

Love Through Time and Space

Chapter 132

Young Master Jackson from both worlds is indeed observing in the dark.

Jiang Nan was "driven away" so quickly, it was a bit unexpected.

"You are not known as a girl killer.

There is no woman in the world who can deny your charm?" Nangong Yu was very happy, even the most gentle and elegant Jiangnan hit a wall.

The Gale family lady is really amazing.

He was eager to try now, and wanted to get in touch with Emily Gale to have a try.

Jiang Nan glanced at him, the cup in his hand suddenly slammed over.

Fortunately, Nangong Yu was also a high-achieving student who was specially trained that year, and he responded quickly enough.

One turned over and moved away from the seat, and with a snap, the cup fell on his place, instantly becoming a pile of fragments.

"This is a leather sofa!" Nangong Yu's forehead was suddenly covered with black lines!

The leather sofa itself is soft and flexible. How can it break when a normal cup is hit?

But this guy not only smashed the cup, but also smashed it into a lock piece. You can imagine how powerful this guy is!

Nangong Yu suddenly became dissatisfied: "Are you going to murder? Isn't it just gloating, as for?" Jiang Nan still has an elegant smile on his face, and even the emotion in his eyes does not seem to have changed.

He picked up the cup and took a sip of tea, the fragrance of tea overflowed.

He suddenly remembered the cup of tea that he disliked just now at the food stall.

Miss Gale said that he didn't even dare to drink the tea from the food stalls...

The waiter hurried over to clean up the scene. Seeing these four handsome guys who were so handsome beyond their imagination, the waiter didn't even dare to look at them. Eyes, let alone ask what's going on.

Quickly packed up the seats, respectfully changed into a cup of fragrant tea, and left.

Nangong Yu sat back again, waiting for Jiangnan, with a look of dissatisfaction.

It's just that he was so dark and gloomy that he was so dark that he could deceive everyone in the world with a gentle appearance!

This guy is not a good person at all, but, with his face out, coupled with this elegant breath, a woman will think he is gentle and harmless.

But in fact, if he wants to harm people, it is absolutely shocking.

"Okay, I won't say it? Stop smashing things, you don't have any cultivation."

Nangong Yu sat a little trembling, for fear that he would not hum, and give him another cup.

With such a strong force, if you can't dodge it, it hurts to hit the body.

Look!

Who would believe such a rude Young Master Jiang if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes?

"Boss, when are you going to see?" Lu Qing suddenly asked, sitting quietly drinking tea.

They only noticed that Hunter Jackson was sitting by the window with a cup in his hand, but the tea in the cup had already been drunk.

He still maintained his initial posture, looking at the boy and girl at the table in the distance, his thin lips pressed out.

The cold line has never said a word.

Jiang Nan put down the cup, looked at his Leng Yi's profile, and said lightly: "Perhaps, your identity and your age make her feel that you and you are basically two worlds."

Two worlds?

Hunter Jackson raised his eyebrows, but still did not speak.

Jiang Nan had recovered his usual calmness, and the soft smile still hung on his lips.

"I heard that I was a friend of Mr. Jackson's, she immediately guarded me, and then chased me away."

"That said, you were not driven away because you were too ugly...cough, kidding."

Nangong Yu was a little frustrated and hurriedly corrected his statement: "It's because the little guy just resists everything from the boss?" Including, the boss's friend?

"Almost, that's what it meant."

Hunter Jackson suddenly put down his cup and stood up.

This time when he went out, he called Aspen Li, really leaving.

Looking at the back of him leaving, Nangong Yu was still curious.

When the boss walked out of the restaurant's door, Nangong Yucai looked at Jiang Nan: "Brother, the boss was really recruited?" Every time he called brother, it was a sign of weakness. Jiang Nan was finally willing to look at him directly.

After a moment of silence, Jiang Nan said, "I'm afraid, it's true."

I just don't know whether this trick will be short or long.

But with the character of the boss, you either don't like it. Once you like it, it's probably a lifetime thing.

Is this iron tree heart frozen for thousands of years really captured by that little girl?

But this girl seems to be very dissatisfied with the boss, and the boss will not go too easy on this road of love.

... Young Master Jackson was on a business trip again, and got on the plane early the next morning, and didn't tell when he would be back.

Emily Gale didn't know if it was a sigh of relief or if he still felt different.

Anyway, he was very relaxed, but when he returned home, he saw that there was no Hunter Jackson in the villa, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

Maybe, just not used to it yet.

But this is also good, she is relieved if Mr. Jackson is absent.

With this feeling, Emily Gale packed up his salute and moved directly to the school dormitory.

Fight and start immediately.

Two days later, He Lingzhi came back and reported that the registration was successful.

The preliminary round is scheduled for the weekend of next week, and there are only twelve days left.

As for their small club, the first three words were finally completed on the third morning.

"Do you directly send to the mailbox?" Su Xiaomi didn't know what to do next.

If you submit a paper directly by email, if the editor does not reply for a long time, wouldn't it be time for the preliminary contest and there is no successful work?

"Don't submit the manuscript, just publish it."

If you submit a manuscript, if it is favored by the editor, once you sign the contract, there will be a direct contribution fee.

But if it is published by yourself, then

If the website is approved, it can be launched successfully, and there is no contribution fee.

"We need a work now.

It's free on the whole platform. If you submit it, there will be no time."

"Understood, I will register an account and publish it directly after school is over at noon."

Su Xiaomi narrowed her eyes. Thinking that their work will be released soon, I don't know how happy it is.

Although works that are directly released without an internal contract, it is very likely that they will have to endure a long period of time without success, but at least they have their own works.

"Of course, have you thought about your name?" "Fire Youth."

"Okay, it's called "Fire Youth"!" Youth, originally like flame, is just like fire, so it can match the word youth.

"But, of course, did you plan to completely paint the growth history of boys and girls?" Su Xiaomin was a little nervous, not that she said, this growth history is too partial, in fact it does not carry traffic, very Pounce easily.

"No, the history of youth love, three handsome male protagonists."

"That's right!" Today's boys and girls like this, too serious plot, I really don't like it.

He Lingzhi came in from outside, holding some poster in his hand, and rushed to Emily Gale and Su Xiaomi.

"In the afternoon, Shu Lei, a talented girl from Jiang University, will come over.

All animation clubs have to send people to attend classes. Of course, you and Xiaomi will go.”

Emily Gale frowned.

Shu Lei, a top student of Jiang University, is also an excellent painter.

At a young age, there are already several super popular works, and her personal Weibo fans are as many as one million!

A celebrity who plays an important role in the animation industry.

But it was her identity that made Emily Gale frown, Shu Ran’s niece, and the best daughter of the Shu family!

Chapter 133

pay!

Pay her to jail!

Shu Lei came here today to give a lecture.

The reason why all manga clubs are required to send people to attend the class is because Shu Lei will attend the animation festival one month later as a judge.

Although Shu Lei is only a student of Jiang University, she is very famous in the cartoon circle of Beiling.

In the hands of painters of the same age, her achievements are far from everyone else.

Others have tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of fans at most, but she is one million.

Of course, this is also related to her frequent attendance at events.

Shu Ran's niece is also the daughter of a wealthy and distinguished family, and she is also loved by the Jackson family.

Every time she organizes activities, most of them are people who take the initiative to join in.

"Actually, your status is even better than her.

