

Love Through Time and Space

Chapter 78

Only willing to be close to her.

“But, the young master did not refuse your approach just now.”

Aspen Li really didn't dare to let Emily Gale leave.

The eldest master rarely gets drunk, and occasionally one or two times, it is shocking.

To put it bluntly, that is, whoever approaches, whoever dies!

Last time Ye Han wanted to take his body temperature when the young master was unconscious, but in the end he suffered a bone fracture and was given a cast for half a month.

The vigilance of the young master has reached an incredible level.

Aspen Li was just very strange. Why did Mrs. Young approach him, but he could not resist at all, even as if he was very obedient?

Emily Gale glanced back at the man lying on the bed, his eyebrows frowned, and he seemed to be unstable in his sleep.

When he was supporting him just now, his body temperature was terribly high...

She sat back on the bed again and reached out to his forehead.

Aspen Li's breathing was stagnant, and he couldn't help reminding: “Young lady, be careful!” Emily Gale did not react, and his hand was already on Hunter Jackson's forehead.

"It's really hot!" I don't know if it was the wind that had been drunk for so long. Now it seems obvious that it is more than just getting drunk.

"Call Ye Han over, he seems to have a fever."

Ye Han is Hunter Jackson's personal doctor. Young Master Jackson is going to live in Jackson's house for two days, and Ye Han moved back long ago.

Aspen Li was just strange. Madam Shao called his name at first, but now he asks Ye Han to come over.

She doesn't seem to be unfamiliar at all.

To the people around the young master, he seemed very familiar.

However, when I heard that the young master was ill, how could Aspen Li think so much?

He immediately hung up a call to Ye Han.

When Ye Han came over, Emily Gale had just measured Hunter Jackson's temperature.

"Forty degrees three!" Seeing the degree displayed on the thermometer, Emily Gale was frightened and suddenly became nervous.

"Ye Han, you should give him a fever-reducing injection!" What if he burns his head at such a high temperature?

The best thing about Joseph is his brain.

The Century Group has developed to this point in just a few years. Does it rely on Joseph's brain?

How much is this brain worth?

Burn it and it's done!

Of course, the most important thing is that if Young Master Jackson's brain is burned out, she... will feel distressed to death.

Hearing the words to give the young master an injection, Ye Han's spine suddenly swelled, and only felt that his neck was chilly, and his head seemed to sway around his neck.

"Ye Han, why don't you do it yet?" Seeing that he hadn't responded for a long time, Emily Gale looked back at him.

Unexpectedly, just looking at him like this, this guy not only didn't come over, he actually took two steps back.

"Well, Madam, I... I think it's okay to be over forty degrees. Maybe, it's enough to cool down physically."

"What are you?"

What a word!

"It can be said that the temperature is lowered by a physical method below thirty-eight degrees and five degrees.

Above thirty-nine degrees is a high fever. Now that Hunter Jackson has a fever of forty degrees and three, he actually said that it is not a big deal? "I, I didn't mean that. , I'm just... that..."

Ye Han hesitated a bit, and finally said helplessly: "Young Master never takes injections..."

Imagine the consequences of holding a needle close to Young Master? Others just imagined him. Han had experienced it personally, and the needle fell directly on his own arm.

The tingling pain is still fresh in his memory. Emily Gale probably guessed why he had such a reaction. He looked down and looked down.

A look at the sleeping man made her faintly frightened. Giving Young Master Jackson an injection is no different from looking for death, right? However, he burned like this, and ordinary anti-fever medicines don't work. Besides, what's the temperature? Feeling still rising? Suddenly, she squeezed her palm and said solemnly: "Ye Han, you prescribe an injection, I'll give him a shot.

"You want to give the young master an injection?"

"Ye Han and Aspen Li opened their mouths wide and said in unison.

At this time, a fever-reducing needle is indeed the best, but the young lady is not a doctor, how can I call him? "I learned nursing.

"In the last life to please Young Master Jackson, she hadn't learned anything? But, in front of Young Master Jackson, she was useless. Hunter Jackson's body temperature made Emily Gale very anxious.

At this time, how could she care about it? Much? "Let me get some fever-reducing injections from the medical room and I will try.

"She said.

"But, Madam, Ye Han tried to give Young Master an injection many years ago, but he finally lay in the hospital for several days.

Aspen Li had to remind that although he admired Madam Young's courage, the consequences would most likely be unimaginable.

"He is like this, can you just watch him burn his brain?"

Emily Gale was angry and directly issued an order: "Ye Han, let someone send an injection, immediately!"

" "Yes!

"Ye Han immediately took out his mobile phone and called the person in the medical room. He didn't carry such things as injections, because he knew that he wouldn't be able to use it with the young master. However, the young lady just gave the order.

At the time, how did he feel so similar to the charm of the young master? So, he didn't even think about it, and immediately executed it. Emily Gale looked at Hunter Jackson, and his voice was softened as much as possible.

"You have a fever now, a very severe fever. , I have to give you an injection, you have to be obedient, don't resist.

