

## Love Through Time and Space

### Chapter 123

He Lingzhi is really embarrassed for fear that your body will not be able to bear it. Emily Gale just came here and angered one of her members.

You know, she originally only had two members in total.

She looked at Emily Gale, feeling aggrieved: "We didn't have enough manpower, you..."

In the end, only a sigh was left.

I've already left without leaving, so what can I say?

Looking back, she made a call and coaxed people back.

Emily Gale ignored her and walked straight to Qin Zhizhou who was sitting by the window.

Qin Zhizhou still maintained his original posture, holding the prints and drawing, with no expression on his face.

It seems that what they have just said and done here has nothing to do with him. Those eyes are just staring at the computer screen, and there is no wave in their eyes.

Emily Gale walked behind him and watched him continue to paint.

After a while, she flashed something in her eyes and looked at He Lingzhi: "This is the task you arranged for them?" He Lingzhi was afraid that Emily Gale would say something bad, and even her last member was annoyed to leave.

She hurriedly nodded and explained: "It's the content of the assessment."

Although they have joined the club for a while, today is the first assessment.”

In fact, she wanted to say that Emily Gale and Su Xiaomi would also be assessed if they want to join. .

But I don't know why, since Emily Gale walked into this studio, she seemed to be the owner of this studio.

It's not that she forcibly wants to win over the guests, but that kind of awe-inspiring momentum.

It is a kind of centripetal force, a heart-to-heart breath that makes people unconditionally convinced.

In fact, He Lingzhi has never seen Emily Gale's paintings.

She really knows nothing about Emily Gale's ability.

It just feels like I can believe it.

Emily Gale looked at Qin Zhizhou: “Can I see what you painted?” The above shows that this is already the fifth page, and she wants to see the first four pages.

But Qin Zhizhou didn't pay attention to her at all, and he continued to paint quickly, and the brush ran across the drawing board quickly.

Su Xiaomi frowned and wanted to speak, Emily Gale glanced at her lightly.

Su Xiaomi could only bit her lip, swallowing words back into her stomach.

This Qin Zhizhou was really impolite, and he didn't even react at all when talking to her.

Emily Gale still stood behind Qin Zhizhou, watching him paint without interrupting him.

I don't know how long it took, Qin Zhizhou suddenly put the pen down, stood up, and stepped aside.

Both Emily Gale and Su Xiaomi couldn't react.

The next second, Emily Gale's eyes flashed with joy and sat down in Qin Zhizhou's position.

It turns out that people didn't ignore her, nor didn't they want her to look at his paintings, but he didn't like to be disturbed when he painted.

Now that five pages have been drawn, she can finally show it.

Emily Gale picked up the mouse and started

A page began to turn.

Every time I read a page, I am a little bit more surprised.

The ability of this master pen is simply overwhelming.

The splitter is natural and smooth. While the human body structure meets the standards, it can achieve the highest degree of beauty.

"How long have you painted these five pages?" She looked up at Qin Zhizhou.

Qin Zhizhou said lightly: "About three hours."

Five pages, three hours!

Emily Gale understood that it was because he took a two-hour break at noon, and then it was one hour from school just now.

In other words, he painted it today.

Qin Zhizhou ignored her and looked at He Lingzhi: "Squad leader, the result of the assessment, please tell me tomorrow."

"Are you anxious?" He Lingzhi didn't have time to speak, Emily Gale said in a casual way.

"Urgent."

"Why?" "Lack of money."

Qin Zhizhou slung his schoolbag over his shoulder and left.

What a realistic reason for lack of money.

He Lingzhi looked at the empty doorway, worried: "We don't have any funds for the club. If we are short of money..."

"We are short of money."

Emily Gale still stared at the painting Qin Zhizhou drew just now, with her eyes open.

It's shiny, I don't know what I'm thinking about.

But Su Xiaomi looked surprised, "Of course, what do you think..."

"Very well, we can have works to participate in the competition."

Emily Gale curled his eyebrows and looked at He Lingzhi: "I and Su Xiaomi can join , But I want to be the leader of the team."

"This..."

"I will solve the funding, and the project has to listen to me."

"Then we are too late."

He Lingzhi may not have any idea about the comic team, but Su Xiaomi is different, she is too familiar.

"Of course, we have no successful works ourselves. Your studio has just started, and the team has not been established."

"Without works, I am afraid that even the preliminary rounds will not pass. This animation exhibition is obviously a stage for mature clubs. ..."

"Which mature society didn't start from scratch? Whose society had its own work when it was first established?" Emily Gale squinted at her, she didn't care about such an anxious question.

"But, they didn't participate in such an important game from the very beginning..."

"This makes us different."

Emily Gale patted the table and looked at He Lingzhi: "Thank you for asking me about them tomorrow night. , I invite them to dinner, and just talk about our competition."

...

The reason why I didn't decide to invite everyone to dinner tonight is because Emily Gale promised Young Master Jackson that he must return to the villa tonight.

Probably because she hadn't been so long since the accident, for Mr. Jackson, she was still in a stage where she was not so secure.

So, at night, she cannot stay at school, she must go back.

When Emily Gale entered the door, the sky had already darkened.

At the entrance of the hall stood a slender figure, looking from a distance, it was like a perfect statue, breathtakingly beautiful.

Young Master Jackson, no matter when he appeared, he was always the most eye-catching presence in the crowd.

Emily Gale suppressed the restless heartbeat, adjusted his breathing, and walked over: "Young Master Jackson."

Hunter Jackson stared at her little face that was shining a little by the setting sun. This face, although still still It is freckled, but it seems to be more pleasing to the eye.

"It seems that it's four o'clock in the afternoon when your get out of class is over?" His eyebrows never moved, and his words were so plain that people couldn't hear the slightest emotion.

Emily Gale was stunned to hear a hint of unpleasantness. Was this blaming her for not coming back immediately after school?

"Participated in the school club, went to the club after school to visit and met, so I wasted time."

In fact, she should say that she should not interfere with the other party's life, and when she will come back is her freedom.

However, in front of Young Master Jackson, every time he thought of a good line, his exit changed.

It seems to have servility.

Thinking that Hunter Jackson would say that she would not be allowed to join the club in the future, she had even figured out the dialogue to refute.

However, Young Master Jackson just gave a soft "um" and turned and walked to the hall: "Eat."

Emily Gale hesitated before entering the door.

After washing his hands and sitting at the dining table, Emily Gale suddenly lost his appetite when looking at the table full of dishes.

Had to pick up the bowl and drink the soup first.

But the entrance was full of Chinese medicine, which made her frown.

Hunter Jackson squinted at her and said nonchalantly: "Last night I did too much exercise for you, and I was afraid that your body would not be able to take it. Let you make up for it."

## Chapter 124

The sight of the innocent boy "cough!" Emily Gale was almost choked to death by a mouthful of soup.

Afraid that her body will not be able to take it, give her a supplement?

What I dare to say is last night, I tossed with him... all night?

Emily Gale's small face turned red in an instant, and he was almost ashamed of shame.

The housekeeper and the servants are guarding, and Young Master Jackson speaks so loudly, can you still hear?

The maids blushed with shame, bowed their heads not to look around.

Only Steward Qin smiled and introduced to Emily Gale: "Madam, these are all medicinal meals prescribed by Mr. Ye Han."

"This is for blood, this one is for qi, and this ginseng black chicken soup is good for women.

The body is very good, especially moisturizing."

