

Second Chances Protecting Mrs. Hall by Colby Stanford

Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Liam wrapped an arm around Emma's waist. "Relax. No one's gonna mess with my girl."

"You better mean it," Daniel shot back, handing Emma a bank card.

Emma looked at him, puzzled. "What's this for, Uncle Daniel?"

"It's a little welcome gift from all of us uncles," Daniel said with a grin. "The stocks and funds tied to this card make about a million dollars a year. More than enough for your school expenses."

Emma's eyes widened in shock. She had heard whispers about her uncles being big shots, but a million a year in profits? That initial investment must've been astronomical.

"They're all thrilled you're back," Daniel continued. "I'm just the messenger for this gift. They'll each come by to see you soon."

Emma felt like she was dreaming. Between Liam's limitless black card and her uncles' generous allowance, it seemed like her rebirth was making up for all the regrets from her past life. She was finally experiencing what it meant to be truly doted on.

After Emma left, the Wilson family was in total chaos. Emma had taken their last 2 million dollars and rejected Liam's investment offer. They called Liam multiple times, but he didn't pick up. They were running around like chickens with their heads cut off, completely lost.

"It's all your fault!" Mateo yelled, throwing a vase at Aria. "If you hadn't been so damn fixated on Emma, putting dog food on her spot, she wouldn't have snapped. You screwed everything up!"

Aria stared at him, wide-eyed. "Dad, how is this all on me?"

Nora quickly tried to calm things down. "Mateo, you can't just blame Aria. Emma wasn't raised by us; it's natural she doesn't feel the same loyalty. Now that we're in trouble, Emma's the first to bail. How can you blame Aria for that?"

“Exactly!” Zoe chimed in, leaning on her cane. “Our priority now should be finding Aria a wealthy husband, someone even richer than Liam, to pull us out of this mess.”

Zoe had lived her whole life indulging in the finest things. Now, she was seriously considering “pimping out her granddaughter” for some quick cash.

The more Mateo listened, the more p**d off he got. “If she could’ve found someone already, don’t you think she would’ve by now?” he

snapped.

“Hey, Mateo, what’s your problem?” Nora retorted, clearly annoyed. “Did you miss how that Gomez kid was eyeing Aria earlier? Don’t disrespect her like that!”

Mateo was livid. “Sebastian Gomez? That guy thinks with his d**k! You really think he wants to clean up this shitshow?”

“Dad, that’s so harsh! What do you mean by ‘shitshow’? Just because Emma is your golden child, that makes me worthless?” Aria burst into tears and stormed upstairs.

‘Why? Why is this happening to me?’ she thought bitterly. Everything was falling apart. She lost her top student spot, and her study abroad funds, and now her dad was criticizing her. Ever since Emma came back, it was like her world flipped. And now Emma was with Liam, while she had to stick with the useless Sebastian? No way. She couldn’t let Emma get away with it. She had to act.

After leaving with Liam, Emma didn’t head straight home with him. She had some important business to take care of first, something she wasn’t planning on sharing with Liam just yet.

Emma booked a luxurious hotel suite. Liam, ever the gentleman, escorted her to the lobby before leaving. The next day, Emma went alone to

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Chapter 11

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Saint Maria Hospital. Layla might’ve been caught for the poisoning, but there were others still out there. She had to gather evidence from the

hospital. ‘No one, not Nora, Aria, or Elijah, will escape my grasp,’ she muttered internally.

At the hospital, Emma strode into a department where a man stood waiting respectfully.

“Did you bring the items?” she asked.

“Got everything right here,” the person replied. “Surveillance footage and medical records. Layla definitely followed Elijah’s orders. Hand this over to the cops, and they’ll nab him on the spot.”

“Good work,” Emma said, radiating authority even behind her sunglasses.

The person bowed deeply. “It’s an honor to serve, Stox.”

Emma smiled slightly. After cutting ties with the Wilson family in her past life, she had joined a secretive organization that taught her skills far

beyond the norm. Hacking was just the tip of the iceberg.

With the evidence in hand, she turned to leave, but almost immediately bumped into Elijah in the hallway. Coincidentally, he was on duty

that day.

“Emma?” Elijah looked surprised.

Seeing his face again made Emma want to send him straight to hell. “What do you want?”

“What’s that you’re holding? Feeling under the weather?” He assumed she was there for a medical check-up.

Emma tightened her grip on the evidence and, with a disdainful smile, casually slipped it back into her bag. “Not that it’s any of your

business.”

“Look, I’m sorry about the meds screw-up last time. I really thought you were just causing trouble. But with all the drama around the Wilson family lately, I see things differently now. My bad for misjudging you. How about a coffee in my office to make it up?” Elijah’s voice was sincere, but his eyes betrayed something darker.

As Emma followed Elijah into his office, Aria wasted no time. She quickly fired off an anonymous text to Liam. [Emma and Elijah are having an

affair in Room 207 of Saint Maria Hospital.]

At Glianse Group Headquarters, Liam's expression darkened as he read the message. He couldn't help but wonder if Emma's recent

aloofness was genuine or if she had feelings for that two-faced snake, Elijah. "Get the car ready. We're heading to Saint Maria Hospital," he

ordered.

Levi, observing Liam's mood, figured it was about Emma again. He wanted to call and check in with her but was stopped by Liam's glare.

"What, you wanna die with her?" Liam snapped.

Levi shook his head, thinking, 'If I die, no big deal, but if your wife dies, it's game over for you.' He could only hope Emma wasn't up to anything reckless. Otherwise, with Liam losing his cool, the whole company would be in chaos.

Emma followed Elijah into Room 207, casually sitting on the sofa and tossing her sunglasses aside. "Alright, spill it. I'm not here to waste

time."

"Emma, I've got to say, your recent actions have really c

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Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Elijah gave her a fake warm look. "I didn't think someone from that background could have the class and grace you do. You're a real lady, unlike Aria." He handed her a cup of coffee. "Consider it my sorry for earlier."

Emma glanced at the coffee. The rich aroma couldn't hide its true nature. With her heightened sense of smell, a skill honed during her time in the organization, she instantly caught on to Elijah's clumsy attempt at spiking it. She accepted the coffee, met his gaze, and was ready to take a sip.

Elijah watched her, thrilled. He never expected Emma to fall for it so easily. 'She isn't the tough girl the Wilsons painted her to be. My charm was clearly doing wonders,' he thought.

He had already set up a hidden camera by the door. With a press of a button, Emma's intoxicated antics after drinking the drugged coffee would be livestreamed for all to see.

Emma watched every move Elijah made. 'Here we go again,' she thought.

She remembered how Aria had tricked her once before, slipping something into her coffee, leaving her feverish and itchy, a viral sensation for all the wrong reasons. That incident had driven her to join a mysterious organization overseas, giving her the covert skills she had now.

Emma's lips twisted into a smirk. Without warning, she tossed her coffee onto the floor.

Elijah looked at her, stunned. Before he could react, Emma kicked the back of his knee, sending him crashing to the ground.

