceberg.

He took a step forward, and the dozen men with knives actually took two steps back subconsciously, all of them were

shocked by the aura of him!

Absolutely cold, horrible, frightening!

Such a sight, such a look, such a breath! Like the demon from hell!

“Young... Young Master Hunter...” Someone said these fearful three words.

Young Master Hunter. It turned out to be Young Master Hunter! How could it have something to do with Young Master Hunter?

They were just paid to do it. None of them had expected that Young Master Hunter would actually get involved.

In City B, people would rather offend the gods than offend Young Master Hunter! He was more terrifying than the gods!

He was as terrible as the devil!

“Boss, he, he is alone...” Someone whispered in the boss’s ear.

The boss stared at Hunter, his eyes trembling with fear, finally calmed down.

Yes, Young Master Hunter was alone tonight.

Although he was powerful enough to change everything, and although he was really terrible, they already offended him!

Even if they left now, Young Master Hunter would not let them go.

In this case, it was better to...continue!

“Go, come on! Whoever wants to survive, just kill him!”

Only by killing him would everyone have a chance to survive!

Otherwise, as long as Young Master Hunter left here alive, they would all die!

More than 20 people looked at each other and finally made up their minds, clenched the knife in their hands, and rushed

towards Hunter at the same time.

Emily was so frightened that she wanted to go to help, but was pulled back by Terry.

Terry held her back and pulled her to Joe.

Then Terry picked up the knife that Emily had dropped on the ground, kicked another knife on the ground towards Hunter.

Hunter glanced at him lightly, took the knife in his hand, and slashed at the man ahead.

The man screamed, and half of his arm fell loose suddenly and hung on him.

He rolled his eyes and fainted on the ground with a thud, blood surged.

Young Master Hunter's action was fast and cruel! It didn't kill others, but more terrible than it!

More than twenty people, they couldn't help but step back slightly, and were extremely afraid of this man who looked like demon!

"Go! Go on! Kill him, or we all have to die!"

The boss only dared to shout, but he didn't dare to go even half a step.

However, what the boss said was true.

They had already offended Young Master Hunter. If Young Master Hunter did not die, they had no chance to survive!

“Go” Finally, more than 20 people raised their knives again and rushed over.

Terry and Hunter protected the three people sitting on the ground.

It was just two people, and the twenty-odd people were helpless to them.

To break through these two lines of defense was even more difficult than reaching the sky!

Every time they met the opponents, Emily and Joe were shocked.

Especially Emily, who was sitting not far behind Hunter, saw a dozen people raising their swords and slashing towards Hunter

at the same time, her heart seemed to be squeezed into her throat.

If something unexpected happened again, her heart would definitely pop out, and couldn't be put back!

The man was like a big mountain, standing in front of them, he blocked all the people who rushed back one after another.

He was so calm, standing like a god. Even if the scene was thrilling, but just such a back made people feel at ease.

“So handsome...” Sally woke up.

Sally saw the two figures of Hunter and Terry as steady as mountains. As soon as she woke up, she was not afraid of the blood

in this place, but was dazzled by the two men!

They were so handsome!

Both of them were cool and handsome.

At that moment, Sally felt inexplicably that with them, she was not afraid of anything.

Terry didn't expect that he and Hunter could cooperate so well.

Two people guarding four directions, they could have a tacit understanding, and their defenses were flawless.

"Fuck, someone is coming!" a man exclaimed.

"Yes, it's from Young Master Hunter..."

The phrase "from Young Master Hunter" made the faces of twenty people turn to be pale.

In an instant, those, who could still run, threw the knife immediately, turned and fled.

Only Young Master Hunter alone had forced them to have no power to fight back.

Now, his people were here, what was the suspense about the outcome of this battle?

If they didn't leave at this time, they couldn't escape later!

As for those who fell to the ground and couldn't even stand, they were completely desperate.

