

Love Through Time and Space

Chapter 90

Don't you need to be responsible?

In fact, it was Ye Han who knocked on the door just now.

Ye Han pushed the medical vehicle in and saw the wound on Hunter Jackson's arm, and he was taken aback: "Young master, has the blood stopped?" Hunter Jackson's gaze turned to Emily Gale.

Emily Gale's heartbeat speeded up instantly, and she felt like she didn't dare to face his sight.

This guy, what does it mean to look at her now?

Isn't this just telling Ye Han that this wound was caused by her?

Ye Han looked at the young lady, then at the young master, his eyes finally fell on Hunter Jackson's wound.

He sighed slightly, helplessly: "Well, the young lady, the young master is still injured now, and if you have any conflicts, you can't fight at this time."

However, only the young lady dared to fight with the young master and changed. Try others?

But then again, the young master can't beat the young lady?

Is this a merciful subordinate?

Emily Gale's face turned red, and she didn't know if Ye Han did it on purpose.

Said intimacy as a fight, did Ye Han really fail to see through, or just to give her a step down?

No matter what it is, fighting is better than hurting people when they are intimate.

It sounds more comfortable.

She hurriedly said: "You should clean up for him first, he is bleeding again."

"Okay."

Ye Han holding the disinfectant water bottle and ointment, wanted to sit down by the bed.

Unexpectedly, the man sitting on the bed still stared at Emily Gale, with a domineering look: "Whoever did it, who is responsible."

Emily Gale bit his lip, walked to the bed with his head lowered, and took the disinfectant from Ye Han's hand.

When he looked up, he couldn't help but glared at Hunter Jackson.

"It wasn't on purpose."

What did you do so seriously?

I don't know, I thought she really hurt him!

"If you hurt someone, don't you need to be responsible?" Hunter Jackson's gaze was so indifferent, making people unable to see any flaws.

"I..."

"Do you want to say that my injury was not caused by you, but was tossed out when I was affectionate with you?" "You..."

Emily Gale stared at him!

This bastard, absolutely deliberate, wanted her to admit that his injury was because of her affection with him, so she tossed it out?

I knew that Young Master Jackson had a black abdomen for a long time, but I didn't expect it to be so black!

She took a deep breath, sat down by the bed, and looked at his bleeding arm.

Although she was annoyed, she still felt a little painful to be honest.

No, it seems, it's better than a little bit.

"Madam young, disinfect first, but be careful, it will hurt."

The young master refused to let Ye Han do it, and Ye Han could only command from the side.

"Yeah."

Emily Gale put his movements to the softest, for fear of hurting him.

Every time Hunter Jackson's expression changed slightly, she immediately lowered her head and gave him two blows.

If he frowns, she will be cautious

Blow straight and keep blowing.

The thin lips were getting closer and closer to his arm, and he was about to k*ss him.

This gentle appearance is far from the indifference of the previous two days.

As a result, Young Master Jackson seemed to frown more and more, and touched the wound with the cotton swab, no matter what the situation was, he frowned first.

In the end, even Ye Han couldn't stand it anymore. When did the eldest master become so afraid of pain?

In the past, didn't you just let the doctor perform the operation without using anesthesia after being cut by a knife?

Now, it is clear that she is acting in front of the young lady, so that the young lady feels distressed.

What about the little girl, what a lie, oh...

"How about it? Does it hurt?" Under Emily Gale's strong request, Hunter Jackson finally agreed to wrap gauze.

After finishing everything, seeing his face as usual, but frowning all the time, she didn't know if it really hurts so much.

However, seeing Young Master Jackson frown, she felt uncomfortable.

If it weren't for being too careless, he wouldn't be like this.

"Madam, the eldest master is just a skin and flesh wound, I just raised it for a day or two...cough!" Ye Han was glanced at by someone, and immediately turned around, saying: "Although it was just a flesh wound, he was chopped like this. I still have to take a good rest."

"Best, there is a caring person waiting by him.

These days, he may not even be able to eat easily."

What a sin!

It was just a little bit hurt, and he even said that he was about to be disabled.

However, after these words were spoken, he could clearly feel that the coldness of the young master coming to him was less.

Ye Han breathed a sigh of relief, as expected, he had touched the way to the young master.

"Madam, the wound of the eldest master is slowly healing now, and I am afraid that there will be fever symptoms tonight."

Of course, for the sturdy eldest master, this small wound is basically impossible to cause high fever.

However, the eldest master probably liked what he said, so if you say it more, there may be additional bonuses.

Thinking about it, I feel that life has reached the high dynasty, so hi!

"Madam, tonight, I have to trouble you to take good care of the young master."

"Aren't you staying and guarding him?" Although Emily Gale was worried, he was not a doctor after all.

If Ye Han stayed, she should be more at ease.

"That..."

After someone took a cold look, Ye Han straightened his back and said loudly: "Madam, I have an appointment tonight, I can't stay here, sorry!" After finishing speaking, he packed his own things. Left immediately.