"And this, antler whitebait roll is not only good for the young lady's body, but also very good for the young master."

"Men eat more velvet antler, and the energy will be more vigorous at night... Cough, eldest master, are there any problems?" Hunter Jackson's line of sight was so cold that it was so cold that it made people scalp troublesome, and Steward Qin could not react immediately.

However, as soon as I finished speaking, I immediately understood and changed my words quickly.

"The eldest master is full of energy, of course, he does not need these extra supplements, but Mrs. Shao is weak, so the eldest master should eat a little with Mrs. Young."

This means that the eldest master eats these to eat with Mrs. Young. Okay. Let her not feel too lonely.

It's not that the eldest master...cough, no.

Their eldest master is wise and martial, how could it be impossible?

No one believes it, right?

Emily Gale really wanted to dig a hole for herself, stuff her head in, and never come out to see people again.



What happened to her in the room with Young Master Jackson last night...  
Does this mean everyone in the entire villa knows?

What is going on with these people?

Was it still eavesdropping outside last night?

It was originally a two-person affair, but now it makes it as if the ancient emperor is pleased with his concubine... Seeing that the girl's face was so red that it could almost drip blood, Hunter Jackson waved his hand, and Qin steward immediately took the people back.

In the entire side hall, soon only Hunter Jackson and Emily Gale were left.

He blankly gave the command: "Eat."

"I don't want to eat."

The Chinese medicine is too strong to eat.

Most importantly, eating this meal is like accepting the fate of being favored.

Will it continue to be turned over after eating, after raising the body?

God!

What are you thinking about?

"Don't eat?" Hunter Jackson raised his eyebrows, "Should I feed you?" Emily Gale raised his head to look at him, but accidentally slammed his eyes into the two bottomless ice springs.

Last night, when the man pressed herself on her body, the big beads of sweat slid down her cheeks onto her heart, instantly jumping into

Brain.

Emily Gale's heart trembled and hurriedly retracted his eyes.

"It smells a bit nauseous," she whispered.

Hunter Jackson frowned tighter, nauseous?

Isn't it delicious?

"Tomorrow, another cook."

But today, I will finish eating first.

"Then eat tomorrow..."

"You are too weak, and you will faint easily if you don't get tonic in time."

Young Master Jackson's eyes were open, and there was nothing uncomfortable on his face, but what he said, But it makes people blush and heartbeat speeds up, almost can't bear it.

"Last night, you fainted twice."

Emily Gale felt that she was about to faint at this time. Can you stop the hot topic immediately?

Wouldn't it be difficult to embarrass her after eating?

Without thinking about it, she immediately picked up the bowl and drank the ginseng black chicken soup with her eyes closed.

Other people's ginseng black chicken soup is fragrant, and their ginseng black chicken soup, I don't know what ginseng is, the flavor is so strong that it is almost unbearable.

Although I know it must be a good thing, it tastes really great.

After that, she picked up the chopsticks, said nothing, and tried to eat.

What kind of antler whitebait rolls, lightly brewed bird's nest wine... I drop a good boy, bird's nest can be eaten with wine, it is the first time I have heard.

as big as World, nothing is nonexistent.

If it hadn't been for the 100% trust in Ye Han's medical skills, she would really not dare to import this thing.

She touched each of the dishes on the table until she really couldn't eat it before putting the bowls, looking at Hunter Jackson eagerly.

"Full?" The man frowned, dissatisfied with her appetite.

Emily Gale nodded pitifully.

Although to him, she really seems to eat a little bit, but her stomach is just so big, and she will vomit after eating.

"Qin Ming."

Hunter Jackson called.

Steward Qin immediately came out of the kitchen with a bowl of soup with a smile on his face.

"Madam, this is a medicated diet soup for invigorating Qi.

It should be taken after a meal.

After drinking, make sure to stay with the young master tonight and not faint again."

With a thud, Emily Gale's chopsticks fell down. On the tabletop, the person almost rolled off the chair.

Let her faint, faceless facing all this.

Hunter Jackson, this bastard, why should you tell the world what happened on their bed? It's too much!

... In the evening, Aunt Hong made the bed for Emily Gale.

Seeing Mrs. Young's gloomy look, Aunt Hong couldn't help but smile and said, "Is Mrs. Young blaming Young Master, let me prepare that table of food for you today?" She didn't say anything, but when she said, Emily Gale's. His face is burning again.

Aunt Hong smiled and said: "Young lady, you really can't blame the eldest master, the eldest master has never taken care of the girl. You are the first, and it is normal for the eldest master to be nervous."

Emily Gale still blushed, but Look

He said to her: "The first one?" "I don't know if the young master has ever had a woman outside, but you are the first young master to take home and the first to stay overnight in the young master's room.

"Aunt Hong is a person who has watched Hunter Jackson grow up since she was a child, and when she talked about Hunter Jackson, her eyes were full of kindness and affection.

"Our eldest master has never been close to women. I think you may be the first woman of the eldest."

"Aunt Hong, what are you talking about?" Although Emily Gale is shy, this is really shocking. .

Young Master Jackson's first woman?

how is this possible?

How could a man such as Jackson Dayo have no woman?

"I heard the eldest master inquiring about Mr. Ye Han. He said you passed out twice last night..."

"Aunt Hong..."

Emily Gale was really afraid of this topic, which was really embarrassing.

But Aunt Hong still said: "Young Master asked, it's because you are nervous, Madam. He is actually...learning how to take care of you."

Emily Gale bit her lip, wondering if she would dare to believe this.

"The young master also asked Mr. Ye Han if there is any way to make a woman more comfortable in that matter."

These words made Emily Gale almost weak.

Aunt Hong smiled and said, "I just heard it accidentally, not on purpose, but Madam Young, don't you think our eldest and young master is really cute?" She leaned over and smiled violently."

The sight of an innocent boy, Madam, you have found a treasure!" Emily Gale is full of black lines, and Jackson Dasha is an innocent boy?

is it possible?

However, he actually asked Ye Han about this kind of thing. Is it true that he has no experience at all?

## Chapter 125

"Jackson, Master Jackson..."

Seeing the figure by the door, Emily Gale was stunned.

When did he come and how much did he hear?

Aunt Hong was even more frightened.

She has been taking care of the young master since she was a child for more than 20 years.

She knows how the young master's temper is.

Chewing the tongue behind the young master is definitely a taboo!

"I, I'm going down to do things first, elder and eldest masters, good night!" Aunt Hong walked carefully by him, and after leaving the door, Fei disappeared.

Seeing Aunt Hong running away, Emily Gale didn't know how envious it was.

She also imagined that she disappeared without a trace with a swish, but it seemed impossible... Hunter Jackson walked in with long legs, and Emily Gale subconsciously stepped back.

With a bang, her back hit the desk, and the pain made her frown, and she subconsciously looked back at where she was hit.

Suddenly, a big palm came over out of thin air, pressing her back waist, and kneading it neither light nor heavy.

This strength was unexpectedly comfortable, and the pain in the lower back quickly disappeared.

"Thank you."

Emily Gale just finished saying thank you, and suddenly remembered who was rubbing her waist now.

Panicked, she raised her head quickly, but accidentally, her forehead hit his lips.

"I didn't mean it!" Who knows when the two of them stood so close!

Wasn't he still at the door just now?

Why did he come to her at once?

"Does it still hurt?" Hunter Jackson didn't seem to notice that he passively k\*ssed her forehead.