"Emma, what the hell?" he yelled.

"Got tired of coffee. You wanna apologize? Then get down on your knees and lick this mess up. Maybe then I'll forgive you. How's that?" she

said.

"You crazy b**h, why would I... Ahh!" Elijah tried to curse, but a searing pain shot through his kneecap.

Emma pressed her boot against his leg, her arms folded. Applying precise, agonizing pressure, she delivered her ultimatum. "No more pretending, huh? It's good coffee, shame to waste it. Lick it up, or your leg..."

"Ow, damn it! It hurts! Fine, I'll do it." Elijah felt like his leg was about to snap under Emma's monstrous strength.

Seeing his hesitation, Emma pressed her boot down even harder, making his lips almost touch the floor.

"Okay, stop pressing down! I'll lick it!" Elijah was in a panic.

Outside the room, Liam's anger was through the roof. He caught snippets of the conversation, focusing on the word "lick."

Liam's expression was beyond terrifying. Levi wished he could disappear. 'This was insane. Miss Wilson is taking things way too far!' he

thought.

Just as Liam was about to burst when he peeked through the crack in the door and saw what was happening inside.

According to Aria's plan, she had picked this door height so Liam would catch them in the act. But she never anticipated the scene inside.

Liam saw Elijah on the floor, sobbing and pleading like a dog, licking the floor.

"Please, stop stepping on me. It hurts, it hurts!" Elijah cried out.

Emma kept her boot on his leg, occasionally kicking him, each kick making Elijah's whole body shake violently.

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12:48 Fri, 5 Jul ti

Chapter 12

Seeing this, Liam's expression didn't soften, but his fury didn't escalate either.

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Confused, Levi couldn't resist his curiosity and took a peek inside. What he saw left him speechless. "Holy shit, Miss Wilson really knows how to play... Mr. Hall, thank God you're not married to her, or your leg..." Levi's voice trailed off as he noticed the deadly glare in Liam's eyes.

"Elijah is dead meat." Liam's tone was chilling.

However, inside the room, Elijah wished he were dead.

Emma calculated that the drugs in Elijah's system had taken effect. She kicked him aside and grabbed the camera she had set up on the doorframe, pointing it at him.

Elijah squirmed on the ground. In no time, he started thrashing around like crazy. "Ah, feels so good. Mmm, it tastes amazing. So yummy."

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Chapter 13

Chapter 13

“I want you, Aria. Your skin’s so soft. That night...” Eljia murmured. The coffee Elijah handed Emma was drugged with some stimulant. It created muzziness and amplified the evil thoughts within. Emma pressed the button on the remote Elijah had with him, and Elijah’s every move was streaming on the internet.

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Aria, waiting by the computer to see Emma humiliated, was startled to see the stream. “What’s going on? Why is Elijah drugged?”

More and more viewers swarmed into the stream, and Elijah had completely lost his self-control, saying, “Let’s go get a room at the hotel, Aria... It feels so good... Please don’t abort our baby...”

“Ahh!” Aria screamed at the top of her lungs. She was so p**d off by what she heard. “Shut the *k up, a**le!” She yelled at the screen, but it didn’t help.

Aria had been sleeping with Elijah to get him help with murdering Emma. However, she held Elijah and the Taylor family in contempt, so she kept her relationship with Elijah a secret and forbade Elijah to tell anyone. She was going to dump him after using him and then marry a rich guy. Now that Elijah had revealed everything in the stream, their r*! *astard! Ahh!” Aria exclaimed and smashed the keyboard furiously.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Liam stormed into the ward. “Emma!” he called out.

Emma was stunned by his sudden appearance. He arrived sooner than she expected. Liam looked at Elijah as if looking at some trash, feeling disgusted. Elijah was sitting on the floor and had totally lost his mind.

“How dare this loser lay his hands on you!” he growled.

He was about to have Elijah dragged out, but Emma held him back. “Mr. Hall, let me handle this.”

Liam appreciated her dash. “I like your confidence. But I’ll step in once things get out of control.”

Emma understood his worries. She leaned forward to hold his hand, smiling. “Don’t you worry about me, Mr. Hall. I’m a badass, and I’ll surprise you with my intelligence and abilities in the future.”

Liam chewed over her words and pulled her head toward him with one hand, landing his lips on her ear. “Okay, I’m waiting,” he whispered in

a hoarse voice, his Adam’s apple bobbing.

Elijah’s video created quite a stir on the internet. Emma captured Elijah’s every move from a perfect angle and recorded him licking the

coffee at the start and losing it later.

A man 5.9 feet tall lay on the ground and went nuts. Netizens found it hard on the eyes. Aria’s name, repeated in the video, also became a trending hashtag.

[I mean, how horny can you be?]

[Hey, Aria. You alright?]

[Aria, girl, you’ve got terrible taste in man. Look how gross he is!]

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Chapter 13

[Who shot the video? Am I the only one who cares?]

The Taylor family released a statement in response to the scandal.

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[Elijah is in a relationship with Aria. They didn’t announce their engagement because they didn’t want to waste public resources on their personal matter. We are here to announce Elijah and Aria’s engagement party will be held as scheduled. Besides,

Emma Wilson, Aria's big sister, drugged my son and took the video. This is not over, Emma.]

The statement raised a storm of discussion on the internet. The onlookers, unaware of the truth, switched sides with Elijah, blaming Emma for drugging and shooting without permission. The public opinion now stood with Elijah.

Emma's lips curled into a charming smile, thinking, 'Can't wait for the engagement party. It'll be a lot of fun!'

A few days later, Aria and Elijah's engagement party was held as planned, and Emma arrived in time. She was enchanting in her dark purple fishtail gown. It was adorned with a cascade of tiny diamonds that shimmered like a sea of stars. The backless V-lace design was a work of art, revealing her smooth, flawless skin. She was a vision of beauty, captivating everyone with her stunning appearance.

Aria couldn't help but grit her teeth in anger when Emma stole her thunder, pondering inside, 'Damn it! Why is this bumpkin looking better than me? She got all the attention!'

Elijah's mother, Madeline Taylor, was the first one to react. "Emma, let's get things settled today. You d*d my son and ruined his reputation. I'm calling the police. You're gonna end up in jail." After that, she dialed on her phone.

Emma hooked her lips. "Can't wait."

The wo**d just left Emma's mouth when a group of police officers entered.

Ma**e l**d at the two numbers on her phone, lost in thoughts. 'I haven't even dialed the number. Why are they here so fast?'

The policeman in the lead showed them his badge and said to Aria and Elijah. "Aria Wilson, Elijah Taylor, you are suspected of illegal diversion of banned substances and attempted rape of women. We need you to come with us for investigation."

Madeline panicked. "Wait a minute. What is going on here? Is there a misunderstanding or something? It was my son who was drugged!"

"It must be Emma. She called the police."

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Chapter 14

Chapter 14

The police rightfully showed them the evidence Emma provided, including the proof of L ayla and Elijah drugging Emma last time and the video of how Elijah lured her into the room and tried to give her the drugged coffee.