Before leaving, he also gave Emily Gale a packet of medicine.

As long as the young master had fever, he should take one immediately.

"There is still a date so late, and I don't want to see what time it is now!" Emily Gale waited for the closed door, feeling a bit resentful.

I don't want to stay up all night and watch Young Master Jackson.

Say, what date, who believes it?

It's almost one o'clock in the morning!

Looking back, the man was still sitting on the side of the bed, leaning on the head of the bed, looking at her coldly.

It turned out that in the room, unconsciously, there were only two of them left.

The atmosphere is a little embarrassing, of course, the embarrassment is only relative to Emily Gale.

The feeling that Joseph looked on coldly, and the words awkward, seemed to have never appeared in his life dictionary.

"That," Emily Gale thought for a while, then said, "It's getting late, you should go to bed."

He didn't speak, and still looked at her indifferently.

Every time Young Master Jackson looked at her like this, Emily Gale felt that time was particularly difficult and stressful.

Especially when I did those things before and took the initiative to embrace him, now I feel even more uncomfortable.

I really want to go back to the room to sleep, but they still need her to take care of...

"Mother Jackson, go to bed early, and go to work tomorrow."

She also has classes.

Emily Gale walked to the bed and spread the quilt for him.

Hunter Jackson finally lay down.

She breathed a sigh of relief, walked over to him, and covered him with the quilt.

"You sleep well, I'm here to watch."

There is a sofa in the room, which is more than enough for her.

Unexpectedly, Hunter Jackson said, "My bed is very big."

"Huh?" She looked back at him, her face turned red again.

Young Master Jackson meant to invite her to sleep with him?

But she clearly remembered that Hunter Jackson in her last life was not even willing to let her into the room.

Why now, the bed is willing to let her sleep?

However, sleeping together, it seems...not so good.

"I just don't want people to say that I abused you."

Hunter Jackson turned over and turned his back to her: "Sleep, don't let me say the second time."

Chapter 91

Is it intentional?

Still the same domineering cold.

Emily Gale looked at Hunter Jackson's back, but after hesitating for a moment, she walked to the other side of the big bed, opened the quilt and lay down.

But I didn't think of it. If I was sleeping here, Young Master Jackson would just stare at him.

He didn't close his eyes, and his gaze really fell on Emily Gale's body, which made Emily Gale a little nervous.

I don't know whether to lie down, or just turn over and face him.

But being stared at by him, he always felt uncomfortable.

His eyes were too sharp, he was still so energetic when he was about to sleep.

It's really rude to stare at people like this!

Doesn't he have a little consciousness?

"Master Jackson, I have to go to class tomorrow."

She reminded.

"Yeah."

Hunter Jackson responded indifferently, his eyes still on this side.

Emily Gale didn't know whether they were looking at her, or whether they had no focus at all.

After all, he was just lying on his side, facing right here.

However, the person being seen is really a bit embarrassed.

It was almost three o'clock, and there were only less than four hours left before dawn.

She was really sleepy, and finally bit her lip and turned her back to him.

"I just made you displeased?" Behind him, the man's voice became more and more cold.

She turned her head abruptly, and slammed into the depths of his eyes.

Deep and far away, like stars in the night sky, and like two black holes, after letting her look in, it is difficult to get out again.

Finally, she forced her gaze away from the depths of his eyes, but, accidentally, her gaze fell on his chest again.

That seductive pectoral muscle... Phew!

I don't know if the temperature of the air conditioner in the room is adjusted too high, it's a bit hot...

She lowered her eyes, and only dared to look at her hand: "Mao Jackson, it's really late, it's better than us..."

"Head is uncomfortable.

"He said.

The words were a bit abrupt, but luckily she reacted quickly.

Her heart tightened, she immediately leaned over and reached out to poke his forehead.

The temperature is not high or low, and I don't know if it is normal or it is a bit low-grade.

"I'll take your temperature."

She wanted to lift the quilt and get up.

"I'm tired."

But Hunter Jackson's arm crossed the quilt, and it was placed on her body through the quilt.

"Major Jackson..."

"It's comfortable to put it like this."

He closed his eyes and didn't seem to care at all about his behavior.

Emily Gale let out a sigh of relief. Yes, his arm was injured. Putting it under the quilt might hit the wound.

Although it has been bandaged, it will hurt even if you touch it.

It should be safer to put it outside the quilt.

But why put it on her?

Is her height just right to make him feel comfortable?

Jenni

But inexplicably it became a “cushion” for him to place his arm, which was really helpless.

However, his arm is not directly on her body, anyway, there is a quilt, and the place where it is on her belly.

It seems... it’s okay, it’s a big deal to let him press it all night, as long as his wound heals, it’s worth it.

Then he glanced at Hunter Jackson quietly.

After he closed his eyes, he didn’t move, and even his breathing gradually became even.

But for two minutes, his breathing was steady and he looked like he was really asleep.

Tired all night, and now, not only Young Master Jackson, but she is also sleepy and tired.