You know, once Young Master Jackson resists, the consequences will be very serious.

She said softly, "It won't hurt, believe me, it's like getting a bite by a mosquito."

"Hunter Jackson didn't react at all, and he didn't know if it was.

Hear what she said.

"You have to change his clothes, Aspen Li, come and help."

Aspen Li didn't know how obedient he was, and immediately sent Hunter Jackson a set of nightgown.

However, apart from this, all things that require physical contact with the young master will not be done.

Emily Gale really wanted to screw his head off, but he was afraid of it?

However, she didn't have time to linger.

Young Master Jackson's body temperature is getting higher and higher, and she may not be able to bear the consequences if he does not cool him down.

"Bring me a basin of cold water and a clean towel."

"Yes!" Aspen Li immediately ran to the bathroom.

Emily Gale cautiously unbuttoned Hunter Jackson's shirt.

One, two, three... On the strong chest, the muscle texture is clear, and you can see how strong the master is and how strong it is!

When I was not careful, I remembered how terrifying the force he hit on himself when he was in the car on the night of the first engagement party.

When I think about it, my face turns red.

She hurriedly converged her mind and finally took off his shirt.

Looking down, his face suddenly became red with blood.

Young Master Jackson's pants... have to take off too, right?

I will get an injection later...

She bit her lip, enduring her shyness, her long fingers finally landed on Hunter Jackson's diamond-encrusted belt, and she snapped the button off.

The atmosphere was a bit embarrassing, Aspen Li coughed lightly and looked away.

Ye Han happened to pick up the injection from the outside and walked aside to adjust the injection.

Although he wanted to see it, he was a little embarrassed.

Emily Gale pulled out Hunter Jackson's belt, and then stared at his pants for a while.

Finally took a deep breath and pulled down the zipper of his pants.

But no one thought that when Emily Gale unzipped the zipper, Hunter Jackson, who was still asleep, suddenly opened his star and grasped her small hand with a big palm.

"Woman! Want to seduce me again!"

Chapter 79

How to make a sudden change in the style of injection?

Lure, seduce him?

Because he wanted to take off other people's pants, Emily Gale was already a little frustrated. He shook his hand when he heard that, and suddenly stood up and backed away.

Unexpectedly, the hand was still in his palm, tightly held.

As soon as she retreated, Hunter Jackson, who had clearly not yet woken up, pulled her, this powerful force suddenly pulled her to the ground.

"Um..."

Emily Gale only felt her nose sore and tears came out without knowing what she was hitting.

The atmosphere is very stiff!

so awkward!

It's... makes people blush and heartbeat!

Aspen Li's eyes were straight, Ye Han's needle almost stuck in his finger.

The assistant doctor who had just delivered the injection suddenly retreated outside the room and slammed the door shut.

Hunter Jackson snorted, and a pair of clearly drunk eyes flashed some painful expressions: "You..."

Emily Gale didn't know what was going on, just as if he felt that he hit him.

The place makes her more and more uncomfortable.

It seemed that there was a change against her...

The moment she raised her head, she immediately noticed something wrong with the atmosphere in the room. What were the look in Ye Han and Aspen Li?

What did she do?

Still a little confused, Emily Gale lowered his head.

At first glance at the place where he hit just now, his eyes went wide!

"Young lady, don't faint, you haven't given the young master an injection yet!"
This expression!

This shocked appearance made Aspen Li very worried.

Ye Han reacted and immediately took the syringe over: "Madam Young, the injection is ready."

Emily Gale inhaled and then inhaled, finally calming down.

"I'm not..."

It wasn't intentional, but to whom should I explain this?

Hunter Jackson woke up, his unfocused eyes fell on her face, his eyes dim.

That handsome face of Junyi was covered with a ruddy color because of the high fever.

He still has a fever!

Emily Gale closed her eyes and forced herself to calm down.

Young Master Jackson is still feverish, how can she think about it?

Just now, it was just an accident.

After taking a deep breath for the third time, she stretched out her long fingers, landed on the place she had just hit, and pulled the zipper down... When changing his pants, the man was unexpectedly quiet and obedient.

However, when the sturdy, slender, perfectly proportioned body became clearer and clearer, Emily Gale couldn't help but squirmed.

Facing a patient nympho, it's really bad!

However, Young Master Jackson's figure is definitely enough to make women crazy for him.

Seeing it so close, it is impossible not to be a nympho!

She already controls herself.

Finally, the nightgown was smoothly put on him, and Emily Gale looked at Hunter Jackson holding the injection that Ye Han had sent over.

Hunter Jackson's bewildered sight is not small

The heart fell on the needle in her hand, and a murderous aura suddenly appeared in the cold eyes.

He realizes the danger and wants to resist!

Emily Gale didn't even think about it, she hugged him and said softly, "I won't hurt you, trust me!" Hunter Jackson's body is obviously very hot, but at this moment, it makes people feel abnormally cold. .

This kind of defensive awareness has been trained for many years and is particularly sensitive to danger.