“No way! Elijah would never do that! It must be Aria’s idea. You must have tricked him in to doing this, haven’t you, Aria?” asked Madeline.

Aria’s lips went pale. It was her idea, but she got the drug on the dark web. ‘How did Emma have helped her.’

‘bout this?’ she wondered, ‘Liam must

“This has nothing to do with me, officer. Emma framed me. You can’t arrest me. It’s my engagement party today.” Aria panicked and begged the police.

Emma took a step forward and whispered in Aria’s ear. “Welcome to hell, Aria. Like the engagement gift I had for you?”

“I’m not going! No! Get your hands off of me, Emma!” Aria yelled.

Emma wanted to drag her off the stage, but before she could even touch Aria, Aria yowled and fell off the stage. Blood quickly stained Aria’s

white dress.

“I’m bleeding! My Baby!” Aria’s scream and the blood put everyone in panic.

“She’s bleeding! Come and help her!”

“Someone call an ambulance!”

Madeline’s face went pale instantly. The Taylor family was willing to accept Aria mostly because she was pregnant with Elijah’s baby. A baby was precious for the Taylor family, and they would do anything for it. But what happened now was a severe blow for the Taylor family.

Madeline's eyes reddened. She glared at Emma and growled. "You bitch. If anything happens to my grandson, you will be the murderer, and we'll make sure you go to jail."

The Taylor family had lost their mind. Madeline rushed to Emma and tried to hit her. Some cops held her back. From where the onlookers

stood, Emma had pushed Aria off the stage and caused Aria's miscarriage.

Elijah's face was dead pale, and his eyes reddened because of anger. He was no longer the gentleman he pretended to be. He gritted his teeth and said, "Emma, if anything happens to Aria, I swear I'll make you pay!"

The guests were whispering.

"That Emma Wilson is evil!"

"She thinks she can do whatever she wants because of Liam Hall? That's a real baby there."

"What are you waiting for, officers? Arrest her!"

The police saw what happened, but from where they stood, they couldn't be sure whether Emma had dragged Aria off the stage or if Aria had

fallen off herself.

Emma's laughter echoed through the tense atmosphere as the police found themselves caught between a rock and a hard place. Her red lips curled into a triumphant smile, and her stunning evening dress shimmered in the light. Despite the gravity of the situation, Emma seemed unbothered, her maniacal laughter ringing out in the hall, which turned the onlookers' stomach.

"God, she's laughing! Is she out of her mind?"

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12:49 Fri, 5 Jul & ti

Chapter 14

The police were also confused and about to say something. Emma stopped laughing, walked up to Aria on her heels, and looked down on her from above. “Aria, do you know Elijah is infertile?” Her words caused quite a **stir** in the crowd.

“Bullshit!” Aria struggled on the ground, and the ambulance hadn’t come yet. “You pushed me off the stage, and now you’re trying to retort the truth. Ouch! My stomach hurt so badly!”

Emma’s eyes became frosty, looking at Aria put on a show.

“The Taylor family has been dealing with infertility for generations, and when it is time for Elijah, it’s already impossible for you to conceive naturally. So, out of curiosity, how did you end up getting pregnant? Did you lie about the baby, or did you cheat on Elijah?”

What Emma said caused a collective gasp and jaw–dropping.

“Wow, What a drama!”

“No way! That must be a slander.”

“This is Elijah’s gene information. Take a look at it if you don’t believe my words,” Emma said, tapping on her phone quickly. Elijah’s gene information was displayed on the screen in the hall.

Emma had seen Elijah’s gene information before and knew the Taylor family was genetically defective. It was hard for them to have kids. So when Elijah was drugged and said something about aborting the baby, Emma got curious and managed to acquire Elijah’s gene information. Then, she found out Elijah was infertile. Aria fell off the stage on purpose to hide the fact that she was knocked up by someone else, and she could also stitch Emma up.

Everyone was struck dumb by the continuous dramatic twists. When they were in shock, the ambulance arrived.

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Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Emma looked down at Aria condescendingly, noticing her panic. As Aria was carried away on a stretcher, Emma leaned in and whispered in her ear. "Your blood bag has way too much blood in it. It's just not possible for a pregnancy in the early stages to bleed so much so fast. Common sense, Aria, How are you going to win against me like this?"

Aria was wide-eyed.

Emma sneered. "Go ahead. When you get to the hospital, everyone will know your lie, and it'll be too late to regret it. Our game has just begun, Aria."

Aria's glare at Emma was full of hatred. "It's you. You did everything!" Aria thought she had framed Emma, but she didn't know Emma set her

up.

"Yes, it was my plot," answered Emma.

"You b**h!" Aria wanted to struggle, but it would be admitting everything in front of everyone. She was carried into the ambulance desperately.

Liam rushed to the hotel after knowing Emma was trapped in the engagement party. He and Levi rode fast in the black Bentley. When Levi was about to pull up, he got a call. After hanging up, Levi said excitedly. "Mr. Hall, Big news!"

Liam frowned. "What is it?"

"It's Grail," said Levi in an uplifting voice. "The headquarters called and said they had located Grail. She's southeast of Troln City. Three days ago, she posted a message on the dark web, seeking information, but her trail was already hidden when our people locked onto her signal! Just now, this signal appeared again! Why don't we rush over there now, Mr. Hall?"

Liam was shocked. Grail was widely accepted as the world's most excellent and mysterious doctor. Rumor had it that she could treat the most complicated diseases, and she randomly chose her patients on the dark web. But no one knew who she was. Liam had spent many years looking for her at every effort but couldn't find her. And Levi just got the news they found her in Troln City.

"We can still make it, Mr. Hall," said Levi. He pulled up and was about to turn back.

But Liam frowned and firmly said, "No."

Levi was puzzled. "But why?"

“Get out of the car. We’re going to the engagement party,” answered Liam. Emma was there.

Levi immediately understood and said nervously, “We have been after Grail for so many years, Mr. Hall. Are you sure you want to give up your chance to stand up again for Miss Wilson? It doesn’t happen every day. Is Miss Wilson so important to you?”

Not that Emma was not important, but Levi knew how much this news meant to Liam,

But Liam didn’t even hesitate. “I said, get out of the car.”

When Liam got out of the car, he saw Aria being carried away on a stretcher. He went faster toward the hall. Emma was in trouble again.

Mateo saw Aria being carried away, her life hanging in the balance, and everything he had planned before all went down the drain. He tried to do something to stop everything from falling apart. He walked forward and slapped Emma’s face, shouting in pain, “I know you’re not close to us, but I didn’t expect you to be so vicious. You even harmed your sister’s child. You deserve to go to hell just like your mom!”

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Fri, 5 Ju

Chapter 15

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Mateo’s words shattered Emma’s heart. Her eyes turned red, and she was about to pinch her palm for blood. “My mom married you when she was only 19. She gave you everything and loved you without any complaints. I hope your conscience doesn’t eat you alive.”