Emily Gale pursed her lower lip, she breathed a sigh of relief, and closed her eyes.

I was planning to get a good night’s sleep, and I would return to school tomorrow morning. Unexpectedly, the arm resting on her stomach suddenly moved up a bit.

“Jackson...”

She bit her lip at once.

Looking sideways, Hunter Jackson still maintained his previous posture, with his eyes drooping and his eyes closed tightly, breathing evenly, as if he was already asleep.

He was injured, and he might have a low-grade fever, and finally fell asleep peacefully.

It would seem too cruel to wake him up at this time.

It will also affect the recovery of his wounds.

However, his arm... Emily Gale looked down, becoming more shy and aggrieved.

It doesn't matter if he sits on his stomach, now, it is too much to put it on her heart!

In particular, I felt a bit hot just now, and the quilt was not pulled too high. This position was on the edge of the quilt.

If you go further... Emily Gale found that his head was really "crow", what he thought and what came.

The thought just flashed in his head, and after frowning, Shao Jackson continued to raise his palm.

The soft body suddenly fell into his grasp.

Emily Gale shook his hand subconsciously, and was flustered to remove his big palm.

However, Young Master Jackson seemed to be against her deliberately, the more she pushed, the tighter he gripped!

Is this intentional?

However, how could the young Master Jackson be interested in her body?

In the last life, if she touched him, he would be disgusted by him.

Even after she slept in his bed once she didn't know how high the sky was, Master Jackson immediately asked him to change all the sheets and quilts.

It can be seen that he disliked her to what extent.

But now, his hands are really presumptuous!

"Young Master Jackson..."

Emily Gale didn't dare to speak loudly, and could only continue to gently remove his hand.

As a result of the resistance, Hunter Jackson's arm tightened, pulling her into his arms heavily.

He turned over, and most of his body was pressed against her, immediately preventing her from turmoil.

"Young Master Jackson!" Emily Gale suspected that he was deliberate, and pushed his shoulder hard.

The man is confused

Muttered, "Pain..."

Pain?

Did he get his wound again?

Emily Gale was taken aback, and the force he pushed out suddenly came back.

Looking up, Young Master Jackson's face was in front of him, and his facial features could be seen clearly through the faint moonlight outside.

He closed his eyes tightly and frowned lightly, as if he was really suffering.

The most important thing is that his body temperature is indeed higher than normal, and he should have a low-grade fever.

If you have a low-grade fever, you don't need to deal with it, but it's important to let him rest.

Emily Gale's hand was still on Hunter Jackson's shoulder, but he did not dare to exert any strength on him.

When he was not struggling, Hunter Jackson's frowning eyebrows gradually unfolded, as if the pain had passed.

It's not the first time that I really got his wounds just now, so why are you so careless.

But now... Young Master Jackson is pressing half of her body on her body, and her arm is still holding her tightly. What should she do?

Although most of his weight was supported by himself, Emily Gale would not be able to breathe hard by him, but, being so close to Young Master Jackson, his heart was beating all the time, almost unable to bear it.

Hunter Jackson didn't know what he had dreamt of in his dream, and his long arms tightened again.

Emily Gale's soft body was squeezed under his stiff chest, and the crush made her almost scream.

The breath of male hormones completely submerged her, and under the pressure of his powerful physique, she was as soft as a puddle of mud.

Don't press down any more, press again, she...she can't help but hug him!

Chapter 92

Then, never see them.

"God!" Emily Gale suddenly opened his eyes and wanted to sit up.

Something seemed to be pressing on her body, and she was pressed back by that force as soon as she got up.

It's... a man's arm.

With his arm pressed against her, his hand rested where her heart was.

She moved, that big palm subconsciously...Five fingers tightened.

"Ah!" Emily Gale pushed him sharply in fright.

The man frowned and stared at her instantly blushing face.

Looking at the place where I just grabbed a handful, not only did he not stop, but pressed it down again.

"Young Master Jackson! Hand..."

"Whose name was called just now?" Hunter Jackson narrowed his eyes and grasped her completely with his big palm.

Emily Gale's breathing was messy, and his body was constantly fluctuating.

Hold his wrists with both hands, trying to take his hands away from him.

However, he was so strong that she couldn't even push half a minute.

"No..."

"Huh?" "I dreamed that God's body... was full of blood in order to save me."

She bit her lip, blushing, and tried to push him away again, but she was still helpless.

The man pressed down and she was completely enveloped in his breath, with nowhere to escape.

The cold breath, like a quenched eye, repeatedly showed her his anger.

His fiancée, sleeping in his arms, called this other man's name!

Emily Gale could not tell her that in her previous life, God Bless was not only seriously injured for her, but also was wronged and tried to wipe out Kylena Gale.

Last night, he blocked the knife for her again.

In fact, Emily Gale is still a little flustered.

The track of her previous life has been deviated in this life.

She is very afraid that even worse things will happen.

But Hunter Jackson couldn't understand.

The only information he caught was that a woman had a different dream with him!