Emily Gale's hand landed on his chest, caressing him carefully.

"It's just an injection, and it will be fine. Young Master Jackson, believe me, and you will be better after the shot."

He did not speak, and did not know if he agreed or opposed it.

But if he suddenly struggles when giving him an injection, he will definitely hurt himself.

"Aspen Li, you come to hold his leg, I am about to start."

Taking advantage of the now dazed young Master Jackson, he quickly finished.

However, Aspen Li did not respond.

Emily Gale looked back and saw Aspen Li trembling in the farthest corner.

"Madam, that, I...I just watch you do it."

Emily Gale's forehead was suddenly covered with black lines. What do you mean by that?

"Ye Han!" "Madam, I... I have a problem with my hand today, I may... don't have much strength."

Are you kidding?

Hold the young master's leg?

Didn't she know that the young master's legs are notoriously tough?

I still remember one time, the young master was angry and knocked down a high wall.

Even the wall can be kicked down!

If you kick that kick on yourself, you will either die or hurt!

Emily Gale really couldn't help it. He usually looked at the tall people, and in front of Young Master Jackson, they all became cowards.

I am afraid that the injection of Master Jackson really has to be solved by himself.

She pulled Hunter Jackson's nightgown away and stared at his confused eyes.

"Young Master Jackson, I'm really helping you, not hurting you, you... don't you know if you don't do anything to me?" "If you are not happy, you can catch Aspen Li and Ye Han when you are better. Come over and beat him up..."

"Madam..."

Aspen Li was aggrieved for a while, why should he beat him?

Emily Gale didn't bother to look at him. Young Master Jackson was seriously ill.

These two didn't even dare to help. Who wouldn't they beat?

She still focused on Hunter Jackson.

"Young Master Jackson, I am a girl with weak bones. You really can't do anything to me, especially your feet."

"If you do it to me, I won't be able to survive."

The cotton swab was wiped on the lower side of Joseph's north waist.

"Master Jackson, let's say it, don't resist, don't do anything to me, I...I'm going to start."

As soon as the words fell, the needle was pointed at the man's buttocks, and he plunged in.

Time seems to stop in an instant

Like that.

Hunter Jackson frowned and suddenly sat up.

"Young Master Jackson, don't move!" But before she finished her words, the man's hand was already on her shoulder, and he was about to lift her up and throw it out.

Emily Gale couldn't help it either.

It didn't matter if she was thrown out.

The most important thing was that Major Jackson had thrown her out, and this shot would not work!

"Jackson..."

Emily Gale bit her lip suddenly, leaned forward at the fastest speed, pressing her thin lips down.

Time seems to have stopped again.

Just now Aspen Li and Ye Han, who rushed over when she dropped the needle and were always ready to save people, looked at each other, and their eyes were completely blank.

What does this mean?

Don't you want to get an injection?

How did it suddenly become...intimacy?

The most unbelievable thing is that after the young lady's k*ss, the young master, who was already going to go crazy, quieted down instantly.

His hand slid off her shoulders and put his arms around her slender waist.

After tasting the cool and sweet taste of the girl's two thin lips, Hunter Jackson held her tightly in his arms and took the initiative to deepen the k*ss.

The k*ss of the enchanting handsome guy is definitely a big challenge for Emily Gale.

Accelerate carefully, have difficulty breathing, if you are not careful, you almost lose yourself.

Fortunately, she could still remember what she was holding at the very moment of her death.

Pushing the head of the syringe with the thumb, and gently downwards, finally, the needle water of the antipyretic needle is slowly injected.

In the end, it was all entered into Hunter Jackson's veins!

Amazing!

Mrs. Shao's shot was successful!

Chapter 80

Young Master Jackson, they were all watching when Emily Gale pulled the needle from Hunter Jackson's body and threw it aside in the trash, Ye Han and Aspen Li couldn't believe their eyes.

Madam Young did it!

She really did it!

Since they followed the young master, they have never seen the young master get an injection for more than ten or twenty years.

No one can force what he doesn't want, even the old lady, old man, and even his father!

But now, the young lady is just a k*ss, let the young master completely convinced!

high!

It's really high!

However, if Mrs. Young's face looks better, maybe this picture will be more beautiful...

Alas!

"Hmm!" After the injection, when Emily Gale was about to get up, she did not expect the man on the bed to pull her over.

One turned over and fell directly under him.

Hunter Jackson's long fingers fell on her skirt, and with a hiss, Emily Gale's dress was suddenly torn open with a long crack.

stunned!

She was dumbfounded, Ye Han and Aspen Li were also stunned, staring at the two figures on the bed for a moment, their eyes straight.

This is... Young Master, this is going to stage a scene... That... performance?

With another hissing sound, large areas of Emily Gale's skin were exposed to the air.

She finally avoided Hunter Jackson's lips.

After taking a big breath, she panicked and whispered: "Don't look, don't..."

Aspen Li whizzed around, walked quickly to the French window, and closed the curtains.

Ye Han hurriedly put away the needles of the trash can and began to pack things.