As long as you do some achievements, and then throw out the name of Mrs. Jackson Jiashao, the fans will be even more powerful."

When he walked from the teaching building to the conference building, Su Xiaomi got together Emily Gale whispered quietly.

Emily Gale glanced at her sideways: "What do you mean, if I leave the identity of Mrs. Jackson Jiashao, nothing will happen?" "Of course it doesn't mean that, but it's the icing on the cake."

Emily Gale ignored her, Su Xiaomi's mood today Okay, smiling along the way.

Seeing that there was not much time left for the lecture, Su Xiaomi quickly ran up the steps outside the building: "Of course, I'll go take a seat first."

Emily Gale wanted to catch up, but the girl ran so fast that she disappeared. trace.

Shu Lei's lecture really attracted a lot of people, and those who arrived later would certainly not occupy a good position.

Emily Gale could only speed up and walked quickly into the lobby of the conference building.

I don't know what happened in the lobby, a group of people gathered around, as if watching something lively.

I don't know if Su Xiaomi has already gone in, but after such a short effort, he has disappeared.

Emily Gale bypassed the crowd and was preparing to walk to the largest group meeting room in the entire building.

Unexpectedly, after just walking a few steps, I heard Su Xiaomi's voice: "I didn't mean it, I'm sorry."

Emily Gale was taken aback and walked into the crowd.

"I'm sorry, can you treat it as nothing?" The two girls holding the painting looked angry, and one of them said angrily: "You know how much time and effort it took Miss Shu to paint this painting?" The other was also blushing with anger and anxious: "This is the work to be displayed at the Animation Festival next month. Now it has been broken by you, how do we explain to Miss Shu?" Su Xiaomi was anxious. Khan explained in a low voice: "I really didn't mean it, let alone, you ran into it yourself..."

"Then you go and ask the school people to call out the monitoring and see who ran into whom!" The two girls stared. Su Xiaomi,

Can't wait to swallow her alive.

"I smashed Miss Shu's painting, and even dared to slander others!" "This is a hand-painted work.

There is no second one. Just say it. How do you pay for it?" The students around immediately started talking. One after another started: "Hand-painted, that would be troublesome."

"Yes, there is no second one.

The compensation amount is absolutely objective. Su Xiaomi is dead this time.”

“What’s the matter?” Emily Gale squeezed in. crowd.

Hearing Emily Gale’s voice, Su Xiaomi suddenly walked over as if he had met a savior.

“Of course, I didn’t mean it, it was because they ran into it on their own. I was about to hide, but I still couldn’t hide it.”

It was really a disaster, and it was a disaster!

“You ran so fast just now, did you say we ran into it ourselves?” The girl pointed at her and said angrily.

Emily Gale just looked at Su Xiaomi.

Su Xiaomi quickly explained: “I am walking fast, but I look at the road seriously.

They really bumped out of it suddenly, and I couldn’t even avoid it.”

“What’s the matter?” There was another sound outside the crowd. sound.

Everyone looked back, and a group of people suddenly consciously stepped aside and let them over.

Shu Lei and her assistant are here, this time, it is really good to watch!

Shu Lei wore a simple dress with long fluffy hair pulled up. Noble, generous, and elegant, she was the perfect image of a wealthy daughter.

This is the legendary Shu Da painter.

Although many people are familiar with her name, not many people have seen a real person.

When I saw it at this moment, I had to sigh again, Jiang Da is really a place for beautiful women.

When Shu Lei came over, the two girls went over immediately with an angry expression: "Miss Shu, it is that girl, she broke your painting."

Another girl opened the scroll, and sure enough, the painting was exquisite.

A perfect painting, with a crack torn in the corners.

Although the crack is not big, the painting is broken.

No matter the degree of damage, it is impossible to send it to the exhibition again!

In other words, this small gap ruined the entire painting!

Shu Lei's gaze fell on Su Xiaomi under the instructions of the two.

Su Xiaomi was a little timid by Shu Lei's aura for a long time.

She would panic when she saw it.

However, she still explained: "It's really not me.

They ran into it on their own initiative. I didn't mean it. I was already avoiding it."

When the assistant heard this, she was immediately angry: "You know this painting can be on the market. How much did you sell? You can afford it?" Money is not a problem.

The most important thing is, what about the Comic Con in a month's time?

Their young lady has a full schedule. Where can I spare so much time to paint another picture?

This girl who is not a good girl is really too much!

“

Assistant Han, what should I do now?

Do you want to sue her to lose money?

Asked the girl holding the painting.

“Pay!

At least she has to lose a few million, to lose her!

“Assistant Han is particularly angry.

She has seen how Shu Lei finishes this painting with her own eyes, and how she is tired and persisted with her own eyes. Nowadays, it's basically board painting, and there are not many hand-painted fine paintings, let alone. Such a large poster. Hand-painted posters, do you know how valuable it is? With Shu Lei's current fame, millions of dollars are a conservative estimate! These little broken children who don't know anything, are frizzy and ruin the painting, no How can she be convinced if she is in jail? “It was really not me who crashed...”

Su Xiaomi tightly grabbed Emily Gale by the corner of his clothes. But Emily Gale said: “Okay, call the police and let the police officer investigate. .

“RJenni...”

"Since you are sure that you didn't crash it yourself, call the police and hand it over to the police. We are not afraid of things that have not been done before."

Emily Gale patted the back of her hand. Su Xiaomi was still a little panicked, even if she didn't voluntarily run into it, she did run into this painting.

As long as she ran into it, probably... it wouldn't matter, right? If you want to call the police, it's like a traffic accident.

She will definitely be responsible. When the time comes, she will be compensated according to the proportion.

The key is that she has no money, even if it is true, she has no money. What should I do? The girl who heard that she was going to call the police seemed to be even more angry than just now.

"If you do this, Miss Shu's reputation will definitely be damaged. When that happens, you will even pay for the loss of reputation!"

"Su Xiaomi was even more disturbed when he heard it. Emily Gale smiled faintly: "It doesn't matter, I believe that Xiaomi doesn't need a penny to accompany it, because this painting was broken before you hit Xiaomi."

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The truth, before hitting like she thought, it was broken?

The two girls looked at each other, and after one of them hesitated for half a second, the voice immediately became sharp.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Ning Zi and I have been guarding this painting carefully.

It was originally good, and it is your friend!" Ning Zi also pointed to Su Xiaomi and said loudly, "Yes, it was her who rushed in. Walking without eyes, no, running without eyes, just hit it!" "Yes, everyone was here just now and all you could see was she hit it!" The people around didn't say anything, but looked at the expressions. , It seems that many people actually saw them bumping into each other.

The two of them looked at Shu Lei and said in unison: "There was absolutely no problem with this painting, Miss Shu, you have to learn it!" Shu Lei didn't speak, she would never participate in quarrels.

Only his eyes fell on Emily Gale's face, as if he was reminiscing something.

Emily Gale was generous and asked her to look at it at will.

She stared at Ning Zi: "Is it hit head-on?" "Yes! She ran into the picture directly."

"Yes! The picture was knocked to the ground by her," The edges are torn."

"At that time, what are you going to do?" Emily Gale asked again.

"Why should I tell you? What are you?" Ning Zi looked disgusted.

"Why can't you tell? Is there a concealment?" Emily Gale smiled and looked at Su Xiaomin sideways: "What about you?" "Isn't I going to take a position? Miss Shu's lecture is about to begin."

generous.