"In order to save you from your injury, you have to agree with your body?"

"Young Master Jackson, tell the truth, he and I have nothing at all..."

"That hasn't happened yet, it won't happen!" The man is so upset, how can a man accept his own woman lying next to him, but call other men?

"No!" But Emily Gale did feel a little frustrated.

With such a high-ranking man like Master Jackson, her words of "God Blessing" really hurt her self-esteem.

But she didn't mean anything else, but Young Master Jackson never trusted her much.

Not believing it is also expected.

"Let me get up."

Her face became dark, her eyes gradually getting colder.

He even dared to put a face in his arms!

Is it the same in front of other men?

well!

Suddenly, Joseph waved his palm.

Before Emily Gale could see what was going on, he felt cold and her coat was torn off by him.

"Young Master Jackson,

what are you going to do?

"She was so scared that she hurriedly grabbed her skirt. But just as she raised her hand, she was clasped by Hunter Jackson and pressed it above her head.

She struggled, and her soft body fits his tough body. Get closer! "Hunter Jackson..."

When she looked up, she found that the man's face was not even a finger away from her. His breath spread on her face, cold but hot again!
Contradictory Her breath was so hot that she couldn't help but tremble.

"I said that during the agreement, I can give you freedom.

"In that case, why do you keep restricting me again and again?"

"I said, give you 100% freedom?"

"Hunter Jackson squinted his eyes. With his big palms closed slightly, and his fingers tightened, Emily Gale immediately felt a slight pain in his wrist. His strength was great! Just a casual scratch, leaving a bright red on her wrist. Imprint! "Have I said that you can hook up other men at will?"

Ok?

Emily Gale bit her lip and stared at him: "I didn't hook up any man..."

"Then who was the woman who leaned on the shoulder of the boy named Jackson Tianyou last night?"

There was a glimmer of stunned eyes in her eyes. How did he know? Is it true that the sound of the car engine I heard last night? At that time, the young Master Jackson was not far from her, staring at her? Emily Gale Seeing Hunter Jackson's eyes in amazement, he was guilty! "Is there nothing to say?"

He lowered his head and clasped her hands under his palms.

"Don't want me to say anything?"

I said, we are just friends!

"Then never see those people again!"

" "Do not!

"Everything else can be agreed, but this matter, absolutely not! In this world, there are not many people who treat her sincerely, and they, for her in the previous life, can not even have life and future.

She can't leave them, she must No! Hunter Jackson stared at her stubborn eyes, and his eyes grew colder. No one can say "no" so resolutely in his face of Hunter Jackson! "Since you don't have such a long memory, I too Do not mind reminding you with actions, whose woman you are now!

"No matter in name or in fact, it can only be his admiration for Joseph! Unless, he takes the initiative to terminate the agreement, don't want her! "Major Jackson...ah!

"The body was suddenly turned over by him.

She remembered it, but was held by his big palm.

The clothes on her body were completely pulled to the waist.

She was panicked and anxious, trying to struggle, but she could not get rid of his restraint.

"Young Master Jackson, I don't... God and I are just friends!

"The man behind him ignored her, and put his long finger around her waist. Emily Gale was frightened for a while, his nightdress... His hot body was covered, and the biting heat terrified the girl below him.

.

"Young Master Jackson, I really don't have that kind of relationship with Tianyou, really... don't do this! Don't!" Hunter Jackson ignored her pleading, his eyes burning with anger, revealing a scarlet color.

The anger that swallows all is like fire and ice.

He himself was such a cold person, cold enough to make blood freeze.

But at this moment, he was so angry that he was so hot that the girl under him shivered.

Emily Gale finally realized that even if the young Master Jackson seemed to be gentle on weekdays, it was only on the premise that he did not provoke him.

Once he stepped on his line and violated his rules of the game, he could instantly become a terrible Shura.

Just like last night, he cut down the blood with a knife alone.

In his game, he is the master of everything, and he is just a pitiful doll.

When she is well-behaved, Young Master Jackson can also give her a little care and sweetness.

If she is not obedient, what awaits her is the violent storm he gave, which is enough to destroy all terrible power.

She bit her lip, clutched the sheets under her tightly, letting the only fig leaf on her body be peeled off.

In his eyes, she was as fragile as an ant.

Explain that he didn't believe it, yes, he never trusted her.

Resistance is not worth mentioning to him!

As long as he wanted to, no matter what he did to her, she could not resist even if it cost her her life.

The man pressed it down, his breath was heavy.

Emily Gale closed his eyes and waited for the storm to come.

Her body was trembling slightly, tight, she was afraid, even horrified.

However, knowing that he does not have any ability to resist, he would rather bear it than compromise!

Is it so difficult for her to leave the boy named Jackson Tianyou?

Chapter 93

When they went to the hotel, the pressure on their bodies suddenly disappeared.

Emily Gale opened his eyes, turned his head, and saw Hunter Jackson standing by the bed, looking at her coldly.

