

## Second Chances Protecting Mrs. Hall by Colby Stanford

### Chapter 201

Chapter 201 So the new police officers didn't understand. Who is Mr. Baxter?' they thought.

Erza's tone was indifferent and even a little arrogant.

However, those police officers with slightly more experience started to feel uneasy when they heard the name "Mr. Baxter."

The people in the police station only knew one "Mr. Baxter..."

That person was the chief of police! Search the web to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

With Erza's status as a student, he naturally wouldn't know such a person.

Emma figured it out almost instantly that the person who helped her must be someone else.

Under the pressure, the police officers had no choice but to let Emma go for the time being.

As soon as Emma stepped out, she saw a man smoking under a Sweet Acacia tree in which half of its leaves had turned yellow.

On the rainy night, Liam saw her coming out and instinctively put out his cigarette.

He took off his suit and draped it over Emma, who was only wearing a thin evening gown. He looked focused and serious.

"Sorry," he said. "I'm late." Emma leaned against Liam's chest and shook her head, saying, "It's okay. I know you must have something to attend to." Actually, after Liam realized that she was not in the banquet hall he chased after her immediately.

It was just that it did not occur to Liam that Simon was still determined to have Emma jailed, so he deliberately tricked Liani into leaving with an excuse.

An imperceptible sense of grimness flashed across his well-defined eyes. His thin lips were pursed into a straight line, and the atmosphere became slightly tense..

Just then, Erza, who was behind them, cleared his throat.

"Emma, this is Evan Baxter," he said. "It was Liam who called him to cover. Without him, you would probably have a criminal record this time." A middle-aged, refined man stepped forward and said, "Hello." Everyone in the industry knew about Emma's current fame. Evan also believed in her character. What's more, the recording proved very clearly that Emma did not threaten Lennon's safety as claimed by him.

Emma also nodded earnestly and politely at Evan.

"It's my grandfather's fault this time," Erza said. "You helped me, yet unexpectedly, you got dragged into trouble because of me." Erza didn't finish his sentence.

Emma comforted him briefly. She then got into the car with Lian and returned to Icovine Estate.

This time, Erza and Liam went to rescue Emma at the police station, while Josiah used Lian's connections to contact someone from Interpol through Evan.

Chapter 201 □□+80% Interpol had been tracking King's Association during this period Josiah also investigated with them for several days.

Apparently, the process was very complicated, but in the end, they still managed to catch the lord of King's Association at an airport overseas.

For this planned operation, Emma had been lying low for almost half a year.

If it weren't for leveraging Krot Competition to make a big fuss over the issue, Dummy's injustice would probably never have been made public.

On the day of King's Association's destruction, Emma brought him to the cemetery. The sun was scorching. Emma squatted on the ground, not pouring wine but pouring a cup of coffee.

"Dummy doesn't like drinking alcohol, so this time we'll use coffee in place of alcohol," she said.

After Emma finished speaking, a hint of melancholy appeared on her young and beautiful face.

She thought, 'Dummy, perhaps we will never have the chance to meet again. But your image, the care and belief that grew and spread in the darkness to support survival will

remain deeply etched in my memory forever! After saying that inwardly. Emma took a sip of strong liquor.

Liam saw her heartache and stood by her side even more steadfastly, his touch warm and his determination unwavering.

He thought, 'In the future, I will soothe her pain. I will stay firmly by her side for the rest of my life.

After King's Association was wiped out, the remaining forces were also being dealt with one by one.

Emma was soon discovered to have worked for King's Association in the past. She had left King's Association many years ago. However, internationally, there was considerable attention on this incident involving King's Association. The necessary investigation must be thorough, leaving no stone unturned.

Emma was taken away during her training at Charon Military School.

Seeing her get into the police car, Rielle thought something had happened. She ran to Lane's classroom anxiously and said, "Lane, what should we do? Miss Wilson has been taken away!" Lane's big eyes were also lowered, as if she was thinking about something.

She thought, I heard that Erza's grandfather had targeted Miss Wilson previously, but Mr. Hall had already resolved it. So, why was Miss Wilson taken away this time?" How can we help Emma?" "Lane, what should we do? How can Ever since the previous incident where Rielle was bullied by Cel and helped by Emma, she had been especially concerted about Emma.

Her current level of anxiety was no less than Lane's.

Lane pursed her lips and said, "No matter what, I'd better tell Mr Hall as soon as possible." During the short break between classes, when cellphone use wasn't allowed, Lane glanced around and said to Rielle, "Rielle, helpcover up. I want to quickly tell Mr. Hall about this" "Okay!" Rielle said as she nodded.

Then, she took off her jacket, pretending to shield herself from the sun. 09:00 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 201 Lane had Liam's number, but she had not contacted him before Just as the call connected, several girls wearing black T-shirts and black military boots approached from the opposite side.

Celia whistled sarcastically and said, "Oh, I thought it was a disabled weakling breaking the rules by making a phone call during training! Turns out it's our illustrious second-ranked student in the grade! Well? Now that you people are friends with the overall champion, you guys rise in influence and be arrogant, huh? Or is the discipline always

this lax for the champion? Thinking you can make calls as you please just because you have good grades, huh?" Liam did not answer for the being. Seeing it was this local bully, Lane tightened her grip on her phone and said coldly, "You'd better mind your own business!" Riley, standing beside Celia, said coldly, "Celia is now the team's discipline officer. Maintaining discipline is her job! "Did you hear that?" Celia said. "It's my job!" With that said, Celia gave a loud slap with her hand, immediately sending Lane's phone flying to the ground. Lane looked up at the phone that had been slapped away.

The phone slid down the parabolic angle and eventually fell into the black cracks on the field and into the sewer. Everyone had undergone physical training. Celia's action was obviously intentional.

She didn't expect herself to be so accurate. She couldn't help but shout happily, "Fuck, that's awesome!" Lane ignored her for the being because when her phone fell, she saw the screen flashing. It seemed like Liam had picked up the call.

She immediately squatted beside the plastic drain cover and shouted at the phone that was still lit as it lay in the sewer. "Mr. Hall, I'm Lane," she said. "Can you hear me? Miss Wilson was just taken away." Liam answered the phone call after he finished the meeting.

He would not answer immediately unless it was Emma's phone number.

But he could only vaguely hear the words "Mr. Lane". Then, the sound on the other end of the line became muddled and unclear.

Lane could not hear the echo from the phone. Through the gap, she saw the screen suddenly darken.

Her shoulders instantly drooped, and she looked listless.

The phone was damaged. A wave of anger gripped her nerves. She stood up angrily, her eyes filled with coldness.

Perhaps because she was intimidated by Lane's gaze, Celia tilted her head and said, "What are you looking at? We can't use phones during class." -Lane was about to speak when a male voice suddenly came from behind, carrying its usual arrogance. "Really? What if I say I have to use it today?" Erza had one hand in his pocket. The guy who was 6 foot 2 tall had his military jacket slung over his shoulders. When he came back this time, he looked different from before.

09:00 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 201 Although he was still very arrogant, there was an inexplicable sense of calmness in his looks that wasn't there before.

Erza handed the phone, already on a call, to Lane with one hand, saying, "There you go." Lane gave him a grateful glance.

The phone screen showed an active call with Liam.

She quickly picked it up and told Liam what had happened to Emma.

On the other side, Erza, wearing low-rise pants, stood in front of the two women who had bullied others earlier.

"Well?" he said. "Throw my phone away. I'm watching." Celia and Riley felt a little guilty facing Erza, who was so physically close to them.

The two girls held hands and took a step.

back.

Erza was a powerful figure in TroIn City in the first place, and now he was the reigningampus champion for the men's team. He had also just won first place in Krot Competition.

Riley and Celia only dared to bully people who were will suming and not good at drawing attention to themselves like Rielle. Forstudents with good grades like Lane, they only dared to provoke them when they teamed up.

For students on the level of Erza and Emma, they simply did not dare to confront them head-on.

This was especially the case for Erza, who was strong and looked like a male celebrity. He was also very popular at school.

Celia used to be Faith's best friend and had heard all sorts of romantic tales about Erza.

Now, she was shy and embarrassed, unable to say a word.