The place where his eyes were locked was still her waist.

"No, it doesn't hurt anymore."

Emily Gale hid behind him, only to remember that there was a desk behind him.

Hiding to the side, but because he wanted to help her rub her waist, one arm wrapped her waist, the other hand supported the desk, and his arm blocked her.

In short, the front is his tall body, the back is the desk, and his arms are on the left and right.

It is inevitable!

"I'm fine, Master Jackson."

She pushed gently, hoping that he could see her hint and give her some place so that she could come out.

However, Hunter Jackson didn't seem to understand her at all.

He even pushed her body gently and let her lie on the desk.

"Young Master Jackson!" This gesture made Emily Gale's legs weak in fright.

Last night, when he was behind her, it was terrible!

No no no!

Why did you think of what happened last night again? Didn't I say it was just an accident, and forget it when it is over?

"Let me see if there is any bruise."

Hunter Jackson wanted to lift the hem of her T-shirt.

How dare Emily Gale?

Hastily pulled the hem of his T-shirt.

"Nothing, no injury, really no!" She just wanted to get out of his arms quickly, just now

That pain is not important at all now.

He straightened his body quickly, but slammed into the arms of the man behind him.

His chest was as hard as a copper wall and iron wall, and after she hit her with fierce power, the force she was hit immediately pushed her back.



This time, the face is more delicate and the posture is more attractive.

Almost instinctively, when she lay down, Hunter Jackson's tall body leaned down and directly covered her back.

"I haven't taken a shower yet, are you sure you are going to hook me now?"  
The man's voice was hoarse, a little emotional, but a little dissatisfied.

He was dissatisfied with himself, but because of her little movement, he became impulsive.

Emily Gale put his hands on the desk and wanted to get up, but he was pressing behind her, the heavy body made her completely unable to stand upright.

"No, Young Master Jackson, I don't."

"You always say no."

Hunter Jackson grabbed a strand of her hair, his eyes darkened: "But every time, you are setting a trap for me.

"I don't want to think deeply about why I feel so attached to her body, probably because the girl's methods are so superb.

Every time I look at it, it seems unintentional, but it is so unintentional, and it makes people want to stop.

"I'm really not!" This misunderstanding is big!

Emily Gale's breathing was messy and wanted to get up, but he just pressed her behind her and didn't mean to make her get up.

"Young Master Jackson..."

"You should know that I never liked women playing tricks in front of me."

Those women who tried every means to seduce him before, which one of them had more of his favor?

Emily Gale bit her lower lip. Is this Shao Jackson's reproach to her?

But since he thinks he sees women so thoroughly, he should treat her as that kind of woman, and stay away from her completely.

Yes, Young Master Jackson hates women who throw her arms the most...

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

If a dead horse is a living horse doctor, take a gamble.

"Yes, Master Jackson, I really like you."

Emily Gale's voice instantly became coquettish, not only charming, but also whispering: "Master Jackson, are you really willing to want me?" "If I want, You just lie down under me?" He was behind her.

At this moment, Emily Gale couldn't see the expression on his face.

This is really to scare people to death, lying under him obediently, do you want to repeat the tragedy of last night?

"Huh?" He pressed down, and the hot breath fell in her ears.

Emily Gale was scalded for a while, and instinctively wanted to resist.

But it suddenly occurred to me that I don't know who said it. In front of men, the more resistance, the more they will arouse their desire to conquer.

Ugh!

Men like animals are really inexplicable.

They don't like them obediently, and they have to play to conquer.

Probably, Young Master Jackson is also this kind of person

, Has always wanted her body before, is it because she has always resisted?

Take a deep breath, take a deep breath!

Emily Gale squeezed her palms, decided to go all out, let her die and live!

"Yes, Master Jackson, would you like me now?" Is this voice charming enough?

Is this shameless enough?

Please, Young Master Jackson, vent his aversion to those active women and kick her away!

"Ah!" Emily Gale exclaimed. He didn't kick her away, but was picked up by him.

He even hugged her to the side of the bed and threw her on the bed.

"Young Master Jackson!" The pretending smiles on Emily Gale's face couldn't be stretched completely, and he almost died of fright.

"Didn't I beg me to want you now?" Hunter Jackson pulled open his neckline and leaned down.

With arms on both sides of her body, Emily Gale had no room to dodge.

"Since you are begging me, as a fiancé, if I don't satisfy you fiercely, wouldn't it make sense?" "I, I, I, I beg you? I..."

Emily Gale was so panicked that his voice was shaking.

No, no, she is not really begging him, she just wants to arouse his disgust!

Isn't Young Master Jackson the woman who hates to throw her arms?

Now that she is so "cheap", why is he still gnawing?

What about the legendary not close to female sex, the legendary high cold abstinence?

"Yes, you just begged me to ask for you."

Pulling the woman who wanted to escape back, Hunter Jackson's hand fell on the hem of her T-shirt, and she lifted up instantly.

"Your request is correct!"

## Chapter 126

In front of him, never ask for comfort?

"No, no, Young Master Jackson, I didn't ask, really, Young Master Jackson..."

God!

She is going crazy!

Isn't Young Master Jackson the most annoying woman?

She is so active now, he actually...takes the bait?

"Major Jackson, no... wait a minute, I, I still hurt..."

The big palm that made her tremble stopped, he lowered his head and stared at her nervously sweaty face, and raised his eyebrows.

"Since it hurts, do you still invite me to you?" "I..."

Emily Gale was speechless. Just now, didn't he deliberately act in front of him and wanted him to hate himself?

No way, it turned out to be such a result.

"So, just acting in front of me just now?" The man's voice went low.

The surrounding air suddenly seemed to be condensed by frost.

Emily Gale was flustered and looked up at him, but couldn't see any emotion in his eyes.

I was so impulsive to her just now, but these eyes were as calm as frost.

He... knew it a long time ago?

Emily Gale squeezed her small hand, and couldn't tell what he was thinking from his deep eyes that could not see the affection at all.

But one thing is certain is that he had already seen through her trick just now.

"So you don't want to be with me?" Hunter Jackson's voice was really low, with a trace of fearful discomfort.

"I think my skills are not good and I didn't serve you well?" "No."

She hasn't worked with other men, how can I know if the skills are good?

"Why is that?" Emily Gale was a little angry. What does "because of" mean?

They are just an agreement. Isn't it normal for her to reject him?

"There is no such clause in the agreement."

So, what reason is needed for rejection?

protocol.

These two words suddenly pierced Hunter Jackson's heart.

It turns out that from beginning to end, this woman just regarded them as an agreement relationship!

But what is he expecting?

He admitted that he was unhappy in his heart, but why he was unhappy, the reason was a bit unclear.

The agreement relationship was determined by him from the beginning.

Now, she completely complies with what she has done in the agreement, does not interfere with his life, and does not affect him. Isn't it right?

Emily Gale couldn't really guess what Young Master Jackson was thinking, his breath had been steady as water, but it was just frustrating.

Obviously she didn't think she had done anything wrong, but as long as he stared at her silently, she would have a feeling that she really did something wrong.

stressed.

"Young Master Jackson..."

"I allow you to call like this?" In the agreement, isn't it the relationship between unmarried couples?

Which fiancée called her man like this?

Emily Gale was confused, not always

Are they called that way?

"Then, Mr. Jackson..."

The sudden cold breath in his eyes made her wince slightly.

Okay, Mr. Jackson doesn't like this name either, then...