Seeing this, Ning Zi immediately said, "The lecture is about to begin, so we don't want to be suspected of hiding something."

"Then, this picture scroll is to be displayed in the studio, right? "Yes!" "But, the lecture is about to begin, why did you go so late? Shouldn't you have to go

early and arrange the scroll carefully?" Emily Gale's words caught the eyes of Shu Lei and Assistant Han. Falling on the two girls at the same time.

Assistant Han was a little puzzled: "It's also... I'm not asking you to go there earlier?" Ning Zi panicked and thought for a while, then explained in a low voice, "It's... Lanlan... Lanlan has diarrhea, so I'm delayed..."

The girl named Lanlan also said quickly: "Yes! It's because my stomach is uncomfortable. I went to the toilet a few more times, so I wasted time."

"Since the time is wasted, you should rush to the studio as soon as possible at this time.

"Yes, we are indeed rushing to the studio..."

Just as Ningzi finished speaking, she vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Emily Gale directly gave her the answer: "Since he hurried to the studio, how could he run into a head-on collision with Xiaomi who also rushed to the studio?" "This..."

..." Ning Zi's expression on her face was stagnant, and her voice became stammered.

"Yes... because... because Lanlan's stomach hurts again, so we..."

Emily Gale ignored her. , Just looking at Shu Lei: "Miss Shu, does the employee you hire have such a working attitude?"

"Because of diarrhea, one person's time was delayed.

There is nothing to say about it. But they are not just one person. Lanlan has diarrhea, Ning Zi can go there and arrange it first, not because of one person's problem, both of them are delayed. Shu Lei didn't speak, Assistant Han's face

sank, and he said displeased: "The people we invited are all chosen by thousands of people, and all of them are outstanding.

"So, a person with outstanding ability would make such a mistake?"

"I remember!"

Su Xiaomi suddenly grabbed Emily Gale's sleeves and said, "They didn't rush to the studio at all. Before they ran into me, they were standing in the lobby.

"You mean, they stood in the lobby, didn't rush to the studio, and didn't rush to find the bathroom?"

Emily Gale licked her lips and smiled.

All of this was exactly what she had guessed.

"Right!"

They were standing in the lobby, and when I was about to arrive, they suddenly walked back before they ran into me head-on!

"Now, even Su Xiaomi understands! "You must have broken the picture scroll yourself, and couldn't deal with Miss Shu, so you deliberately ran into me and accused me of destroying the picture scroll!"

Su Xiaomi pointed at Ning Zi and Lan Lan, her fingers trembling with anger!

"How could there be such a bad person?"

You...you are really too much!

"I didn't, I... not like this, Miss Shu, things are not like this!"

"Well, if you don't admit it, we will call the police to deal with this matter."

Emily Gale took out his cell phone and made a gesture to call the police station.

"This lobby is full of surveillance. If it is what we suspected, we will know when we check it.

" "Do not!

"Report to the police! This is absolutely not possible! As long as they have been in, they will not want to mix up in this business in the future. Not only this business, if you leave the case, your future will be completely gone in the future. Lan Lan walked quickly to Shu Lei In front of me, I was anxious: "Miss Shu, in fact, this painting..."

"Lan Lan, don't be scared by them. Just call the police.

It was this dead girl who ran into him. Could it be that the police would still wrong us? ?

Ning Zi's face sank and stared at Lan Lan: "We didn't make a mistake, what are we afraid of?"

"The place where you rest may also be monitored.

Anyway, if you want to check, let the police check all the monitoring together."

" "Do not!

Don't call the police!

Miss Shu, it's Ningzi, and the painting was broken by Ningzi, it doesn't matter to that girl!

Lan Lan was so courageous, she was

Emily Gale was frightened, so he recruited everything!

"Lan Lan, what are you talking about? You obviously broke it! Don't slander me!" Ning Zi said quickly.

Lan Lan was angry and anxious, tears rolled down: "What nonsense are you talking about? You are obviously yourself!" She stamped her feet with anger, Ningzi, how could this be done!

"It's you who said that Miss Shu's paintings are not good at all, and you can paint better than hers. You are so angry that you have been tossing with Miss Shu's paintings so that you accidentally tore the edges!" "You This dead girl, do you dare to wrong me! I won't let you go!" "I didn't wrong you, the truth is like this!" Emily Gale pulled Su Xiaomi aside and looked at Shu Lei: "In this case, we can go. Is it?" Shu Lei waved her hand, Emily Gale took Su Xiaomi, turned and left.

"Don't see how they solve it?" Su Xiaomi couldn't help turning back frequently.

"The internal problems in their own studio, what are you doing? Beware of being dragged in again, as a ghost."

Emily Gale gave her a blank look.

This girl is being framed every day, so I don't know how to be cautious.

With such a big heart, if she hadn't been there, she wouldn't know how many times she had been killed.

"However, if we play with them in the studio like this, we will have ill-fated for future competitions."

Su Xiaomi sighed, not knowing why she was so unlucky. People wanted to find a substitute for the dead ghost, so they found her. On the head.

“Shu Lei is one of the judges of the final. I think it is difficult for us to win the prize this time.”

“Let’s talk about it if we can enter the final.”

Emily Gale didn’t take it seriously.

The phone message sounded suddenly at this moment, and she picked it up and saw that it was news from Hunter Jackson.

“Grandma is seriously ill, go home with me immediately.”

Chapter 135

Why must it be that Emily Gale didn’t know when Young Master Jackson came back.

When she heard the news that her grandma was seriously ill, she didn’t think about anything, and ran towards the school gate immediately.

The old lady was seriously ill and entered the emergency room. Now, the Jackson family rushed away.

After getting in the car, she kept squeezing her palm.

Nervous, indescribable tension!

Although the old lady could live for half a year in her previous life, it was her last life.

In this life, Emily Gale’s life track has completely deviated from the previous life.

Emily Gale didn’t know what was going on with the old lady now, and whether he could survive it!

Hunter Jackson also had a livid face, and he looked like a man in the dust.

Obviously, after receiving the news, he hurried back from abroad.

After not seeing him for two days, he seemed to be more cold and solemn, and the aura of keeping away from strangers grew stronger.

Emily Gale thought about the old lady, and didn't pay much attention to the man around him.

Along the way, the two people didn't even say a word, and the pressure was deep.

After finally getting to the hospital parking garage, Hunter Jackson took Emily Gale's hand and walked quickly toward the elevator as they got off the car.

Everyone is waiting in the operating room on the 17th floor.

Everyone looked solemn and relatively speechless.

Seeing Emily Gale, Mr. Jackson suddenly stood up and said in a deep voice: "You come in with me."

Emily Gale thought his name was Hunter Jackson, so he immediately let go of Young Master Jackson's hand and stepped aside.

Who knew that Elder Jackson went straight to her, and seeing that she didn't react, he even clasped her wrist.

"Old man..."

Now, even Hunter Jackson couldn't see through what the old man wanted to do.

"Your grandma wants to see her."

Without a word, Mr. Jackson dragged Emily Gale to the operating room.

Everyone was stunned, and they could only watch the old man knock on the door of the operating room.

The nurse came out and heard that this was "Ranran", and hurriedly brought Emily Gale in, even the old man was blocked out.

"What's the matter?" Hunter Jackson frowned and walked to the door of the operating room with his long legs.

Elder Jackson glanced at him, the solemnity on his face never relaxed.

