

Second Chances Protecting Mrs. Hall by Colby Stanford

Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Emma was being childish. There was nothing to see. Liam tucked Emma into bed.

Suddenly, a hand grabbed Liam. "Liam..." Emma woke up again and looked at him with her big eyes.

"You're very naughty. How much did you drink?" asked Liam,

"Not much... Hug?" Emma said.

Naughty people couldn't have hugs. **Liam** swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth. Before he could say "**no**", he reacted honestly. He wrapped his arms around Emma. She

smelled nice.

"And a kiss." Emma did not care about Liam's current expression. She hooked her arms around his

neck and kissed him.

Their lips met in a deep kiss, and their desire rose.

Emma **kissed** Liam until he felt suffocated. She suddenly opened her eyes and looked at him, "I still

want to....

"What else do you want?" asked Liam.

Emma looked at him obediently. "I still want to... I won't tell you."

"You're not going to tell me?" Liam leaned over Emma, suppressing her under him.

Emma was so confused that she did not react to what **had** just happened. Liam, who was in the wheelchair, suddenly pulled her onto the **bed**. A masculine aura enveloped her, and she couldn't reject it.

Liam murmured, "What else do you want?" He kissed the back of her neck.

Emma could not help but feel itchy. She begged, "I still want to have **a** baby... I don't want a baby, but I **want** to make one..." She spoke in a daze. She did not even **know what** she **had** said before she was swept away by passion.

When Emma woke up the next day, she could not remember anything, but her entire body was aching. She thought, 'What happened? Did I get drunk and mess up?' However, when Emma thought about it, she felt it was impossible. 'Is Liam not planning to continue hiding the fact that he could

walk?'

1/4

Astoma was looking puzzled, the phone by the bed viluated. When she saw the phone with full

Lanchas helped her charge the phone, and Emma's face flushed instantly

Emma picked up the phone, trying to sound calm. "Hello?"

"Madam, you're awake?" the voice said.

"Levi?" Emma was overjoyed to hear his voice,

After the explosion in the Watery Garden, Levi was seriously injured and had been unconscious for a few days. Now that he called, it meant that he had recovered. "Madam, thanks to your wit I was able to save Mr. Hall last time. I've recovered now and have returned to work for Mr. Hall."

Emma nodded. "That's for the best. Liam has just taken over the Halls Group and needs your help."

Levi replied, "Yes, I will assist Mr. Hall. Mr. Hall said that after you wake up, the driver will bring you to the Halls Group's headquarters. He has a surprise for you today."

"Oh? Really?" Emma was looking forward to it. Unexpectedly, when she got up, her body went unbelievably limp. "What exactly happened last night? Emma thought.

At the headquarters of Halls Group, Emma was welcomed into the lounge on the directors' floor. It was separated from the conference room by a wall of glass. Everyone inside could be seen clearly.

"Mr. Liam, it's not that we don't want to cooperate. It's just that we've been working with Mr. Brad on this project. There has to be a period for us to adapt to each other, right?" The person talking was Brad's trusted aide. It was obvious he did not take Liam seriously at all and only followed Brad's lead.

These people were still waiting to see what happened. The change of the CEO of the Halls Group had yet to be confirmed. The various factions did not dare to offend either Liam or **Brad**. Everyone was procrastinating, and the company's operations were a problem.

Liam remained calm. Levi, who was standing beside him, said, "You're all shareholders of the Halls Group. It won't do you any good if the share price **falls**."

"But that's not what Mr. Brad told us," one of the shareholders retorted.

"Construction has already started on a few projects. It's unrealistic to stop them now," another said.

"This is such an important decision. We have to wait for Mr. **Brad** to come back and discuss it

Together," a third added.

The shareholders made all sorts of excuses, but Liam said directly, "Brad won't be coming back."

The board of directors looked at each other.

"This... can't be, right?" someone asked,

"Didn't Mr. Simon give Mr. Brad the Vark College project not long ago?" another asked.

When the shareholders saw how determined Liam was, their attitude toward him instantly changed subtly.

"Mr. Liam... did Mr. Simon tell you something in private?" one of them asked Liam.

"Nothing" Liam said, "But I won't let Brad come back. The Vark College project will be taken over by the headquarters sooner or later"

Liam always meant what he said. The shareholders were speechless for a moment.