"Young Master?" Everyone calls him that way, and he calls him that way.

It must be correct, right?

Unexpectedly, Hunter Jackson's complexion was even uglier than before, he instantly rose from her body and threw her a cold back.

He didn't know what he was angry about, but in short, he was angry.

Emily Gale didn't know what he had offended him, anyway, it was obviously offended.

The man's heart is almost like a needle on the seabed, invisible or guessing, no matter how to grasp it.

She grabbed her clothes and sat up and looked at his back: "Joseph, is there something to find me so late?" He didn't want to talk, and couldn't find her if he was fine?

Emily Gale seems to have become more and more familiar with Hunter Jackson's temper.

Anyway, the entire villa belongs to him.

He appears wherever he likes to appear, no reason is needed.

What an innocent boy, bah!

Obviously it is a dangerous cheetah!

This guy still has to stay far away to be safe.

"Young Master Jackson, I'm going to take a bath, you...whatever you want."

"Together?" "No!" Emily Gale grabbed a pajama and rushed into the bathroom.

With a click, the bathroom was locked from the inside, simply neat!

Just so unwilling to stay with him, as if he was some kind of snake and beast!

When Hunter Jackson turned sideways, he happened to see his figure on a crystal vase not far away.

When those women saw him before, it was like a bee saw a flower, and they were crazy.

Now, when this girl sees him, why is she always thinking about how to escape from him?

Was his charm lost so much?

In front of him, why can't she be like other women, thinking about getting close to him?



Hunter Jackson stood up, walked out from the floor-to-ceiling windows, walked to the balcony, and looked at the night sky in the distance.

When Emily Gale came out, she was alone in the room.

The phone's ringing just rang, she walked over and picked it up.

As soon as she saw the electric display, her eyebrows were bent: "Goddess..."

I don't know what the boy on the other side of the phone said, but I saw Emily Gale sitting cross-legged on the bed, laughing wantonly Up.

"Hahaha, that idiot, ha...no, let me tell you, it's not Xiaomi's problem, it's that you and Yang Yi are really stupid sometimes, hahaha..."

"That girl likes you, you actually Someone gave you something to Xiaomi, didn't you want to kill Xiaomi?" "...know you don't like it, know it, don't be so serious, don't like it if you don't like it, it's okay, I'm here, I'll help you handle it She."

"Hey, didn't you want to talk about this? Then you want

Say what?

The club, what Xiaomi told you?

It's okay, I can handle it.

"By the way, do you really dislike that girl?"

The parents are pretty good... OK, OK, I was wrong, God bless baby, God bless baby, I was wrong, OK?

"But they are really pretty, hahaha..."

Outside the French window, the man looked at the girl sitting on the bed through the tulle curtains. Her sitting posture was very casual, even to the point where she was presumptuous. When in front of him, she never sits like this.

She always sits sternly, her back is straight and uncomfortable at all. Now, she is smiling with her back hunched, her legs are occasionally folded, occasionally spread apart, and sometimes even sitting like a boy. Her smile is very comfortable, brilliant, without reservation, completely disregarding the image.

These are all in front of him, never before. Until Emily Gale feels that there is someone, with cold eyes the smile on her lips suddenly disappeared when she had been staring at herself.

There was a person standing outside the French window, a slender figure standing against the wind, clearly staring at her through the screen. When I came out just now, no Seeing Master Jackson in the room. In addition, the headlights in the room were bright and the floor-to-ceiling windows were dim.

She couldn't see that there were people on the balcony. So, she thought he was gone, but unexpectedly, he never left. This room. Realizing that he was still spreading his legs, Emily Gale quickly retracted his calves and sat down tightly.

The fingers holding the phone were a little tight, and even the smile in the voice disappeared completely.

"God, I still have some If things have to be dealt with, I won't tell you for now, bye.

## Chapter 127

Is he old?

It wasn't until Emily Gale hung up the phone and put the phone aside that Hunter Jackson returned to the room from the balcony.

"Just chatted with friends for a while."

Emily Gale didn't know why he wanted to explain.

But seeing him staring at the phone he put down, he blurted out the explanation.

"Yeah."

Hunter Jackson pursed his lips, his dark eyes became more and more confusing.

The atmosphere seemed a bit awkward, and Emily Gale coughed lightly before smiling at him.

"Young Master Jackson, it's already late, don't you...won't you go back to rest?" Da Ye's had been hanging around in her room, asking him what he was going to do, but didn't say anything.

It's stressful to get along like this!

Hunter Jackson glanced at her again, seeing the hypocritical smile on the corner of her lips, his heart became a little heavy.

Snorted coldly, he turned and walked towards the door.

This time, I really left.

Emily Gale breathed a sigh of relief until the door was closed.

Tonight, I almost wiped out the gun again!

By his side, he is always so dangerous, if he is not careful, he will be eaten and wiped out!

Although they are actually the admiration of all the girls in Beiling, being handsome doesn't mean they can be aggressive.

She can't see Shuai's eyes open, she must give up her body when she sees a handsome guy?

After Hunter Jackson went out, he was still surprised and couldn't relax at all.

Something must be wrong recently, he has never had such a tangled emotion before.

Just walked into my room, the phone rang.

Hunter Jackson took it casually, and a clear voice came over on the other end of the phone: "Boss, three missing one, do you want to come out?" "Not interested."

He was about to hang up the phone. Unexpectedly, the door was closed.

At this time, it was suddenly sounded.

Emily Gale didn't expect that as soon as Young Master Jackson had left, she would come to him.

In fact, she hesitated, but she couldn't hold back the feeling of wanting to fly out.

The door was not closed tightly.

After she knocked on the door, Quietly Mimi poked her head in.

Hunter Jackson's phone was still in his hand.

The call was not over yet, so he put it aside when he saw her.

"What are you looking for?" "Are you... busy?" Emily Gale looked at his mobile phone, and Young Master Jackson seemed to be talking to someone else.

"Then I...I'll come to see you again later?" "Not busy."

The man dropped his phone aside, "Come in."

Did you finally know that you were looking for him?

This girl thought she really didn't want to be close to him.

Young Master Jackson deliberately kept his face straight, making his attitude look colder.

He had just been kicked out of the room by her, and now she came to find herself, more or less trying to save face.

Emily Gale was just standing at the door, with no intention of going in.

After hesitating, she cautiously asked, "Major Jackson, I..."

My classmate asked me to go out... sing K, I think..."

"What time is it?"

"Hunter Jackson's proud heart was instantly crumpled! "If you are afraid that I will come back too late to disturb you, I will sleep with my classmates at night.

They just changed to a bigger room, two rooms In one hall, Xiaomi and I can live in it.

"She didn't notice.

The man's face became colder and colder when she spoke with a high spirit. Two rooms and one living room? She can live in it too? Does this girl mean to move out directly? Move to that one. What did Jackson Tianyou and Yang Yi rent in the house? Under the same roof? Emily Gale probably also noticed the deepness of his breath.

She stopped talking, looked at him, and was a little cautious.

"Young Master Jackson, you said, Don't... interfere with my life.

"She is an adult, and just wants to sing with her friends.

It should be...not too much. Hunter Jackson suddenly stood up, walked to the bookcase, slapped and lit a cigarette. Emily Gale stood there. By the door, he was still waiting for his reply.

"Shao Jackson..."

"Yeah.