These medical wastes should not be put together with ordinary wastes, they must be treated specially.

Emily Gale put his hands on Hunter Jackson and died anxiously: "Young Master Jackson, Young Master Jackson! Don't be like this! You are still sick!" The man on him was not affected by her words at all. Finally, she bowed her head and sealed her lips.

"Hmm..."

Aspen Li knelt down and continued to clean the curtains.

Why are the curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows not flat at all? Should they be replaced?

Ye Han pulled the discarded needles from the syringe and returned them to the special discarded instrument box.

However, this equipment box may have been unorganized for too long and is a bit uneven.

So he sorted it out slowly.

By the way, he coughed lightly and reminded: "The young master is still having a fever. Doing that now...cough, it's not very good, it will hurt your vitality."

Emily Gale's desire to die is gone, and the man on him becomes stubborn. Like a cow, you can't push it away.

There are still two men in the room.

They don't want to stay to watch the excitement, because they dare not dare!

Of course Emily Gale knew that Young Master Jackson shouldn't...do not exercise too vigorously in this situation.

They worry about Young Master Jackson, but they dare not stop

, Asking them to leave, they are not relieved.

So now, the only thing you can do is, wait!

Waiting for Emily Gale to think of a way to stop the young master from such crazy behavior.

But Emily Gale can't protect herself now, what else can he think of?

"Hmm..."

She struggled hard, but the man on her didn't let go.

The more she struggled, the harder he held it!

"Ah!" By accident, his upper body was completely torn off.

Emily Gale was in a hurry, he could stop here, but couldn't stop there!

Pushing his hand away, that hand came up again!

There are other men in the room, and he is already pulling her skirt... Emily Gale really wanted to scream, but found desperately that he didn't know what he was doing and how he was doing. Will listen to her?

She really can't help it.

There was another hiss, and the skirt was torn off in large pieces.

What kind of broken fabric is this?

It is also said that it is a big international brand, hundreds of thousands of skirts, under Joseph's hands, it is no different from paper, and it is simply fragile.

"No..."

Emily Gale stretched out his hand to block him, really wanting to cry!

When Hunter Jackson's hand touched the fabric around her waist, she screamed: "Young Master Jackson, I'm going to be watched!" Aspen Li squatted in the corner, drawing circles with his back facing them .

Ye Han finally packed the box, bending over not knowing what to pick up on the ground.

They didn't see anything, but the eldest master burned to more than 40 degrees, and now it really shouldn't be too intense.

But how do you make him stop?

They... have no experience. This is the first time they have faced such a situation. Now, there is no way.

Hunter Jackson's hand fell on Emily Gale's waist, and he suddenly raised his body and looked down at her.

The girl's panicked face was still hazy in his sight. He couldn't see clearly, but he seemed to hear her words clearly.

She said that she was going to be watched... Randomly tossing over the quilt on the side, wrapping her up tightly, Hunter Jackson said dumbly: "Who dares to see?" "No!" "Absolutely not!" The man immediately shook his head to deny, and firmly said: "Never saw it!" It is absolutely true!

Emily Gale raised his eyes, met Hunter Jackson's bewildered gaze, and bit his lip: "Young Master Jackson, they are all here."

Hunter Jackson hummed, his head still dizzy.

High fever and drunkenness, no matter how strong the willpower is, it can't hold it.

Suddenly his arm loosened, and the whole person pressed back to Emily Gale, but he just hugged her without any excessive actions.

"Ye Han, he..."

"Just let the young master hold him. When he sweats, he will soon be better."

Ye Han said quickly.

The young master has not had a cold or a fever for at least two years.

In fact, occasionally

Burning it is just a detox for a strong physique like the young master, which is really nothing.

Minor illnesses keep getting serious, and if there are no minor illnesses, it is the most terrifying.

"Madam, I will guard. You can sleep with the young master for a while with peace of mind."

Young Master Jackson didn't do anything to the girl next to him. Not only Emily Gale was relieved, but Ye Han and Aspen Li were the same. .

It's good to hug each other and sleep peacefully, don't toss any moths.

Emily Gale sighed, not daring to wake Hunter Jackson, so he could only be obediently held in his arms.

His breathing began to become steady and even, and within a few seconds before and after, he had fallen asleep.

Emily Gale looked back with difficulty and looked at Ye Han.

Ye Han gave her an OK gesture, and Emily Gale had no choice but to turn his head back.

When I was awake, I hugged Young Master Jackson and slept together. This is the first time in my two lifetimes.

The distance between the two people is so close, as long as you open your eyes, your eyes are full of his face, his eyebrows, his tall nose and s*xy thin lips.

Long eyelashes are distinct, long and dense, and they are still the most coveted slight curls of girls.

With such a perfect face, I don't know what good things I did in my previous life to make God treat me so kindly.

It's really beautiful...

She closed her eyes abruptly, not allowing herself to continue watching.

Look again, I really couldn't help it, and k*ssed his face.

Can't k*ss, can't be emotional, can't fall into it.