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## Chapter 202

COMMENT Chapter 202 On the other side, Lane hung up and said to Erza, "Mr. Hall told us not to worry too much. Miss Wilson is just going to make a statement and will be back in the afternoon." Erza nodded and didn't say anything. However, he looked coldly at Celia and Riley.

Erza had felt very depressed after returning from Yenovia, what with the organizing committee and Emma being sent to the police station by his grandfather.

For the tbeing, no one realized there was something wrong with Erza's mental state. However, there had to be an outlet for this accumulated depression.

"Celia, right? You like to bully people in school?" Erza said.

Celia was a little flustered. "I didn't mean to target anyone. I just saw them using their phones..."

Erza didn't take Celia's bait at all. "You weren't deliberately targeting anyone when you were flipping over other people's trays in the canteen?" Celia fell silent.

Erza looked loftily down at Celia and tilted his head wickedly. "I have fought many times since I was young, but I've never bulked my classmates in school. Since you like to bully people in school so much, I might as well let you experience the feeling of being bullied." When Celia and Riley heard Erza say that, they instantly panicked.

Riley hurriedly said, "Erza, Celia didn't know Lane had an emergency just now. She thought Lane was playing with her phone. We're all classmates. You and Emma's results are so good, much better than ours. You don't want to be punished for such a small matter, right?" Riley was unhappy when she said "better than us". After all, she had always regarded Emma as a competitor. But now that she had provoked Erza, she could only endure it.

Unexpectedly, Erza scolded Riley directly. "Shut up first, bitch. Don't play the nice card." Riley did not expect her thoughts to be seen through. Her face instantly turned ashen.

Celia was already feeling cold. "What do you want?" Erza smirked. "It's very simple. You can kneel here today and fish out Lane's phone. If you can't get it out, then you can't eat or sleep. I'll stay here and keep an eye on you. How about that?" Celia gritted her teeth. She did not want to kneel but she did not dare to leave. Soon, the field was surrounded by people.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Celia felt even more uneasy. Previously, she was taught a lesson by Emma in the canteen and was despised by everyone. The humiliation of eating a dinner roll from the ground was still etched in her mind.

To gain respect, Celia went to be friends with Riley. She never thought she would be publicly humiliated by Erza after bullying Lane with Riley.

At this moment, Riley also silently stood aside, wanting to stay out of this. She had heard of Erza's reputation before. Search the FindNovel website to access chapters of early and in the highest quality. The school bully of Westrave High did not have many friends. Only the young genius, Bob, was close to him. Chapter 202 Π Riley had been forcing herself to train hard because she knew Erza was extremely hardworking. He was her idol. Riley had been secretly in love with Erza for many years, just like Faith. No one else knew about this.

The autumn weather was unpredictable. After a few minutes, it started to rain.

Rielle held an umbrella. "Lane, it's raining. The phone is already in there. Don't get wet and catch a cold." Lane had been in a daze since just now. She only came back to her senses slightly when Rielle's umbrella shielded her, she Lane never had a good impression of Erza. However, when she read through the information about him a few days ago, she was shocked by the contrast.

At the thought of this, Lane stepped forward and held Erza's hand gently. "Forget it. It's raining. Even if we fish the phone out, it'd be spoiled." After saying that, Lane lowered her eyes to hide the emotions in them. When she saw Erza's back in the rain just now, she suddenly had a strange feeling. If only there were an umbrella covering him....

Or perhaps, Lane would accompany Erza in the heavy autumn rain...

In the end, Erza stood in the spot for another ten minutes until Celia started crying in the rain. His entire body was drenched.

Lane tugged at Erza again before he said coldly to the two women, "Don't let see you again." At the police station, when Emma finished her statement and court, the atmosphere in the police station was a little strange.

Emma walked in front while everyone else followed her. Everyone was so quiet. They did not speak, but secretly exchanged glances.

When Emma walked down the last step of the stairs and was about to leave, the senior police officer in the lead finally could not hold it in anymore.

The police officer walked up and said with difficulty, "Then we won't send you off anymore. Have a safe journey... I mean, hope you get safely." The police officers had been very respectful toward Emma. Perhaps they did not notice this strange change

either. Emma wore a black jacket, Dr. Martens boots, and blue white-washed jeans. Her hair was casually draped over her shoulders.

Facing the police officers who were completely dumbfounded, Emma acted very casually. "Got it. The roads will be slippery in the rain. I'll take it slow." The police officer asked, "Shall I walk you to the car with an umbrella?" Emma pursed her lips. "No need." -Emma had gotten a taxi. Liam was supposed to pick her up, but Emma knew he had a meeting today, so she didn't let him come. Moreover, nothing could happen here because she had revealed her identity to the police station just now, Emma had indeed joined the King's Association and had been one of the most important members. However, her nickname was Blaze. When this night, the police station instantly fell silent.

Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 202 +79%

Everyone in the military knew Blaze. It was the non-combat Hero Rank's Badge of Charon Military School!?! Blaze was the best in the wrestling circle. She punished evil and destroyed many drug dens. She had also gone up against gangs. However, although Blaze was a member of the black market, her style of doing things was low-key and she had a bottom line. She had always been doing good deeds that benefited the country and its people.

Blaze was really well-known. When she was 17 years old, she defeated a contestant from Nuverland whom scorned traditional boxing. She became famous for that match, making countless patriotic people and traditional boxing enthusiasts idolize her.

When the police officers heard that Emma was Blaze, their statements became very concise.

After all, Blaze had done many things that benefited the country and its people. Even if she had once joined King's Association, it could not hide her brilliance at all.

The scene became awkward and odd, and then it evolved into the police officers sending Emma to the entrance in a group.

"Oh, right," At this moment, Emma opened the car door and suddenly turned around.

The police officer standing at the entrance of the police station jolted. "Is there anything else?" Emma raised her eyebrows. "I don't want my identity as Blaze to be exposed publicly so soon. Can you help keep it a secret?"

"Yes, of course," the police officer said. Then he suddenly hesitated.

"But we might have to record your identity in the public security system because... because you're really too amazing... So... is that okay?" The police officer was confused and did not know how to explain. Such special people were all national talents. If they encounter any extraneous situations in the future, it would be convenient for them to get in contact with them.



Emma roughly understood what the police officer wanted to say. She held the car door with one hand and said coolly. "Up to you." The police officer breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he watched as Emma closed the car door and left.

SEND GIFT X

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## Chapter 203

Chapter 203 At Charon Military School, after leaving the field, Lane saw Erza who was already drenched in the rain, walk alone to the roof of the school building.

Rielle was also looking in that direction. Is Erza." "Rielle, go eat first. Lane returned the umbrella to Rielle and jogged after Erza up to the rooftop.

Erza's black hair was drenched by the rain. His t-shirt was thin and stuck to his body, outlining his well-defined muscles Erza held a cigarette in his hand. When he turned and saw Lane, he did not continue lighting it up. Instead, he put the cigarette away, "You don't have to avoid me." Lane said. She glanced at Erza with a complicated expression.

"I know what you're thinking" Erza raised his eyebrows lazily. "Don't look atsympathetically" Lane's lips were slightly pale. The corners of her lips twitched with difficulty. She was also a little drenched, but compared to Erza's completely drenched state. hers was insignificant.

Lane was a little cold, but she could still endure it. "I don't sympathize you. I just want to thank you for what happened just now WE Erza's eyes froze for a second, but it was gone in the blink of an eye. I'm not just doing this for you." With that, Erza turned and left alone.

When Lane returned to the classroom, Emma was already in her seat. Seeing Emma, Lane's big lifeless eyes lit up. Wilson, you're finally back?" Miss Emma casually sat in her seat and read a book. She nodded. She didn't say anything about what happened at the police station. She just looked at Lane. "What's wrong with you? Why are you wet?" "I'm almost dry," Lane said. "When you were taken away today, I called Mr. Hall and ran into Celia and the others." Needless to say, Emma could roughly guess what Celia would do "Did she bully you?" Lane nodded, then shook her head. It's fine now. Erza

scolded her until she cried." Emma stopped flipping through the book. That was right, Erza had already returned from Yenovia But this time, Emma felt Erza was a little different from before. Erza might not be in a good mood recently. We should be understanding Emma's words finally allowed Lane to vent her pent-up emotions. She took a deep breath and nodded firmly. "Yup." At the stime, Celia was sick. Erza's threat in the morning and the rain had frightened her so much that she fell sick. Her high fever did not subside.