After a while, he said, "The doctor said, she has been calling Ranran."

The old man hadn't remembered who Ranran was.

For him, Young Master Jackson was engaged only to please the old lady.

The old man was absolutely dissatisfied with Emily Gale. How can such an ugly baby be worthy of his best grandson?

But the old lady is very persistent and must make Hunter Jackson and the little Miss Gale Jia engaged.

What else can he say when the old lady is in this situation?

The two can only be engaged first.

As for the future, after waiting for the old lady..., he naturally had other plans.

It is impossible for an ugly woman to become a real young husband of the Jackson family

Human, this is a facade after all, going out in the future will surely provoke jokes.

So what exactly is Miss Gale's name, he can't remember exactly.

He couldn't remember who Ranran was in the old man's population, except that the old lady was confused and talking nonsense.

But this will see Hunter Jackson bringing Emily Gale over, and I immediately remembered that when the old lady saw Emily Gale at Jackson's house, she did call her Ranran!

No one knows why the old lady wants to see Emily Gale alone among so many juniors.

Elder Jackson didn't know, why a girl who was just engaged to Young Master Jackson, who had just been engaged to Young Master Jackson, had fallen into the eyes of the old lady.

But the fact is that Emily Gale was deeply loved by the old lady after entering the Jackson's door.

At the last family dinner, the old lady even let Emily Gale sit next to her.

This kind of treatment, even the two Jackson's prostitutes have never enjoyed it.

Emily Gale didn't understand why the old lady wanted to see herself at this time.

But after several layers of disinfection went in, no matter whether they understood it or not, people were completely shocked.

The old lady was full of pipes, and she was able to sustain her life with the supply of pipes.

She looked very thin, her breath was like floating clouds, as if the wind would blow her away at any time as long as the wind was a little bit strong.

The eyes were moisturized, the nose was sour, and the tears almost rolled down.

"Grandma..."

She squatted by the bed, held the old lady's hand, and looked at the doctor.

The doctor shook his head: "I have tried my best. Now, I can only rely on the lady to wake up."

There was no problem with the operation, but the old lady was too weak to go out yet.

Even if they go out, they have to be transferred to the intensive care unit.

In short, this is a catastrophe. Whether it can survive it depends only on the old lady's own will.

"Grandma, it's me, I'm so, grandma, I'm here."

She didn't know why the old lady needed herself, but at this moment she deeply realized that she needed the old lady very much.

She is the one who treats herself best among all the Jackson family!

"Grandma..."

"RJenni..."

The old lady's cracked lips moved and murmured.

Emily Gale's heart was shocked, and she suddenly looked up to see the doctor.

The doctor nodded and motioned for her to continue talking to the old lady.

Emily Gale took a deep breath and said softly: "Grandma, Ranran, Ranran is here, grandma, do you have something to tell Ranran?" "Ranran..."

The old lady was obviously excited again, her eyelids kept on Trembling, but his eyes can't stay away.

The doctor and medical assistant came over immediately to examine the old lady, and also paid close attention to the data of the instrument.

There are signs of gradual improvement in the data.

Although it has not recovered much, it is indeed much better than before.

The doctor looked at Emily Gale and nodded vigorously to show the drum

Encourage.

Emily Gale squeezed the old lady's hand, her voice trembled slightly, but it was softer.

"Grandma, I'm here, I'm Ranran, grandma, did you hear that? Grandma..."

"Ranran..."

The old lady moved her finger, and gradually, she held Emily Gale's hand.

Her voice was hoarse and intermittent, and even the doctor could hardly hear what she was talking about.

"Ranran, my...good granddaughter, Ranran, Ranran..."

"Grandma, I am here, I am here!" It turned out that in grandma's heart, she is already her granddaughter!

Although Emily Gale didn't know, why did grandma treat her so well.

But grandma's affection for herself can be clearly felt by her.

This kind of love was never given to her even in Gale's family.

"Grandma..."

"Only A Bei... can protect you. Of course, only A Bei..."

Emily Gale was astonished for a moment.

She really didn't understand why Grandma must let Young Master Jackson protect herself.

Wouldn't she be safer if she didn't follow Joseph?

Now she is facing dangers, although not all because of Joseph, but at least half of the people really come for Joseph.

But grandma said that she can be safe only by staying with Young Master Jackson.

"Grandma..."

"Only Abei, of course, you must...follow Abei."

The old lady suddenly tightened her fingers and held her hand tightly.

Emily Gale was taken aback, and hurriedly called the doctor: "Is grandma going to wake up? Doctor, take a look, is grandma going to wake up?"

Chapter 136

Since today, the old lady living with me has stabilized a lot, and finally transferred from the operating room to the intensive care unit.

Only one family member can go in to see him. Emily Gale had already gone in before, so the person who went in now is Elder Jackson.

The old man basically occupies all the time when he goes in, and other people stay here and can't see the old lady.

The doctor advised everyone to go home and rest first. Most people left after greeting the old housekeeper.

Hunter Jackson stared at the door of the intensive care unit, not knowing how long he stood, and turned around to leave.

Aspen Li walked to Emily Gale and said in a low voice: "Young lady, go back first."

Emily Gale met the old lady today, and knew that staying at this time was of no use.

Seeing Hunter Jackson's stiff back, she nodded and followed his steps.

Aspen Li drove the two of them and was speechless all the way.

After going back, after having dinner and taking a shower, Emily Gale sat at the desk and opened the notebook.

She still has a lot of scripts to write, but she couldn't write a word in her notebook tonight.

I still don't understand what the meaning of what the old lady said to her.

The maid knocked on the door and said that the eldest master invited her over.

Emily Gale sorted out his clothes before leaving the room and knocked on Hunter Jackson's door.

He is still working.

Originally, I was investigating the project abroad, but suddenly received news that the old lady was seriously ill, and immediately rushed back.

When he was abroad, it was already night.

After flying for more than ten hours, I came back here, because of the jet lag, it happened to be night.

In other words, Young Master Jackson has not rested for nearly 30 hours.

But he doesn't look tired now, but his eyes are a little dull.

"Major Jackson."

"Sit."

Emily Gale was a little nervous, it seemed that every time he got along with Master Jackson, he was always stressed.

Although in fact, many times, Young Master Jackson did not take the initiative to pressure her.

But even if he doesn't speak, he still has a sense of majesty. With him, there is really no way to relax.

Emily Gale glanced around and immediately walked to the chair and sat down, at least a dozen steps away from him.

"Do you like to sit so far and talk to others?" Hunter Jackson stared at her, frowning his thick eyebrows.

"That," Emily Gale knew, this distance was a disaster for chat.

However, she didn't think she could chat with Young Master Jackson.

"You speak, I can hear."

She tried to squeeze a smile.

But Hunter Jackson stared at the distance between the two, and suddenly remembered what Jiangnan said that day.

—Your identity and your age make her feel that she and you are basically two worlds.

People in two worlds... now looking at the distance between two people, it seems that it becomes true in an instant

Like that.

Hunter Jackson put down the mouse and turned the chair to face her.

Fold your legs together and hold the cup in your hand.

"It's so late, you still have coffee, don't you plan to go to bed?" Emily Gale regretted it after saying this. How could it be his turn to speak up about Mr. Jackson?

Just looking at his habit of clearly harming his body, he couldn't help being nosy.

Hunter Jackson glanced at the cup in his hand, his eyes condensed for a moment, then he put it down and put the cup on the desk.