"Young Master!" Liam hurried over, seeing that Hunter and Emily were all right, then he dared to raise his hand and wipe the

cold sweat on his forehead.

They had already left at that time, but somehow, Hunter asked him to drive back.

Then, as soon as the car stopped, Hunter rushed here immediately.

Liam didn't know what was going on, but seeing the Hunter's expression serious, he called Ewan.

Hunter ran so fast that he couldn't catch him up. Liam ran as quickly as he could while calling.

In the end, he couldn't see Hunter at all!

Unexpectedly, Hunter was rushing to save Emily, but how did he know that Emily had something wrong?

Could it be the so-called telepathy?

Behind Liam, a vigorous man kicked away the strong man who was in the way.

He walked up to Hunter, and said in a deep voice, "Eighteen people were gone."

Hunter looked at the panicked figures in front of him, his eyes narrowed, "Catch all of them."

"Yes!" As a bodyguard, Ewan actually lost Hunter, he was extremely guilty.

Of those people, naturally, he would let go none of them, otherwise, how could he make up for his mistake?

Ewan led a few people to chase after them.

Ewan said, "Young Master Hunter, someone has called the police. I will deal with the matter. Please take Milady back to rest

first."

Judging from the bloodstains in this place, it was not difficult to imagine the intensity of the fight scene just now.

Emily was just a little girl who had just turned eighteen years old. It's no wonder that she was scared!

Hunter turned his head, walked to Emily who was sitting on the ground, and stretched out his hand.

Emily got up and said anxiously, "I can't..."

Hunter clasped her wrist and said, "Go back with me."

What else did this girl want to do?

This kind of thing happened, wasn't she supposed to be scared to hide in a man's arms and cry?

Actually, she didn't plan to go back!

"Terry is injured and I can't leave." Emily struggled a little.

Emily didn't expect the man held her so tightly that she couldn't get rid of him at all.

She said anxiously, "I want to take Terry to the hospital first."

Terry was injured just because of her. If Terry hadn't stopped her with that cut, now it was herself who was bleeding on the ground.

At this time, how could she abandon Terry and go back with Hunter?

Chapter 87 Emily Was Too Partial

"I'm fine, you go back with him first." Terry pulled her up, but immediately let go.

For a girl, what happened was really scary.

What's more, there would be a lot of trouble waiting for them in the future.

Going back with Young Master Hunter could at least avoid some things.

"Take Sally back, too." He looked Hunter, "I will handle the matter with Joe."

This incident was directed at them.

Although anyone with a discerning eye could know that these people came for Emily, he didn't want the two girls to face it.

But Hunter snorted coldly, and said indifferently, "What can you do, two little boys?"

Joe was not happy, "I'm nineteen years old and Terry is twenty!"

However, after being glanced by Young Master Hunter, his full momentum disappeared instantly.

Joe only dared to lower his head, and whispered, "We, we are not little boys..."

Hunter didn't care about him, and glanced over the wound on Terry's arm, "Go to the hospital!"

Of course, Terry was unconvinced, and a little injury was nothing to him.

What's more, Hunter's attitude was too strong! Too rude!

However, if he did not leave, Emily would not be willing to go back with Hunter.

"Joe, accompany me to the hospital." Terry turned to leave.

Joe glanced at Emily, but didn't dare to look directly at Hunter, so he could only walk behind Terry.

Sally looked at Emily, and then glanced at Hunter secretly.

Finally, she whispered, "Emily, I... I'll go with Terry.'

She also turned and ran, following Terry and Joe.

Although going back with Hunter was more likely to avoid all the problems, she worried about Terry.

Hunter said nothing, pulling Emily to the direction of the parking lot.

Emily slammed his hand hard. This time, taking advantage of Hunter's carelessness, she shook his palm away.

“He was hurt to save me. If I leave him now, what kind of friend am I?”

She knew that her words would make Hunter unhappy.

He was used to being aloof and accustomed to everyone doing things according to his will.