One of them rose angrily to his feet. “Mr. Liam, you can’t distort the truth. Mr. Brad has led us through a lot of Halls Group’s projects in recent years. He is only temporarily transferred. If you want to take his place, heal your legs first.”

Emma heard how rude the man was from the other side of the glass and frowned unhappily. “Who is he?”

“He’s Ivan Foster, Mr. Brad’s right hand man,” said the secretary in charge of receiving Emma, ‘Ivan Foster. He attacked Liam personally. How annoying’ Emma made a mental note of the man.

With Ivan taking the lead, the other shareholders were emboldened.

“Mr. Liam, I still have a meeting this afternoon. I’ll go first,” one of them said.

“Mr. Liam, I’ll leave first,” another added.

“I still have to supervise the project at West Ocean. Mr. **Liam**, goodbye,” a third interjected.

The shareholders did not even finish the meeting before they started to leave. They were clearly looking down on Liam.

As the group of people opened the door to leave, Liam, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, suddenly stood up. His voice was deep and filled with threat and anger. “Who gave you permission to leave?”

1st Wed, 10 Jul D

Everyone turned. All the shareholders were dumbfounded. Liam had stood up. Everyone looked at his legs, It was true.

Liam walked over with a cold expression. “My legs are fine. So? Do you need me to fire you personally. or do you want to quit?”

Everyone in the meeting room was stunned. Only Levi silently gave Emma a thumbs up. He was telling her that this was the surprise Liam was talking about.

Emma replied with a thumbs up. She knew that Liam’s legs were fine, but seeing it with her own eyes. today still shocked her.

After enduring so long, it was finally time for Liam to reap his reward.

“Your legs have... recovered?” Someone couldn’t help but ask.

Liam sneered. “What do you think?” He paused before continuing, “Not only have I recovered, but I also have two pieces of news for you. The Supreme Court has already sentenced Elsie to five years in prison. I still have evidence that Elsie and Brad schemed against me for the plane crash back then. Not only Elsie, but the Mr. Brad that you’re loyal to will follow in her footsteps and go to jail.”

田

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 82

Chapter 82

At the Halls Group branch office, Brad sat in his general manager’s chair, extremely anxious

Since Liam took over the Hall family, Brad’s power was continuously eroded.

After the meeting of directors at headquarters ended, he called a few of his trusted aides, but they did not even pick up the phone. When he asked to meet them, those people either said they had something on or were not free.

Brad immediately sensed that something was wrong and instructed his assistant, “investigate what happened at the board meeting.”

The assistant went out to make a call. When he returned, he looked flustered and nervous. “Mr. Hall, the secretariat said Mr. Liam stood up in the conference room today.”

“What?” Brad’s face was filled with disbelief.

The assistant said carefully, “Mr. Liam’s legs are fine. He even said that he got your...”

“Talk,” Brad shouted.

The assistant said, “He said he has evidence that you

framed him for the plane crash...”

Brad's face instantly turned ashen. There was no way Liam was fine. He had been letting the people at Icovine Estate tamper with Liam's food. He couldn't believe Liam had recovered. Perhaps it was Emma.

Brad's face was contorted as he ordered, "Tell our people to take action now and continue with the second plan."

It had to be Emma. Emma was so capable that even Rafael's family had to help her. She had to be the reason why Liam could stand up.

Brad could not let Liam return. He could not.

On the other hand, in the Halls Group's headquarters, Liam left the conference room and walked straight to Emma after the meeting ended.

Emma could not suppress the excitement in her heart. When Liam got closer to her, she got up and threw herself into his arms. "This is great." She could finally walk side by side with him openly. She had been waiting for this day for too long.

1/4

13.46 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 5

"Come with me to the office first, okay?" Liam said.

"Sure," Emma replied.

Emma walked back to the CEO's office hand in hand with Liam.

When they walked to the office door, the secretaries and assistants were stunned. "Mr. Hall, your legs..." They could not help but cover their mouths. Liam could stand after going to a meeting.

Liam said calmly, "They've recovered. Thanks for caring."

"Congratulations, Mr. Hall," they chorused. The secretaries and assistants of the General

Administration Department were all fired up. It was great news. Liam did not have a permanent disability.

At this moment, everyone noticed the person beside Liam. She had a high ponytail and was wearing a dark blue work suit. She looked clean and neat. Her oval face was delicate and fair, and her skin was great. Her eyebrows were dark and wild. Her hair was thick and her lips were well-defined. She was wearing red lipstick. It was a combination of dashing and charming looks that was very recognizable.