His hands are on his legs, and his slender fingers are like white jade, delicate and perfect.

The two long, golden-ratio legs that overlapped are perfectly s*xy.

Emily Gale coughed lightly, retracted his gaze, and subconsciously moved the chair behind him.

Although the distance of movement is very limited, it is even so subtle that it is almost imperceptible.

But her attempt to widen her distance easily caught him.

“Do you have to use this kind of alienation to treat me?” Two people who had completely blended physically, left the bed and became strangers?

“Master Jackson, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Emily Gale was still smiling, but the smile was a bit far-fetched, and he knew that he was coping.

Hunter Jackson’s eyes grew deeper and deeper, and his deep eyes contained a lot of emotions she couldn’t understand, and it seemed that there was no emotion at all.

Anyway, I couldn’t see through her, so Emily Gale decided not to think about it.

She asked earnestly: “Young Master Jackson, is there anything you can do with me?” Therefore, you can’t find her if you have nothing to do.

There is still such a strange and alienated existence between him and her.

Her presumptuousness and ease in the crowd of little broken children became restrained and unnatural in front of him.

"Do you think I am too much older than you?" Emily Gale was stunned for a long time when the man suddenly asked.

How do you answer this question?

The key is, why does he ask?

Seeing her uncertain little expression, Hunter Jackson felt even more frustrated.

When talking to him, do I have to decide how to answer?

If every word you say has to be thought through, then what is the meaning of the answer?

But all for the sake of him!

"I'm asking you something!" He suddenly increased his tone.

Emily Gale was taken aback and hurriedly said, "Not many, I'm less than ten years old, haha."

But when I thought back, she was nine years older!

I didn't care about this before, but after being brought up by him, I suddenly felt that the age difference between the two people seemed to be really big.

Three generation gaps, nine years, three generation gaps.

what!

Is Young Master Jackson so old?

Why haven't I found it before?

The disgust that flashed in her eyes made Hunter Jackson suddenly uncomfortable.

She really thinks he is old!

27 year old male

People, just when they were in high spirits, were considered too old!

Hunter Jackson almost wanted to catch this girl and beat him up.

Doesn't she know that at his current age, no matter if she is a woman of eighteen or eighty, she is fascinated by him?

Could it be that she only likes those little boys in their twenties?

That Jackson Tianyou is only in her early twenties. When she is with Jackson Tianyou, she can laugh so happily...

"I like to eat food stalls and go to low-end KTV to sing?" He pondered something, "What else do you like? Emily Gale met his gaze. Such a young Master Jackson seemed to be chatting with her again, and he seemed to be interrogating.

Obviously I felt that he didn't mean to put pressure on him, but he was just a little stressed.

What else do you like?

"I still like... many things."

"For example?" "For example..."

For a while, I couldn't tell what I liked the most.

Her interests are too wide, and there is nothing particularly fond of.

In fact, it depends on who you are with. If you are like-minded, you will be very happy even if you just have a meal.

So what should I say about this like?

"Anyway, it's something young people like. I don't have any special hobbies."

This answer, like an interview, is still somewhat coping.

Emily Gale's lips twitched slightly, and the machine reluctantly smiled: "Young Master Jackson, is there anything else?" What young people like... Hunter Jackson stared at where she was sitting and the distance from him.

It's really far away.

So the first step is to shorten the distance first?

He probed his fingertips and suddenly announced: "From today, move over to live with me."

Chapter 137

I don't want to have a baby with you. Is tonight really a disaster day?

After finally packing up, Emily Gale looked aggrieved and couldn't help kicking the door hard.

"Um..."

She forgot that she was wearing slippers now, and this foot kicked directly onto her toe, it hurts!

"Madam Young, what's the matter?" Qin Yi, who came to help move things, looked at her feet with a stunned expression.

Kick the door?

Does this have an opinion on him?

"Mrs. Young, I will help you move things over, and you don't need to worry about it."

Qin Yisheng, who has never worked as an assistant, was afraid that he would not behave well, so he immediately picked up everything.

In one pass, the daily necessities she packed out were moved cleanly.

"Madam, your clothes, someone will help you clean up later, don't worry."

Emily Gale is not really worried, on the contrary, she is afraid that everyone will tidy up her things too well.

There are at least three hundred squares in Mr. Jackson's room, so there is no problem with how many wardrobes he wants to add.

If all her clothes are really moved, does this mean that it will take a long time to "live with him"?

"Madam, let's go."

Qin Yichong said sincerely.

Emily Gale sighed and hugged his only baby bear, followed behind him.

Hunter Jackson never knew that when this girl slept at night, she even hugged the baby bear.

Isn't she over eighteen?

Isn't this thing like a few years old children?

While Emily Gale was organizing his own things, he flipped through the webpage casually.

The doll is the white moonlight of a woman, from eighty to eight years old, who like all kinds of dolls.

Is that right?

"What is this?" Hunter Jackson asked when he saw the little things Emily Gale would bring out.

Although he was still expressionless, he asked very seriously.

Emily Gale looked at what was in his hand and blushed immediately.

I don't know why Young Master Jackson is interested in this thing, but do I have to ask?

She licked her lips and said hesitantly: "Yes...it's a tampon..."

"Are you injured?" Hunter Jackson got up from the chair.

"...Don't come here! No injuries!" Emily Gale quickly put away the sanitary napkin.

Isn't it the time I feel that my auntie should come, do you prepare first?

What's going on with Young Master Jackson, he even has to deal with such trivial matters?

Most importantly, does he know sanitary napkins?

Although the image is different from traditional sanitary napkins, they have been popular for many years.

Just because I was still a girl before, I have never dared to use it.

Now... alas!

It's not a girl anymore, it can be used, so I just want to try it.

Seeing her concealed expression weird, Hunter Jackson did not continue to ask.

He just went back to the chair, picked up the phone again, and made good use of the web search function.

With a search, even his face was faint a little more impressively.

It turned out to be something exclusively for women, and that one comes once a month... By the way, after this girl had followed him, it seemed that she hadn't been there for menstrual affairs, and he didn't even know her biological time.

Is this considered too little understanding?

No wonder Jiang Nan said that the distance between them is too great.

Hunter Jackson coughed lightly, turning his face to wonder where to look, but tried to make his voice sound colder.

"It's coming soon, isn't it?" "What?" Emily Gale, who was still packing up the little things, couldn't respond a little bit.

Hunter Jackson took a look at her, pursed his lips and said, "Auntie."

This is how it is called on the Internet. This time, there should be no wrong words.

Emily Gale was stunned for half a second.

After that, his head buzzed and his cheeks were blown red.

"Quick, fast."

"When is it?" What is he going to do?

What's the conspiracy?

The girl was forced to step back after being questioned, and was further away from him: "The difference...not much is these few days, maybe...maybe today, maybe tomorrow...the day after tomorrow..."

Her eldest aunt is always not very accurate. But it is not too unreliable, anyway, it is a cycle of 28 to 32 days.

Under normal circumstances, this time period will not be exceeded.

So in general, it is still accurate.

But, why does Young Master Jackson want to ask this?

Could it be, what bad idea are you making?

Those entangled images instantly flooded my mind.

The girl trembling, took two steps back again.

"Master Jackson, you said before that you will not force me to...do certain things I don't want."

He asked her to move over to live with him tonight, and that was the promise he made to her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't listen to him so obediently.