But she was not his subordinate, let alone, she was now full of guilt and gratitude for Terry.

If she couldn't see Terry was fine, she would still worry him.

“Young Master Hunter, thank you for coming to rescue me tonight, but I can't leave my friend behind.”

After speaking, Emily turned around, and chased Terry quickly.

She didn't know exactly what happened to Terry's arm, but there was blood on his sleeves and even on his clothes.

It's frightening to see the blood flowing.

How could she rest assured if she didn't watch him go to the hospital for treatment?

She left and left with that boy.

She said, she couldn't leave her friends. But she could leave him!

Hunter squinted, staring at her left back, his finger joints taut tightly.

“Master, you...you are injured!” When Liam turned his head, he saw the blood on Hunter’s sleeve at a glance.

From the inside to the outside, obviously, the blood shed from his own body!

“Master...”

Suddenly, Hunter walked towards the street expressionlessly, and Liam followed him closely, “Young Master, your wound needs to be treated.”

It could be seen that the injury was not serious, otherwise it was impossible to have such a little blood.

However, a wound was a wound. As long as there was a stab wound, it should be treated by a doctor.

Hunter still didn’t speak, but walked faster suddenly...

Emily caught up with Terry, but Terry frowned, “You should go back with him.”

“I’ll accompany you to the hospital first, and when the doctor says it’s okay, I’ll leave.”

She looked at the deepening blood stains on Terry’s clothes, and was anxious, “There is a hospital nearby. Go and treat the wound first.”

Those knives were so sharp, Emily didn’t know if they hurt his bones.

If the wound was too deep, it may leave some sequelae.

They walked to the street. Although there were several taxis passing by, as soon as the drivers saw the blood on Terry's body, they drove away one by one, unwilling to stop at all.

Terry and Joe owned an old car, but they did not drive over today.

It was too late to drive the car here. Terry's blood was going to run out.

Suddenly, with a squeak, a luxury car stopped in front of them.

The window was pushed down, and the man sitting in the driving seat looked gloomy, "Get in the car!"

The man was unhappy, very angry, everyone could know it!

Although the man was always handsome, he was so indifferent that people dared not look directly at him.

However, Emily knew that at this time, if they didn't get in Hunter's car, they wouldn't get a car.

"Get in the car!" She and Sally helped Terry to open the door of the back seat.

Joe looked at it and found that the back seat was full. He had no choice but to go around to the other side of the car and open the door of the front seat.

But before he got in the car, he was frightened by a stare that was as cold as ice. He retracted his legs violently.

"Emily, you... come and sit in front!"

Joe walked back hurriedly, opened the car door, and stared at Emily imploringly.

Emily glanced forward. Young Master Hunter's face was frosty.

She was a little helpless. In order not to delay Terry's treatment, she got out of the car hurriedly and gave up her position to Joe.

She walked to the front, took a seat in the co-pilot, and buckled the seat belt immediately.

"There is a hospital nearby, Young Master Hunter, I will tell you how to get there."

The injury on Terry's arm was not serious, but it was not minor either.

The doctor stitched him, and by the time the wound was treated, it was already past midnight.

"During this time, try not to touch cigarettes and alcohol, do not eat things that can cause inflammation, such as fried greasy

things, chickens, ducks and geese, and seafood..."

Emily and Sally listened carefully. Emily explained something to Sally, and Sally also took out her phone and recorded quickly.

On the corridor outside, Hunter looked at Emily standing beside Terry coldly, his thin lips tightening.

Liam, who arrived later, reminded cautiously, "Young Master, anyway, you have come to the hospital. It's better... it's better to ask

the doctor to bandage your wound."

Although it was only a small injury, a small injury was also an injury!

Also, Emily was too much. Her fiancé was still hurt, but all she cared about was Terry.

For the Young Master Hunter, Emily even didn't notice that he was injured.

Liam was wronged, of course he was wronged for his Young Master Hunter.