Although she was standing beside Liam, she was not overshadowed at all. All of them wondered if she was Liam's rumored girlfriend. The woman looked beautiful and dashing.

Liam's secretaries and assistants were very discerning. They lined up neatly and bowed to Emma.

"Mrs. Hall," they greeted.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Hall," another added.

Emma could not help but laugh. She had yet to graduate, so she was undoubtedly the youngest there. It was inexplicably funny to be greeted politely by a group of people who were ten years older than her.

Emma's sparkling eyes glanced toward Liam. There was a trace of happiness and shyness in her eyes.

Liam also looked at Emma gently and said to everyone, "Alright. Get back to work. Mrs. Hall and I will go in first."

Liam's words made Emma laugh again.

After Liam finished speaking, his well-defined fingers intertwined with hers as he led her to his office.

The group of people said enthusiastically, "Bye, Mr. and Mrs. Hall."

"The boss has two good news now. I hope they will have a child soon," one of them said.

Chapter 82

Emma could not help but laugh when she heard that. "Liam, your employees are so naughty."

"That's the only time they've been naughty in ten years. I can understand," Liam replied.

Emma laughed out loud this time. She held hands with Liam as they walked. She could not help but look up at his side profile. She was not used to him suddenly being so tall. She had to look up to see his eyes. It felt really good to walk side by side with him like this.

After closing the door, Emma's quietness and introvertedness **instantly** disappeared..

Liam sat on the CEO's chair. In a flash, Emma spread her legs and sat on Liam's lap, tugging at his tie. "You lied to me. Your legs recovered a long time ago, right?"

"Yeah." Liam was honest. His fingers reached into Emma's hair and gently stroked her ponytail. "It's my fault. I made you suffer."

"Hmph. I want you to make it up to me," Emma said.

"Definitely," Liam said dotingly and pecked Emma's chin. Suddenly, he added, "Were you satisfied last night?"

Emma's first reaction was that Liam was asking if she **was** satisfied with **last** night's gathering. As she was about to say "yes", she suddenly remembered the inexplicable soreness in her body this morning and asked suspiciously, "What happened after I got drunk last night? Why do I feel so strange this morning?"

Liam's lips curled into a meaningful smile. "What do you think?"

Emma roughly guessed it. Thinking of what might have happened last night, her cheeks turned red. She found it hard to believe how he did it when she was so drunk. "You're too much. I lost consciousness yesterday..."

"But I'm satisfied." Liam's warm lips landed on Emma again. She had drunk too much and didn't remember, but he remembered it very clearly.

Smart, capable, and had big surprises. Emma was right.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door. "Mr. Hall, bad news," the assistant said.

Liam was a little displeased that their intimacy was interrupted. He continued to hug Emma's waist as he asked, "What's the matter?"

The assistant said, "Our new system has been attacked by hackers. We can't hold on much longer."

13:46 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 82

Liam frowned. "Where are the people from the technical department?"

72%

The assistant replied, "The technical department is doing its best to fill in the **gaps**, but they are very slow. If this continues, it will cause a huge loss to the company."

The headquarters of the Halls Group had talents in charge of network security. However, most of these people were recruited by Brad. Liam did not have a 100% understanding of their strength. If it were his people, such a big company would definitely not be easily attacked by hackers.

As Liam was frowning, Emma smiled gently and hooked his tie. "Why don't I try, Mr. Hall?"

C

721

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 83

"Emma?" Liam looked at Emma in surprise.

"What's wrong? You don't trust me?" Emma asked. Liam had just surprised her today. She could surprise him even more.

"No way." Liam looked at Emma with more admiration. He knew that she was good at mathematics, had top-notch combat skills, and was very skilled in painting. However, he never knew that she knew how to deal with hackers.

"Then, please lend me your chair and computer for a while," Emma said.

"Please." Liam smiled and made an elegant gesture. Then, he stood beside her and watched quietly. Emma agilely used Liam's computer to log into the company's security system. Then, she quickly typed out a string of codes. A blue window appeared on the screen. She quickly searched....

Liam watched Emma carefully.

After searching, Emma discovered a few red dots in the database. She typed a long string of codes and fixed the loopholes one by one. The entire process took about three minutes. Emma heaved a sigh of relief and shrugged. "Done."