There was a bit of anger in the cold eyes, and a bit of...disgust.

He hates her!

The look in her eyes is like looking at an old dirty thing.

Emily Gale's heart tightened abruptly, but she quickly pulled up the quilt, wrapped it around herself, and hid in panic towards the other end of the bed.

The icy breath in Hunter Jackson's eyes became a bit heavier.

This woman is not acting, the tears around her eyes are real.

She is no longer the woman whose eyes shine when she sees him, and she wants to stick to him all the time.

She now looks at his eyes full of precautions!

The past few days of getting along, playing tricks, and falsehoods have not been more than true!

But when she leaned against Jackson Tianyou last night, she smiled so freely, every action was real and presumptuous!

Hunter Jackson took a step forward, and Emily Gale immediately stepped back to the bed.

He stopped and looked down at her, so high above him, so invincible!

"Do you think I really want to touch you?" These words, as if humming from the nose, were heartbreaking with contempt.

Emily Gale just looked at him, biting her lip without speaking.

"I just want to tell you, as long as the agreement is still there, you are the one I admired for Joseph, and I can let you stand on the top and send you to hell!" He was a little irritated, because there was a drop in her eyes. tears.

He doesn't even know what he is talking about, only knows that he is so irritable now that he wants to kill!

"By my side, you'd better keep yourself safe, otherwise, not only you, but even those you care about, I can dispose of them at any time!" He turned and left, really didn't want to see her tears again.

Being pressed by him, she was so wronged that she wanted to cry?

If the person with her today is Jackson Tianyou, would she smile to cater?

Hunter Jackson's heart was dull, and he felt like he was stabbed with a knife.

But he refused to think deeply about what this feeling meant.

With a bang, the door was slammed heavily.

Emily Gale immediately jumped out of the bed and ran to the door, closing the door with a click.

Hunter Jackson, who had not gone far, heard the sound of locking the door, and the last bit of pity in his heart disappeared completely.

She guarded him so far!

It wasn't until the sound of footsteps left that Emily Gale's tense nerves loosened slightly.

After reaching the door, she slid weakly on the ground.

I raised the back of my hand and rubbed it at the corner of my eyes. When I saw the tears that came down from the back of my hand, I realized that I was crying just now.

No wonder Hunter Jackson looked at her with such a strong disgust in his eyes.

He hates women crying most!

But his indifference and mercilessness just now removed all her fantasies about him these days

They were all killed.

From the beginning to the end, in his game, he was nothing but a pawn.

Because of the old lady's love, she had the opportunity to stay with Jackson Dayo.

If it wasn't for the old lady's peace of mind, how could he be willing to take such an ugly self home, and even help out again and again?

Is she stupid or is she born so stupid?

Knowing who he is for, but always losing himself under his breath.

Emily Gale, you are really stupid!

Are you sad?

In fact, he should have gotten used to his indifference in his previous life. In this life, what still needs to be saddened?

Just a little disappointed in herself, she thought she would not be confused again by doing it again.

Facts have proved that the charm of Young Master Jackson is beyond her ability to live two lives.

Is it time to wake up now?

Tightening the quilt, she stood up and gently opened the door.

Outside, the corridor was quiet, with no one.

She wrapped the quilt tightly around her body and quickly walked out of the room while no one was around, and returned to her bedroom.

...

"Young Master, Young Lady is back to school."

After Aspen Li answered the phone, he immediately reported the situation to Hunter Jackson.

The man sitting in the back seat was expressionless, his eyes still on the laptop screen, as if he was not interested in everything Aspen Li said.

Aspen Li held the steering wheel steady with both hands, and quietly glanced at him from the rearview mirror.

The face of Young Master is really unpredictable.

However, he should be concerned about the whereabouts of the young lady.

"Young Master, Young Madam's friend named Tianyou, also went back to school today.

The knife seemed to have no effect on him."

That boy, indeed, was the toughest and most sturdy boy of all the boys of the same age he had ever seen.

The courageous one.

Aspen Li couldn't help but complimented a few words: "The one called God You is indeed a talent!" "Now he is still young.

As long as you think about it a little bit, you must have a lot to do. Master, you said no..."

"You Your mouth is very idle?" Hunter Jackson's cold words made Aspen Li swallow all the praises of Jackson Tianyou back into his stomach.

With a shake of his hand, the steering wheel almost slipped!

Why is the tone of the young master full of hostility?

But didn't he and Jackson Tianyou cooperate perfectly last night?

With the habit of the young master loving talents, this Jackson Tianyou should find a way to get it in his pocket.

Why now, it's a...cough, jealous attitude?

No, no, no, no one can compare the beauty of the young master in Beiling?

How could he be jealous of others?

When a call came in, Aspen Li hung up the Bluetooth. He didn't know what he heard. He also said a few words: "Ok... it's okay... Madam? Hmm..."

After hanging up the phone, he continued to drive. Didn't even report half a sentence

!

Hunter Jackson's fingers on the keyboard were slightly tightened.