He is Young Master Jackson, who is cold-hearted and will never give love to any woman.

Never, have any expectations of him.

I closed my eyes and tried to calm myself down. I don't know how long it took, Emily Gale's eyelids began to become heavy.

Finally, I slowly entered my dream...

Chapter 81

The clothes, I tore myself with a cold look, and directly pulled her back from her sleep.

Emily Gale's slender eyelashes moved, and the moment he opened his eyes, Hunter Jackson's handsome and innocent face appeared in his sight.

She blinked, her consciousness still a little awake.

One night, this man and this face were all in the dream, is it still in the dream?

She reached out her hand subconsciously, trying to touch his cheek.

But I didn't want to. Before the fingertips touched the bridge of his nose, they were suddenly caught, and then pressed on the side of her head.

"Young Master Jackson..."

"Who allows you to sleep on my bed?" Hunter Jackson's eyes narrowed.

Whenever he squinted his eyes, those eyes were always particularly dangerous, making people afraid to look directly.

But in one night, he turned out to be even colder than when he first started!

The warm eyes in the dream finally cooled down in her sight.

Emily Gale pursed her lower lip and pushed him gently: "Young Master Jackson, you were sick last night, I just wanted to take care of you."

"Need to take care of you in bed?" Hunter Jackson lowered his head, his eyes passed over her. .

Emily Gale was startled to realize that she seemed to feel a bit chilly.

Looking down, his clothes are extremely messy!

The skirt was torn apart several pieces, and it was hanging on the body, almost unable to hide anything.

She hurriedly stretched out her hand to block her chest, but she still couldn't block much.

"No..."

"Do you want to tell me that I tore the clothes?" He raised his eyes coldly.

Emily Gale really wanted to pick up the pillow and smash it on his forehead. When he was drunk, he couldn't remember anything, so he could shirk the responsibility completely.

"No, I tore it off by myself."

She struggled, too lazy to reason with him.

"Young Master Jackson, your bed is too expensive and I can't afford to sleep. Let go and let me get up?" "Climbed on my Hunter Jackson bed, just want to run away like this?" His face sank, his brows frowned. Tighter.

She had a feeling of asking the sky silently, what did she want to do?

Staying and saying that she climbed on the bedhook to lead him, left, saying that she was irresponsible, this is the rhythm of killing people!

"Young Master Jackson, I really have no malice against you. If you don't believe me, ask Ye Han and Aspen Li. You were ill last night, and they were both there."

Aspen Li who just walked to the door immediately turned around and ran away like he did. Up.

Emily Gale caught him running away, staring at the empty door, completely dumbfounded.

This bastard, will you die if you give her a testimony?

Even when he needed him most, he fled like this?

"Do you need a man like this?" Hunter Jackson's words today were a bit ugly.

After thinking about it, Emily Gale still couldn't understand why he treated her like this.

Although I was not enthusiastic before, but at any rate

, Isn't it malicious?

Today, why are you full of malice?

She was still grabbing her skirt with one hand, and his skirt was torn like this. If she didn't hold it tightly, she would run out at any time.

"Major Jackson, are you reasonable? You drank like that last night and had a high fever..."

"Do you think I would believe it?" With a high fever, this kind of thing will fall on him?

Emily Gale is really going to vomit blood!

When I wake up, why don't you admit anything?

"You...you really have a high fever! By the way, I gave you an injection, just in the butt...well!" She bit her lip tightly, and was so scared that he didn't dare to snor again when he suddenly approached. .

It seems that he understands a little bit.

It's not that he doesn't believe her explanation, but he doesn't want to listen at all!

Since she didn't want to listen, everything she said was wrong!

"Young Master Jackson, I was wrong.

Anyway, you didn't lose anything. Can you let me get up first?" When irrational, it's right to show weakness.

Anyway, he doesn't want to pester himself.

Sure enough, after taking a cold look at her, Hunter Jackson let go of her hand and sat up from the bed.

He was wearing a loose nightgown, but he didn't have any impression of how he put it on.

Looking back, I saw the girl on the bed hurriedly drawing up her skirt and getting off the bed.

The dress on her body was torn in several places, each of which was torn apart a large area.

Now when I wear it on my body, I can barely block one block, and many places are still exposed.

She said that she tore it herself, but if it was to hook him, why didn't she just take it off?

tear?

She has so much strength with her little arms and hands?

Emily Gale didn't know what he was thinking.

After finally holding the torn dress, she said, "Ye Han will come over later, I will go back first."

If I remember correctly, there is a room upstairs for her. of.

Hunter Jackson had never had a room with her in his previous life. In the room she lived in, Qin Ming had prepared everything for her.

She turned around to go out.

Hunter Jackson's face sank, and he said displeased: "Are you going to go out like this?" "Otherwise?" This is a room on the first floor. Where is her clothes?

Young Master Jackson hates her so much now, and she doesn't want to stay and be scorned.

"Stop!" Hunter Jackson sat beside the bed, and when he spoke, he seemed to be a king.