Celia lay on the bed in the dormitory, looking like she was in agony.

When Celia's homeroom teacher, Adele Reese, saw this, she felt a little indignant. "What exactly is going on?" 94 79% Chapter 203 Someone from the sdognitory immediately said, "It's Erzand his group. They forced Celia to get wet in the rain in the morning. We all saw it." "That's crazy." Adele was furious. Their class's results were average, and only Celia was the best.

"Celia, you have a competition in the city soon. How are you going to participate if you're so sick?" Adele said. Celia coughed. "I-I didn't know it would be like this... But they..."

Adele asked again, "Are they telling the truth? Did Erza bully your Celia gritted her teeth. She thought that perhaps having Adele's intervention could help her recover from the humiliation, so she nodded.

At the stime, Emma's phone rang. Usually, she would not use her phone easily during training, but the caller ID indicated that it was Jerome.

Emma and Lane looked at each other before Emma answered. Terome, what's up?" Jerome's voice sounded a little rushed. "Emma, why didn't you say earlier that you were..." Emma was a little surprised that Jeralready knew that she was Blaze. However, it was not odd. Her identity was registered by the system, and Jerwas also a member of the system.

You're in school now?" Jerasked.

Emma nodded. "Yes" "Wait for me. I'll cover now," Jersaid.

Emma hung up the phone helplessly. When Lane heard what Estima said, she asked in shock, "What's wrong? Is it Jerome?" Jerwas a big shot in the eyes of all the students and Emma had his phone number.

Emma did not avoid it. She nodded and said, "Yes." Suddenly, there was a knock on the classroom door. "Rielle, Erza cout After that person finished, she saw Emma. Emma was taller than ordinary girls and had an exquisite appearance. It was very easy for her to notice Emma. Naturally, she also noticed Lane beside her. "Alright, Lane: You're also here. It savesthe trouble of looking for you in Class 9. Cout." Emma and Lane looked in

the direction of the voice. The woman who spoke was wearing a black uniform and had short hair. She looked to be in her thirties. She looked familiar, but they couldn't remember her.

"Who is she?" Emma asked Lane.

Lane frowned. "It looks like a teacher from class... I remember now. It's Class 8 Class 3 was Celia's class.

Emma roughly remembered what happened in the morning. The homeroom teacher of Class 3 Class was probably here to denounce them.

Emma did not move. With her hand in her pocket, she asked calmly. "You guys beat up Celia?" Lane shrugged. "No." She added, "We didn't even touch her. Erza didn't touch her either 09:01 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 203 Emma shrugged. Forget it. It go out with you." +79% When they reached the corridor, the boy and three girls stood in a row. Adele stared at them. "What's wrong with you guys? Why are you bullying your classmates in school?" After that, Adele looked at Emma. "Emma, you're involved in this too?" Rielle was usually timid. When Adele confronted them, she felt little guilty.

Bullying classmates was punishable by expulsion in Charon Military School Rielle had been bullied by Celia before. She hated Celia. However, Celia was very sneaky. Every time she bullied her classmates, she would do it secretly.

It was unlike what Erza did today. He had forced Celia to kneel on the field.

Lane spoke first. "Ms. Reese, before you settle the score, it's wiser to see what your student did. Celia has been bullying her classmates in school for a long time. You, as her homeroom teacher, not only turn a blind eye because Celia wins awards in competitions, but now you have the cheek to blather?"

Adele did not expect that Lane, who was usually quiet, would dare to talk back now. She pointed at Lane. So you know she has a competition coming up soon. She's seriously ill now. The school rules stipulate that anyone who bullies their classmates and causes illness will be expelled.

"Two of you are champions, and the other is second in the entire grade for the last midterm examination. You relied on your good results and formed a gang to bully the weak in school, Should I expel all of you?" Adele did not think of this at first, but when she said this, she suddenly realized something. She had been teaching the ordinary class for about six years. Celia was the best student under her.

Even so, the difference between Celia and Lane and Emma was still too great.

If Adele could find an excuse to kick the two of them out of the school, only Riley would be better. Search the FindNovel website to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

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## Chapter 204

Chapter 204 in Once Adele had that sly thought, she would not relent. She used Celia's current high fever and insisted on bringing it to the school board. She even incited all the students in her class to stand up for Celia.

However, the effect was not as good as Adele had imagined. Even though they were classmates, they were unwilling to speak for Celia because they were once bullied by her.

up at Celia At this moment, Riley and a few of her friends stood out and said, "Ms. Reese, the nurse in the infirmary just said that was seriously ill. She almost fainted just now." Emma was speechless. She had remained where she was in her military uniform and hadn't said anything. But hearing this, she almost laughed. The corners of her mouth twitched uncontrollably.

Erza went even further. He laughed out loud.

In the solemn corridor, the laughter was especially abrupt and audacious.

Adele looked at them, one more arrogant than the other. She was instantly furious. "Did you hear that? Celia is so seriously ill, and you're still laughing?" Riley's friend also stood out and shouted, "That's right. Are you guys still human?" Riley also took a step forward and said to Erza, "Erza, I know you've always been unruly, but I know you're not a bad student. If you apologize to Celia, we'll all forgive you." When Riley said that, her heart almost jumped out of her chest. This was the first time she had taken the initiative to speak to Erza.

Riley was nervous. Usually, no one would dare to lecture Erza. She hoped she could use this love and reverse method to persuade him.

Unexpectedly, Erza didn't even look at Riley. "Are you an idiot?" When Erza said this, Riley's expression changed.

Adele was furious. At this moment, Emma, who had been leaning against the window silently, stood up straight and said slowly, "We're all people who do physical training. We usually train in all weather, Celia was caught in the rain and now she nearly fainted. Are you sure she can participate in competitions? Or is she sick to begin with?" Adele knew Emma was a tough nut to crack. She was so angry that her face twitched. "What are you talking about? Celia is sick now. How can you be so cold-blooded?" Emma smiled and shook her head. "I'm not cold-blooded." Emma's black boots strode across the ground as she said slowly, "All of you know that I'm the owner of Grail Hero Emblem. Celia's so sick, but you didn't bring to see her. Instead, you tried your best to expel us. Ms. Adele, are you worried about Celia's illness, or are you worried that if we stay in this school for too long, it will affect your beloved student's ranking?" By the time Emma finished, she was already standing in front of Adele.

Adele looked up at Emma and subconsciously took a step back. She never expected her thoughts would be seen through by a girl younger than her by more than ten years.

Adele stammered, "W-What nonsense are you talking about?" 09:01 Tue, Jul 23  
Chapter 201 "Ms. Reese, you know very well if what I said is true. Emma continued, "I wasn't there this morning, but as far as I know, neither Erza, Lane, nor Rielle likes to bully people for no reason. It's not like there's no surveillance camera on the field. If you insist on giving Celia justice, then let's watch the footage." Suddenly, Erza said from behind Emma, "No need to look." His voice startled everyone. His face was cold and indifferent. "Just take it as I hit her and you can expel me." Lane was shocked when she heard Erza say that.

Emma did not say anything and just looked at Erza. Search the to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

Rielle said anxiously, "Erza, it's clearly not like that. You didn't even touch her. She threw Lane's phone into the sewer on purpose.

"Erza, why are you admitting when you didn't do it?" Lane asked. Erza raised his eyebrows casually. "I'm tired." Erza was indeed tired from Krot Competition until now. Since he had already decided to cut ties with Lennon, there was no point in him staying in Charon Military School. These people could do whatever they wanted.

Emma did not say anything. Just as Lane was feeling anxious, a white-haired old man walked over with a walking stick.

"Don't mess around, all of you," Jer said.

Jer was originally here to meet Emma. Unexpectedly, when he arrived, he saw so many people gathered at the doorway of Emma's class. In particular, when he heard Erza say "Expel me," Jer was filled with anger. Jer walked over and said to Erza, "Whether you want to stay in Charon Military School or not, demanding the truth is a very important quality at all times. Besides, Charon Military School isn't just a school. You can't cand

go as you please." Jersaid to Erza and all the students in the group, "If you want to leave, sure. But you have to understand that you're dealing with more than just being expelled from a school. You'll be expelled from Hero Rank forever. You'll be a detestable deserter." When Jerfinished speaking, everyone fell silent.