However, Hunter didn't allow him to say it, and he didn't dare to mention it at all.

Liam just really felt that Emily was too partial and it was not fair to Hunter at all.

Why could she care about others so much, but not care about Hunter?

"Master, I will ask the doctor..."

"Shut up!"

When Emily and Terry were about to come out, Hunter looked even gloomier.

He looked away coldly. Liam closed his mouth, not daring to say anything.

But his gaze was always full of resentment.

Seeing a few people coming out with medicine, Hunter said coldly, "Now, can you go back?"

Chapter 88 Have You Seen Enough

Joe and Sally sent Terry back together. This time, Terry didn't allow Emily to follow.

Liam drove the car over. They only left the hospital until midnight and returned to Hunter's villa.

On the way back, Emily wanted to say something to Hunter several times.

However, Hunter was very unconcerned. Obviously, he was still angry.

Although she was grateful for him to save her, but he was so cold and arrogant, she really didn't know how to break the embarrassing atmosphere.

In the end, she could only remain silent.

The car stopped outside the main house of the villa.

As soon as Hunter got out of the car, he walked to the hall door without hesitation.

Emily chased him up, "Young Master Hunter..."

However, Hunter didn't pay attention to her at all. In a blink of an eye, he already walked through the hall and went upstairs.

He was so unfeeling, what was he going to do?

She knew that she was unwilling to go home with him the first time to take care of Terry tonight, which completely angered him.

However, she also made it very clear that Terry was her friend, and it was impossible for her to leave her friend down.

Did this man have to be so cold and arrogant? Must everyone obey him?

Then he would be so angry if someone didn't obey him occasionally?

Emily was terrified all night, and now she was tired enough.

Looking at the cold expression on Young Master Hunter's face, no one would be happy.

She pursed her lips, and walked upstairs sorrowfully.

Going back to her guest room, after taking a shower and putting on a set of clean clothes, Emily felt refreshed.

She went downstairs to the kitchen and took a bottle of baking soda, and was about to go back to the room to sleep.

When she went upstairs, she saw Liam coming down from the stairs looking for water to drink.

Emily just nodded at him, said hello, and walked past him upstairs.

*Milady, Liam looked at her from behind, he was hesitated.

He still felt wronged, for Young Master Hunter.

He knew that he shouldn't say something, and he didn't have the qualifications to say it, but he didn't feel comfortable without

saying it.

"Milady, can't you... be more patient and caring about Young Master?"

Emily looked at him, what did he mean?

It was Hunter who was not willing to pay attention to her. She thought she was patient enough!

However, what else could she do if Hunter didn't give her any chance?

Should she beg him to take a look at her.

Didn't Liam know how indifferent Hunter was?

Liam took a deep breath. He had to say it even if he shouldn't say!

"The Young Master was injured, but, Milady, you did not..."

"What are you talking about? He was hurt?" Emily's heart tightened and her expression changed.

"When? Tonight? But I..."

"But you didn't see it, Malady, did you?"

When it came to this, Liam was not afraid of being blamed by Hunter afterwards, he really couldn't see him alone!

"Milady, what you care about is only your friends. You only see that your friend is injured, but you don't know that Young Master

Hunter also gets hurt to protect you."

"Young Master feels uncomfortable, even Peter is not allowed to touch him. I wanted to give him medicine, but I was kicked

out..."

Emily walked upstairs quickly and pushed the door open.

What Emily saw was the man sitting by the bed.

He had already taken a bath and changed into a nightgown. At this moment, he only wore casual pants, and the nightgown

was left aside.

Holding a cotton swab in his hand, he was applying medicine to himself.

And on his arm, there was a wound caused by a knife.

Most of the blood has stopped, but there was still a little blood oozing out.

The injury was not serious, but it looked painful!

Especially, he was solitary and treated himself. This scene made Emily's eyes hot and her nose sore.