She should cultivate a tacit understanding when she said something, not in Jackson's family, and the most important thing is not to leak holes in front of her grandma.

With the situation of the old lady today, Emily Gale can understand his feelings.

So, after he said he would not force her, she agreed.

Hunter Jackson stared at her defensive face, and his heart suddenly became angry.

"In your eyes, I am this kind of person. I want to force you to do that all day long?" Emily Gale really wanted to nod hard and tell him loudly: Yes!

You are!

But, I don't have the guts.

She sighed and pretended to smile easily: "No, it's just a joke."

But still don't understand, what does Young Master Jackson want to know about her menstrual cycle?

Wouldn't it be...for the old lady, want to have a baby with her?

"No!" Emily Gale was so frightened by the thoughts in his head!

"Master Jackson, I don't want to give you a baby!" Absolutely not!

She is still a student, just freshman year!

how come!

But Hunter Jackson was so angry that she almost ran away.

"If you don't have me, who do you want to have? Jackson Tianyou?" "What does it have to do with God?" Now I'm talking about having a baby, such a terrible thing!

It's not playing mud, can you talk to anyone?

"Anyway, I don't want to have a baby with you, saying nothing will work!" Although she also cares about the old lady, she wants to get better.

However, it is not necessary to have a baby to make the old lady happy.

She can't do it, she is only eighteen years old, and she still has a good life... Hunter Jackson knew that she had misunderstood, and asked her about her menstrual cycle just to learn more about her, not to force her to have children or something.

But, I didn't expect this girl to be so resistant to having children with him!

Her attitude made him very frustrated!

"Do you think anyone can conceive me from Joseph's seeds?" He snorted coldly.

I thought this humiliating sentence could save myself a little bit of face.

No, this girl was so relieved that she even seemed to be in a good mood.

"Young Master Jackson has a distinguished status. Of course, she must be an equally outstanding woman to be qualified to inherit your Jackson family."

This is not an angry word, and now it is said from her mouth that there is no meaning of anger.

"Don't worry, as long as you find a more suitable girl, I will quit immediately and fulfill you."

Anyway, I have already thought about it, and I will break up in two years.

So if within these two years, he meets a girl he really likes, and their agreement ends early, it is not impossible.

Although this thought made her a little bored, Emily Gale was already mentally prepared.

Therefore, it was just a little bored, and it didn't affect her much.

But Hunter Jackson was completely mad at her.

Does she want to leave him early?

Chapter 138

You thought it was like you Emily Gale suspected that he had offended Young Master Jackson again, but you really don't know what you said wrong.

In short, it is still the same sentence, a man's heart is needed, it is useless to think more.

Putting things away, she put the notebook on the coffee table, and was about to sit on the floor and work.

The man frowned suddenly: "With me, do you need to be so wronged?"
"Huh?" Emily Gale looked up at him, wronged?

No, she is not wronged at all.

"Come here."

"But, I really have things to do..."

"I said, come here."

Hunter Jackson was a little irritable, and gave her a cold glance, "Bring your notebook."

Emily Gale was unclear.

Therefore, I can only close the notebook and walk to him.

"Sit here."

Hunter Jackson pointed to the position beside him.

I dialed another internal number, and soon, the servant brought a chair that matched the desk.

From this look, it seems that two people will work together in the future.

But how can she be able to sit and do things with Young Master Jackson?

"Why? Don't like this chair?" Seeing that she was reluctant to sit down, Hunter Jackson picked up the phone again.

"No!" Emily Gale immediately stopped his move.

What does it have to do with the chair?

She just felt that the way that Young Master Jackson cultivated a tacit understanding with her seemed a bit...too enthusiastic.

Young Master Jackson tonight seems really different from before.

She came to his room before and he spent most of his time busy with his own affairs.

But tonight, it seems that he has been paying attention to her every move until now.

He stared at her baby bear for a long time even when she put the baby bear on the bed.

Perhaps, she disliked her for bringing such a naive thing to his bed.

However, Mr. Jackson's bed was so big that it seemed to be at least three meters wide.

As long as she is one meter two meters away, she shouldn't hinder him...

"Since I don't like it, why don't you sit down?" The man's eyebrows wrinkled slightly again.

"Sit, I'll sit..."

Emily Gale was a little struggling and couldn't figure out his thoughts at all.

Sit down not far from him, subconsciously trying to move the chair to the other end.

In the next second, he was upset: "Don't move!" Emily Gale was startled, still keeping his hand moving the chair, and turned his head to meet his gaze: "Young Master Jackson..."

"Come here."

Want to stay away again and again, is he so scary?

Emily Gale could only move a little bit past.

The man was still dissatisfied: "Come here again."

She pressed her lips slightly, but in the end, she moved it again.

Finally, when he reached a place within his reach, Hunter Jackson was satisfied with this distance.

He snorted when she saw her sitting tightly and stiffly.

: "Do your own thing, don't care about me."

It's so easy to be with others, and to be with him is always very formal!

The man's displeasure made Emily Gale even more confused.

She tried to open the notebook, but Young Master Jackson's eyes fell behind her notebook, and she was suddenly disgusted.

"How old is it?" He picked up the notebook and glanced behind his back, even more disgusted.

"What can I do with this configuration? The Internet is too slow."

"Mr Jackson, if the Internet speed is too slow, you should have someone check the WIFI in this villa."

"The computer response speed is too slow. Doesn't it affect the browsing speed?" His villa's network will definitely not be a problem.

Emily Gale bit her lip, not convinced.

Knowing that he is the dragon among the people aloft, and everything he uses is the best in the world.

But what's wrong with her notebook?

It's only been bought for three years, can she just use it by herself?

It's not for him, what do you choose?

But Hunter Jackson had already picked up the phone and ordered: "Bring me a notebook to the young lady."

"Mr. Jackson, I don't need to..."

"Huh?" "It's okay."

With this kind of harshness that does not allow provocation. Staring at him, are your eyes big?

Stare again!

Staring at me again... I will be soft...

The little girl was helpless, looking at the notebook sent by Aspen Li, her temper was lost at all.

However, this notebook...

"God, this one costs hundreds of thousands!" This is a style that can only be seen in magazines!

"Don't like it?" She hurriedly, and the family didn't specially prepare these things for her.

Hunter Jackson Dao: "Make do with it first, and wait for the weekend to take you to Lingzhou to pick one you like."

"No, no! Just this one! This one is good enough!" What does it mean to dislike?

She has never used such a high-end notebook in her life!

"Um, don't you have to pay me back?" She doesn't have that much money.

Hunter Jackson's eyes sank, and Emily Gale knew immediately that he had said something wrong.

She laughed dryly, and said with a smile: "Oh, Mr. Jackson is so rich, of course I don't need to pay it back, ha, ha ha..."

Open the new laptop immediately, install the software she needs, and then start from the laptop. , Copy the information little by little.

Putting the two notebooks together, the one that I used to be looks like a round of soil, fat, and ugly.

The new one is simply the image of Young Master Jackson, noble and glamorous, and indispensable...

"Don't panic, even if you are ugly, I won't abandon you."

It took half an hour to compile all the information.

All tossing well, Emily Gale put away the old notebook, still showing pity.

When she was done, she sat in a chair and looked up

, He met that deep and idiotic look.

"Young Master Jackson, what else is there?" Why do you keep staring at her with such a look?

Young Master Jackson tonight, what is going on?