Hero Rank had always been a solemn existence in everyone's hearts. They did not want to be deserters, let alone be expelled from Hero Rank.

Jersaw that everyone had calmed down. Then, he said to Emma in a gentle voice, "Emma, tell them to cto my office.

Emma nodded and everyone went to the principal's office.

The surveillance footage was quickly pulled out. Not only today, but other evidence of Celia bullying classmates were also dug out.

With Jerinterfering, no one dared to mess around anymore The infirmary also proved that Celia was not seriously ill at all. She had taken two fever medicines just now and her temperature had already cooled.

However, Adele's act of causing trouble at the doorway of another student's class without asking for the truth had a very bad impact on the entire school. Jerwas very angry and suspended Adele. He even asked her to apologize to the students in front of the school to return their innocence. Jeralso promised to compensate Lane for a new phone, which would be reimbursed next month.

09:00 Tue, Jul 25 Chapter 204 Lane and Rielle looked at each other and smiled happily.

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This was the first tthey had om cinto close contact with someone important like Jerome. At first, they were a little flustered, but now they realized he was really a good person. "Lane, Rielle, you guys can leave first," Jersaid.

Lane and Rielle were just about to agree when Erza spoke up. "Mr. Zahn, thanks for trainingduring this time. But I wasn't joking when I said I wanted to quit." After Erza finished, the atmosphere in the office beca little tense.

Lane and Rielle froze.

Rielle desperately signaled to Erza to stop talking. Jerhad already forgiven him, so he could stop.

But Erza turned a blind eye to Rielle. I've thought it through. I'm not interested in politics. I'm afraid I'll never be interested again in this life."

Originally, Ezra had no interest in it.

Now that he had witnessed Lennon's ugliness, his twenty years of hard his work seemed like a joke. Right now, he was deeply tired of everything in the school, even the air. Jerome's originally kind face immediately darkened.

RicHe pulled Emma anxiously and whispered, "Miss Wilson, hurry up and persuade him." Emma did not try to dissuade Erza. She had expected this.

Erza had undergone an indescribable but subtle change upon his return.

Emma couldn't say what it was, but there was one thing she was sure of. Erza would definitely leave Charon Military School X

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## Chapter 205

### Chapter 205

Chapter 205 Erza left Charon Military School on the sday without even completing the procedures for leaving school, Lennon was furious. He tried his best to find Jerthrough his connections to retain Erza's spot in school, but fersaid that in Charon Military School, a student's will was still the priority.

Jerknew about the Burnson family's situation. Even though he couldn't bear to part with Erza since Erza's ambitions weren't here, they should just let it go Lane got drenched in the rain with Erza that day and caught a slight cold.

During lunch. Emma saw Lane sneezing non-stop.

Lane was afraid of affecting Emma. "Miss Wilson, I think I caught a cold. I'll sit at the table next to you. I don't want to infect you There were no empty seats around Emma and Lane. At noon, the cafeteria seats were mostly taken. There were often people lining up to eat. Emma pushed Lane back into her seat. "Sit down and ear. It's fine. "Thanks" Lane said gratefully. She couldn't taste the food, but still had to replenish her energy Emma then remembered that Lane's phone was spoiled and she did not buy a new one.

Coincidentally, there was a new Apple phone model out. If Lane waited for the school to reimburse her, she would have to wait until next month. Emma ate a few mouthfuls of food and prepared to call Levi later to buy a new phone for Lane.

After they finished eating, they walked toward their classes. Lane's class was nearer to the corridor, so she arrived first every time.

Lane said, "Oh, right, Miss Wilson, I have a military theory question that I don't know how to do..." Lane's physical fitness was not bad. Cultural classes were usually more strenuous for her. Charon Military School had theoretical classes that were generally very difficult Emma raised her eyebrows. "Which one? Lettake a look." Lane knew that Emma was good at school and basically got full marks in every cultural class. She immediately beamed with joy and pulled her into the class Emma was usually a celebrity in school. When she entered Lane's class, she attracted a lot of attention. Emma's facial features under the brim of her cap were elegant. Her chin was sharp and her skin was glowing. Her lips naturally red. When she walked into the classroom, she gave off the aura of a beauty, swere "Wow. This girl is so pretty. Which class is she from?" someone asked.

"Are you stupid? You don't even know the goddess Emma?" another said.

Lane's classmates whispered among themselves.

Lane's seat was in the second row. She bent down and looked for a book on her desk. Suddenly, the box of a new white mobile phone fell out of the drawer.

The sharp-eyed person behind Lane recognized it at a glance. "Wow, Lane. It's the latest high-end folding phone" Lane was stunned and turned to look at Emma.

Emma understood what Lane meant and shook her head. "I didn't buy it." This phone had just been released on the market and the price as easily over 2,00 owning it. Her previous phone was just an old second-hand phone she had bought in junior high. "Who bought it for me? dollars. Lane had never thought about Lane thought.

"Could it be Celia? She spoilt your phone, so it's only right for her to compensate you now, someone remarked. Another said. "How is that possible? People like Celia would never truly repent. Besides, even if she were to compensate, no way she would compensate something so good. Celia's own phone seemed to be an old model. She would not be willing to buy such an expensive phone for Lane..." As the students spoke, they looked enviously at the new phone in Lane's hand.

It was said that this was a new model with new colors and functions. Everyone was eyeing this model. Unfortunately, they either did not have the money to buy it or could not snatch it even if they could afford it. "Lane, hurry up and open it for everyone to see, a voice said.



"Yeah. Take a look. Who did something nice without leaving a name?" another said.

Lane was a little confused. She opened it. In addition to the warranty card, instructions, and charging cable, it was a white, simple, high-end smartphone. It was brand new. There were no scratches like the second-hand phone had from repairs. It was completely different from her previous phones.

Lane's ears turned slightly red. She had never used such an expensive thing before. It was such an exquisite and bright feeling.

At that moment, Lane suddenly thought of someone-Erza.

Emma started to feel uncomfortable at night.

Before she fell asleep, she sneezed a few times. Her throat was dry and hot. After sleeping, she started to have a high fever. Emma's condition had always been great. She rarely got sick. But once she fell sick, it would be very serious.

A few years ago, when Emma was in her teens, whenever she fell ill, it would be very serious. The person who knew this the best was Justine. Therefore, every time Emma fell sick, Justine would take care of her for a few days.

"Dummy..." Emma whispered.

Rielle and the others leaned against Emma's bed.

It was late at night and they were originally asleep. They did not realize Emma was sick until they were woken by her talking in her sleep.

A roommate said, "What are we going to do? Miss Wilson's illness looks pretty serious. Shall we take her to the infirmary?" Rielle shook her head. "The infirmary does not open until nine o'clock tomorrow." Another said, "I heard that if a high fever doesn't subside in a person could go dumb... If that happens to Miss Wilson, it would be a pity given how smart she is? Everyone's words made sense. The more Rielle thought about it the more worried she became. She immediately ran to Lane's dormitory to look for her.

09.01 Tue, Jun 25 Chapter 205 18+ 79% Lane also had insomnia today. She was still awake at nearly four o'clock in the morning. At this moment, she was sitting on the bed against the wall, holding the new phone and thinking.

At this moment, Lane heard someone call her softly through the door. "Lane, quickly. Miss Wilson is sick." Lane immediately came back to her senses. "What's going on? Let's take a look!" When Lane saw that Emma was indeed seriously ill, she did not hesitate at all. She took her new phone and walked to the corridor. She dialed Liam's number from memory. "Hello? Mr. Hall... Miss Wilson seems to be sick."

Lane knew that if anything happened to Emma, the first person to cforward would definitely be Liam If there was only one person in the En world who would never let go of Emma's hand and leave her alone, it would be Liam. Therefore, Lane contacted Liam without hesitation. Twenty minutes later, a black Bentley stopped outside the girls' dormitory.