Although his sight was still on the screen, he seemed to have lost his focus.

For more than ten seconds, Aspen Li still said nothing about the content of the call just now.

For half a minute, still did not say.

For a minute, I still didn't mean to speak!

Just now, I clearly heard him mention that girl.

Did he not report to him about the young lady?

Young Master Jackson didn't admit what he was waiting for, but as his assistant, shouldn't Aspen Li report to him first?

Two minutes, three minutes, five minutes... This damn guy didn't even mean to speak at all!

Finally in the sixth minute, Aspen Li spoke.

He shrank his neck and asked in a low voice, "Master and elder, do you think... the air conditioner in the car... is turned on a bit low?" How cold!

I don't know how the cold air came from, it was clearly warm just now.

Just after he answered the phone, the temperature has been dropping.

After enduring it for six minutes, his teeth almost trembled when he was already cold!

Hunter Jackson wanted to tear him up!

But on the surface, he was still sluggish: "What do you want to say?" "What?" Aspen Li remembered Hunter Jackson's words that his mouth was idle just now, and immediately his spine swelled and cold sweat was coming out.

"No, nothing to say, nothing, nothing!" After that, he closed his mouth and didn't dare to hum.

However, the air conditioner is obviously turned on, why is it still so cold?

Even getting colder?

On the back seat, the man snapped and closed the notebook.

This voice, with a frightening aura, made Aspen Li's heart tense, and his head reacted instantly.

"Master, they said... Madam and Jackson Tianyou, go... to the hotel!"

Chapter 94

I must, I must be fair. Emily Gale and Jackson Tianyou did indeed go to the hotel.

However, she just went with Jackson Tianyou first, and Yang Yi and Su Xiaomi arrived later.

There is no suspicious, private meeting.

"How come the landlord wants to take back your room suddenly? It's too much to say hello without saying hello!" Su Xiaomi complained again and again while packing things.

"I heard that the landlord has something to do with the Ye family. What happened before Ye Fangfang was like this.

It's okay for people to avoid renting the room to us."

Yangzi didn't think anything.

The landlord had already returned the deposit to them and underpaid. For a month's rent.

After all, they made it.

However, staying in a hotel... Yang Yi looked at the surrounding environment, then looked at Emily Gale, a little disturbed.

"Of course, this hotel is expensive? How much does it cost to stay for a day?"

"More than five hundred."

"More than five hundred!" Yang Yili shouted, "Why not stay in a cheap hotel? There are some small hotels near the school. One or two hundred can stay for one night."

"If God is injured, how can I live in poor conditions? What if there is a germ infection?" "I'm fine."

Jackson Tianyou smiled, disapproving: "It's just that.

A small injury."

"How can it be a small injury? I almost saw the bones."

Su Xiaomi couldn't help shivering when he thought of how deep the incision was.

If that knife is slashed harder, can God save this arm?

I feel terrible when I think about it!

"I haven't thank you well yet."

Emily Gale looked at Tianyou, just like Su Xiaomi, at this moment, there was still a lingering fear.

"Nothing to thank."

What Jackson Tianyou disliked the most was that she said thank you to herself.

He changed the subject: "Go back last night... Didn't Mr. Jackson embarrass you?" Upon hearing this, Emily Gale's eyes became dark, and a touch of gloom flashed across his eyes.

But she just smiled and didn't care: "In fact, the relationship between me and Joseph is not even an ordinary friend. What you know is just a family marriage."

"So, there is no embarrassment.

After he returns, he will be alone. I was asleep and didn't care about me at all."

Jackson Tianyou's thin lips moved slightly, what he wanted to say, but in the end, he didn't say a word.

Young Master Jackson treats her, by no means a simple family marriage.

Last night, when Young Master Jackson rushed to rescue her, he was truly relieved to see that she was all right.

For a person like Joseph who shouldn't face before the Taishan collapse, being able to express his relief so obviously shows how nervous he was before seeing Ranran.

Young Master Jackson...It's not that she doesn't care about her, it's just that this girl didn't notice.

"Okay, you can cultivate here today, and Yang Yi and I will go to find a house."

Su Xiaomi pushed Gale

Jenni said, "No class in the afternoon. Of course, after school in the morning, remember to come back and take care of God."

"No problem."

Emily Gale gave her an OK gesture.

Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi took their wallets, did not dare to waste time, immediately left the hotel and went looking for a house.

Emily Gale checked the time on the phone, half past eight.

The first class has started, and now she can only go back and catch up with the second.

"God..."

"You go to class, I happen to be a little sleepy, I want to sleep for a while."

"Well, you have a good rest, don't go out randomly, when I am over, I will buy you food and come back."

Seeing him nodded, Emily Gale picked up his bag and left, hurrying back to class.

Jackson Tianyou looked at the door she had taken with her eyes deep.

This girl must have been wronged last night, but in front of them, she didn't say a word.

Recently, she seems to have really changed, becoming quiet, even calm, and very wise.

It's as if you have grown up a lot all at once.