"Finally, Hunter Jackson faintly replied, without even turning his head. Emily Gale sighed in relief, and suddenly jumped for joy: "Then, I'll go now, good night!"

"Abandoning these words, Emily Gale hurried to his room. When Hunter Jackson went out, this girl had already put on another T-shirt and jeans, and jumped downstairs. This dress is really good. Youth is overflowing. Hunter Jackson looked at his outfit again, because he hadn't taken a shower yet, and he was wearing daytime shirts and trousers. He originally thought that there was nothing wrong with this taste, but at this moment, he felt a bit old-fashioned inexplicably. Twenty-seven this year, I originally thought I was young, but when I thought, that girl was only eighteen years old... Hunter Jackson turned around and went back to the room, took a set of clothes and walked into the bathroom. Elegant casual wear. However, the black casual wear seems to be too dull in color. He doesn't know what's going on, why is

he criticizing his own clothing taste? The phone ring rang again, and he took it. , On the other side of the phone, Nangong Yu's voice came over lightly: "Boss..."

"No time!

When I was about to get upset and hung up, I heard Nangong Yu's muttering voice: "This guy is lifeless all day long. He is twenty-seven years old. This mentality is almost the same as that of a 72-year-old man.

"Nangong Yu was a little helpless. When he wanted to hang up the phone, from the other end, Hunter Jackson's voice was so low that it made people shudder, with a loud voice, "Where?"

"...

"Is that right?"

In the twenties, when youth is overflowing, there should be more activities, one

What's the point of keeping a broken company all day long?

dont you agree?

"Nangong Yu really dare to say that Young Master Jackson's Century Group was turned into a broken company by him. With other people, now, I am afraid that he has been thrown out of the clubhouse sideways. Hunter Jackson did not speak, but was quiet. Drink alcohol and light yourself a cigarette. Nangong Yu nodded and said, "Boss, you are all out, really don't play a few games?"

"I don't know, I thought they were playing cards or mahjong. Three missing one, it means playing mahjong no matter how you hear it. But looking at their desk, there are four computers. Three missing one, yes.

They are going to attack the vast empire, and the team lacks a sniper. Shouldn't they quickly invite the boss out? When they were young, they were brothers trained in a team.

At that time, Hunter Jackson was their boss. Now, everyone still retains this name. However, their small team does not usually appear in front of the public.

Therefore, in fact, four of the four major families of Beiling have a very strong relationship in private. Not many people know about the matter yet. Even Emily Gale, who spent a few years with Hunter Jackson in his previous life, didn't know that he had friends in the traditional sense. In Emily Gale's eyes, Joseph North is indifferent, lonely, and if no one is near, there will be no friends at all.

"I heard that you took a girl away on Paradise Island last night.

Jiang Nan put down the mouse, turned the chair, and looked at the man sitting on the leather sofa drinking.

"Paradise Island and you have always been well watered, why is it necessary?"

Is this woman your fiancée?

## Chapter 128

Boss, do you like that girl?

If it was just an insignificant beauty, no matter how beautiful they were, they would not believe that Young Master Jackson would grudge against Paradise Island for that woman.

They have known each other for more than ten years and have been brothers since they were young.



Hunter Jackson has always turned a blind eye to women, and for so many years, no woman has been in his eyes.

But if it were his missing fiancée, it would be different.

After all, she is a nominal fiancée, even if she doesn't like it, she can't be auctioned off as an item.

This injury is definitely his Hunter Jackson's face.

Therefore, it is fair to say that the girl is Emily Gale.

"But, it's not right."

Nangong Yu frowned, squinting at the man who was still drinking.

"The rumor... your fiancée has freckles on her face and looks very ugly..."

The cold gaze swept over, and Nangong Yu seemed to have discovered a new world, not even interested in games.

Abandoning the mouse, he immediately sat on the leather sofa aside, staring at Hunter Jackson Junyi's face, not letting go of any expression on his face.

"Boss, you actually want to protect your ugly wife? Well, can't I say that she is ugly?" All said it was a rumor, and they had never seen it.

Anyway, it is said to be ugly.

Unexpectedly, the boss would have such a big reaction when he heard that Miss Gale was ugly.

For women, look at your brother coldly?

Hey!

This is really the first time!

It seems that the boss is really different to his clown wife.

"I'm just telling the truth, boss, don't hit me. If it weren't for the stunning beauty, the people of Paradise Island would not be able to put it up for auction."

If the ugly girl is taken out, it will not only fail to shoot, but will also damage the reputation of Paradise Island. .

Hunter Jackson snorted and drank from the cup.

This reaction is a bit intriguing.

Jiang Nan looked at him and suddenly smiled: "Couldn't, your clown wife, in fact, is really a stunning beauty, right?" Hunter Jackson still didn't speak, but after pouring himself a glass of wine, he raised him.

A toast.

At this time, not only Jiang Nan's eyes flashed a little bit of surprise, but also Nangong Yu and Lu Qing, who had always been less spoken than Hunter Jackson, also looked curious.

It's really new that the clown's wife becomes a stunning beauty.

Hunter Jackson put down the empty cup and stared at the rim of the cup that was stained with red wine.

The little girl lay under him, sobbing in her mind.

The bottom of his eyes was gradually stained with a hint of joy.

"Yeah."

Finally, Joseph nodded and poured himself a glass.

Even the girl who said that Young Master Jackson said that she was beautiful, that is definitely the rare beauty in the world!

With his unbelievably harsh attitude towards women, let him say that a woman is beautiful, really

It is unique.

"Is it so pretty?" Nangong Yu couldn't wait to wait for him to pull out his little beautiful wife immediately to see what kind of fairy girl it was.

"By the way, boss, is the girl who appeared tonight is your fiancée?" Nangong Yu quickly remembered, the girl on the phone who reported to Master Jackson and said she was going out to sing.

"Oh, boss, dare you to be abandoned by a woman tonight, so that you are willing to come here to accompany our bachelors?" Young Master Jackson was abandoned by a woman?

This is really an anecdote.

Jiang Nan and Lu Qing looked at them, Jiang Nan smiled and asked, "What's the matter?" "It's nothing. Originally, I called the boss, but the boss refused with one bit. Unexpectedly, at that time, his little wife ran away. Come and tell him that she wants to go out to play with her friends, and she wants to stay away at night!" When the little beautiful wife came, the old Dalian phone could not be taken care of, and he probably left her mobile phone casually.

He was not careful and listened to more conversations.

Later, when I remembered that it was the privacy of others, I took the initiative to cut off the phone.

However, all that should be heard.

"Boss, what does it mean to promise not to interfere with her life? Your engagement is not just a formality, right?" Hunter Jackson really wanted to tear the gossip mouth of Nangong Yu!

How much did this guy hear?

Nangong Yu shrugged, as if telling him that he was listening.

At the thought of Emily Gale's phrase "Don't interfere with her life", Hunter Jackson couldn't say anything.

It was originally a rule set by himself, but now it seems to be a rope that binds his steps!

What he said by Hunter Jackson will naturally not go back.

Speaking of non-interference, it will not interfere too much.

But, if you let it go, it seems...it really doesn't feel good in my heart.

Jiang Nan was the gentlest and most attentive of the four. Seeing the flash of darkness in Hunter Jackson's eyes, he suddenly seemed to have guessed something.

"Boss, shouldn't it be, in order to please the old lady's engagement, but don't want to really like that girl?" "Nothing."

What likes?

Just a little girl, how could he put his mind on a little girl?