Hunter didn't expect anyone to dare to come in directly. When he heard the door opening, his face became cold instantly.

But he was only a little surprised to see her.

Then, his face darkened, "Did I say that you have to knock on the door first?"

But this time, Emily ignored his indifference.

After closing the door, she walked over, took the cotton swab from his hand silently.

Emily stained the cotton swab with ointment and wanted to give him medicine, Hunter took his arm away and said coldly, “A

little thing, don’t bother you.”

“Are you angry? Young Master Hunter?”

Emily glanced at him, but she didn’t expect that Young Master Hunter, who was known for being calm and cruel, would have

such a childish time.

Hunter looked at her coldly. His gaze was absolutely unbearable for ordinary people.

Usually, Emily would not be able to withstand Hunter’s cold gaze, and surrendered directly. His gaze was so cold that it made

people feel horrible.

But at this moment, after seeing the picture of him applying himself medicine, what was she still panicking?

No matter how terrible he was, he had completely conquered her with his loneliness.

“Sorry, I do not know...”

Hunter snorted coldly, ignoring her.

She knew that Young Master Hunter, such an arrogant man, would not compromise easily.

But tonight, she was indeed wrong.

Still holding the cotton swab moistened with ointment, she pulled up the chair and sat down by the bed, raising her head to

meet his gaze.

“It’s my fault. I didn’t notice that you were hurt too, before...”

Before, she only cared about Terry, no wonder even Lain didn’t like what she did.

“Young Master Hunter, can you forgive me?”

Hunter still didn’t speak, but this time Emily pulled his hand, he didn’t resist as much as before.

She took his big palm and pulled his arm back carefully.

The cotton swab was moistened with ointment and gently rubbed on his wound.

The injury was more serious than she thought.

Although the cut was not very deep, it was not shallow.

The deepest cut even had a depth of almost one centimeter.

A lot of blood must have been bleeding back then, but he was wearing a dark-colored shirt, and it was night again. It was not

easy to see it.

However, as long as she paid more attention to him, it was impossible to fail to find out.

No matter how Emily thought, it was her fault. She only knew that she felt sorry for Terry, but she never cared about him.

“Does it hurt?” She thought it was painful when the ointment was applied.

But Hunter even didn’t scream from beginning to end. His stubborn and arrogant appearance made people sadder.

“Why don’t you let Peter take a look, the wound is so deep, don’t you need stitches?”

He still didn’t say anything, as if she had been talking to the air.

However, Emily was not angry at all tonight, she only felt distressed.

Gently applied medicine to him. Every time she did it, she couldn’t help but lower her head and blow gently, for fear of him

hurting.

But Hunter was serious from beginning to end, not speaking, ignoring her.

After applying the medicine, she packed the cotton swabs and picked up the nightgown on the side.

Raising her head, Emily’s gaze met his exposed chest. Hunter’s body was so strong that his muscles were so clear. She

blushed for no reason.

Emily didn't notice just now that Young Master Hunter was not wearing any clothes.

Now at first glance, the sexy muscles of that body made her hot, and almost breathless.

Emily's heart beat faster. She felt hot.

Above her head, she heard his low voice, "Have you seen enough?"

Chapter 89 Are You Dreaming About Me

Emily was startled and flustered suddenly.

Emily lowered her head hurriedly and looked away, did not dare to look at his chest.

"Sorry..." She stood up and picked up the nightgown.

"Sorry for not caring about me, or sorry for peeking at my body?" The man's indifferent voice made people unable to hear his

thoughts.

Emily bit her lip, not knowing how to answer this question.

Maybe, both.

She didn't speak, trying to put on his nightgown, but there was an injury on his arm.

After hesitating for a long time, Emily asked tentatively, “Young Master Hunter, or else, will you be naked tonight?”

‘It’s so convenient for you to take a peek at any time?’ He didn’t seem to joke.

Emily’s face became even redder, what did this man talk?

How could he be so serious while joking?