He dialed the internal number on the bedside table and said, "Bring me a suit for the young lady."

Hanging up the phone, his eyes fell on Emily Gale again.

Emily Gale subconsciously lowered his head slightly and bent over to reduce his sense of existence as much as possible.

Now, I just want to leave quickly, without saying anything.

Hunter Jackson's cold eyes are really uncomfortable.

"Do you know Ross?" he asked suddenly.

Emily Gale was taken aback and looked at him.

Other

I can't remember, how come I only remembered her and Ross outside the pavilion?

"I've said it before, but I think it's very familiar, but I'm sure now that I confessed to the wrong person."

Hunter Jackson did not speak, and Emily Gale did not continue to explain.

Not long after, the maid brought a skirt over.

Emily Gale hid in the bathroom, changed clothes as quickly as possible, then hurriedly walked to the door and opened the door.

The moment she walked out, a man's low voice came from the room: "Emily Gale, you are indeed a bit clever."

She stopped and looked back at him.

Hunter Jackson's thin lips pressed lightly and his eyes were cold: "If you let me find out that you use these clever things on Ross, I will peel you off."

With a bang, she slammed the door shut. Walk upstairs.

What's so great!

Until now, I still think she is a bad woman who loves to be clever!

In that case, why would you help her deal with Ye Fangfang behind her back?

That man is arrogant, arrogant, unreasonable, and unreasonable!

Why do you think that she, the old lady, and Ross have ulterior motives?

Why did he obviously help him, but in the end he became a bad woman who crawled on his bed and hooked him?

This man, she really had enough!

"Young Master..."

After Emily Gale left, Aspen Li accompanied Ye Han into the door.

Ye Han put the medicine box on the table, took out the thermometer, and looked at him: "Young Master, I will take your temperature."

Joseph was expressionless on the face, but he was resisting.

Ye Han explained: "You had a fever of over 40 degrees last night.

Although it looks nothing unusual now, it's better to measure it."

Hunter Jackson frowned. He really had a high fever last night?

Aspen Li knew what he was thinking. He had heard a little bit earlier, but he didn't dare to come in to testify.

Because courage is not enough.

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

Finally plucked up the courage, he said: "Well, the young lady has been taking care of you last night, and the clothes on her body were also torn by the young master."

Chapter 82

In the next two years, she had personally seen that Emily Gale had not stayed in the Wangjiang Pavilion of the young master Jackson.

I went back to clean up, went to the main house to talk to the old lady, and then went back to school.

Although Madam Jackson's words were very hurtful, but when you think about it, she and Ross were alone at night last night, and it was indeed wrong.

She just felt a little uncomfortable because of Hunter Jackson's distrust of her.

But why do people believe her?

They have nothing to do with each other.

"Of course, why don't you stay at Jackson's house today?" Su Xiaomi didn't expect that she would be back on the weekend and would not have to go to class today.

"I don't know a few people at Jackson's house, so what do you stay there for?" Emily Gale put the duffel bag in a corner with the little things she usually uses.

"I brought my luggage here, why? I plan to live in the school dormitory in the future?" Su Xiaomi thought that even if Emily Gale was going to school, she would not be allowed to live in the dormitory.

Although the dormitory is convenient, the environment is not very good.

"I'm still in school, shouldn't I live in a dormitory?" In her previous life, she lived in a dormitory during her school days, and only returned to the villa in Hunter Jackson on weekends.

Of course, Young Master Jackson didn't stop him, he wished he would be far away from him, so as not to hinder his eyes.

"Okay, the dormitory is the dormitory, and the dormitory is also very good."

Emily Gale came back to live with her. Of course Su Xiaomi was happier, but she didn't feel safe in school even though she was not there.

"By the way, of course, you asked Yang Yi to find the office.

They found a few places and are still waiting for you to confirm."

"So soon?" Yang Yi and Tianyou were asked to find it during the last meal.

The efficiency of work is also too high.

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

Every time Su Xiaomi thought about it, she still felt a little scared.

But fortunately, it all passed.

She said: "They can be faster, but they are delayed by the mess."

"Give Yang a call, let's go see it now, and settle it down during the weekend."

... Yang Yi and Jackson The places God Bless looked for were all near the school.

Emily Gale finally rented an office in a remote area, but with a good environment and a low price.

The office is located on the 28th floor of Fuhua Building, which is a little more than 300 square meters.

The rent is 25,000 a month.

"Wow, it's big!" Su Xiaomi walked in and exclaimed in the hall.

More than 300 square meters, really big and big, how many times bigger than the house Tianyou and Yang Yi rented outside.

"But, of course, what business do you plan to do? In such a big place, is it really necessary for a few of us?" "If necessary, more people will gradually increase in the future."

Emily Gale walked behind her and fell. Don't think

This space is large, but it is enough for the time being.

When there are more people in the future, you can change slowly, but in the next one or two years, there should be no need to change.

"Of course, what business do you want to do?" Yang Yi was also dumbfounded.