On the other side, the people from the Information Department watched the entire process of Emma's operation on their computers. Many of their programmers still did not understand what was going on when the maintenance process ended.

"Fuck. Did you see that clearly just now?" one of them asked.

"She opened some software and searched for all the loopholes. Then, she filled them all in," another voice said.

"Fuck. What is the software that is so useful? We can download it too," the first guy suggested.

"You two idiots," the head of the information department complained. "That was made at the last minute, okay? It's not software that can be downloaded."

"Fuck. That's awesome." The people from the information department were even more shocked now. They wondered who it was that was more impressive than the entire Information Department.

1/4

Chapter 83

On the other side, after Brad discovered his hacking had been blocked, he became even more aggressive. "I didn't expect Liam to **have** such a talent under him, but he's fighting a losing battle." Brad's face was gloomy. "Inform the world's top hacker on the black market to prepare."

Not long after Emma rested, the computer screen that had become calm began to send out an alarm again. She realized the company's confidential documents were flowing out without anyone noticing.

Emma narrowed her eyes. She quickly intercepted the channel of information theft. However, this time, the other side was much stronger than before.

After the hacking, all the computers in the Halls Group were jammed and controlled. A clown icon appeared in the middle of all the computer screens. With this, panic spread throughout the Halls Group building.

Tens of thousands of employees' computers had all crashed, and the screen was filled

with clown icons. No one knew what had happened to the company's system until some one in the know recognized it.

"It's Clow

Clown," the person shouted.

Clown was the world's third-ranked hacker on the black market. Legend has it that he once paralyzed the entire net work of governments of the largest country in the West. When he hacked, a clown would appear on the other person's computer. Even the president of the country couldn't do anything about being targeted by Clown, let alone an ordinary company.

The employees of the Halls Group panicked after checking the information on Clown online.

At this moment, a few secretaries and assistants stood in Liam's office. They were all watching Emma's battle with the hacker. They couldn't help but worry for her.

Emma was very powerful. She was even more powerful than the people from the Information Department. But this time, it was the Clown. As Liam's right-hand men, they had heard of Clown. He was not an ordinary hacker, but the third-best hacker in the world.

They asked, "Mr. Hall, what should we do? It is Clown. No one in our company's information department can compete with him..."

Liam did not say anything. He just looked at Emma calmly.

There was a moment of silence in the office. Everyone looked at Emma too.

On one hand, they were worried about the company. On the other hand, they were curious about Emma's reaction.

Only Levi was calm from the beginning to the end. He had already been awed by Emma's

awesomeness too many times. Subconsciously, he thought that Emma could win no matter what she

13:47 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 1

did.

Sure enough, Emma focused on the screen and said, "Liam, let your employees leave first." She wanted to focus on dealing with the hacker. She didn't need to put in much effort to deal with Clown but she did not want too many people to suspect her identity.

The secretariat understood immediately. Emma was afraid of embarrassing herself in public, so she sent them away first.

Everyone looked at each other with tacit understanding and immediately filed out.

"Then we'll go out first. Good luck, Mrs. Hall," one of them said.

"It's alright, Mrs. Hall. Just treat it as practice," another added.

"Let's leave now..." a third remarked.

After everyone left, only Emma and Liam were left in the room.

Emma did not hide from Liam this time. She began to enter lines of code, searching the globe. There were hundreds of locators on the other side, but Emma quickly found the real mainframe. It was in Laoland. She pursed her lips and smiled.

This time, Emma did not use any searching tools. Instead, she went straight into battle. Her speed was even faster, and the two sides clashed.

Among the top three hackers on the black market's global rankings, the third place, Clown, had always been known for being mysterious and cunning. He could infiltrate everywhere without anyone noticing. Stealing trade secrets was not the most terrifying thing. The terrifying thing was that before Clown left, he would clear everything from the system. The system that he destroyed would be paralyzed forever.

Even the second-ranked Eagle and the first-ranked Stox could not undo his evil deeds. A year ago, he had used this method to make one of the top ten corporations in the world go bankrupt overnight.

That tycoon had found Emma once to ask her to help repair the system. However, Emma had yet to find a way to deal with Clown at that time and ultimately failed. Hence, whether it was the government or the corporations, they all were aghast when they talked about Clown.