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"It's okay. Originally, I called and asked the boss to come out, but the boss refused with one bit. Unexpectedly, at that time, his little beautiful wife came to him and told him that she was going out to play with friends, and she wanted to stay overnight!

"At that time, when the little beautiful wife came, the old Dalian phone could not be taken care of.

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It's just..."

Before Nangong Yu's words were finished, Young Master Jackson had already left. Nangong Yu wanted to catch up, Jiang Nan smiled and said, "You caught

the boss's painful foot, and you still don't know how to live or die, do you want to see the sun tomorrow? Up?

"Nangong Yu thought for a while, and felt that what she had done just now seemed to be a bit of a death-seeking feeling. However, I was really curious about what kind of girl it was, and even the iron tree like Joseph would bloom for her.

"No, I think I have to explain to the boss, I don't mean to laugh at him at all.

"I'll go."

Jiang Nan stood up and walked to the door. That elegant long hair was pulled behind his head. From behind, she was definitely a big beauty. Of course, if the height is not so sturdy.

"Then I..."

Don't let it. Go to Nangong, the curious bug in his stomach will kill him! "Go.

"Lu Qing actually stood up and passed him.

"Look, you are also curious, aren't you?"

"Nangong Yu knew that the first time the boss fell in love, who is not curious! The iron tree blossoms, but you can't see it at any time. Some people spend their entire lives and never see it once.

The boss is tempted by a girl. Can this matter be left alone? Absolutely not!  
"You will say something bad later, even I can't save you.

"When he went out, Lu Qing couldn't help but warn.

After all, he was a brother for so many years, and he didn't want to watch him get taken to the hospital by the boss for a month.

"Knowing that, I will shut up and do nothing. Say.

"Nangong Yuman raised his hand and swears. Lu Qing ignored him, and as soon as he walked out of the clubhouse, he saw Hunter Jackson's tall and slender figure standing at the gate of the clubhouse. Jiangnan stood not far behind Hunter Jackson.

The place they looked at was the door of the KTV not far from the other side.

There, a few boys and girls came out of the KTV door and were walking towards the street not far away...

## Chapter 129

Admit it, you are jealous of Emily Gale and Su Xiaomi, who really just came out of KTV, because Xiaomi suddenly said that they were hungry.

KTV is a private room overnight, from 10 pm to 6 am the next day, the time is absolutely long.

Sneaking out halfway to eat a supper first, it is more affordable than eating directly in the KTV.

They are all poor students and there is no way to be proud.

Although there are snacks in KTV, they are expensive and not tasty.

Anyway, the room will be reserved for them until six o'clock. For such a long time, are you afraid of not singing enough?

When coming out of KTV, Emily Gale always felt a little faintly uneasy.

I don't know what's going on, it's like a cold, frightening gaze is staring at her.

This feeling of being stared at by a cheetah really resembles... the aura of Young Master Jackson.

"Of course, what's the matter?" Su Xiaomi tugged at her sleeve, successfully making Emily Gale who wanted to look back turned back.

"It's nothing, just...well, it's nothing, hungry."

Emily Gale said lightly.

Pulling Su Xiaomi, he pulled up He Lingzhi, and went on.

Jackson Da Shao was obviously still in the villa, how could he appear in this place?

She was probably frightened by Young Master Jackson several times tonight, and the fright was over.

Therefore, he is always suspicious now, suspecting that Hunter Jackson is in a corner behind him, staring at her.

But in fact, how can he do it, could it be that Young Master Jackson would still follow her?

It's really shameless to be so passionate.

A group of men and women in front walked across the street, Jiang Nan stared at one of them and narrowed his eyes.

Young Master Jackson's engagement banquet, because they were all abroad, did not attend.

He has never seen the lady from the Gale family, but among the girls here, he can tell at a glance which one is.

Looking from a distance, I can't see clearly what is on his face, but I can see that the facial features are indeed very delicate and beautiful.

No wonder, even Young Master Jackson is attracted.

But Hunter Jackson suddenly took a step, following far behind the group of boys and girls.

Jiang Nan chased him up: "Boss, this is... to catch the rape?" Hunter Jackson didn't say a word. In fact, he should have left the girl and got in the car and left.

But, inexplicably, I just want to see what these so-called "young people" like to do at night.

Jiang Nan could only keep silent and quietly follow behind him.

Nangong Yu and Lu Qing didn't say anything, and followed them.

The four super handsome guys walking down the street will inevitably attract a stunning look.

However, these four people had long been accustomed to women's attention, and didn't care about them at all.

Hunter Jackson crossed the street and looked up and saw Emily Gale and the others sitting down at an open-air food stall.

A group of people were crying for food. Emily Gale sat in the crowd, and

The family is completely integrated in, and there is no shelf for a wealthy young lady.

Hunter Jackson wanted to go there, but Jiang Nan said, "Do you envy them so easy together, or do you want to know what they say and do together?" Hunter Jackson squinted at him with a deep chill in his eyes.

Jiang Nan smiled and said, "Boss, admit it, you are jealous."

"You want to die, don't you?" Hunter Jackson's voice was so cold that the air was about to freeze.

If he changed someone else, even Nangong Yu would probably be frightened and retreated.

But how could Jiangnan be afraid?

He knows Young Master Jackson too well, the more this guy is like this, in fact, the more guilty he is.

"They don't know me, do you want me to find out about the military situation?" He laughed.

"Boring!" What can a little boy do to inquire?

However, he really wanted to go over and take a look to see what the girl said to them, and even wanted to see what she was ordering.

When she was at home, she had everything from the delicacies of the mountains and the sea, and she was pained to eat.

Here, the dishes on a table add up, and he doubts whether there is a high price for a cold dish at home.

However, she was so excited when she was so excited when she was smiling so happily with her eyebrows crooked?

Didn't you say that you've been very supportive tonight, you can't even drink a mouthful of milk?

Now it seems that even a cow can swallow it.

Jiang Nan patted his shoulder lightly before walking out of the shadows and walking towards the food stall.

"Hey, that, your little beautiful wife doesn't recognize me, so I can go there too."

Nangong Yu wanted to chase him, but his collar tightened for a while. Before he could fight back, he was thrown back.

"Ahem, ahem, boss, you want to murder!" With so much energy, his neck was broken!

"Don't let you follow, don't follow, what are you doing so rude? No wonder your little beautiful wife abandoned you and Xiao Bailian..."

"Alas! Boss, I was wrong!" Hunter Jackson just gave him a cold glance, then turned around and walked towards a nearby restaurant.

Lu Qing kicked Nangong Yu: "If you talk nonsense again, watch out for the boss to let someone take a needle to sew your mouth."

"The boss can't bear it."

"You can try it."

Lu Qing also walked into the restaurant and looked for it. Sit down in a position with a particularly good monitoring view.



The next Nangong Yu could only make a second-rate position. Seeing Jiang Nan approaching Miss Gale Jia, he was so excited that he was lying on the glass wall.

The first girl who made the boss feel so upset and irritable to kill, Emma, he really wanted to talk to her.

Not this time, next time!

Next time, while the boss is away, he will quietly inquire about the military situation. Is it all right?

... Emily Gale and a friend at the table just ordered a good meal, they opened it

Hajime started talking about business.

"Liu Shang, the level of your coloring is really not good enough for now."

Liu Shang originally smiled and said something with Su Xiaomi, but when she said this, his face suddenly collapsed. .