But her age... is clearly just over eighteen.

Before looking at her, I only felt pity.

Looking at her now, my heart will occasionally turn up to continue the strange emotions.

As for the emotions, he couldn't say clearly and didn't want to think deeply.

Now that's good.

There was a little movement outside, and the door of the room was suddenly opened again.

Jackson Tianyou couldn't help smiling and said, "You girl, you still lose everything..."

The words stopped abruptly, because it was clearly not Emily Gale who entered the door.

Aspen Li opened the door of the room and walked aside respectfully, and then came in with a frosty look of Hunter Jackson.

This is the first time that Jackson Tianyou has been so close to Hunter Jackson.

Although we fought side by side together last night, because it was the night, I didn't see the appearance of Young Master Jackson clearly.

At first glance, even Jackson Tianyou had to admit that, looking at the entire Beiling, with the skin of Young Master Jackson, I am afraid that there will be no better than him.

No wonder every time Ranran looks at him, there is a hint of admiration hidden deep in his eyes.

Young Master Jackson's appearance and temperament can indeed make women crazy easily.

But he is not a woman, so even in the face of such an outstanding Young Master Jackson, there is only a trace of appreciation.

Amazing, or even admiration, that doesn't exist.

Jackson Tianyou sat on the bed and looked at the two entering the door coldly.

Aspen Li brought a chair, but Hunter Jackson just stood by the chair and didn't mean to sit on it.

"I don't know if Young Master Jackson came here, what advice can I have?" For people like Young Master Jackson, time is absolutely precious to him.

It is not important that he will not visit the door himself.

Jackson Tianyou sneered: "Could it be someone who gave a small report to Joseph, saying that I and Ranran did nothing at the hotel?"

Isn't it something to win?"

"On the side of the road outside the food stall last night, the low-key Maybach stopped for a long time.

The man had been staring at Emily Gale in the car. Don't know, but he could see clearly.

"My woman, even if you want to do something, the object will not be your turn.

"Hunter Jackson said coldly, his handsome face like an iceberg had no superfluous expressions.

There was an obscure dullness in Jackson Tianyou's eyes, and the look in Hunter Jackson's eyes was also incomprehensible.

After two seconds of looking at each other, he said: "Yes, I have saved me, even if I die for her, I won't hesitate.

He was sitting on the bed, and Young Master Jackson was standing by the chair.

The aura of two people made Aspen Li feel small in an instant. Unexpectedly, a boy who was only twenty years old could also be able to match his momentum.

The young master rivals. What is the background of this boy? "But I will not do anything to hurt her, nor will I embarrass her.

Jackson Tianyou greeted Hunter Jackson's sight directly: "If I want it, I will definitely be upright."

"These words have already made the matter very clear.

Any cheating or stealing will never exist with him. Unless, Emily Gale leaves Hunter Jackson.

"You'd better die early."

"He won't have this chance! Hunter Jackson snorted coldly, turned and left the door. Aspen Li looked at Jackson Tianyou and said, "Children..."

After his cold gaze swept away, Aspen Li coughed lightly and hurriedly changed. He said: "Mr. Jackson, yesterday's person was caught, the eldest master invites you to come.

Chapter 95

After hitting people and still being so arrogant at 11:40, Emily Gale hurriedly packed up things after class and ran out of the teaching building.

As soon as I went out, a bunch of things came to my face.

Emily Gale's reaction was fairly quick, and he dodged a few steps sideways, but his body was still stained a little.

It's just water, fortunately, it's not something disfiguring like sulfuric acid.

She glared at the three people standing aside: "What do you mean?" "It's nothing, it's too hot, I want to cool everyone down, who knows that we are sprinkling water here, you have to break through."

The girl holding the plastic bucket shrugged She shrugged and looked disapproving.

“Oh, you are really a scumbag. Everyone knows that water is being sprinkled here. You have to get out of the way. You have to get in.”

The two girls behind also laughed infatuated: “That’s why there are people so cheap and they have to take their faces. Bumping the foot wash, hahaha...”

There were a lot of classmates watching the excitement around, but no one dared to say anything.

Eating melons is not too big a problem, and it is not too beautiful if it is not too big!

Emily Gale squeezed his palms, swept his indifferent gaze over the three of them, then pursed his lips and walked towards the school gate.

But she had just walked two steps and was immediately stopped by a girl.

“Stop, ugly, you want to get away like this when you bully someone?” The girl on the side immediately fell to the ground and groaned: “It hurts, Emily Gale, why are you hitting someone? It hurts!” Emily Gale really did. I saw these little girls with admiration, this acting...Why not become actors?

It’s really misfortune that you can “bully” even if you walk along the way?

Some people understand that these girls are touching porcelain!

But later, more people gathered around, without knowing what was going on.

Only saw the girl sitting on the ground wailing, and the ugly girl Emily Gale was stopped by someone.

It looked like Emily Gale wanted to leave after hitting someone and was stopped.

"What do you want to do?" Emily Gale asked blankly, looking at the girl standing in front of him.