Emma had devoted herself to researching for a year. Today, she was going to break the curse that Clown could not be defeated.

Emma saw through the trick and found Clown's location. It was easy to control Clown's main computer. She secretly changed a few key data in that computer and immediately cut it out, catching

13:47 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 3

everyone off guard.

72%

Clown was difficult to deal with because his main computer was hard to locate. Like the mother and child, if they found the mother, everything would be resolved.

Soon, everyone saw Clown's attack stop. Even the Clown's icon had been replaced. All the computers gradually returned to normal.

Two seconds later, everyone looked at the gothic Octagram on the screen in a daze. A large number of feathers fell and formed an "S" on the screen.

At the same time, this pattern also appeared on Clown's screen in Laoland. The battle between the two experts ended with Emma taking over the management rights of Clown's computer. The battle only lasted for a few minutes and ended there. After all, Emma even controlled Clown's computer. There was nothing he could do.

Almost at the same time

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 84

Chapter 84

The Stox symbol had not appeared for a long time. This time, her sudden appearance shocked the entire world when she fought against the third place on the rankings—Clown.

There were even computer enthusiasts trying to figure out where Emma was.

Emma had been **prepared**. Once they started searching for her location, they would find that she was in the Arctic—a completely impossible place.

The employees of the Halls Group, who had been panicking just now, were all stunned. Stox, was a top-notch **hacker** who shocked the world, the top expert that even the country could not recruit. They thought, 'Is **Boss** so powerful? How could he invite Stox to support them?'

On the other side, the employees who had just walked out of Liam's office were also staring at the screen in a daze. "Mr. Hall asked Stox for help?"

One of them said, "No way. **Wasn't** there only the boss and his wife in the office just now? Could his wife be..."

Someone laughed. "What are you talking about? How can she be Stox? You youngsters have no idea what kind of person Stox is."

"What kind of person?" a voice asked.

The slightly older person made a bunch of scientific explanations before concluding, "Therefore, Mrs. Hall can't be Stox. Stox should be a man, at least 40 years old. He probably couldn't stand Clown attacking us and helped us from afar."

Someone asked, "Is he in our company now?"

"How is that possible," the man said. "A god like that doesn't operate live. Didn't you see that their locations are all fake?"

"Oh, yes." The few young people listened seriously.

At this moment, the door to the CEO's office opened. Everyone looked over in unison. The moment they saw Emma, they were stunned.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" Emma asked.

"N— nothing." The secretaries thought of what they had just learned about Stox. The senior said that

Chapter

Wed, 10

Stox should be a man above 40 years old. They thought, 'Emma can't be Stox, right? No way!

"The computer's fixed. We'll get to work **first**," one of them said.

"Yes, we'll get back to work," the others echoed.

The people from the secretarial department scattered. They returned to their desks and immediately buried their heads in work.

Emma and Liam smiled at each other and did not explain. Anyway, it was impossible for them to believe that she was Stox. They would only think that it was a fight between Stox and the Clown and that Stox had helped their company from afar.

On the other side, in Laoland, Clown did **not** expect to encounter Stox, who had defeated him overwhelmingly back then, the moment he appeared. He hung up on Brad angrily. After that, Brad contacted him again to ask for his help, but he refused him.

Brad felt extremely depressed. He did not know why this had happened. He had spent a lot of effort to invite the Clown. He could have defeated Liam without any suspense. He thought, 'Why did Stox, who has disappeared for so long, interfere?'

Brad was raging in his office when something even more devastating happened. To teach Brad a lesson, Emma used special methods to hack into the system that Brad was managing

All the computers in the branch office were paralyzed, and no one could solve it until night time.

This matter quickly alarmed Simon.

Simon brought the people from the headquarters to settle it himself. However, when he arrived at Brad's company, he saw a "delivery boy" in a delivery uniform repairing the system for Brad and the

others.

It didn't take long for the boy to repair the system. Simon's face turned ugly. His son's company employees were not as good as a delivery boy. This embarrassed him in front of all his friends and colleagues.

"Useless trash," Simon remarked before leaving. He immediately demoted Brad from the general manager of the branch company to the deputy manager.

The news quickly reached Emma's ears.

The "delivery boy", Vere, said to Emma, "I told them I'm just an ordinary student working part-time.

214

13:47 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 84

You didn't see how badly Brad was scolded by his father. Emma, you're amazing."