Liam was dressed in black and looked serious. He asked the dormitory manager downstairs, m "Hello. May ask which dormitory the freshman Emma Wilson lives in?" sah th (F)indNvl. et website to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

The dormitory manager downstairs glanced at Liam. Liam was in his thirties. He was too old to. be Emma's brotherland too young to be her father. For a moment, she could not ver figure out his relationship with Emma. "Who are you to Emma?" Liam's face darkened. "I am her family." "Did you bring your identification?" the dormitory manager asked.

Levi was a little anxious as he watched from the side. Liam was in a rush today and did not report to Jerin advance. Furthermore, Emma was sick. They did not expect to be stopped by the dormitory manager downstairs. Levi took out his phone to call someone to resolve this matter.

But at this moment, the aloof Liam took out a marriage certificate from the side pocke of his jacket. "Is this okay? X

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## Chapter 206

Chapter 206 Π The dormitory manager saw Liam's marriage certificate. The photo and non the marriage certificate were indeed his and Emma's. Her mouth fell open. "I remember Emma. She's very pretty. She just enrolled this year, didn't she? Why is she married so early?" Liam gave a hum. "What room is she in?" The dormitory manager replied, "321, fifth floor." When the dormitory manager finished, Liam strode toward the fifth floor without another word.

The dormitory manager muttered as she returned to her room to rest, "Look at Emma. She got married at 20. My daughter.

Soon, the dormitory manager saw Liam walk down. He was carrying a girl with a thin blanket wrapped around her. When the dormitory manager saw Emma's red face, she immediately realized Emma was sick. The smile on her face instantly turned into worry. "Oh dear. Why is she ill? Go on. Get her to the hospital." Of course, Liam did not waste a second. He brought Emma into the car and immediately made an appointment with a private doctor as they went back to Icovine Estate.

At Icovine Estate, the doctor examined Emma. "It's a viral cold. The temperature has been dropping recently. There are a lot of people sick. She's probably infected in school. I'll prescribe medicine for her. It'll bring down her fever tonight." Liam nodded, his thin lips pursed into a straight line.

After the doctor left, Liam looked at Emma and said to Levi, "Help her take a few days off from school. She doesn't want anyone to know about our marriage too. You should remind the dormitory manager." "Okay, Mr. Hall." Levi instantly understood what Liam meant.

To be honest, Levi was also shocked when he saw Liam take out the marriage certificate. Fortunately, it was the middle of the night and there was no one around.

Otherwise, by tomorrow, the news would spread through the entire Charon Military School that Emma and Liam were married.

Levi decided he would remind the dormitory manager tomorrow.

After Levi left, there were only Emma and Liam left in the room. Looking at Emma's peaceful sleeping face, Liam's heart ached and he blamed himself. He did not expect that Emma would still fall ill after taking care of her so well. It seemed he had to take care of Emma more carefully in the future.

At this moment, Liam heard Emma murmur someone's name. Her voice was too soft and it was too fast, but Liam could still hear it clearly. "Liam..." Liam's breathing became heavy. He instantly held Emma in his arms and hugged her even tighter...

The next day, Levi went to the girls' dormitory of Charon Military School to find the dormitory manager to handle the procedures.

Though Emma was on sick leave, the dormitory manager had to record properly.

Levi was very tactful when filling out the sick leave slip.

The dormitory manager immediately understood. Emma usually did not keep a low profile in school. Her husband was presumably a reputable person too. She immediately promised not to leak this matter.

Levi smiled, not revealing anything. After completing the relevant procedures, he walked out of the dormitory manager's office.

At this moment, a few girls opened the door, looking for the dormitory manager. "Sorry, I lost my homework here. yesterday..."

The girl in the lead had just finished when she saw Levi, who was wearing a suit and black-framed glasses. She was slightly stunned.

"So handsome... someone praised. The girls watched as Levi left. Levi did not pay much attention to them. The dormitory manager walked out and said, "What homework did you lose? What did it happen? Where did you put it?" "Oh, right here... It was about five o'clock in the evening, the girl said.

"Why don't you ask your classmates?" the dormitory manager asked.

I've asked, but no one knows, so I want to look at the surveillance footage. It's due tonight. It's quite urgent, the girl replied. The dormitory manager brought them to the surveillance room and adjusted the footage to 5:10 p.m. Sure enough, they saw that the homework had been taken away by another girl.

The girl who was checking the surveillance footage was furious. She turned and went to settle the score with that person.

Only Riley walked out thoughtfully. She had been a little distracted since she saw Levi. She had heard in the morning that Emma was sick.

Riley seemed to have seen Levi before. Levi had interacted with Emma a few times in school. After all, not many people had such a polite and elite temperament. Riley almost instantly had an impression of him.

"What's he doing here?" Riley asked. She wondered, "Is it related to Emma?" "What? Riley, what did you just say?" Someone heard Riley mutter to herself.

Riley reacted and said, "Oh, it's nothing. I suddenly remembered that I left something behind. You guys can go back first." "Oh, okay... The group followed the girl who had lost her homework.

The dormitory manager wasn't there either.

Riley retraced her steps to see what Levi was doing here. At this moment, there was no one else in the surveillance room except her.

Riley squatted down and carefully hid. Search the Find Novel website to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

The computer was still on. The screen emitted a dark blue light.

Riley logged in according to the manager's password she had deliberately memorized just now and moved the footage forward. She saw that Levi arrived ten minutes before them.

Riley couldn't see what Levi said to the dormitory manager, but he probably had something to tell her. 09:01 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 206 Curious, Riley dragged the timeline forward again. Sure enough she saw the surveillance footage of Liam leaving the dormitory with Emma last night.

On the screen, Liam quickly carried Emma into the car, but it was obvious that Emma was unconscious.

Riley was a little surprised. She thought, 'Emma was so sick?'

What surprised Riley even more was that when she moved the footage forward further she saw that before Liam went upstairs to look for Emma, he seemed to be holding a certificate, Riley's first reaction was that it was a marriage certificate. She covered her mouth in shock.

Emma was actually Liam's wife.

Liam's power and influence were unparalleled in the entire TroIn City.

One of the reasons why no one dared to provoke Emma was because they knew that she and Liam were a couple. However, if Emma was Liam's wife...

At this moment, Riley heard the sound of footsteps in the corridor.

For a reason, she POsubconsciously took out her phone and took a photo of the screen. Then, she left the surveillance room immediately. At the time, at Icovine Estate, when Emma woke up, her fever had already subsided.

Last night, Emma's illness came suddenly. Fortunately, after her fever subsided, she returned to normal, but was a little weak.

"Did Liam... pickup last night?" Emma asked.

"Yes, Madam," the butler at Icovine Estate said. "Mr. Hall took care of you all night. He just went to the company. He instructed us to ensure you take your medicine."

Emma would sometimes not take the medicine. She glanced at the marked medicine box on the dining table and smiled, causing her sickly and slightly pale face to be enveloped in a layer of warmth. "By the way, how did Liam enter my dormitory last night?" Emma asked.

"Well... I'm not too sure, the butler asked. "Mr. Carter went with Mr. Hall. Madam, you can ask him." Emma nodded. At this time, Liam and Levi should be busy with the company.

Liam probably had his ways, so Emma didn't ask further.

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## Chapter 207

Chapter 207 "Boss, here's a gift for you." Josiah had called, sounding mysterious.

Emma was still a little weak today. She ate a few mouthfuls of oatmeal and side dishes before going upstairs to rest.

The bedroom was well-lit. Emma wore a loose knitted sweater. She sat in the sun, looking lazy and casual. "What gift?" "I sent it to your email. Noah and I spent a lot of effort to get it. You can ponder it over carefully later over your meal," Josiah said.

Emma rolled her eyes inwardly. She thought, What is it that made him so secretive? She complained silently as she opened her email. After the file was downloaded, she clicked on it.

Emma was slightly stunned. In the video, a skinny man was being tortured.

Emma only looked at it for a second before closing it. The bloody scene stirred up dark memories, and her face turned slightly pale. "Where did you get this?" Josiah said, "Impressive, right? We even found the video of that old bastard being tortured by the police of Lomiland." Torture was a legal punishment in Lomiland. Although it was not as exaggerated as in medieval times, it was enough to make people suffer a lot.

