

## **Stay Around You Now And Forever – Chapter 473 Finale - The Place where You Were Was Home**

The next night, Liam came in with a pile of things.

Emily was preparing dinner for Hunter. When she came back to the ward, she saw Liam coming out with a pile of documents in his arms.

“What is it?” She was curious and hurried over.

For some reason, there was a faint unease in her heart.

Liam didn't look good. Obviously, he was very disappointed. But when he saw Emily, he was still respectful.

“The agreements signed by Young Master.”

Liam looked at her and wanted to speak, but when he thought of what Young Master had told him, he didn't dare to say anything.

“Forget it, Miss Emily, go in and take care of him. Somehow, his wound showed signs of tearing apart yesterday. The doctor told him to rest, but he didn't listen to me.”

There was probably only one person in the world who could make Young Master submit.

“What exactly is it? What agreement?”

The more Liam avoided this topic, the more anxious Emily became.

She thought of what Hunter said yesterday. She panicked. “Is it...”

“Yes, Young Master signed the share transfer agreement.”

Liam was indeed very disappointed. Young Master had given up everything, which had a great impact on his life.

As his servant, of course, he did not want such a thing to happen.

However, since it was Young Master's choice, Liam could only support it.

“Young Master transferred all of his shares in the Jackson Group to Vincent. He also handed in his resignation and resigned as president of the Jackson Group.”

“Young Master will not return to Bentson City. In the future, he will be with you wherever you go.”

Liam looked at Emily. Since the documents had been signed, he could only bless her, “Miss Emily, please don’t run away again, or Young Master will probably continue living a life of a walking dead.”

“Even if you run away, he will be looking for you day and night. Besides, as he doesn’t want anything, he will look for you even more crazily.”

She could imagine the days when Hunter went everywhere in the world in order to find her.

Did she really have the heart to see him become like that?

“Also, Miss Emily, can you help me persuade Young Master to agree to me following him? No matter where he goes, I will follow him. I will support him at any time.”

Liam brooded. Since Young Master didn’t want anything, would it mean that he would abandon his servants?

They had been following Young Master for almost twenty years.

If Young Master didn’t want them, they didn’t know where they were going and what they were going to do in the future.

“Damn!” What Emily was thinking now was not what would happen to them in the future, but how to stop Hunter signing these agreements.

“Wait a moment. Don’t hand the agreements over. I’ll go talk to him.”

“It’s useless.” Liam smiled at her and resignedly said, “As long as you are not willing to go back with him, he will definitely give up everything.”

“Miss Emily, don’t you know his temper?”

When Emily walked into the ward, she felt desperate and bitter.

Seeing that Hunter had changed his clothes, she panicked. "What else do you want to do?"

"Nothing, just get changed."

"Where are you going?" Why did he change his clothes for no reason?

However, Hunter held her hand and said with a serious expression, "I'm worried that you'll suddenly run away. I changed my clothes because when you escape, I can chase after you with dignity instead of running around the world in a hospital uniform."

Her heart suddenly became incomparably bitter, and the tears that she had held back for so long finally rolled down her cheeks.

This man was crazy!

That's right. From the first day she met him, she knew that he was crazier than anyone else!

They had been entangled for two lifetimes. There was sadness, desperation, happiness, and hardship.

Now, could she choose to forgive and start over with him?

But what about those people who had been hurt and been given hope by her?

On the morning of the third day, Emily saw the man who had been hurt and been given hope by her.

He came back, covered in dust.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing him at first glance, Emily's tears rolled down her cheeks.

"You said sorry to me because you've decided to be with that person?"

Terry's expression was calm. There was no sorrow, no sadness, no anger.

It was as if he had already guessed the outcome.

"Actually, this is good. At the very least, I don't need to shoulder any more pressure."

"Terry..." What did he mean?

"Because I know that you don't love me. You just treat me as a friend, a very, very good friend."

Terry sighed and looked up at the sky. The sadness in that glance was completely concealed when he lowered his head. He smiled brightly and said, "Being with someone who doesn't love me is very stressful. I even wondered if I could be intimate with you without any scruples."

Emily bit her lips, and her face was slightly red.

However, when she thought about having sex with Terry, her heart was filled with resistance.

"So, you're reluctant. How can I force you?"

"I'm sorry..."

"Don't apologize to me. Just promise me that you will be happy with that man for the rest of your life."

But how could Emily make him this promise?

She didn't know whether she would be happy or not.

"If she follows me, not only will she be happy in this life, she will also be happy in her afterlife."

At the corridor, a neatly dressed man walked out from the ward and embraced Emily in his arms.

Terry's gaze carried caution, but more of its content was complexity that Emily could not understand.

"It's time for you to go home," Hunter said.

Emily didn't understand. He asked Terry to go home? Why did she feel that there was something wrong with these words?

Terry was expressionless. After a long time, he said indifferently, "If ... you're going to have a wedding, then ... I'll go back."

"Go back where?" Emily couldn't understand what was going on. She felt that their conversation had something that was beyond her comprehension.

Terry looked at her for a while and took a deep breath and whispered, "Go back to Jackson family, go back to ... my home."

"Terry ..."

"I'm the illegitimate son of the Jackson family, ranked seventh." Terry's hand was tightly clenched, which showed that he had some resistance towards this identity.

But in the end, when he looked at Emily, this resistance faded away. He smiled, and the soft sunlight shone on his face, making his smile brighter.