Emma pursed her lips and smiled. She thought, 'Of course. Who asked Brad to be blind enough to provoke me and even hire a sinister hacker like Clown? If it weren't for me, Liam would have been

fired."

However, Emma did not know that, before getting into the car, Levi whispered in Liam's ear, "It's all thanks to Mrs. Hall this time. You don't even need to send Team Thunder out. She is truly amazing."

Liam smiled without saying anything. They still had a long future ahead of them. Both of them still had many secrets waiting for each other to find.

Emma and Liam returned to Icovine Estate. Soon, they were the only ones left in the bedroom.

Emma looked around and whispered, "When I was fighting with Brad's company just now, I saw something on his computer. I suspect there's a mole in Icovine Estate."

There were some suspicious contact details and chat records in Brad's computer. Therefore, Emma suspected that Brad had been secretly plotting against Liam. And that the person was still in Icovine

Estate.

"Also, when someone exposed a photo of me kneeling beside Alva's corpse at school, I suspect it was Brad who wanted to..." Emma yelped. "What are you doing..." She was talking seriously when Liam picked her up. She subconsciously hooked her arms around his waist and clung to him like a koala bear.

Liam listened to Emma and pressed her against the wall to kiss her. "My honey has performed well today. It's time for me to perform."

Emma's ears we

ears were burning. His "honey" instantly made her lose her wits.

Since Liam could stand now, they had finally reached the day they had been waiting for.

Liam hugged her and kissed her from the wall to the bed. They ended up falling into bed and spent the entire night having fun.

It was almost autumn. Vere was going to study abroad in Nuverland at the end of the semester. He was a little reluctant. After all, he had just joined Emma's team and had already seen too much of the world not long ago. From Raphael's family to the showdown with Clown, those experiences were unimaginable in his previous world.

13.47 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter #t

At the airport, Emma personally sent Vere through the security check on account of his good performance when he first joined.

Vere said reluctantly, "I used to look forward to going overseas every day, but I'm not looking forward

to it now."

Emma knew what Vere was thinking and patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry. When you get there, I'll have more tasks for you to do,"

"Really?" Vere asked.

"Of course," Emma said. "Otherwise, it would be a waste of talent to recruit you just to do this kind of work."

"Great." Vere was happy. "But next semester, you'll be going to Vark College's cooperative hotel for an internship. When the time comes..."

As they conversed, a suitcase suddenly slammed into Emma from behind. Emma didn't see it. She staggered forward from the impact.

"Are you alright?" Vere looked at Emma worriedly,

The woman who bumped into Emma had two bodyguards following her. She wore a pink beret, black sunglasses, and a small dress. Not only did she not feel guilty, but she also

o glanced at Emma with disdain. “Are you blind? Seriously. There are all kinds of low level scum in the country. How dreadful.”

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 85

Chapter 85

When Vere and Emma heard this, they were furious.

Vere rebutted, “Who are you calling scum? What’s wrong with our country? Aren’t you here now? Don’t come back if you like being abroad. Don’t embarrass yourself.”

Vere’s retort made Tess Curry mad. “Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like that? You two, deal with him.”

When Tess finished speaking, the two burly men from Prusialand behind her stepped forward.

However, before they could touch Vere, they were blocked by Emma. The burly men wanted to use force against Emma but Emma retaliated expressionlessly in just a second.

After exchanging blows with Emma, the black-clothed bodyguards, who were fierce just now, revealed a shocked expression. They did not continue to attack Emma. They stopped and whispered

something into Tess’s ear.

Tess flew into a rage. “Useless

trash.” The men in black had said they were no match for Emma, which greatly embarrassed her. She was not as confident as before. She snorted and said to Emma and Vere, “It’s my **luck** to have met you guys today.”

Emma said calmly, “You bumped your suitcase against me first. How could you say I’m blind? This is Rhinea. You have to be **responsible** for your words and actions. For a traitor like you, even if I don’t do anything, the criticisms of 1.3 billion people can kill you. If

you're not patriotic, don't come back and waste the resources in the country." Then she turned to Vere. "Let's go."

With that, Emma ignored Tess and sent Vere through security.

After Vere passed the security, Emma walked out of the airport..

Emma waited for Liam's car on the departure level to pick her up but heard a coquettish voice not far away. "I heard your legs had recovered a few days ago, so I rushed back on the earliest plane. I'm exhausted from flying for more than ten hours. You have to pick me up."