Emily Gale only said that he wanted to build a studio, but he didn't tell them what kind of plan he had.

"Manga, aren't you very good at coloring? Xiaomi's master writer has even reached the point of perfection, and there is absolutely no need to return the draft."

"Comic?" Su Xiaomi's face became stiff, a little dumbfounded: "Of course, don't you know Is it difficult for Chinese to draw cartoons even to survive?" Is she confused?

In fact, they are all good at painting.

At first, it was because they met on the comics forum that they became friends offline.

However, Lala has drawn mixed comics for so many years. If drawing comics really makes money, are she and Yang Yi now mixed?

“Comics can make money.

The next two years will be the peak period of IP operations, and comics are one of them.”

Of course, she would not tell them how she knew.

However, in the next two years, she has seen how popular the original IP is.

As for the term IP, it is actually an abbreviation for intellectual property. In their industry, it now refers to the property rights of original works.

And what she wants to do now is mainly two pieces, one is a novel and the other is a comic.

If she remembers correctly, at the end of this year, there will be a big platform to raise money to make comics, and several works on the platform will follow the IP boom next year and suddenly become popular.

If you can start your own high-quality work before the other party has started, maybe you can get a share.

However, she lived a lifetime again, and many things seemed to be different from the previous life.

Whether this capital race has also changed, she still doesn't know.

But there are some things that you don't do, and you change someone else to do it. Even if you have a chance in the future, you won't have your turn.

"Of course, I still think that the comics are really nothing to mess with."

Su Xiaomi's worries, Yang Yi also has.

"What's more, how much money can a comic make even if it can be on the ranking list?" "When did I say that I only made a comic?" Emily Gale smiled and observed in the office lobby.

"More than one comic?" Su Xiaomi walked over with a look of surprise: "Ranran, if I draw more, the update will not be able to keep up."

Although she and Yang Yi still have Ranran themselves and can draw, but three people Adding up, it's pretty good to be able to do ten words a month.

If two books are published, wouldn't it mean that each one will only update five stories per month?

There are too few to keep readers, and the data is not good enough to make the rankings.

So the data is worse and everyone is in a bad mood.

Not as good as before, let alone keep readers!

The vicious circle, then, directly GAMEOVER.

Both Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi have experienced the results of comics "bashing on the street", and thinking about them is frustrating.

"Well, I didn't say that we draw all by ourselves. What I want to do is a studio, not just a comic."

"You want to be a studio? A comic studio?" The comic platform is now at a loss, she Have you inspected the market?

"However, if you say you can do it, you can do it."

Jackson Tianyou walked over, standing behind Emily Gale, and said lightly: "What she said, just follow along, what's the fear?" "Look, this is mine."

Good partner!" Emily Gale put his hand on Jackson Tianyou's shoulder and smiled triumphantly: "If you are like God, and believe me firmly, how relieved should I be?" Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi stared at Jackson Tianyou At a glance, but facing the super-powerful God Bless, they dare not speak.

God bless him, what is this unwavering belief in her?

He simply spoiled her and was accustomed to her, and he was about to kill him!

"Okay, let's come to the meeting."

Emily Gale walked into the small meeting room on the side.

Jackson Tianyou naturally "unswervingly" followed her footsteps.

Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi looked at each other.

Although there were still many concerns, they could only keep up with Emily Gale's pace.

However, she is the young wife of the Jackson family.

She wants to do business with such a big business, so why not find the young wife directly?

As long as Joseph nodded, she had as many items as she wanted, and the list would definitely not be finished by her.

Is it really necessary to start a business by yourself so hard?

Chapter 83

Now, go home, "Yang Yi, we need our own official account and Weibo. You don't need any money. You can figure it out as soon as possible."

Emily Gale took the blank paper and distributed his pitiful few hundred thousand on the conference table. funds.

"Also, you want to find a way to purchase a batch of computers and drawing boards. For the time being, I will only have 20 sets and give you 50,000 yuan."

"Twenty sets of high-quality computers and drawing boards?" The manuscript format of the comics is very large. Correspondingly, computer memory requirements are also very high.

In addition, if you want to draw high-quality drawings, the requirements for drawing boards cannot be low.

With an average of two thousand five thousand, a high-profile computer plus a drawing board, why doesn't she grab it?

"Your computer technology is so high, pulling and pulling together, even if the old computer is in your hands, you can turn the decay into magic."

Emily Gale patted Yang Yi on the shoulder and said with a smile: "I believe You, you can definitely get me a bunch of treasures in the second-hand market."

Yang Yi almost was about to cry. High-quality drawing boards cannot be used second-hand. New ones cost more than 1,000.

In other words, you can only do your homework on the computer.

But, more than a thousand computers with high configuration?

He wanted to squat in the corner and draw circles for a while.

Emily Gale decided not to talk about this topic with him, she looked at Jackson Tianyou.

"This office has been renovated originally, but many places may not be suitable for us, and we have to renovate it."

Jackson Tianyou nodded, waiting for her to continue.