"Let's go home together, sister-in-law."

Home was actually not far away.

Get on the plane and they would be back home soon.

In the end, Liam didn't hand over those agreements because Emily said that she couldn't ruin Hunter's life.

Hunter had no objections to anything said by his wife. He would just do what she said.

Right now, he was both his daughter and his wife's slave.

However, he enjoyed it.

On the private plane, Joseph was chatting with the two children in the front. He said he was going to develop their relationship. Liam and Terry sat behind them.

After deciding to go home, Terry smiled a lot.

This boy had always been introverted, and the reason behind this had a lot to do with his identity as an illegitimate child.

"Young masters of wealthy families and nobles change women like changing clothes, because they don't know that it will ruin a woman's life, and even destroy a child."

Terry was a good example.

Hunter held her hand and said, "Look outside the window."

"What?" Outside the window, the blue sky and white clouds were very beautiful when she took the first glance. But she had gotten tired of them.

Hunter smiled as he appreciated the sky outside the window with her.

“Heaven and earth as my witness, in my life, except Emily, if I flirt with other women, my bones will be shattered and I will die a miserable death.”

“What are you talking about?!” Emily was so shocked that she stretched out her hand and covered his mouth tightly. “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“There is a way to prevent me from saying nonsense.” Hunter lowered his head to look at her.

Emily looked at him with resentment. “What is it?”

“It’s...” Hunter lowered his head and sealed her mouth. “Seal my mouth!”

The next second, this kiss was infinitely prolonged by him.

Emily was powerless to resist, and she didn’t want to resist anymore.

Her hands that had nowhere to go were finally wrapped around his neck and she hugged him tightly.

Outside the window, the blue sky and white clouds seemed to be the witness.

Heaven and earth to witness, she, Emily, would only have one man in her life, Hunter.

No, in her previous life, in her next life, it would only be him.

The plane passed through the clouds and the breeze, heading for their home.

After living for two lifetimes, she finally had her own family.

The regrets of her previous life would be made up in this life.

From now on, the place where you were was home.

She returned to this place.

Public opinion was like a ferocious beast, not letting her go even for a moment.

Even though Hunter and Joseph were working together to cover it up, the rumors would not vanish.

It was exactly as she had expected.

So what?

She had a family that loved her, a husband who doted on her. As her grandfather said, as long as the family was united, would there be anything terrifying?

At this moment, Emily was standing in front of the French window, enjoying the bright sunshine.

Her family members were all in the courtyard.

Grandpa's condition was very good. Ever since she returned, his health improved day by day.

Previously, he was so sick that he had to sit in a wheelchair, but now, he was able to jump around in the courtyard.

"This lantern doesn't look good. Milo, what's wrong with you? Hurry up and fix it. It's not symmetrical!"

"Don't you know that asymmetry is prevalent now?" Milo was reluctant to be outdone, so he retorted, "Old man, you are old and don't understand the trend."

"It sounds like you're very young."

"Ten years younger than you."

"Bah!"

"Dad, today is a joyous day. You can't swear." Lottie stopped him at the right time.

Only then did the old man realize that. He immediately slapped his own mouth and apologized, "Yeah, yeah, it's all my fault, I won't say that, I won't say that. Well, Milo, hurry up and fix it."

"I know. You are so nagging."

"Watch your words!"

"Young miss told you to pay attention to your words."

"You..."

"Dad, today is a good day. You shouldn't be angry." Lottie's voice sounded again.

"Yes, yes, yes, I was wrong again. I'm not angry, how could I be angry? Look, I'm smiling so happily!" The old man had no choice but to put on an amiable smile.

“Great-grandfather, monster.”

Basia struggled down from Joseph’s arms and ran towards the old man with her short round legs.

Chester was afraid that she would fall down, so he followed behind her.

The old man instantly became sad. “Great-grandfather is so good, how could he be a monster?”

“Monster, monster.” Basia changed her direction halfway and headed straight for Milo.

“He’s a bad guy. Basia, don’t be fooled by him. Great-grandfather is the good guy.” The old man chased after her.

Two kids and two elders chased after each other in the courtyard.

Under the sunlight, grandpa had grey hair, but his face was rosy and shiny. He looked like he had gotten younger for more than ten years.

Joseph came in from the courtyard and looked at Emily, who had put on her makeup and wedding dress.

Today, she was going to get married!

Just a few days after returning home, Hunter the bastard would take her away. The reunion was too short!

“Grandpa has decided to set up a large-scale enterprise in Bentson City and he will personally take charge of it.” Joseph walked to her side and looked at the people in the courtyard with her.

“Will he be personally in charge, or he finds an excuse to stay in Bentson City?” How could Emily not understand her grandfather?

Joseph smiled and said, “Whatever the reason is, he just wants the family to be whole.” Emily did not say anything, and she smiled brighter.

Yeah, as long as the family was whole, she would be happy no matter how she lived. Suddenly, Joseph’s gaze was turned to the distant sky and he said, “Here he comes.” In order for today’s wedding, the front yard was cleared to serve as a temporary apron. Right now, the helicopter for taking the bride was approaching.



Emily's eyes reflected the plane, but what was in her mind was the sturdy figure, the face that could make women infatuated the moment they saw it.

Here he came.

From today onwards, she was going to start a new life.  
For the rest of her life, she would not part with him again.

The end.

## **Stay Around You Now And Forever – Chapter 474 Extra Chapter- A New Life -**

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