Emma **looked** and realized it was the woman in the pink hat.

Tess also noticed Emma and **said**, "What are you looking at, country bumpkin?"

Emma was dressed casually today. She wore low-key top sports brands.

Tess thought that Emma was just a country bumpkin who couldn't afford to wear branded clothes. Her tone and eyes were filled with undisguised disdain. "Alright, Liam. It's fine if you don't come to

1/4

pick me up. But don't even think about fleeing from a date with me again" she giggled

Emma anchored instantly She did not expect this woman to be there than's suit there proly men all kinds

After hanging up, Jose's reaction was ugly. That bad anger but be again just now She year in a bout mood and wanted to vent her anger on Emma

Tess left her suitcase where it was so the bodyguards could watch it. She pulled her bag, took out a stack of 100 dollars, and threw it to Emma. "Hey, country bumpkin, you're in my way. Get out of my sight now"

Emma did not even look at Tess She just stood there,

Jess went on, "Can't you hear me? Or do you think it's too little? You're an eyesore, this airport was sponsored by my great grandfather back then, You"

Before Tess could finish, she saw the license plate number of the Imperial Vests. It was him. "Liam" Tess's expression immediately changed. She thought, Tam is here. He must be here to pick me up!

However, when Tess went up to Liam, he got out of the car and walked past her to the woman behind

“Is it hot?” Liam asked.

“It’s not that **bad**,” Emma said to Liam, then looked at the woman behind him.

Only then did Liam notice less and the stack of cash in her hand. Liam frowned “tess, what do you want to do to my witer”

“... What did you say?” tess thought she had misheard Liam when he said he had a wife, that was impossible. Liam had never been close to women. He couldn’t suddenly have a girlfriend.

Tess seemed unable to withstand such a huge blow and stood rooted to the ground. She watched as Liam and Emma held hands. Liam even held the car door and adjusted Emma’s seat. He was meticulous. Tess thought, ‘When Liam said he didn’t have time to pick me up, it was an excuse”

The more Tess looked at them, the more jealous she became, she shouted, “Liam, send me home

Bang. The only response Tess got was the sound of the car door slamming shut. The black Maybach sped away.

Tess watched as the car vanished. “Damn it.” Tess was so angry that her face contorted. She thought,

How can that country bumpkin be Liam’s girlfriend? What is her background? How can t he beat me

to it?”

After getting into the car, Emma asked calmly, “Who is that weird woman just now?”

“Leo Curry’s daughter, Tess,” Liam said.

When Emma heard this, she mocked coldly, “The Curry family has a prestigious history, Leo is also a popular painter. Yet the daughter he raised is so unpresentable.”

Liam also smiled. “Tess is indeed annoying, After she heard my legs had recovered, she kept pestering

me.”

Emma leaned on Liam's shoulder and looked at him. "Then, will you pay attention to her?"

"I don't like unruly women," Liam said.

Emma pursed her lips. "I'm also quite unruly. You don't like me either, right?"

Liam pinched Emma's nose gently. "You're unruly and cute."

After Emma returned home, she received a message on her phone before Vere's flight took off. She sat in front of the computer and began to fill out personal information.

At the end of the summer vacation, Vark College asked all students to participate in a two-week social practice. Emma was going to a five-star hotel that had worked with Vark College for many years. After filling out the form and uploading it online, **she** went to bed.

That **night**, Liam pestered Emma the whole night. It was so intense that she was drained.

The next day, when Emma went to the hotel to report, she was almost late.

"This is the front lobby. Here is the catering department. And this is the kitchen." The person from the Human Resources Department, who was in charge of receiving Emma, finished the introduction and looked at Emma. "You have a good image and temperament. Why don't you stay in the front lobby or the catering department?"

Emma thought about it and decided to stay in the catering department. She would be a waitress in charge of pouring wine and serving the food in each private room. She wouldn't have much contact with people and wouldn't show her face too much. She wouldn't encounter strange things in the

13 48 Wed, 10 Jul

hotel either.

Vark College was an aristocratic school. Usually, it would deliberately nurture students' ability to work at the grassroots level.

However, what was different from ordinary schools was that Vark College students could work in the world's top super luxury hotels before graduating. The people they interacted with were all world-class top big shots. This also matched the class of the Vark College students.