He actually knew his shortcomings, and after hearing He Lingzhi said he really wanted to compete, he also wanted to retreat.

"Then, let me set up a hand first, practice more often, and don't participate in your competition, can't it?" Today, Emily Gale was so angry that he walked out of the studio. Later, He Lingzhi said that Emily Gale would invite dinner. .

He was out of anger, and he was chatting and chatting just to meet Su Xiaomi and the others, so he might as well hit the sun and find Emily Gale to sing and eat supper.

But no one thought that they would be disappointed by these things before the song was sung.

"I didn't say that you are not allowed to stay in the club. You are such an excellent painter. If you don't stay, you will waste more talent."

Emily Gale blinked and looked at him: "You must participate in this competition. You can't escape. That's right."

Liu Shang was surprised, He Lingzhi and Su Xiaomi also looked puzzled.

"Of course, what do you...what do you mean?" Didn't you just say that people's color level is not good?

Could it be that because of lack of people, they are not willing to let go of those who are not good enough?

However, in such a large-scale competition, taking the inferior product to participate, it is impossible to even pass the preliminary round.

"I said that you can't paint, but I didn't say that you can't do anything else."

Emily Gale looked at Su Xiaomi: "You will show the original picture I gave you today and show it to everyone."

But No, Su Xiaomi stared at the man not far away, her eyes straightened.

"So handsome, of course, so...so handsome!"

## Chapter 130

He is synonymous with the devil.

A group of people looked sideways.

Not far away, a man walked slowly.

The man's figure is slender and perfect, his height is nearly 1.9 meters!

The most eye-catching thing is that long black hair, loosely tied behind his head, so long, but it doesn't feel feminine at all.

That is a clean and handsome man, his facial features are as exquisite and perfect as a sculpture.

The deep eyes are even more beautiful than the stars in the sky, and the tall nose has the beauty of a mixed race.

s\*xy thin lips, rosy and delicate, as attractive as jelly.

There is also a beauty mole in the corner of his eye, which is not obvious, and it is faintly floating on the skin.

The looming feeling makes people unable to look away.

Two buttons on his shirt were unbuttoned.

It was wild, but it didn't give people the disgust of being a prodigal son.

No, even if he is the prodigal son, he is also the most charming and handsome prodigal son.

She is a woman who is willing to be frivolous by him, and she is willing to post it upside down!

Emily Gale couldn't help being surprised. This man was really more beautiful than a woman.

On the contrary, there is absolutely no squeamishness of a woman with the breath of Colemon.

On the street at night, such a handsome guy suddenly appeared. Not to mention their table, the girls on the whole street, I am afraid they are all staring at him.

Are you really afraid of danger when you go out like this in the middle of the night?

You know, there seem to be many cases where women are better than men...Bah, bah!

What are you thinking about?

Emily Gale quickly converged his mind and patted Su Xiaomi's forehead.

"Have you never seen a handsome guy? Yang Yi is not handsome enough? God is not handsome? What do you think?" "Why, how can Yang Yi compare with others? God is too stiff, that...cough!" What he said, Su Xiaomi quickly lowered his head to drink a drink and stopped.

But still couldn't help raising his eyebrows, and cast his eyes quietly at the man sitting next door.

With such handsome facial features, such a slender figure, and such a noble temperament, they actually eat food stalls like them?

Emily Gale glanced at Jackson Tianyou, she didn't think this man was a food stall.

Although men are not luxuriously dressed, or even a little low-key, their temperament can't deceive people, they are definitely super rich and rich.

Jackson Tianyou shook his head, this man at least didn't mean to attack them, he could feel it.

Emily Gale pursed her lower lip. Since God said that there is no danger, she didn't care about it.

She herself adjusted the manuscript of Liu Shang's painting from her mobile phone and showed it to everyone.

"This is the original manuscript, I don't know how you found it, but this line is not good at all."

"I just found it casually.

Anyway, it's just for evaluation, not for commercial use. Just bring it here.  
used.

"Liu Shang was a bit wronged.

It really wasn't about plagiarizing others.

It was just for evaluating and coloring.

"I didn't mean to blame you, don't be nervous."

Emily Gale smiled and finally clarified the meaning: "I asked you that day, except for the original manuscript, did you complete all the rest by yourself."

"Of course!

"Only the original manuscript was taken from others, but he did all the coloring by himself! "So I think you still don't want to color it.

When Liu Shang's face collapsed again, Emily Gale said: "This project, you should be a hook.

"Hook the line?"

"He is good at hooking, but doesn't she know that their master pen is so good? Qin Zhizhou's master pen is so accurate that he doesn't even need hooking. He not only draws fast, but also perfect! According to Qin Zhizhou, the hook line is almost redundant.

As long as the person who paints the color hooks twice and consolidates the line, then the color can be painted. In this way, the hook line becomes a redundant existence? Liu Shang sees With Qin Zhizhou, Qin Zhizhou just bowed his head to eat, as if he didn't talk very much all night. His personality is like this, he cherishes ink like gold, but fortunately, he is still willing to get along with everyone.

Although He Lingzhi does not know how to draw, but She evaluated people, and she probably knew Qin Zhizhou's level.

"Of course, with Zhou's ability, our club may not really need to hook up.

"If Qin Zhizhou draws two words a day, can he still not need to hook?"

"Two words a day?"

The kind of forty words?

"Su Xiaomi almost sprayed a drink on the floor. I was choked by the drink accidentally! "Ah!

Cough!

Of course, you... are you kidding me?

Huh..."

The most powerful writer, three words a week is already very impressive, two words a day, which is absolutely terrible! Even Qin Zhizhou looked at Emily Gale.

Although he has absolute confidence in his abilities, but, one day Two words, he asked himself if he couldn't do it. Qin Zhizhou said indifferently: "I won't sleep all night, except for class time, I can only draw one word a day, not more.

"Even Qin Zhizhou said that, two words a day is really impossible.

"You drew five pages in three hours. I went to the most popular platform to see.

They usually talk about forty frames, probably On page twelve and three.

"So, I may not be able to draw a word in a day..."

Emily Gale interrupted him with a confident smile on his face.

"No, if you only paint the finest grass and not the finest detail, then Give you a hook line and two colors. I believe there will be no problem with two words a day.

"If it's just a slightly detailed draft and doesn't need to be finished, then two words a day... Qin Zhizhou thought very hard before looking at Emily Gale:  
"You want to finish a novelette before the preliminary contest.

?

"In fact, it's a long story.

It just counts as completing the first part first. If you get good grades, continue to the second part.

"But as long as there is a small ending of the first part, it is considered to be a work independently completed. This is used to participate in the preliminary round and it is considered qualified.

"The first part, about forty words, and the preliminary round is in the month. In half a month.

""In that half a month, two words a day were not enough..."

"I didn't say that he also had two words a day on weekends, and at least three words a day on weekends.

"Three words a day! It's crazy! The gods can't do it!" Emily Gale filled a bowl of porridge and pushed it in front of Qin Zhizhou with a beautiful smile. But this smile looks like a smile in everyone's eyes.

A reminder.

"Come, eat more, tonight is your last indulgence, starting tomorrow, you will work hard.

"Sure, it's like he's going to hell after tonight. Su Xiaomi still shook his head: "Forty words in half a month, it's impossible, it's too late..."

"If you and Yang Yi can't paint Synchronize, I will kill you.