Emily Gale said, "Well, the decoration fee... Is 50,000 enough?" Jackson Tianyou was wondering how much money he still has.

Finally, he nodded: "Enough."

"Ran, 50,000 decorations, more than 300 squares, are you kidding?" Su Xiaomi immediately gave Jackson Tianyou an injustice.

"This was originally an office.

It was renovated and we can use many things directly."

Funding is really limited. Otherwise, how to do the following things?

"Also, that, there are probably more than 20 sets of desks and chairs that need to be matched with our office."

"And, air conditioners, drinking fountains and other living appliances."

Emily Gale counted his fingers, quietly mimi. Looking at Tianyou: "Um, twenty-five thousand..."

"Okay."

Tianyou nodded without thinking.

Emily Gale breathed a sigh of relief, and if God said yes, it would do.

She looked at Su Xiaomi: "Xiaomi, you go to the previous forum to find some painters, and open a guaranteed reserve price for them to draw."

"I will give you 200,000, and guarantee that within two months, you can have 20 comics online.

"Of course, among these twenty teams, there must be some people who work with us, otherwise, I am afraid that it will be uncontrollable."

Su Xiaomi almost fainted. Two hundred thousand, twenty books, an average of one. Only spend ten thousand!

Painted

The child itself is already hard enough, and now, even the price of moving bricks is not as good.

Although she was the party who contributed the funds, Emily Gale was so stingy that she became angry for the painter.

"I didn't say to finish the painting. You just need to make sure that when they go online, they can update at least five words and have five words in stock."

"The current market does not have a special professional price. You can watch it yourself. Do, I only need them to serialize for a month, I can think of a way to get some more capital, or some sponsorship."

"What if the funds are not available at the time?" , It will naturally continue.

If the funds are not available, they will not even be able to pay the manuscript fee. Once they are complained by many people, their studio will have a bad reputation before it starts. Can it continue to operate?

"At this point, I'll find a way."

Anyway, it's a matter of money.

She will be conscious of saving money from now on.

Of course, it is not enough to eat frugally. You have to find a way to make more money.

"Well, I'll try it, but at such a low price, I don't know if there is a painter willing to pick it up."

"Su Xiaomi, if you have nothing else to do right now, I will give you five hundred words if you draw the main pen. Two more words from Zhou, can you answer it?" Emily Gale stared at her, this aura made Su Xiaomi stunned for a moment.

After froze, she began to think about this issue seriously.

Two words in a week, five hundred in one word, one thousand in a week, at least four thousand in a month.

If you are more diligent and have ten words a month, you can earn five thousand in a month.

She is now only a few dozen yuan a day for meals, five thousand a month, which seems pretty good!

The more I think about it, the more I feel that although Five Hundred One Words is not high, it can sustain life!

"I think there will be many people willing to paint!" I started to feel confident when I thought about it!

It is true that domestic painters have a hard time, but everyone is a person who loves to paint.

If you can live on, and the cost of the manuscript is lower, as long as there is hope, many people will still be willing.

After all, it is a career that I like.

“Tell them that after the work is online, the corresponding bonus will be given according to the ranking.”

This is the hope!

“We will also promote operations for them and cooperate with many parties. In the future, the exposure will increase. Excellent works can also be adapted for animation, film and television...”

Emily Gale’s words made Su Xiaomi more excited and felt that life is already going Embarked on a peak!

So hi!

Emily Gale was calculating his remaining funds.

In Mr. Jackson, one idea took one million, and now, there are still more than six hundred thousand left.

I spent 75,000 on renting an office, 50,000 for decoration, 25,000 for office furniture, 50,000 for computer drawing board equipment, and 200,000 for drawing hands.

Above, a full four hundred thousand has been spent!

With 200,000 left, she is about to face the next month's rent, water and electricity, employee wages, and the drafting fee for the painter to continue painting...

She is already saving money, but the money is too useless.

Even if you add the 100,000 yuan that God has saved for the past few years, there will only be 300,000 yuan left.

Comics is an industry that has been particularly slow to yield results.

The first few months are costly.

Three hundred thousand, it is really not easy to raise a team of at least twenty people...

After a group of people cleaned up the office, except for the naturally strong Gods, the others were so tired that they could hardly step out.

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

"Unless we can sign a contract with the platform, first sign a few guarantees, otherwise, I am afraid that we will not have so much funds."

Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi are both moonlight people, and the money they made from working in summer vacations has been spent by themselves. .

However, signing a guarantee with the platform is not easy to sign, and the platform has an editor to review.

"As long as you guarantee that there are five instincts in the twenty books, the funds can be slowed down first."

Emily Gale drank his tea, and even his fingers were shaking slightly, really tired!

"Others that can't be signed, pick a few with potential and continue to serialize. Others have to change the content immediately and redraw."

Excluding the situation that the platform editors may not be able to sign, I am afraid that there will not be much to do .

"Okay..."

Emily Gale's phone rang at this time, and she answered it casually: "Hey."

On the other end of the phone, a low magnetic voice rang: "Where? Now, go home."