“Emma, what are you talking about? Your mom killed herself. Aira is your sister. She and her baby could both die for what you did to her. Even

if she doesn’t die, her life is ruined by you. You’re a monster.” Zoe was so angry that she almost passed out.

The crowd couldn’t bear to listen anymore and yelled at Emma. “It doesn’t matter whose baby it is. You can’t push a pregnant woman. That’s

the bottom line.”

“Right. And you’ve ruined their engagement party. Disgusting!”

“She is so evil. I bet her mom was, too.”

“Screw her! It’s better that she killed herself!”

At that moment, Emma felt like everyone hated her. She didn’t mind being insulted, but it hurt deeply because they were insulting her mother. Emma bit her lips so hard that she almost bled and straightened her spine to remain strong.

Someone took out his phone, trying to film Emma. “Why would the Hall family want a vicious woman like her? I’m posting this online and let people judge her.”

“Right. Let the Hall family see this and throw her out.”

“I dare you!” Suddenly, a low voice came from the front door. Everyone looked towards the door and went silent. Liam, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. His face looked cold and stern, and he exuded an oppressive vibe that made people

fearful of him.

The person who had been filming put his phone down resentfully as Liam gave him a cold look. Liam then made his way through the crowd in his automatic wheelchair, slowly approaching Emma. Emma met his gaze with a blank expression and watched as he used his large, bony hand to hold hers. “Sorry I’m late,” he said. His tone was surprisingly soft and doting, nothing like the untouchable man he appeared to be.

“Mr. Hall, this evil woman just got her sister’s baby killed. Don’t be fooled by her.”

“That’s right. She’s no match for you.”

“B**h! Liam Hall will never love a woman like you. Wait until you get dumped,” said Madeline viciously.

People orally abused Emma and expected Liam to join them and leave her. But Liam just looked at her calmly. He didn’t do as they expected. Instead, he took a luxurious jewel box from his pocket. Snap. He opened it, and the giant pink diamond shone quietly inside. It was the only pink diamond in the world. Not only the crowd but also Emma was stunned. She stared at the giant pink diamond blankly.

Liam looked at her. With a deep, firm voice, he said, “Emma, will you marry me?”

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Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Liam had been holding onto this huge pink diamond for ages, w Chapter 16

Liam had been holding onto this huge pink diamond for ages, waiting for the perfect moment to propose to Emma. He had searched for it in all the major diamond mines for years and finally found it. This diamond was a real catch-top-notch quality with perfect cut and clarity. # cost two million dollars, but honestly, its actual value was incalculable. Most women in the world would be ecstatic to receive such a precious

Through the gentle sparkling of the diamond ring, Emma suddenly remembered what Liam had when she was dying in her previous life.

“Don’t be afraid, Emma. I won’t let you face the world alone.”

I won’t let you die alone.”

“I’m with you.”

He proved with his life that he would love her till the end of the world.

And now, she didn’t want to miss him.

“Yes, I do,” answered Emma, staring at Liam firmly.

She saw the ecstasy flashing in Liam’s eyes, and she allowed him to take her hand and steadily put the diamond ring on her finger, a lifelong contract. Emma was touched and could no longer hold back her inner emotions. She squatted down and kissed him on the lips. In front of everyone, they sealed their love with a kiss.

Elijah and Aria’s engagement party turned into Liam’s proposal scene. The next day, Liam’s proposal to Emma quickly took the front page of every major news.

When Aria saw the picture of Liam proposing to Emma and the giant pink diamond in the hospital, she was so angry that she smashed the cup at the bedside. “That b**h!” she screamed.

The doctor outside heard the commotion and came in disgruntled, “Please don’t yell at the hospital. You’re disturbing other people!”

Aria was still screaming, and the doctor growled, "If you don't stop, I'll call the police!"

Aria quit screaming. She was accused of a crime. If she got arrested, she would be sent straight to jail. Her only option was to play sick in the hospital, so she didn't scream again. After she was brought in, all the evidence pointed to the blood she shed being fake. Plus, the DNA test

from the amniocentesis showed that the baby was not Elijah's. All her sneaky plans were exposed, and even the doctors were shocked by how low she could go.

Emma and Liam had just exited the city hall. The sun was shining perfectly, and Emma held Liam's hand. They were the first couple to register today. While they walked out the door, Liam gently lifted his hand to fix Emma's windblown hair and said, "You woke up early in the morning, Go back and get a little more sleep."

Emma smiled sweetly at Liam and said, "Okay, but are you going home with me?"

Liam Laughed and gently pinched her rosy cheek. "Of course. It's the first day of our marriage."

Liam's estate, known as Icovine Estate, covered hundreds of acres and was designed in a magnificent rococo style. Emma fell asleep in the

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car last night and didn't have time to properly observe the scenery of the estate, and Liam, being a true gentleman, didn't wake her up. Now that they were home, she was petting to know the place where they would be living together.

"Our bedroom is on the second floor. There are gardens and a golf course outside, and in the basement is a movie theater and a Jacuzzi designed especially for you. The house can be converted later if you have something else you like," said Liam.

Emma looked around and then at the giant pink diamond ring on her finger. She couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow, you're loaded!"

Liam chuckled. "Yeah, that's why I need a woman to spend my money. So, don't you ever save money for me."

Emma snorted out a laugh when she heard him say that.

Liam joined Emma on a day of rest at Icovine Estate. However, when nighttime arrived, the atmosphere between them became awkward. Emma had never had sex before, and her heart couldn't help but race at the thought of what

appen later.

Liam needed Emma to help him bathe due to his disability. Inside the bathtub, his s**y, tanned skin hung with water droplets, and his muscle lines were smooth and enticing, hard yet resilient. Emma lowered her head, trying hard not to look at him, but her face could not help but still blush.

Liam looked at her lovingly. "Are you nervous?"

"A little," said Emma.

"We're married," said Liam.

But in her heart, Liam had always been a high and mighty man with an iron hand. She loved and respected him.

"You're done. Let me get your clothes," Emma said and was about to leave.

Liam grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. "Get used to it, then you won't be nervous." He leaned to her and kissed her on the lips.

His testosterone instantly flooded Emma. Emma stared wide-eyed as Liam stuck out his tongue to pry open her teeth, saying, "Close your eyes." Emma dumbly followed what he said. He hooked his lips in satisfaction, his big hand holding the back of her head, sucking and kissing her tenderly, leading her, tempting her, until she finally relaxed and hugged him.

When they were in bed, Emma stopped him abruptly. "Liam..."

"Still nervous?" asked Liam.

Emma looked at him and shook her head, her beautiful black hair falling over her shoulders.

Liam breathed heavily, hugged her, kissed her hair and brow, and said gently, "It's okay. We've got plenty of time."

Emma was a bit embarrassed and kissed him on the cheek.

"I'll rest in the study. Sleep tight, will you?" He was afraid he might not be able to control himself since she was there, lying in his bed.

Emma felt empty inside but nodded docily. Liam tucked her in and went to the study.

