

## Stay Around You Now And Forever - Chapter 3 Hunter, You scum

Time stood still in the car.

Emily's hand was trembling and Liam, the driver, broke out in cold sweat. He was worried about the cut on the master's neck.

Only Hunter remained expressionless and emotionless throughout the encounter. He glanced outside at the two men and said, to Emily and Liams disbelief, "Drive!"

"Dri... Drive?" Liam was shocked. Was his boss really being threatened by his future wife?

Mr. Hunter was revered as a god in Bentson City. He has never ever been threatened before, especially by someone holding a knife. Anyone who dared might as well been asking for death.

Emily could not think straight. As the car drove out of the hotel car park , she eased the grip and the eyebrow trimmer slipped from her grasp.

The trimmer dropped onto Hunter s strong hands and he tossed it aside.

"Where do you want to go?" The voice was strangely reassuring. She could never tire from listening to that deep manly voice.

Emily unconsciously grabbed onto his shirt as her body continued to heat up and she was starting to feel dizzy. But there was this thought in her mind, deep in her consciousness.

“Hunter.... Her breathing was short and labored. With a husky voice, she said, “I don’t love you, I never will love you. You scum”

Liam flinched and almost lost control of the car. Tonight’s their engagement. How could she be so disrespectful? Although he knew that Mr. Hunter was only obeying his grandmother’s wishes for this arranged marriage, how could she disrespect him?

But it was obvious that the future Mrs. Hunter was in a daze and perhaps she didn’t even know what she was saying.

Hunter raised his thick eyebrows and stared at the cherry red face of hers, “Me? Scum?”

He didn’t remember doing anything that awful to his fiancée to deserve being called a scum.

“You’re a scumbag.’ Emily bit her lip, her eyes were dilated and dull. She had suffered so many grievances, unhappiness, and hopelessness due to this man.

“Why do you treat me this way? Hunter, you piece of shit, why?”

She clenched her fists and firmly pounded on his chest. Hunter grabbed her hands and before he could speak, the silly girl raised her head, with tears swelling in her eyes and pouting lips. It was a face full of grief, ‘Hunter, it hurts me so much...”

Her pitiful state made Hunter wonder if he had ever done anything to hurt her, honestly, they had barely ever met.

Emily was even more dazed as the drugs continued to take effect on her body. She was so hot, so itchy like countless bugs were crawling all over her.

She continued to lean onto Hunter and started to nuzzle him. Hunter looked down and with both hands, pushed her shoulders away.

He didn't say a word, but he didn't need to with those cold icy eyes that could kill anyone's soul with a single glare.

Emily looked into those eyes and shivered like she was cold despite the fact that her body felt like it was on fire. But soon, the coldest breeze couldn't put out the fire. The drugs continued to take effect and she already couldn't tell who was in front of her.

She grabbed Hunter's collar, "I'm hot. Put it in me..."

"Mr. Hunter, Sir. I don't think Ms. Gale is feeling well" Liam said as he stole a glance at the rear-view mirror.

Hunter looked down at Emily, and suddenly, the girl slid her leg on his lap and straddled him.