"You bullied someone, apologize!" "Sisi, she has to pay for medical expenses."

The girl standing next to the girl who fell down snorted.

The girl named Sisi immediately said, "Yes, I apologize and pay for medical expenses!" Emily Gale glanced at the girl who fell, then looked at Sisi and sneered: "Did I touch her? Fei? Why don't you grab it?" "Emily Gale, you are so arrogant after hitting someone! You are too much!" The girl on the side immediately covered her belly, her face wrinkled into a ball: "It hurts..."

People began to point and point them: "This person is too much."

"That's right, how can you beat people in school? It's too arrogant!" "I heard that she followed a rich old man. Money is so unscrupulous

.

" "really?"

She looks so... unsightly, someone is willing to wrap her?

"Did you not watch Su Xiaomi's live broadcast two days earlier?"

At that time, a man appeared with Emily Gale, but he didn't see his face.

"When you said that, I remembered. Oh, the old man's voice is really good. I listened to it many times.

"Unfortunately, it's a bad old man..."

Suddenly, Emily Gale followed the topic of a bad old man and was rekindled. Sisi glared at Emily Gale and said loudly: "Don't think you can do whatever you want with a rich man behind you."

As desired.

"That's right, she forced Fangfang to record a live broadcast like that last time with the rich man, making Fangfang a villain that everyone yelled at."

The other girl also amplified her voice: "But no one knows that the man forced Fangfang to record the live broadcast."

"Of course I know. I was outside at the time, but didn't dare to go in."

A dozen thugs guarded the door of the room. Whoever dared not to listen would hit anyone!"

"Sisi, filled with righteous indignation, glared at Emily Gale as if trying to tear her up."

"Is it great to have money?"

He even took a dozen thugs to force Ye Fangfang to pretend to be live broadcast."

Afterwards, he beat Fangfang, and I watched it with my own eyes!"

"Suddenly, Emily Gale, a b*tch, must have played a live broadcast or recorded it. So Sisi and the other two girls are not afraid to leave any evidence of defamation."

"Dare you repeat what you said?"

"Emily Gale took out the phone. But Sisi slapped it over. Emily Gale couldn't avoid her, and her phone was knocked to the ground by her."

"She is going to call her bad old man again and wants to hurt someone again!"

"Now, the melon-eating people who had watched them slander suddenly became disgusted with Emily Gale.

It seems that what the ugly woman made to force Ye Fangfang to live broadcast turned out to be true. Others immediately took photos. Even making a video to clarify to Ye Fangfang.

These people are all embarrassing for Ye Fangfang. However, Emily Gale knows that the controller behind this is naturally Ye Fangfang himself. This woman has never had an IQ, so how come this time IQ broke out Looking at it, it seemed as if there was a master behind Ye Fangfang who was playing tricks.

And the master behind Ye Fangfang, besides Kylenea Gale, who else could there be. Heh, this battle was fought hard, maybe, it can really stand up for Ye Fangfang. This trick is really high! "Emily Gale, what else do you have to say?

"Sisi took a step forward. Unexpectedly, Emily Gale stood quietly and was not forced to step back. Sisi was a little surprised.

She originally thought that everyone hates her so much. Why should this ugly monster be scared? It turns out. , The ugly monsters are really bold! Emily Gale

Staring at her, he said indifferently: "I have asked you to say anything, what else can I say?" "Then you just admit that the people behind you brought a dozen thugs, forcing Ye Fangfang to live broadcast and wash your friends.

"Don't admit it."

Emily Gale stepped forward suddenly, his eyes cold and fearful.

"Take a dozen thugs to the hospital to commit an attack. This is illegal. Call the police!" "You..."

"Beiling is a place ruled by law. Such things are absolutely not allowed to happen. I hope you call the police. You If you don't report, I can do it."

She stepped forward again, but Sisi was actually forced to take two steps back.

"My phone is broken by you. Can you call the police? I also hope that they can return me innocence for things I haven't done."

"Otherwise, you guys will come one by one with your mouth open, how many people? Was wronged to jump off the building?" She kept moving forward, but Sisi was forced to back again and again.

Everyone looked at Emily Gale's face with calmness, but some people started to whisper: "People really didn't touch them just now.

They were sitting on the ground by themselves."

"Yeah, I also saw that Emily Gale almost came out. Was splashed with water."

Of course, there are also people who have been standing by Ye Fangfang and Sisi.

"Sisi, don't be afraid of her. Call the police and call the police.

She hit someone just now!" "Yes, what are you afraid of so many people testifying to you?" "Yes, so many people testifying to you, why are you afraid of?" Emily Gale curled her lips and looked around at the crowd: "You, who saw me push her down with my own eyes just now?" She stretched out her fingers and pointed at the girl who was still sitting on the ground and covering her belly.

"If I push her, she will definitely have my fingerprints on her body.

Any of you who saw it with his own eyes and stood up, as long as I can prove that I pushed down the girl, I will give her one hundred thousand!"