Emma was alone in bed, but she couldn't sleep. It was her wedding night. She fell asleep the previous night without remembering anything, but tonight was different. She

couldn't bear the thought of leaving Liam alone in the study. With this in mind, she got up and tiptoed towards the study.

"Liam," she called out.

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Chapter 16

Liam was surprised to hear her voice. "Still up?" he asked. Then, seeing her bare feet, he patted his lap and said, "Come here. You don't wanna catch a cold."

Emma did as he said, sat on his lap, and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Let's go to bed."

"Okay," answered Liam.

Emma kissed Lam on his cheek and suddenly felt Liam's body acting to her,

Her face abruptly burned, and she stammered, "Your lower body actually has feelings, right?"

Liam squinted and asked, "Which part exactly?"

"Shut up!" Emma pushed him away shyly and stood up.

'What a cunning man!' she thought.

SEND GIFT

aiting for the perfect moment to propose to Emma. He had searched for it in all the major diamond mines for years and finally found it. This diamond was a real catch-top-notch quality with perfect cut and clarity. # cost two million dollars, but honestly, its actual value was incalculable. Most women in the world would be ecstatic to receive such a precious

Through the gentle sparkling of the diamond ring, Emma suddenly remembered what Liam had when the was dying in her previous life.

"Don't be afraid, Emma. I won't let you face the world alone."

I won't let you die alone."

"I'm with you."

He proved with his life that he would love her till the end of the world.

And now, she didn't want to miss him.

"Yes, I do," answered Emma, staring at Liam firmly.

She saw the ecstasy flashing in Liam's eyes, and she allowed him to take her hand and steadily put the diamond ring on her finger, a lifelong contract. Emma was touched and could no longer hold back her inner emotions. She squatted down and kissed him on the lips. In front of everyone, they sealed their love with a kiss.

Elijah and Aria's engagement party turned into Liam's proposal scene. The next day, Liam's proposal to Emma quickly took the front page of every major news.

When Aria saw the picture of Liam proposing to Emma and the giant pink diamond in the hospital, she was so angry that she smashed the cup at the bedside. "That b**h!" she screamed.

The doctor outside heard the commotion and came in disgruntled, "Please don't yell at the hospital. You're disturbing other people!"

Aria was still screaming, and the doctor growled, "If you don't stop, I'll call the police!"

Aria quit screaming. She was accused of a crime. If she got arrested, she would be sent straight to jail. Her only option was to play sick in the hospital, so she didn't scream again. After she was brought in, all the evidence pointed to the blood she shed being fake. Plus, the DNA test

from the amniocentesis showed that the baby was not Elijah's. All her sneaky plans were exposed, and even the doctors were shocked by how low she could go.

Emma and Liam had just exited the city hall. The sun was shining perfectly, and Emma held Liam's hand. They were the first couple to register today. While they walked out the door, Liam gently lifted his hand to fix Emma's windblown hair and said, "You woke up early in the morning, Go back and get a little more sleep."

Emma smiled sweetly at Liam and said, "Okay, but are you going home with me?"

Liam Laughed and gently pinched her rosy cheek. "Of course. It's the first day of our marriage."

Liam's estate, known as Icovine Estate, covered hundreds of acres and was designed in a magnificent rococo style. Emma fell asleep in the

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car last night and didn't have time to properly observe the scenery of the estate, and Liam, being a true gentleman, didn't wake her up. Now that they were home, she was getting to know the place where they would be living together.

"Our bedroom is on the second floor. There are gardens and a golf course outside, and in the basement is a movie theater and a Jacuzzi designed especially for you. The house can be converted later if you have something else you like," said Liam.

Emma looked around and then at the giant pink diamond ring on her finger. She couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow, you're loaded!"

Liam chuckled. "Yeah, that's why I need a woman to spend my money. So, don't you ever save money for me."

Emma snorted out a laugh when she heard him say that.

Liam joined Emma on a day of rest at Icovine Estate. However, when nighttime arrived, the atmosphere between them became awkward. Emma had never had sex before, and her heart couldn't help but race at the thought of what

happened later.

Liam needed Emma to help him bathe due to his disability. Inside the bathtub, his s**y, tanned skin hung with water droplets, and his muscle lines were smooth and enticing, hard yet resilient. Emma lowered her head, trying hard not to look at him, but her face could not help but still blush.

Liam looked at her lovingly. "Are you nervous?"

"A little," said Emma.

"We're married," said Liam.

But in her heart, Liam had always been a high and mighty man with an iron hand. She loved and respected him.

"You're done. Let me get your clothes," Emma said and was about to leave.

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Chapter 16

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Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Amma fell asleep. She had told Liam that she was a deep him and her legs resting on his waist, and his breathing No one could know the secret about his legs.

wever, in the middle of the night, Liam noticed Emma's arms around

He wanted to do something to her so badly. But now was not the time

Liam struggled to maintain his self-control, and once Emma was asleep, he snuck out of bed and took a cold shower to calm down.

Emma woke up the next day and saw Liam was fully dressed and sitting in his wheelchair.

"You're up? I'll send you to the campus today," Liam said faintly..

Emma rubbed her eyes, saying, "I thought I heard you get up last night."

"What?" Liam said.

Emma vaguely remembered that Liam had gone to take a shower last night, but Liam's legs couldn't walk at all, so she quickly shrugged it off. "I must have been dreaming. Wait a sec. I'll be done soon."

When Emma was still part of the mysterious organization, they trained her to brush her teeth and get dressed super fast. She could do it all in under a minute. But she slowed down on purpose today so Liam wouldn't get suspicious. After waiting a few minutes, she walked out of the bathroom and said, "Let's go!"

Liam raised his eyebrows at her. "Wow. That was fast."

"Well..." Emma panicked a little but soon calmed down and handled it smartly. She walked up to him and looked at him in confusion. "Did the women you used to wake up with wash up slowly?"

Liam hooked his lips and pinched her nose. "Naughty girl. I shouldn't have had mercy on you last night," Liam said dotingly, turned around,

and left the room in his wheelchair.

Emma followed him up and said, "What's that supposed to mean? We..." She suddenly felt that what she was about to say would hurt Liam's self-esteem. So she quickly shut her mouth.

"Yes?" Liam asked.

"We are married. There's no such thing as mercy between husband and wife," Emma explained discreetly. After all, she remembered vividly how scary Liam could be when he was mad, and she didn't want him to be mad at her.

Liam looked at her wry gaze and smiled. "Smart a**

It was Liam's first time dropping Emma off at the campus. When they pulled up in the Maybach, it caught the attention of many people.

"Holy shit! It's a Maybach vs900!"

"2.6 million dollars. That's like the most expensive car on our campus so far."

"Whose car is it?"

The students were talking at the entrance, only to see a girl with a backpack stepping out of the car.

"Is that Emma Wilson?"

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III

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Chapter 17

“No freaking way! Didn’t the Wilson family go bankrupt? Why is this bumpkin still so loaded?”

“Perhaps she got herself a sugar daddy.”