The point was, she knew that he didn’t like to make jokes.

“I admit that you look really charming and can fascinate a large group of girls, but Young Master Hunter, you are injured now,

even if I want to do something, I will not take advantage of it.”

He dreamed about what she wanted to do to him every day, this man was really conceit.

However, he did have conceited capital as he looked so handsome.

Emily still couldn’t help but muttered a few words, “You are injured now, and you may not have certain ability. What can I do

with you?”

She just wanted to express that she was not thinking about something else at the moment.

But after saying this, the meaning seemed to change suddenly.

Hunter frowned lightly and stared at her, “Do you think I am incapable?”

His eyes were a bit dark and he was obviously displeased. He grabbed her wrist suddenly and stared coldly, "Would you like

to try?"

"No, you're welcome, it's not necessary..."

Emily felt guilty and took her hand out of his palm hurriedly. She was very frightened.

The longer she got along with Hunter, the more she knew about him.

The more she knew about him, the more she felt that this man was different from his previous life.

He was not only a businessman. He also had a stronger physique than a soldier.

Tonight, she saw clearly that he was alone in front of them, and he could defend them tightly without even moving his steps

with a knife.

This man was really surprising, time and time again, refreshing all her knowledge of him.

Such a strong physique, such a terrifying power, if he used it all on her...

In the car for the first time they have sexed, she was confused by the drug, only knowing that the pain after sexing made it

difficult for her to walk.

As for the time, with such a little consciousness, she could still remember vaguely how terrible the force he hit on her.

But she still couldn't remember exactly how it was.

Now when Emily thought about it, not only her face blushed and her heart beat faster, but also her body seemed to be slightly

hot.

Hunter stared at her blushing face, his long fingers lifted suddenly and struck her face.

"Are you fantasizing?"

"Fantasizing...Fantasizing?"

Fantasizing...It seemed that she was really fantasizing about having...sex with him...

Emily's breathing became quick, her cheeks were swiped by his fingertips. Then the temperature of the man's skin made her

go weak at the knees.

"No, nothing!"

How could she fantasize with him... have sex! That was impossible?

Emily's little face looked flustered, red like a ripe tomato.

The appearance of Emily finally pleased Hunter.

His gloomy mood all night was a little better.

He leaned on the head of the bed and squinted at her, "Since you like to look at my body so much, I am not so stingy to stop you."

He opened his arms, looking like she could do anything to him!

Emily was so ashamed! The most ashamed thing was that when he opened his arms, she really couldn't help but look at

him!

His shoulders were broad and safe, his chest was strong and sexy, and his arm muscles were tangled. Obviously, he was

strong.

If a woman could lean on his arms, rest on his chest muscles, be hugged by his two powerful arms, how happy she would be!

"Do you want to come over?"

The man's magnetic voice was full of temptation.

She didn't know what she was thinking, but she seemed to be completely entangled by his breath.

She couldn't think about it, didn't even know what she was doing, and walked towards her dreamy chest in a daze.

Yes, it was his chest, his body that made women crazy.

Before Emily could react, she had stretched out her hand, dropped her long fingers on his chest, and stroked along the texture of his muscles gently.

Hunter didn't expect Emily to be really bewitched. Her obsessive gaze fell on him, as if she was drunk, greatly satisfying his self-esteem.

He decided that tonight's matter would be wiped out and he would not be angry anymore.

Hunter's big palm fell on her back and pulled her towards him gently. He said in an extremely low voice, deep and seductive,

"Want me?"

No one could tell, who was tempted and who was lost at this moment.

Was it her or him? Even Hunter didn't know.

Hunter only knew that when Emily leaned in his arms cleverly, his clam heart beat restlessly.

His big palm tightened unconsciously on her back, and the tight muscles showed his tolerance and entanglement at this moment.

Was it her or himself that was sexy? Hunter couldn't tell.

This feeling of losing control easily was what he most disliked and resisted in his life, but at this moment, this loss of control

had made him unable to resist.