Didn't you just watch her like this for more than half an hour?

"It's okay, do your thing."

He did look at her for a long time, just to see what was in the young man's notebook.

But it seems that apart from some comic materials, it seems to be nothing.

In his notebook, isn't it just some work stuff?

The twenty-seven and eighteen-year-olds are not completely and have nothing in common, do they?

Young Master Jackson is still struggling with this nine-year-old gap, but Emily Gale has already begun to work.

When I wrote the script, my thoughts fell into it.

It is said that a serious girl is especially beautiful.

At this moment, although she still has freckles, she looks really seductive.

However, what she wrote...

"She is angry and tells her boyfriend what she is thinking directly? Cold war, so naive."

"Fight for a love letter? These little boys are embarrassed? It's a man. Is it true?" "Truth or Dare? Someone else is playing such a boring game these days?" In the end, he even took her mouse over and turned page by page the script she had written before.

"Since I am a rich young master, I don't know if I want to spend some money to buy flowers? Going to the back mountain in person and hurting the heroine is really brain-dead."

"How do you think it is mentally handicapped to plant and frame this kind of thing."

Emily Gale's forehead The black lines are increasing rapidly one by one.

The man is still reading the script carefully, and dislikes it from time to time.

"The heroine's mother is seriously ill, but she doesn't want the money from the hero. If she has to earn it by herself, she won't be afraid of delaying her mother's treatment?" "Does the heroine don't know how to ask a man for help when the heroine is in danger? No?" "..."

She endured it very hard.

Young Master Jackson is still frowning: "Lonely men and widows in the middle of the night, just holding hands for a pure chat? This is not in line with common sense..."

"Major Jackson, are you endless?" Eighteen-year-old pure years, holding hands What's wrong with pure chat?

Do you have to roll the sheets to sleep?

A certain woman finally couldn't help it, and went violently: "You think you are all like you, do you think about that all the time? Old badass!"

Chapter 139

Ten fingers clasped "Huh!" The man turned over, still facing her with the coldest back.

Emily Gale was very helpless, really helpless.

Don't you just scold him "the old bad guy"?

Even so angry now!

From ten o'clock to eleven thirty now, a full hour and a half.

He didn't pay attention to talking to him, he kept showing his face when he didn't talk to him, and "humming" her!

Emily Gale wanted to wonder if the Young Master Jackson that I met tonight was replaced by someone else, how could he suddenly become so... uh, naive?

She tried to treat him as if he didn't exist, but...

"Huh!" Young Master Jackson hummed coldly, and the girl on the same bed was flustered.

He told her with his attitude that he was angry, very angry, so angry that he couldn't do his work and couldn't sleep well.

Emily Gale even suspected that if he couldn't stop his tone tonight, everyone would no longer have to sleep.

"Master Jackson..."

"Humph!" It was still a cold back, making people desperate to give up.

It would be a good thing if we could live in peace like this and sleep in our own way, but... ten minutes later...

"Huh!" Emily Gale, who had almost fallen asleep, suddenly jumped from his half-dream and half-awake.

Young Master Jackson's aura is so cold that it makes people fearful. Coupled with his chilly snort, he can fall asleep next to him. He is definitely a god.

"Young Master Jackson, can I have a chat?" "Huh!" "Young Master Jackson, I was wrong, I really didn't mean that."

Emily Gale rubbed his eyes, for tonight and in the future, I can have a good To sleep, I can only bite the bullet and coax this guy first.

This is the first time I have encountered such a situation, and it is also the first time I have encountered such... the naive Young Master Jackson, lacking experience, and really struggling.

"Master Jackson, in fact, you are only twenty-seven years old.

It is a prime time for men. How could you be old..."

"Huh!" "I mean, Master Jackson, you are young and promising, but I have no eyes. , I didn't see the shiny place."

Hey!

This flattering effort is really not so good.

Emily Gale rubbed the corners of his eyebrows again, and yawned several times in a row.

"Young Master Jackson, I'm actually...a bit sleepy..."

"Hmph!" "I was wrong!" The sleepworm disappeared all at once. Emily Gale knelt on the bed and looked at his back, almost sinking into it. despair.

"Major Jackson, can I admit my mistakes to you? I was only angry that you criticized my scripts as worthless, so that I would be rude to you."

"Major Jackson, your environment, and your experience , It will make you think that many things I write are unreasonable, even naive."

"But, 18 or 9-year-old children are like this, and sometimes they are really pure."

"So, it's only me who is impure?" The man finally looked back at her, but
It's cold and scary.

Emily Gale couldn't help but shudder, obviously he should be flustered, but why did he want to laugh so much?

Young Master Jackson, are you really embarrassed to say that you are pure?

"Hehe," Emily Gale laughed dryly and explained immediately: "I mean, they are sometimes so naive."

"Young Master Jackson, you can't use your own eyes to look at these young boys and girls, you are so mature and attractive. Everyone thinks it's bad."
"They're still young after all..." "I'm very old?" "No, no, that's definitely not what I mean! I just said that they are really young, so they have no charm. , Also very mentally retarded." It is rare that Young Master Jackson is finally willing to communicate with her.

Although there is always some difficulty in communication, it is better than ignoring her all the time, just hum!

Emily Gale put a flattering smile on his face: "The most attractive stage of a man is, of course, Mr. Jackson and you, don't you think?" He said nothing but said he was attractive, such a dishonest thing. He will not do it yet.

However, those little boys are indeed very retarded and have no charm at all, just like her friend who is called God Bless.

"And the age of the male lead I set is also in his early twenties, which is a very naive age."

"You know naive, don't you hurry up to set the age of the male lead at 27 years old?" What does she mean to be a protagonist of that age?

"This..."

Emily Gale looked speechless, really wanting to roll his eyes at him, but didn't dare.

I can only be patient and try to explain and communicate bit by bit: "This comic story happened on campus, can't the student be twenty-seven years old, right?" "It can be a doctor."

"Ah! Bo... that, My experience is limited, I can't write about Ph.D. thinking, I can only write naive."

"Just know."

"..."

I really want to slap him on the forehead.

However, she just wants to get a good night's sleep now, but she doesn't want to go to school tomorrow.

Still trying to squeeze out a pleasing smile, Emily Gale whispered: "Yes, I can only write this, anyway, the audience is also a teenager in the age."

"So, I really don't mean anything else. Young Master Jackson, that... can we sleep?" Sleep, we.

This is certainly good.

He couldn't wait to reach out, grab her, and sleep well in his arms.

After all, he has not rested for more than thirty hours, and he is indeed tired.

However, if you bring her over, I don't know if this girl will say again that he is an old villain.

"I said I wouldn't let you sleep?" Is he so cruel?

"...No."

Of course, Young Master Jackson doesn't need to be so ruthless

Words, but as long as he snorts, she can be awakened immediately from her sleep.

So, do you still need to say something ruthless?

"Then... can you sleep?" He didn't speak, and Emily Gale finally lay down.

Young Master Jackson still didn't say anything, and Emily Gale's sleepworm ran up again.

Persevering for ten seconds, the eyelids began to fight and closed little by little until they couldn't open them at all.

She was still a little uneasy, in case Mr. Jackson hummed again, but she was really sleepy... Suddenly, a big palm stretched out and gently held her hand.

Emily Gale instinctively wanted to break away, but after he wrapped her little hand, he was unwilling to let go.

She worked so hard to let her eyelids open: "Joseph..."