“Is she really in a relationship with Liam Hall?”

A few students were discussing, and right at this moment, a boy suddenly ran all the way, holding a large bunch of red roses, and stood in front of Emma “i have a feeling for you, Emma. Would you be my girlfriend?”

There was a collective gasp among the students.

“Wow. A love confession!”

“It’s Jack Morris, the handsome boy from the computer science academy. He confessed to Emma!”

Jack had randomly come across Emma’s computer paper. He was blown away by how clear and logical it was, and it made him fall hard for her. He decided to confess his feelings for her.

Emma could feel someone staring at her from behind, and when she turned around, she saw Liam giving her a serious look. He hadn’t gone far and was watching from the car. Liam’s face instantly clouded with displeasure, as if he could lose control any minute now if Emma took the wrong move.

Emma knew Liam very well. She said to Jack, “Sorry, the boss is mad. I’ll have to calm him down.” Emma spat out her tongue and immediately trotted back to the car.

The onlookers pointed at her and exchanged whispers.

“Look, she goes back.”

“Her sugar daddy must be angry to see Jack confess his love to Emma.”

“That’s what it takes to ride in a Maybach. Some men are really possessive. I wonder how he looks. Must be old.”

A few girls thought viciously and pulled out their cell phones, prepared to sneak a peek and ruin Emma’s reputation.

But just then, the car window rolled down, and bam! Liam’s super good-looking face was right there.

“I sensed jealousy, Mr. Hall,” said Emma.

Liam didn’t answer.

The next second, Emma leaned forward and kissed him on the corner of his lips.

Those girls who were going to take a sneak peek were also shocked.

“He’s so young and handsome.”

“Not old at all!”

“God, that kiss!”

Liam was satisfied, and his ears reddened. Emma looked at him with a sweet smile.

He cleared his throat before saying, “Now go back.”

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12:53 Fri, 5 Jul

Chapter 17

Emma took a few steps back, crouched down slightly, raised her arms, and struck a heart pose, watching Liam leave in satisfaction before she let out a sigh of relief.

Jack stared blankly at the scene and felt his heart being stabbed.

Emma was thinking about her past life, She remembered that Jack become a big shot in the top internet company in the country, rich and talented, and they had a history. However, in her previous life, Emma thought that Jack was a womanizer under Aria’s influence, and she **didn’t** give him the respect he deserved. When he confessed his feelings, she beat him up and called him shameless. Jack’s pride was hurt badly. He rose to power and broke up with her a year later. Emma didn’t realize it was all Aria’s plot until she died. Jack was sincere to her back then, but Emma messed up his feelings. Now, Emma didn’t want to become Jack’s enemy.

So Emma smiled at Jack and said, “Jack, thank you **for** the flowers. You’re a good man, but I’m already taken, sorry.”

Jack was surprised, staring wide-eyed and incredulous, murmuring, “Liam Hall?”

“Yep. We’ve known each other for a long time,” answered Emma.

Jack couldn't hide the sorrow in his eyes, "In that case, I don't think I stand a chance, but thank you for your honesty anyway."

"Oh, no big deal," said Emma faintly, "You're a great guy, and many girls like you. You'll **find** someone just as great as you."

Jack was pretty down at first because he thought he was no match for Liam, **no** matter how talented he was. But then Emma's words made him feel better and boosted his confidence in front of everyone. He felt all excited and warm inside, keeping Emma's words in his heart.

"Thank you, Emma. I'll work hard and become the great guy you speak of!"

"Good then. We all need to work hard and become a great person," said Emma.

The two left together. However, before they reached the classroom, a teacher called out to Emma on the way. "Emma Wilson, Mrs. Baker wants you in her office."

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Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Emma frowned, thinking, 'Why would Mrs. Baker want m

her office in the morning? Does she know about me and Liam already?'

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Jack felt worried and followed up.

Emma got to the office, only to see Elijah's parents were already there, looking haggard.

When Madeline saw Emma, she walked up to Emma in a hurry and said, "Emma, you were right about Aria. She lied to us."

It was a severe blow for Elijah's parents to find out that Aris's baby was not Elijah's. And now Elijah had been convicted of malicious drug abuse and was facing license suspension and jail time.

"Emma, Elijah is not a bad guy. He must be brainwashed by Aria. Can you please tell the truth to the police? Don't put Elijah in jail!" Madeline begged.

Emma did not expect to see them here, unhappily frowned, and directly walked toward the door.

"Emma!" Madeline yelled.

"Elijah did what he did. Why do you talk like he's so innocent? He and Aria deserve to go to jail," said Emma. She had no patience with the Taylor family since Elijah murdered her in her previous life.

As Emma's words fell, Madeline screamed out of control. "What do you mean he deserves it? My son has been excellent since he was a child. He wouldn't have ended up in jail if he hadn't met you and your sister. You, your sisters, and your mom, all the women in your family are

s! Shameless bis!"

At first, Emma was pretty chill, but when Madeline mentioned her mom, Emma got really upset and almost slapped her. But then, out of nowhere, Emma noticed this weird light that distracted her. Elijah's dad, Michael Taylor, wore a tie clip on his collar that didn't match his

shirt.

Emma frowned and stepped forward, yanking the clip off his collar.

"What are you doing?" Michael asked with a guilty conscience.

Emma held the clip and played with it in her hand for a while, then with a smile on her red lips, she coldly looked askance at him, "Playing a

little trick here, huh? Is this a pinhole camera?"

It turned out that Madeline and Michael came here today to provoke her. They had just said those words on purpose, wanting her to go physical, and then they would secretly film her and post it online. Michael studied psychology, and Emma had almost fallen for it just now.

"What are you talking about? What pinhole camera? It's just a tie clip. Give it back to me!" said Michael.

Emma scoffed and tossed the clip on the ground, crushing it beneath her foot. "Think you can use this to frame me? You're way off the mark!"

After Emma finished speaking, she took out her cell phone and started recording. "Come on, repeat what you guys just said. Your son is

accused of drug abuse and attempted rape. The police have arrested him, and you guys are trying to threaten me to get him acquitted. Mr. Michael, as a post-doctoral, is this how you educated your son? Tell us, how did you become a professor? Did you get it by improper means

like this, too?"

"Bullshit! Stop recording me, b**h! Put your phone away, or I'm gonna kill you," Madeline yelled and attacked Emma like crazy.

Emma, however, dodged her attack and turned her phone to Madeline. "This woman is even more hilarious. She didn't have the time to

teach her son to be a decent man. Instead, she came to my school and went nuts. Come and take a look. What a rascally family!" After saying that, Emma directly posted the video online.

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12:54 Fri, 5 Jul & ti

Chapter 18

"Go to hell!" Madeline yelled, picked up a vase, and smashed it toward Emma's head.

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However, right then, a large hand suddenly pulled her backward. Someone stepped in front of her, and the vase smashed into his head. In an instant, blood dripped, and its smell filled the air.

"Jack?" Emma looked at the person in front of her in disbelief.