Emily Gale was still smiling, but this smile was terrifyingly cold. Su Xiaomi couldn't help shivering: "Ranran, you... you are terrible!"

How could your eyes become so terrible!

"Where is it terrible?"

I'm so gentle and lovely.

Emily Gale patted her face and didn't feel anything was wrong.

"Yes!"

"Su Xiaomi insisted on this! "Since you followed that terrible man, you have become as scary as him!"

You were broken by that man!



"Nonsense!

"Emily Gale would never admit, "I was not led by that demon!"

"Cough!

"The super handsome guy at the table next door finally couldn't help but laugh.

It turns out that Young Master Jackson is synonymous with the devil in his little wife's heart?

## Chapter 131

The little thing will meet again several times, and then suddenly fall on Jiangnan.

Jiang Nan was very generous this time, stood up directly and walked to Emily Gale.

"Hello, can I sit here?" Su Xiaomi quickly got up and asked everyone to move a position to this super handsome guy.

Emily Gale blinked: "But, I don't know you."

Although it is so handsome, it is really difficult to refuse, but it is a fact not to know.

Jiang Nan sat down beside Emily Gale after Su Xiaomi moved in a new chair.

"It's okay, I know you... the devil behind you."

"Ah!" Emily Gale was almost choked to death by the drink he had just drunk.

He...he knows Young Master Jackson?

Looking at the man sitting aside, whether it is temperament or appearance, he is indeed from the world of Young Master Jackson.

What is he doing here?

She said that Young Master Jackson is a demon, and he heard it. Does this mean to go back and make a small report?

Emily Gale looked at Jiang Nan's eyes and was immediately full of precautions.

"Don't panic, I shouldn't tell him this sentence."

Jiang Nan took the cup from the waiter.

The slender fingers squeezed lightly, the indescribable elegance of the movements, it was simply indescribable.

But should it?

Means, or is it possible to say?

Emily Gale glanced at him, a little disgusted: "How can a big man chew his tongue behind others?" "Heh."

This girl is a bit interesting.

I looked from a distance just now, it was indeed a great beauty, but when I came closer, not only the skin was dull, but also his face was freckled.

However, the boss said she was a beauty, so he didn't run away.

The freckles and the shameless complexion of this face are probably disguised.

Su Xiaomi tried her best to wink Emily Gale, how could she talk to others impolitely, not at all in a seemingly manner.

Especially, they seem to be personable, and they don't seem malicious.

Emily Gale is a bit too much.

He Lingzhi also felt that Emily Gale's attitude was not quite right.

The most important thing was that she was really handsome!

"Little sister, make a friend?" "You can't bully your friend's wife, haven't you heard of it?" Anyway, it's better to have as little contact as possible with the people of Young Master Jackson.

Emily Gale wasn't interested in making friends or anything.

This girl rejected him so much.

Jiang Nan was not angry, but smiled: "I heard that you are making comics."

"Yes, yes, are you interested in comics too?" He Lingzhi is particularly sensitive to business opportunities.

This man knew at a glance that it was rich or expensive, and if he was interested, it was definitely an investment interest.

Of course they don't make comics by themselves.

They are tired and have limited money!

Jiang Nan just looked at Emily Gale: "Do you need investment?" "Of course you do!" He Lingzhi said immediately.

Gale

Jenni didn't speak, not that she didn't want to raise funds. What she lacked most now was funds.

However, this man is a friend of Mr. Jackson, and even if he wants to invest in them, he is looking for the face of Mr. Jackson.

And she and Mr. Jackson will be separated after two years, so this kind of investment made only for the sake of Mr. Jackson's face is particularly unreliable.

She shook her head: "Although we need it, we also have requirements for investors. We don't know anything about animation. We don't really want to do this business. We won't accept it either."

"Heh."

Jiang Nan couldn't help being shallow. Laugh, this little thing really has to draw a clear line with Hunter Jackson.

Since knowing that he is Hunter Jackson's friend, the look in his eyes is not right.

I'm afraid this road of chasing his wife will not be easy for the boss.

He is just very strange, how can there be a little girl who can be indifferent in front of the charm of Joseph, or even actively alienate?

Isn't it that Young Master Jackson is not the prince charming of all the girls in Beiling?

Emily Gale's resistance to Hunter Jackson is really intriguing.

"How do you know that I don't know anything about anime?" Jiang Nan put down the cup in his hand and couldn't say that Emily Gale could only glance at He Lingzhi who was sitting aside.

"I have an entertainment group under my command with a department dedicated to animation development. Maybe you can try it."

"Really? That's too..."

"You're welcome."

Emily Gale immediately interrupted He Lingzhi. .

Her gaze swept across the cup Jiang Nan put down.

"Mr., we don't have the conditions to create animations, and we don't even have the qualifications to cooperate, so there is really no need."

"If one day, we can develop, and the husband thinks that we do have this ability. , Maybe, we can talk at that time."

"As for now," she still looked at his cup and said lightly: "This kind of place may not be suitable for you, sir."

The things here, even the tea, I'm afraid you can take a bite. I can't drink it." "In this case, no matter what the purpose of the husband is, please go back."  
"Ran..." He Lingzhi and Su Xiaomi frowned immediately. How could such a good opportunity be rejected like this? ?

Jackson Tianyou looked indifferent and stared at Jiang Nan: "Please!" Heh, does this mean to drive him away?

This guy really seems to be able to fight.

It seems that he won't be able to fight if he doesn't leave. He can't really fight here.

Jiang Nan stood up and looked down at the cup of tea he had just put down.

He does have doubts about the environment and hygiene here, so he doesn't want to taste the things here.

But now that Emily Gale said it through on the spot, he suddenly felt a little angry and thought that he might not be able to eat or drink the things here.

However, now is not the time.

"Xiaodong

West, we will meet again.

Abandoning these words, he walked away.

The slender legs took elegant steps, which caused countless amazing sighs around them. Seeing him walking away, Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi couldn't help sighing and stared. Looking at Emily Gale.

"What's the matter with you?"

It's not so rude in normal times.

"Su Xiaomi muttered. He Lingzhi really felt it was a pity: "I have an animation department. This is definitely a good opportunity!"

"Do you believe so much about the pie in the world?"

"Yang Yi glanced at her. He has absolute trust in Emily Gale, but if he doesn't cooperate, there must be a reason for him. He Lingzhi also knows that there is no such good thing in the world, but she can't figure it out."

We have no rich people and no beautiful women here.

"I scanned Su Xiaomi and Emily Gale, as well as myself, and finally shook his head.

"It's impossible to say that people came here because they wanted to pick up girls."

"So, this is the strangest place, isn't it?"

Emily Gale didn't want to explain too much to them.

The matter involved Mr. Jackson, so she didn't dare to say a word. Su Xiaomi seemed to have thought of something.

After all, she knew the relationship between Emily Gale and Mr. Jackson. Think about it, probably I also understand the scruples.

"Okay, okay, let's not say, we still have a good discussion about how to rush in the next half month.

"After class is over tomorrow morning, I will give you a script.

"Emily Gale looked at Qin Zhizhou. Time is urgent. Tonight is really the last night of indulgence.

After tonight, tomorrow I have to work hard! Everyone continued to eat and drink, but Emily Gale occasionally raised his head and headed across the street. I took a few more glances at those restaurants.

The handsome guy who appeared for no reason, and the sense of helplessness of being stared at by a cheetah... Young Master Jackson, wouldn't he be in the dark, watching her every move?