Therefore, he stopped resist.

He tightened his long arms abruptly, trapped her in his arms, lowered his head, and pressed down against the two lips that he

had longed for so long...

Outside, there was a knock on the door.

A small sound made the girl who was obsessed in the arms of Hunter opened her eyes, and in the next second, she suddenly

woke up!

What was she doing? What did she do just now?

She even walked to Hunter's side, touched... his chest, and even took the initiative to lean in his arms.

And at this moment, what were they doing?

She fell into Hunter's arms, Hunter lowered her head, and their faces were less than a finger apart!

They... did he mean to kiss her?

"Ah!" Emily seemed to have just woke up from a dream. She was so scared that she pushed his arm hard and fled from his

arms in panic!

Accidentally, she pushed to the place where Hunter was injured.

Hunter frowned lightly, and a hint of pain flashed in his eyes.

Although he could stop humming after being cut, it did not mean that he would not feel pain!

Indulging on lust was equivalent to hang a knife upon head.

“Bleeding, bleeding!” Emily stared at his re-bleeding wound, frightened!

It was she who pushed him hard just now, and his wound that healed a little bit finally broke open!

The blood spilled from the wound, stained a piece of red, and it stung her eyes.

Emily’s nose was sour, she rushed to the door and opened the door quickly, “Let Peter come over, hurry up!”

Chapter 90 Don’t You Need to Be Respo...

In fact, it was Peter who knocked on the door just now.

Peter pushed the medical vehicle in and saw the wound on Hunter’s arm. He was taken aback, “Master, has the blood stopped?”

Hunter casted his gaze on Emily.

Emily's heartbeat speeded up instantly, and there was a feeling that she didn't dare to meet his sight.

This guy, what did it mean to look at her now? Wasn't this just telling Peter that she made this bleed again?

Peter looked at Emily, and then at Hunter, his eyes finally fell on Hunter's wound.

He sighed slightly, helplessly, "Well, Milady, Master Hunter is still injured now, you can't fight at this time if you have any contradictions."

However, only Emily dared to fight with Hunter.

But then again, Hunter couldn't beat Emily? Did Hunter do easy on her?

Emily's face turned red. She didn't know if Peter said it on purpose.

He said intimacy as a fight, was Peter really unable to understand, or just to give her an out?

No matter what it was, fighting was better than hurting people when they were canoodling. It sounded more comfortable.

She said in a hurry, "You should treat him first, he is bleeding again."

"Okay." Peter holding the disinfectant water and ointment wanted to sit down by the bed.

Unexpectedly, the man sitting on the bed still stared at Emily, with a look of domineering, "Who made it, who is responsible."

Emily bit her lip, walked to the bed with her head lowered, and took the disinfectant from Peter.

When Emily looked up, she couldn't help but glared at Hunter.

"It wasn't on purpose." Why was he so serious?

People who didn't know what happened would think she really hurt him!

"If you hurt someone, don't you need to be responsible?" Hunter's gaze was so indifferent, making people unable to see any

flaws.

"Do you want to say that my injury was not caused by you, but because of canoodling with you?"

"You..." Emily glared at him!

This bastard, absolutely, he was deliberate, wanted her to admit that his injury was because of her movement with him?

Emily knew that Young Master Hunter was scheming for a long time, but she didn't expect he would be so scheming!

She took a deep breath, sat down by the bed, and looked at his bleeding arm. Although she felt annoyed, she still felt a little

painful to be honest.

No, it seemed, it was more than a little.

"Milady, disinfect it first, but be careful, it will hurt."

Hunter didn't let Peter do anything, and Peter could only command from the side.

"Yeah." Emily made her movements to the softest, for fear of hurting him.

Every time Hunter's expression changed slightly, she lowered her head immediately and blew his wound.

If he frowned, she would keep blowing carefully.

Her thin lips were getting closer and closer to his arm, and even was about to kiss him.