Jack's face turned pale as he covered his wound and spoke with difficulty. "Emma, are you alright?"

Emma turned to look at Madeline, her eyes burning with indelible rage. "Like parents, like children. Enjoy your family reunion in the jail."

Seeing Emma with Liam was a hard blow for Jack, but when he saw Madeline attack Emma with the vase, he still couldn't help but stand up

for her.

Jack was severely injured. Emma took him to the infirmary. On the way, Jack was dizzy and stumbled, and his wounds continued to bleed. It took Emma a great effort to get him to the infirmary.

When the doctor was treating Jack, Emma suddenly thought of Liam. He couldn't tolerate her doing anything behind his back, so in case people deliberately stirred things up between them, it would be better for her to tell Liam everything herself. Emma walked outside the infirmary office and sent a message to Liam.

[Elijah's parents came to school and made a scene. Jack got injured for saving me. I'm now with him in the infirmary. I'll leave after he's strapped up. Don't worry. I won't cross the line. Kiss!]

After sending it out, Emma let out a sigh of relief. 'That'll do,' thought Emma.

The one thing Emma wanted to do the most after coming back to this world was to treat Liam well. She tried to protect him from any harm.

Emma returned to the infirmary. The doctor was already bandaging Jack. Emma sighed. "Thanks, but don't do it again. It'll be a pity if your smart brain gets hurt."

Jack was embarrassed and scratched his head, "No big deal. As long as you're fine."

Emma pursed her lips, remembering how Jack had become her nemesis after feeling offended by her in her previous life. He was powerful, and during a mission in Africa, he almost got her killed. Thinking about it still made her feel a bit scared. Unexpectedly, she had solved this tricky problem, which was a big relief for her.

Emma sat aside and waited patiently, but within minutes, the door swung open. Upon seeing the visitor, she sprang to her feet and asked, "Why are you here?"

Liam's car hadn't driven far, and when he heard that Emma was alone in a room with Jack, he rushed back. He glanced at Jack and said to Emma, "Come with me."

Emma excused herself to Jack and quickly followed Liam outside the infirmary. She stood behind Liam. "Mr. Hall..."

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Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Emma thought, 'Liam's so insecure and must be jealous again. He was not there when Elijah's parents came at me, and Jack played the hero. Liam's probably in a bad mood right now. I need to do something about it.'

Just then, Liam's wheelchair stopped. Emma seized the moment, wrapped her arms around him, and hugged him tight. "Did you come back because you got my message and were worried about me being bullied?" She felt his muscles tense under his suit as she hugged him.

Levi was standing to the side, watching as Liam's gloomy face turned into a smile the moment Emma hugged him.

Liam's Adam's apple bobbed as he said, "Yes."

"Liam, you're so nice to me!" said Emma.

Liam didn't know what to say. Her sweet talk really got to him. He couldn't be jealous anymore, even if he tried. Liam awkwardly raised his hand and gently lifted her face, looking at her closely. "Are you hurt?"

Emma shook her head docily.

Liam's face eased a bit more, "Don't worry. I'll take care of the Taylor family."

"Okay," Emma nodded and just had to give him a kiss on his handsome face. "You really spoil me, Liam. I love you so much!" She knew this always worked on him, so she kept doing it until his anger was eased.

Liam's voice became hoarse, and his breathing became heavier. "Don't do this in public."
"

Emma could see that Liam was expressionless on the surface but was actually very excited inside. "You mean we can do this at home?"

Liam raised his brow. "Wanna try?"

Emma dared not continue teasing him and said, "I think I have classes."

Liam narrowed his eyes and smiled. "I've asked for a day off for you."

He was not gonna let her slip away so easily after turning him on.

After saying that, Liam held Emma onto his lap. Emma didn't struggle, as she didn't want to ruin his good mood.

At this time, they were sitting in the wheelchair, and Levie was bewildered. "Are we...going back to the car, Mr. Liam?"

"Push my wheelchair," said Liam faintly.

Levi was like, 'Who? Me? Isn't this an automatic wheelchair? And wouldn't it be better to let Miss Wilson push you? Why do I have to be here

and watch your PDA?'

Of course, he didn't have the nerve to spit it out. He asked with his eyes almost welling up. "You mean, I push the two of you?"

"Or? How about you sit in the wheelchair, and I'll push you?" said Liam coldly. "Emma can't walk. She just got frightened."

Levi thought, 'Man, do you hear what you just said? I'm sure a bit of fright won't take away her ability to walk!'

Upon arriving at the Icovine Estate, Emma stepped out of the car and was surprised to see a group of reporters gathered around the gate. "What's happening here?" Emma frowned and noticed that the two people at the front were Mateo and Nora.

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Chapter 19

Nora immediately rushed over to Emma when she saw her. "Emma, the police are going to the hospital today to arrest Aria. She is your sister. You can't just sit back and watch her go to jail! Look at her she's really sorry. Can you bear to send her to jail?" Nora said, taking out her phone and showing Emma a video.

“Emma, I’m so sorry for everything I’ve done to you, I was young and ignorant. I regret it so much! I’ve lost my baby, and the Taylor family won’t accept me. All I want is not to go to jail. Emma, I’m your sister. Please forgive me and save me!” Aria said in the video.

Emma looked at Aria’s pale face in the video. It was hard to imagine that this was the same demon that pushed her into the fire in her previous life. Emma sneered. “Who am I to forgive? Only the law can judge you. None of us has the right to interfere.”

In the morning, the Taylor family went to Emma at the school, and now the Wilson family had gone out of their way to come to Liam’s manor. As expected, the atmosphere was already somber as Liam sat aside.

Just then, a reporter spoke up. “Emma, you married Liam Hall and then watched your family go bankrupt. That’s heartless! No matter what, they are your father and your grandmother. Even if they didn’t raise you, they still gave you life, right? The Hall family is a decent family, Will Liam’s parents accept a heartless woman like you in their family? Please answer my question!”

Emma asked the reporter back. “The most important thing to be a reporter is to seek truth from facts. What kind of reporter are you if you

don’t even have the most basic professionalism?”

The young and reckless reporter raised his camera and snapped a few quick pictures of Emma. “You pushed your sister and caused her miscarriage. Am I wrong about you being heartless?”

Nora gritted her teeth and stared straight at the reporter. She had paid him to ask tough questions to Emma. He was the only one who dared

do it in front of Liam, while everyone else was worried about him.

“Who told you that Emma pushed Aria?” Liam’s face grew more and more serious, and his voice grew colder. He opened the car door and got

out in his wheelchair, immediately surrounded by the bodyguards at Icovine Estate. However, the reporters were even more excited and swarmed around. Emma even saw one person’s camera bump into Liam. Originally, they wouldn’t dare act so wild around Liam, but today, they were fighting for tomorrow’s headlines. They also knew that Liam could not easily shake them off because of his legs, so they recklessly pestered him. The camera was heavy, and it must have hurt a little when it hit him.