Emma did not watch the video in detail, but from the figure in the video, she could tell that the person being tortured was the Lord of King's Association.

Emma recalled the dark memories from the King's Association and was reluctant to continue this topic. "You're too reckless," Josiah argued, "Boss Noah just cback and

heard that you're sick. He's trying to make you happy." "I don't like bloody scenes, Emma remarked.

Josiah comforted, "Alright, Boss. Don't worry. We will be careful and definitely won't let anyone find out." Emma nodded and hung up. She let out a long sigh of relief and lay on the bed.

If it were in the past, Emma would want to see her enemies being tormented. When Aria died, she even wore a bright long dress to cause trouble. She wondered if it was because she had been too tired recently.

Emma narrowed her eyes and slept for a while more. Unexpectedly, when she woke up, her phone nearly exploded with numerous messages.

Lane had texted: [Miss Wilson, are you feeling better? There are bad rumors about you in school. If you're feeling better, hurry up and take a look. Let Mr. Hall deal with it for you.] Emma was the first to see the text message from Lane, followed by several missed calls from Charon Military School's training instructor.

Emma was still a little dizzy, but she called back anyway. "Mr. Lopez, what's the matter?" The instructor on the other end of the line sounded very anxious. "Oh my. You finally picked up the phone. Someone posted about your in the alumni forum. Have you seen it?" "Not yet. Hold on. Emma opened her eyes and logged into her account with a tablet.

After entering the alumni forum's programming, as expected, Emma saw the post that was ranked first. There were even hundreds of reposts. She clicked on it and quickly browsed through it.

Someone had taken a photo of Emma and Josiah not long ago sitting in his rose-red Ferrari to deal with King's Association.

The post was titled "The Real Man Behind the Champion. Please find out who this punk is?" The general content of the post was that Emma had a close relationship with the man in the photo and that she was flirting with other young hunks behind Liam's back.

Emma had a lot of attention to begin with. Coincidentally, there was not much training today, so the entire alumni forum was in an uproar.

But most people were in solidarity with Emma.

Someone remarked: Is the original poster crazy? How can he ct to such a conclusion with just a few photos? Can't friends take the car together?] Another commented: [Everyone in TroIn City knows who Miss Wilson's man is, okay? Aren't you afraid that the H Family will clooking for you?] In TroIn City, there were only a few prominent families with the letter "H" in the beginning.

However, people didn't usually watch the news or pay attention to the previous press conference.

Someone asked: [Who from the H family? Can you give a name?] Finally, someone said: [L] When H and L cut, many people naturally thought of Liam. At the time, in a stall in the female washroom, Riley looked at the phone screen with a serious expression. She read everyone's comments.

Many did not believe the relationship between Emma and Liam. Soon, they were slapped in the face by the students who posted the video of the press conference where the Hall family announced Liam's relationship.

Most of the people were speaking up for Emma.

One of them said: [Poster, what's your mentality? They have such a good relationship. Do you know that it's very annoying to spread rumors and cause trouble?] Another said: [If you have the time to be jealous of others, you might as well spend more time improving your physical fitness.] Someone added: [No matter how jealous you are, it's useless. Emma is Charon Military School's goddess.] At this point, Riley's fingertips trembled and dug into her flesh. She gritted her teeth and turned off the screen. She left the bathroom angrily.

Because the alumni forum was half-open to the public, any negative news would affect Charon Military School's reputation. In the end, the teacher still called Emma, hoping she could personally come to the school to settle it.

Emma put on a black shirt and jacket and went out. She did not tell the butler where she was going or look for a driver.

When Emma arrived at school, a few teachers were waiting for her in the office. She walked in, dressed in black. The female teacher in the lead said, "What's with the news about the alumni forum? You know, we're a military school."

09:01 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 207 Students riding in such luxury cars have a bad impact on society Emma pursed her lips and did not speak. However, she complained inwardly.

It was all Josiah's fault. Emma had told him to keep a low profile, but he insisted on driving a Ferrari, and in such a flashy rose red color.

"I'll take care of this. I'll delete the post," Emma said.

The teacher continued. "Just deleting the post won't do. Many students might have already taken screenshots. Start with Find on Google website on Google to access chapters of early and in the highest quality. Emma was a little weak today. As she was about to say something, an instructor beside them whispered to the teacher who was talking to Emma, "Liam is her boyfriend. It's fine to just delete the post. Let's end it here."



As expected, when the teacher who taught Emma heard the name, her expression changed slightly. She looked at Emma with a stunned expression, but she quickly stopped. "In that case delete the post first. I'll talk to you after the school discusses it. "Okay." After Emma agreed, she turned and left alone.

After coming out for a while, Emma's head started to pound again.

After the two teachers finished chatting, they faced the computer and logged into the thread. They began to delete the thread.

However, Emma hadn't gotten far when she heard a teacher behind her say, "Hey, that's not right. What's going on?" There was an anonymous message in the post.

Someone had written: [To those who say that Liam and Emma are a couple, what does this photo mean? Liam is married, but Emma's personal information states she is unmarried. Is Emma dating or being a mistress?] There was even a photo attached at the end of the comment. In the photo, Liam was holding a marriage certificate and standing at the entrance of city hall, as if talking to someone.

The two teachers looked at each other and looked up at Emma again. They said curiously, "Emma, don't leave yet. Can you explain this photo?" S

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## Chapter 208

Chapter 208 Emma turned and saw the photo. It was Liam holding the marriage certificate. She quickly recalled the details of when they registered their marriage that day. She did not remember Liam chatting with her.

In the photo, Liam was looking down diagonally. He was tall and Emma recognized his clothes as recently worn. It was obvious this was not a photo taken on the day they registered their marriage.

Instead, someone had secretly taken a recent photo of Liam and photoshopped the background.

Emma took the mouse and simply adjusted the parameters of the picture. After a few seconds, the Photoshop traces were immediately revealed.

"Look. This photo was maliciously photoshopped," Emma said.

A teacher seemed to be deep in thought. "But if this picture is out, the impact won't be good." Another teacher said, "Maya, look. Someone has already tweeted on Twitter that the best female student in our school is a mistress." The two teachers gritted their teeth. It was impossible for them to expel Emma, but they could not bear the responsibility if the school's reputation was damaged.

"Emma, you can record a statement and post it online. You can say that this is a misunderstanding, one of the teachers suggested.

That's right. Sit down for a while while we think of something, the other said.

Emma did not speak. Her long eyelashes covered her eyes tiredly as she sat down and leaned against a wooden chair.

The two teachers were still discussing solutions.

Emma sat passively on the spot with her fingers crossed. She didn't care about this, nor did she care about being passive. It was all because she had a terrible headache today and did not want to argue. She only wanted to settle it quickly and return to Icovine Estate to rest.

The internet was in an uproar. A netizen wrote: [Fuck. Is she really a mistress?] Another remarked: [So that pink Ferrari is the boyfriend, and black Maybach is just her tool?] The next commenter warned: [Your account will be deleted.] Someone said: [Oh my god, this woman is quite something. As expected, she's good-looking and outstanding, so she can do whatever she wants, including playing two men.] There were all kinds of sarcastic comments on the Internet.

The teachers were in a terrible fix. They wanted to contact the Twitter officials to delete it, but could not. There were even a few topics that became increasingly popular. They even rushed to the trending searches. "We can't continue like this. Emma, we still need you to clarify this matter personally," the teachers said. "How?" Emma's eyes were indifferent.

1/4 79% "Well... The two teachers looked at each other and told Emma the results of their discussion. "You can post an apology on Twitter first, and then- Emma had not been looking good since she came in. She looked listless.

Suddenly, Emma felt a sharp pain in her head above her car. Her vision darkened and she almost fainted. Search the FindNovel website to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

At this moment, the classroom door opened.

The person who was talking on the phone at first. When he saw Emma, who was dizzy in her seat, he shot over. He placed his warm and strong hand on her waist.

Liam's hand was slightly cold. He touched Emma's forehead and checked her temperature.

Emma felt a little better. She raised her head and looked at Liam "You..." "We're going home." Liam said unhappily, then held Emma's hand and prepared to leave. He could not be bothered to say what he wanted to say to Charon Military School.