Her gentle appearance was different from the indifference of the previous two days.

As a result, Hunter seemed to frown more and more. Even his wound was touched with the cotton swab, he would frown first.

In the end, even Peter couldn't stand it anymore. When did the Hunter become so afraid of pain?

In the past, didn't he just let the doctor perform the operation without using anesthesia after being cut by a knife?

Now, it was clear that Hunter was pretending in front of Emily, so that Emily felt distressed.

Little girl, was so easy to be fooled...

"How? Does it hurt?" At Emily's strong request, Hunter finally agreed to wrap gauze.

After finishing everything, seeing his face as usual, but frowning all the time, she didn't know if it really hurt so much.

However, seeing Hunter frown, Emily felt upset.

If it weren't for her being too careless, he wouldn't be like this.

"Milady, it was just a flesh wound. It just takes about two days to ...!"

Peter was glanced at by someone, and immediately changed his words, saying, "Although it was just a flesh wound, Young

Master Hunter still have to recuperate.'

"It's better to have a caring person waiting by his side. These days, it may not convenient for him to have meals.'

What a sin! It was just a little bit hurt, and he even said that Hunter was about to be disabled.

However, after these words were spoken, Peter could clearly feel that the coldness of Hunter coming to him was less.

Hunter breathed a sigh of relief, as expected, he had known Hunter's thoughts.

"Milady, the wound is healing slowly now, and I am afraid Master Hunter will have a fever tonight."

Of course, for strong Hunter, this small wound was basically impossible to cause high fever.

However, Master Hunter probably liked what he said, so if he said it more, there may be additional bonuses.

Thinking about it, Peter felt his life had reached a climax. He was so happy.

“Milady, please take care of Master Hunter tonight.”

“Aren’t you staying and looking after him?” Although Emily was worried, she was not a doctor after all.

If Peter stayed, she should be more at ease.

“That...” After someone coldly glanced, Peter straightened his back and said loudly, “Milady, I have an appointment tonight, I

can’t stay here, sorry!”

After speaking, Peter packed his things and left immediately.

Before leaving, he gave Emily a bag of medicine and told her as long as Hunter had a fever, gave him one immediately.

“There is still a date so late? Doesn’t he know what time it is?”

Emily waited for the closed door, complained.

Just said it directly if he didn’t want to stay up late and watch Hunter. An appointment, who would believe it?

It was almost one o'clock in the morning!

Looking back, the man was still sitting on the side of the bed, leaning on the head of the bed, looking at her coldly.

It turned out that in the room, unconsciously, there were only two of them left.

The atmosphere was a little embarrassing, of course, just for Emily.

Hunter looked on coldly. It seemed that the word “embarrassment” had nothing to do with him.

“Well, Emily thought for a while, and then said, “It’s getting late, you should go to bed”

Hunter did not speak, still looking at her lightly.

Every time Hunter looked at her like this, Emily felt that particularly difficult and stressful.

Especially when she did those things before and took the initiative to embrace him, Emily felt even more uncomfortable at this

moment.

She really wanted to go back to her room to sleep, but Hunter still needed her care...

“Young Master Hunter, go to bed early, and go to work tomorrow.” She also had to go to class.

Emily walked to the bed and made the bed for him.

Hunter lay down.

She breathed a sigh of relief, walked over to him, and covered him with the quilt.

“Just sleep, I’ll be here.” There was a sofa in the room, which was long enough for her.

Unexpectedly, Hunter said, “My bed is very big.”

“What?” She looked back at him, and her face flushed again.

Did Hunter mean to invite her to sleep with him?

But she remembered clearly that Hunter in her last life was not even willing to let her into the room.

Why was he willing to let her sleep in his bed at this moment?

However, sleeping together, it seemed... Not so good.

“I just don’t want people to say that I abused you”. Hunter turned over and turned his back to her,
“Sleep, don’t let me say the
second time.”