Emma rushed over and stood in front of Liam, totally forgetting about the camera. Her arms automatically shielded him. She spoke in a tough tone, asking, "What are you doing? Are you out of your mind?" Her strong presence made the reporters take a step back.

"The police had released the surveillance video, and it clearly showed that Aria fell on her own on purpose. I didn't want to take it personally because I thought you guys were only doing your job, but now you're making it harder on yourselves. I always held a grudge. Come over again, and I'll break your legs," said Emma.

The reporters looked at Emma and remained silent. Even the bodyguards were surprised. The reporters that they couldn't drive away with all

their efforts were actually scared by Emma and didn't dare to speak.

Liam watched Emma's back with a complex expression as she stood before him. 'Is she protecting me? It's not just me protecting her. It

seems she's got my back, too. Even though everyone in this world wants me dead, she's sticking with me despite the cameras,' he pondered.

Liam's heart skipped a beat.

It was only after a long time that Liam returned to his senses. He spoke indifferently, "You disgrace your job by distorting facts." Then he ordered a bodyguard at his side, "Take him."

Hearing what he said, the reporter panicked, "What do you mean? What are you going to do?"

A burly man stepped forward and spoke indifferently. "Samuel Taylor, Elijah Taylor's cousin, a junior in the School of Journalism and Communication, right?"

Samuel was shocked. "How do you know?"

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12:54 Fri, 5 Jul & ti

Chapter 19

The bodyguard said, "You've been making up scandals about Miss Wilson many times, and Mr. Hall has been on to you for a long time." He snatched Samuel's camera with one hand. With a bam, the camera was smashed.

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Chapter 20

Chapter 20

The next day, Emma strolled happily towards the classroom, even though the Taylor and Wilson families had caused some drama the day before. She cooked dinner for Liam after dealing with them, and he really liked her cooking. As she got to the classroom door, she overheard someone talking about her.

“Someone tried to smash a vase on that bumpkin’s head, but Jack took it for her.”

“Not just Jack. It’s said that she was taken away by a super hot guy.”

“Lucky dog. What do they dig in this broke bumpkin?”

“Who knows? Perhaps she’s good in bed.”

These girls laughed after that. Just then, a cold voice came from behind them. “I don’t know if I’m good in bed, but I’m good at beating up gossiping b**s. You wanna try?”

The classroom was in dead silence, and everyone fled to their seats like startled birds, except for one girl. She stood up to Emma and said, “What’s so great about you, Emma? Everyone knows your family has gone bankrupt, yet yesterday, you came down from Maybach with a man sitting inside. No one would believe that he’s not your sugar daddy.”

Emma vaguely remembered this girl’s name, Ruby Cruz. She looked at her and asked, “What does it have to do with you?”

“Nothing, but if you mess up, word will definitely get around,” Ruby said.

“She’s right,” said a girl standing next to Ruby, “Don’t blame us for gossiping if you have done something so shameless.”

Emma remembered that they were Aria’s close friends. She thought to herself, ‘Aria’s friends. Birds of a feather flock together.’ Emma realized that they were purposely looking for trouble and sneered. “Gossiping is okay, but spreading rumors is not. I’ve

never had a good temper," she said as she dropped her school bag and sat down, crossing her legs. "After all, I sent my own sister to jail after she messed with me."

"Sending your own sister to jail is not something to brag about! Stop talking and have a combat with me. I dare you!" Ruby taunted. She always had a thing for Jack. When Jack confessed to Emma, Ruby hated Emma so much that she wanted to kill her. Most importantly, Ruby was a well-trained boxer and had once won the Junior National Championship. No one at Vark College knew about it. Today, she was going to beat Emma up.

Emma smiled faintly. "Why not?"

Ruby sneered. "Okay. If you lose, go run ten laps naked on the track." Ruby was secretly pleased.

Emma had already checked out Ruby's muscles when she challenged her to a duel. 'She seems to know how to fight. Must have come prepared,' Emma thought. Then she grinned and said, "What if you lose?"

"I'll apologize to you in front of the whole college," said Ruby.

Emma shook her head, "If I have to run naked, you're gonna have to do more than apologize."

"What do you want, then?" Ruby asked.

"Slap yourself twenty times and yell a hundred times that Ruby is a mouthy **h in the cafeteria!" answered Emma.

Ruby was not afraid in the slightest and smiled triumphantly. 'There's no way I'm going to lose. I am a national champion. As long as Emma

agrees to fight, I will definitely beat her up. Everyone's gonna watch her run naked,' she thought. "Okay, noon today, at the gym."

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Chapter 20

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Emma and Ruby's duel quickly spread throughout the school. By eleven-fifty, the gym was packed. The two girls had already suited up on the green floor.

When Ruby's champion belt was revealed, everyone was shocked!

"Oh my god! She is a champion boxer!"

"Ruby's a badass. What about Emma?"

They looked at Emma. She seemed to know nothing about fighting.

"I don't think she can fight."

"She's gonna get her a** kicked."

Some people were worried about Emma. "What if she gets hurt?"

Just then, Emma seemed to think of something and made a call. "Hey, here's a task for you."

The guy she called was this computer w**on her team who was really good at hacking surveillance cameras. "What is it, boss?"

"Can you grab the surveillance footage from the Vark College gym? I really need it," Emma asked.

He did as she said, only to see her in the camera. "Hey, boss, what's going on here? I'm looking at you in the camera."

"That's right," Emma said adorably, winking at the camera. "Record my highlight. I'm going to send it to my husband."

The guy was confused, thinking, 'What's that supposed to mean? You literally ask a genius hacker to record the highlights of your fight with another girl so you can send them to your husband?'

"What? You don't want to do that for me?" Emma sensed the long silence on the phone.

"Of course I do. Now, blow my mind, will you?" answered the guy.

"Don't forget to take out some of the details. I don't want my husband to get too much information from it," said Emma.

The guy was at a loss for words.

The game was about to start, but Emma was still on the phone, and the onlookers began to talk. Emma hung up and sent a message to Liam. [Check your email this afternoon. I have a surprise for you. Kiss.]

Emma had just finished sending the message, and Ruby couldn't bear it anymore. "Emma, don't even think about stalling. It's not gonna work." She got on the court and practiced boxing to warm up. "Huh!" she shouted. Her anger transformed into this powerful shout. She was determined to hurt Emma badly today.

The opening scene shocked the crowd. Ruby didn't attack Emma. Instead, she showed her skills and strength with each punch full of power. Some could feel the entire floor shake when she kicked. It seemed like she could even break a small tree with her kicks. If she hit Emma, not

only would Emma break a bone, but there might also be internal bleeding.

Some people were worried for Emma. "Emma, give up. This is not a joke. You don't want to lose your life in this game." But Emma turned a deaf ear. She put her hands in her pockets, shook her head, and leisurely put her cell phone to the side. She didn't warm up, just standing

there.

Ruby looked at her and got even angrier! 'How dare she look down on me!' she thought angrily. Ruby went for Emma at a fast speed. At that moment, she wanted to kill Emma.

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