One of the teachers immediately stood up. "Hey, she's still-" She didn't know Liam and only felt he had an extraordinary presence. She stared at him in shock until he openly took Emma away before trying to stop him. However, she was immediately stopped by the teacher beside her. "Shut up. Can't you see? That's Liam Hall The teacher who wanted to stop Emma was instantly dumbfounded. She had heard of Liam in TroIn City. He was extraordinary and very capable. It was said that he was not someone to be trifled with.

A chill ran down the teacher's back. "What did you say? Liam... But shouldn't he want to cut ties with Emma now?" After all, the message on the forum said Liam was married... and Emma had another "boyfriend" outside.

The young teacher didn't understand. She thought, 'Shouldn't Liam stay away from Emma now? A teacher said from the side, "Look at him. Does he look like he wants to cut ties with Emma?" Liam brought Emma back to Icovine Estate. When they got into the car, Emma was already dozing off.

Emma wrapped herself in a white cashmere shawl and leaned into Liam's arms. Not long after, she fell asleep. Fortunately, she did not have a fever again this time.

While Emma was resting, Liam called Jerwith a cold expression to deal with the commotion in school Liam simply removed all the posts and tweets on the Internet, but Levi was still very worried. "Mr. Hall, the impact of your wedding photo this tis a little serious. Do you think we should contact the media relations department to refute the rumor, or...F "Refute the rumor? When Liam heard that, he frowned slightly. "What rumor?" Levi's voice was a little low. "It's..." He was about to say it, but he suddenly could not. He thought, "That's right. What rumor? It is a fact that Mr. Hall is married. He definitely did not want to deny that Levi realized he had said something wrong and did not continue "Sorry, Mr. Hall. I didn't mean that." Liam's slender fingers played with the fountain pen. His face was expressionless, and no one could tell what he was thinking. His voice was cold as he stated, "The person and evidence in the photo is real. It's not a rumor. As for the other rumors- Liam paused before continuing, "Contact TroIn City's major media outlets. The news of our marriage will be announced 09:02 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 208 Soon.

When Levi heard this, he was stunned for a second. Then, he restrained his surprise and quickly nodded. "Alright, I'll go now." "Also, Liam said to Levi's back, "You didn't handle it well this time. Go to the Human Resource Department to deduct half a month's salary."

Levi's face fell. "Okay. The corners of his mouth twitched. He was crying inside. He felt miserable. Levi N thought, Half a month's salary. How much food can that buy? His heart ached,

Levi cursed. He better not find out who the little bastard who m reproduced the surveillance video and photoshopped the photo. Otherwise, he would definitely skin her alive... When Emma woke up, she sat up in bed. Coincidentally, Liam returned from the study. He opened the door and entered the bedroom.

Liam's dark eyes met Emma's. "You're awake?" Emma nodded and said in a soft voice. "I'm fine. I'll be fine after resting for a few days." Liam reminded, "Don't go out when you're sick in the future, okay?" Emma could see that Liam was a little displeased. After all, she had been quite ill this time. Hence, she nodded obediently. Okay Only then did Liam's expression soften a little. He handed Emma a bowl. I made soup for you." This was the "painstaking effort" that Liam had spent hours brewing. The soup was milky white and thick.

The fragrance wafted into Emma's nose. There wasn't much oil in it. It looked very light but it was very nourishing. There were a few herbs on it. One look and she could tell that it was delicious. Emma looked at the small bowl of soup. Her appetite, which was dismal for a few days, suddenly returned. "Hubby, I suddenly want to eat spicy beef." Liam said, "Drink the soup first." Emma obediently took it and prepared to drink a spoonful. The kitchen staff had said Emma didn't have a good appetite these few days, so Liam cooked.

Liam waited seriously for Emma's reaction, but right before she took a sip, she put down the spoon again. "If I finish this, can I have spicy beef tonight?" The vein on Liam's forehead throbbed. There was a faint smile on his handsome face. His black eyes narrowed as he asked gently, "What do you think?" SEND GIF

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## Chapter 209

Chapter 209 Eventually. Emma said, "I think it's better to wait until I recover before eating spicy food." Liam's eyes were filled with joy. He touched Emma's forehead and said, "Good girl" \*\*\*\*\*Dealing with Charon Military School and the voices online was easy for Liam. However, after this incident, there were still many rumors that Liam was "married." No one knew that Emma was Liam's wife. Although not online, there were still people who discussed it in private. After Emma recovered, she prepared to return to school. However, Liam took a few more days off for her. "There's no hurry. We have more important things to do than return to school." "What?" After the illness, Emma was a little thinner. Her chin was sharper, and her eyes were big and lively. Liam smiled without talking. Levi, who was beside him, also smiled. He knew but did not tell Emma.

Emma smiled. "Is it a surprise for me?" "You'll see." Liam said.

Liam's car stopped at the mall. There was a Sayekine Restaurant in the mall Emma thought that Liam was bringing her to taste the newly developed ice cream cake again. Unexpectedly, when they passed by Savekine Restaurant, Liam did not bring her in.

"Aren't we here to eat cake? Emma asked curiously as she followed Liam past the cake shop Liam said, "We can eat if you want later. But that's not today's main mission." "Main mission?" As Emma thought, they suddenly passed by an electronics shop.

The salesperson standing at the door naturally recognized the couple in front of him was rich. "Sir, ma'am, would you like to see the latest mobile phone?" Liam thought for a moment. There was indeed a new batch of electronic equipment recently. Although those foreign production companies and factories had sent many prototypes, Liam never wanted to give Emma prototypes. He still wanted to bring her to buy it.

"Shall we go and take a look? Liam asked.

"Sure," Emma said calmly. She was not interested in the new phone but could look at the computer, tablet, and accessories.

They chatted and were about to enter when Emma suddenly saw a familiar figure at the checkout counter near the exit.

The woman was wearing a simple white T-shirt and washed jeans. Emma raised her eyebrows. "Lane?" -Liam followed Emma's gaze and saw that it was indeed Lane. "Go say hello!" Emma looked at Lane. She seemed to have just paid. She was holding a white bag in her hand. Emma wondered what Lane had bought.

Lane did not notice Emma and Liam. She just paid and left in a hurry.

Chapter 209 Emma pursed her lips. There's no need. She's probably busy" Emma understood Lane. Lane wouldn't spend unless it was necessary. The electronic equipment in this shop was not cheap.

However, someone had given Lane a phone. Lane probably made a purchase this to return the favor. Emma didn't want to disturb Lane. Everyone had their secrets.

Emma took Liam's arm and walked past the display tables. She selected a few hardware and softwares that interested her. After the purchase, Liam took her upstairs.

Half an hour later, in the dark rainy afternoon, at the dark entrance of TroIn City's Mysterios, Lane took a deep breath and opened the door of the private room with the laptop she had just bought.

The room was filled with smoke and the smell of alcohol and cigarettes.

When the door opened, everyone looked in Lane's direction. Lane quickly lowered her head. Her long black hair covered her uneasy expression. She quickly walked to the boy sitting before the table in the middle of the private room. She did not dare to look at the expression on his face, let alone see him hugging women. Lane stuffed the white paper bag into Erza's arms as quickly as possible. Then, she turned and left.

A wave of loud commotion sounded behind Lane.

"Yo. Mr. Burnson, where did this innocent girl cfrom?" someone asked.

"Are girls so generous these days? It's the latest Mac model. It costs over 2,000 dollars, right? another asked, laughing.

The private room was filled with children from wealthy families Lane knew that after Erza dropped out of school, he did. not return to his family, nor did he look for any other job. He drank and partied nearby almost every day to kill time.

Erza's hair was dyed dark purple. It would make most people look very punkish, but his face was particularly dazzling and good-looking. He looked like a flirtatious ruthan.

Erza spoke, "Stop right there." Lane stopped. Search The Find Nøvelwebsite to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

Erza raised his eyebrows and glanced at what Lane had placed on his lap. Without touching it, he said, "What do you mean by this?" Lane clenched her fists and straightened. "I know you don't lack these, but I don't want to owe you Erza frowned. He held a cigarette, and smoke rose from it.