"Sleep."

"But..."

Why did he hold her hand?

But they have closed their eyes and ignored her.

It's just that the big palm that held her small hand didn't want to let it go.

When she struggles, he holds it tighter, and when she is not struggling, he relaxes a little bit so that she will not feel uncomfortable.

What on earth is Young Master Jackson thinking?

She was really sleepy... I don't know how long it took, the very sleepy girl on the side of her head, this time, finally fell asleep.

Until her breathing became even, Hunter Jackson opened his eyes and looked at her sideways.

The two weren't close together, there was no breath, but their hands were held together.

He couldn't help but think of the passage in her script: They clenched their fingers, talking about boring topics, the two stars on the sky, the more they seemed to be nestled together, even the wind blowing from the sea, with sweetness Breath... Ten fingers clenched... Hunter Jackson removed the rootless fingers of the sleeping girl and made her long fingers interlaced with his own fingers.

Is this the love atmosphere that girls like?

Unexpectedly, it seems to be a bit sweet...

Chapter 140

If they have a special relationship, "Why does she see no one, only see Emily Gale?" This question has now become the whole Jackson family, everyone except the old lady can't wait to know.

The two Jackson Jia ladies couldn't sit still.

If the person grandma wants to see is the elder brother, or the second and third brothers, at least they are still willing to accept it.

But why is Emily Gale?

This is the young lady who has just entered the door, no, it is the young lady who has not yet entered, why can he be favored by the old lady?

This question also puzzled Kylena Gale for a long time.

"Sir, the old lady of the Jackson family seems to like Emily Gale very much. Is there really no special reason for this?" The man on the other end of the phone was silent for a while before saying: "Emily Gale is really your Emily Gale's daughter?" What do you mean by this?" Kylena Gale was taken aback, she didn't expect that he would ask such a question at all. Could it be...

"Sir, do you suspect that the old lady has a different relationship with Emily Gale?" "Half a year ago, the old lady I found a private detective, but my people couldn't find out what she was looking for."

Kylena Gale listened to the low voice for a long time before she muffled: "Emily Gale is the illegitimate daughter of her father. I was brought back when I was born outside."

"As for her mother, I don't have any impression of her anymore. Could it be that her mother and the old lady..."

Before the old lady married into Jackson's family, would there be any privateness outside? Who knows about giving birth to a daughter?

She was in her thirties when she married into Jackson's house.

At this age, let alone an illegitimate daughter, several are possible.

The man on the other end of the phone said lightly: "It's not difficult to check their relationship."

"Sir, do you want me to fetch Emily Gale's things?" If you want to do a DNA test, it's not difficult.

If Emily Gale really has a blood relationship with the old lady, then it's no wonder why the old lady has to give Emily Gale the best young master of the Jackson family.

After the old lady married into Jackson's house, she had only one son, but that son had passed away at a very young age.

In other words, the old lady actually has no blood relationship with the young masters of the Jackson family at all.

If Emily Gale is really the granddaughter of the old lady, then the abnormal behavior of the old lady will become a matter of course.

Unexpectedly, Emily Gale, a b*tch, would encounter such a lucky thing.

"Sir, don't worry, I will get Emily Gale's things.

As for the old lady..."

"Just give me Emily Gale's things and verify that I have a way to do it."

"Understand."

After hanging up the phone, Kylena Gale squeezed the phone, lost in thought.

Why is Emily Gale so lucky, and all good things fall on her?

Always before

I don't understand. Emily Gale is ugly and has a bad reputation. How blind is Mrs. Jackson's eyes to fall in love with this granddaughter?

Thinking about it now, everything seems to be clear.

When Kylena Gale went downstairs, McGraw Gale happened to be in the hall.

She thought for a while, and then suddenly asked, "Dad, what did Jenni's mother do before? How did you meet?" McGraw Gale was startled, but she didn't expect she would ask such a thing.

After so many years, is there still grievance in her heart now?

"Dad, I was thinking, Jenni is with Young Master Jackson now, and Young Master Jackson and I have made some progress recently."

"Master II proposed to you?" McGraw Gale's eyebrows brightened.

If even the second young master is engaged to his daughter, then his company will worry about not having orders in the future?

Both daughters were married into Jackson's family, and this alone was enough to make his colleagues look at him with admiration.

Seeing Jackson's face, everyone will certainly take special care of his company.

The more McGraw Gale thought about it, the happier he felt.

Kylena Gale only needs to look at his face to know what he is thinking.

Although she looked down on her father more and more in her heart, the smile on Kylena Gale's face was always gentle and gentle.

"In the future, I might have another relationship with Ranran, but you know, Dad, Ranran seems to have misunderstood me a little bit lately."

"What is the matter with you and Jenni?" Now Emily Gale has become Young Master Jackson. McGraw Gale naturally didn't dare to treat her fiancée.

Kylena Gale smiled and said: "It's nothing, I just want to get along better with Ranran in the future, so I want to know more about her."

Not wanting to continue discussing that b*tch, Kylena Gale changed her conversation and asked the question again.

"What kind of person is Ranran's mother? Which young lady is she?" "What young lady? Just the daughter of an ordinary person. When I was in the bar, I was with me..."

I don't want to mention it.

"She has been away for so many years, what else did she mention? I am afraid that even Jenni has forgotten that there is such a person."

"Didn't she mention her family to you? Where is her home? Who is there?" "She is the only one who sells wine, and her family is not in Beiling. Who knows who else is in her family?" "Dad..."

"Don't mention this person, and don't get up before Anran in the future.

"McGraw Gale was a little impatient, stood up, looked at her and said, "It's late, go to bed early, and tomorrow I will visit the old lady with my father."

It is said that Mrs. Jackson is still in the intensive care unit.

It is impossible to visit her. Yes, but I want it.

At least let the Jackson family know that they are very caring for the old lady.

Kylena Gale looked at his back upstairs,

Why is my father impatient when he mentions Emily Gale's mother?

But listening to his tone, that woman should really not be the daughter of a famous family.

Otherwise, with McGraw Gale's temper, he doesn't know how much he admires rich people, and it would never be a contemptuous tone.

Is Emily Gale's mother the illegitimate daughter of the old lady?

... Early the next morning, Emily Gale woke up in a burst of warmth.

When I opened my eyes, it was not the bear doll I was holding last night, but...

"Young Master Jackson?" The girl was taken aback and hurriedly escaped from the man's arms.

Hunter Jackson frowned, and was abruptly awakened by her from his dream.

When she opened her eyes, the little girl in her arms had escaped from the bed long ago and escaped.

However, there was a little thing in my arms last night.

Although I didn't do certain things, there was a feeling of being filled in my chest.

It seems to be content, so I sleep very soundly.

It didn't take long for Emily Gale to wash from the bathroom and change into his clothes.

"Going to school?" Hunter Jackson was still lying on the bed, looking at her freckled face.

"Yeah."

Emily Gale turned her back to him and began to organize her schoolbag.

"After school, I will go to the hospital to see my grandmother by myself. You don't need to send someone to pick me up."

Picking up and picking me up at the school gate all day long may cause new criticism immediately, saying that she has a big money.

If possible, she just wants to be an ordinary student and live her life peacefully.

After all, they will be separated in two years.

At that time, life has nothing to do with Major Jackson.

Therefore, we shouldn't adapt to the life with him now. In this way, after two years, we won't be unable to live without him.