Lane was about to leave when Erza said impatiently, "Take it away" Lane clenched her fists even tighter. She took a deep breath and walked away arrogantly, shiming the door. "Fuck." Someone in the crowd teased, "Mr. Burnson, this girl has quite the temper. You don't like her?" Erza said coldly, "Does she look like my type to you?" The two women sitting beside Erza laughed out loud. They word clothes that showed off their

figures and expensive accessories "Then, Mr. Burnson, what is your type? Am I your type?" a woman asked.

09:02 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 209 Erza narrowed his eyes frivolously and blew smoke at her collar. I like big breasts. Are you big?" "How naughty of you..." the woman said flirtatiously.

The room was filled with laughter again.

Suddenly, the door of the private room opened again.

+ 79% Lane had returned with anger on her face. "I know you don't like what your grandfather did to you, but how long do you plan to stay like this?" When Lane finished, the atmosphere in the private room turned a little cold.

The second-generation heirs here were all very wealthy and influential. However, when they were together in the private room they could only suck up to Erza. After playing for so long, they had never seen anyone so bold to speak to Erza like this.

As expected, the atmosphere turned icy.

Erza's expression turned cold as he stubbed his cigarette in the ashtray. He stood up and looked down at the stubborn and thin Lane. He sneered and said, "Isn't it just a lousy phone? Do you think you're very familiar with me?"

On the other side, Emma followed Liam to a store on the second floor of the mall that did not have an obvious entrance. The exterior of the shop was pure black. The door was not big and was not eye-catching. Standing outside, Emma couldn't even figure out what was being sold inside.

Emma looked puzzled. "So mysterious? Are you going to give something?" Liam's smile deepened.

After they were brought into the shop by the salesperson, the shop door quickly closed.

Liam explained, "This shop only accepts a pair of newlyweds a day." What Liam said was a married couple. Not clients, not boyfriends and girlfriends, or any others.

Emma guessed it almost instantly. Before she could be surprised, two shop assistants had already walked out with two rows of haute couture wedding gowns.

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## Chapter 210

Chapter 210 Emma started, "This is..." Looking at Emma's stunned expression, Liam spread his hands gentlemanly. "Do you like it?" There are a total of ten wedding gowns here. There's the flower series and the fishtail series. The shop assistant pushed the wedding gowns before Emma with a smile. "Miss Emma, you're so beautiful. You'll definitely look good in each gown. No wonder Mr. Hall dotes on you so much. This is the first time someone in our shop has ordered ten sets of gowns." Emma slowly came back to her senses. She smiled at the shop assistant and then looked at Liam. "These are... wedding gowns?" Liam said bluntly. "I'm ready to announce my marriage to you. If you don't like anything here, we can always choose again. Search the to access chapters of early and in the highest quality.

Emma probably knew that customizing a wedding gown at a premium wedding boutique was very expensive. She had heard that the richest ones only made three to five custom gowns. She had never seen someone like Liam who ordered 10 in one. Emma felt that this was a little sudden. "I didn't know about wedding gowns in advance, so..." Liam could tell that Emma was conflicted. Her expression looked calm, but she could not help but feel a little uneasy.

Liam had expected that this sudden "surprise" might be a little too abrupt for Emma.

Liam suddenly smiled gently and stepped forward to hold Emma's hand. "I didn't think it through. I should have told you beforehand. Then let's not try them today" Emma was a little ashamed. After all, they were wedding gowns that Liam had painstakingly prepared. However, she had not thought about whether they should hold a wedding so soon.

Emma liked Liam. She liked being with him all the time. But a wedding that was something new that she had never understood.

Emma felt that she had to be mentally prepared before coming to try on the wedding dress. Only then would she not let Liam down.

So Emma nodded, looked at Liam, and stood up with a smile. "Okay... When we get home, you can teach how to choose. honey.

Emma and Liam bought desserts from Savekine Restaurant.

Along the way, Emma was worried that her reaction just now would hurt Liam.



They left the restaurant and entered the elevator. Then, Emma suddenly turned, tiptoed, and kissed Liam's face. There were a few other people in the elevator. Emma moved very quickly. The reflection of the elevator door showed her kissing him. It was unexpected and without hesitation.

Liam looked at the scene in the reflection and smiled. His gloomy mood instantly dissipated. He lowered his head and looked at Emma. The smile in his eyes was very gentle, and his voice was low. "What's up?" "Nothing" Emma whispered in Liam's ear. "I'm just comforting you. It's not that I don't like the wedding gowns. I just want to kiss you.

Liam smiled and was about to hold Emma's face and kiss her even harder when the elevator door opened. Emma reached the first floor first, while Liam had to go to the underground parking to get the car.

1/3 09:02 Tue, Jul 23 Chapter 210 As Emma got off the elevator, she turned and said to Liam, "I'll wait for you at the entrance." "Sure." Liam smiled as he watched Emma leave.

The elevator door opened and closed. Emma smiled brightly.

However, as Emma left the mall, she heard the sound of a glass bottle shattering not far away.

It was very loud. Emma subconsciously turned.

After the girl threw the bottle, she shouted coldly. "I'm warning you, don't cnear me." "Miss, Mr. Burnson has many women around him. Trust me, he won't like you. He doesn't lack girls like you, much less laptops" a man said.

"How can anyone confess with a laptop nowadays? That's incredible," the second man added.

The two rich second-generation heirs leaned against a red Porsche as they talked.

Lane said angrily, "It has nothing to do with you Take our advice. You won't lose out on anything if you play with us," the first guy said.

"I'll give you 20,000 dollars for a ride. How about that?" the second guy offered.

Lane had just gotten into an argument with Erza in the private room. She just wanted to leave this annoying place as soon as possible. She didn't know that two men with ulterior motives would cup to her so quickly. She knew that these people were not to be trifled with, so she had been holding back.

But if they get any worse, Lane would definitely not be able to hold back and attack. No matter what the consequences were, protecting herself was the most important.

When Emma heard the voice, she walked over and saw that it was indeed Lane. She stood in front of Lane under the headlights. She crossed her arms and looked at the men coldly. "What are you doing?" When the two men leaning against the sports car saw Emma, they were first shocked by her appearance and rubbed their chins.

"Oh my. Where did this beauty cfrom? She's fit for the gods one of them remarked.

Emma didn't go to bars often, but she roughly knew that they were using jargon from the bars to describe women.

Lane was also a little surprised to see Emma. She quickly said, "Miss Wilson, it's just a few hooligans. I'll deal with them. You can leave first." Since Emma had intervned, she would not stand by and do nothing. Seeing her friend being harnessed on the road, she had no reason to stand by and do nothing.

Emma looked at the men in disdain as if they were trash. "Why aren't you scrambling?"

At this moment, a second-generation heir narrowed his eyes and said, "You're prettier Why don't you race with us? Is 40 the sand dollars enough? If it's not, 60 thousand dollars is fine too. You're a student. This price is higher than the price of -sleeping with models for a week. It's good money." When Lane heard them say that, her eyelids twitched. Emma wen't someone who could be defiled by such trash.

When Lane was about to make a move, Emma smiled coldly. "Why don't I give you 400 thousand dollars and you smash this lousy car of yours?" 09:02 Chapter 210 The two second-generation heirs did not expect Emma to say this. Their flirtatious expressions instantly changed.

"Fuck. Are you messing with me?" one of them asked.

+79% "Who are you? 400 thousand dollars? Do you think I'm a fucking idiot? The other guy cursed and wanted to push Emma.

In the end, he did not even manage to touch Emma's shoulder.

There was a loud crack. It sounded terrifying.

Lane widened her eyes in shock too.

In the next second, there was a heart-wrenching scream.

Emma's eyes turned cold. She broke that person's wrist and flung him away with all her might. "I told you to get lost."

"Fuck. It hurts. That person was still curled up on the spot in pain. His facial features were twisted and spasming. He looked extremely exaggerated.

The other second-generation heir was dumbfounded when he saw his buddy in so much pain. He did not dare to act rashly. He pointed at Emma and scolded, "Bitch, what did you do to him? Do you know who we are?" Emma sneered. "Get lost or you're going to lose your hand." The second-generation heir cowering behind wanted to say something. In the end, when he met Emma's gaze, he was inexplic

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