“Emma, there are a few important clients in Room 868. We don’t have enough people. Go and help them,” Emma’s supervisor said.

“Okay.” Emma encountered a huge fanfare on the first day of the internship. However, **it** was common for her to work in such a place and interact with big shots, so she was not surprised.

Emma was pushing a wine cart toward Room 868 when she heard a familiar voice coming from the private room.

“Hey, Tess, come and sit. It’s been a long time since we last met. You’ve become prettier. Many people are wooing you overseas, right?” The person who spoke was Simon.

Emma raised her eyebrows. Through the opening of the door, she could see more than ten people at a

table.

Simon sat on the head of the table. There were other business and political bigshots of the same age

as him. The **host** was a young woman—Tess.

Tess said sweetly to **Simon**, “Simon, **you** dote on me the most, unlike some people.” As she spoke, she saw Emma pushing a food cart in. She stood up. “Why are you here?”

o

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Tess eyed Emma from head to toe and said, “Got it. So you’re the waiter here.” She laughed smugly.

When Simon saw Emma, he frowned unhappily. After all, Emma had personally undermined Elsie last time, leaving him with a bad impression of her.

The chairmen of the other companies were confused. "**Tess**, do you know her?"

Tess snorted disdainfully. "Why would I know such a waiter? Call your manager over. I want to change

the waiter."

Even though Emma had a **bad temper**, she was still professional. She said calmly, "Miss, it's peak period now. There are no other waiters. It's just me."

In other **words**, Tess should be content and stop causing trouble.

As expected, Tess was so angry that she gritted her teeth. After holding it in for a few seconds, she said angrily, "Pour me wine."

Emma's expression did not change. According to seniority, she first poured wine for Simon, who was the host. **Then**, when she poured wine for Tess, something happened.

Tess deliberately pushed Emma's hand and spilled the red wine. "Look. My clothes are stained." She said sarcastically, "Do you know how to pour wine? My clothes can't be washed. Now that they're dirty, they can't be worn any more."

Simon could see their little interaction at a glance. He wiped his mouth with a napkin and said, "Tess, I chose the restaurant. Use this card to buy whatever clothes you like. Take it **as** my compensation for you."

"Really?" Tess beamed with joy. "Thank you, Simon. You treat me like my own father."

Emma was a little unhappy. From Simon's angle, he could very well see that Tess had deliberately

pushed her. He knew that she **was** married to Liam, but he still gave his credit card to Liam's suitor to spend. She didn't know what he was up to.

Emma was unhappy inwardly but her expression did not change at all.

"Why are you still standing here? I don't **want** to see you." Tess was used to being pampered. Even in front of others, she would not restrain her emotions.

Seeing this, Emma's colleagues wanted to get her out of there first.

III

1140 Wed 10 dud

At this moment, the door of the private room opened. A tall man in a black suit walked in. The first person he saw was Emma. He remembered that she had told him last night that the school wanted her to intern at this hotel for some time. He didn't expect her to be assigned to their private room today. There were so many people in the private room that he frowned unhappily.

When Liam saw Tess, he understood what this meal meant. When he heard Froma and Tess outside the door just now, he had roughly guessed what had happened in the private room.

Liam reached out and grabbed Emma's wrist. "Let's "

"Stop right there," Simon looked dissatisfied. "Did I say you can leave?"

Liam sneered, "Dad, encouraging your child to have an affair is not a smart move. With that, he looked at Tess in front of everyone. "Tess, I'm already married to Emma. Let's not waste your mother's

war

time."

Simon held onto the back of his chair before sitting down. He was so angry that his chest ached. He thought that his son was acting on impulse. Even if he is married to Emma, he could still get a divorce if he did not make it public, its impact could be minimized.

But Liam had announced it in front of so many people now. Everyone present knew this was a matchmaking party that Simon had set up tonight. Liam humiliated his father in public.

As expected, Liam was Liam. He was just like before, arrogant and unruly.

Tess couldn't stand being humiliated. Her expression had already become extremely ugly. Her eyes were red as she pointed at Emma, "What's so good about her? We're sitting here eating, she's just a waitress, Liam, don't be fooled by such a cunning woman. Stop before you go too far."

When Liam heard this, he could not take it anymore. He pulled Emma even more tightly to him and took a step forward. "With her ability, she can bankrupt your family in an instant. If you don't want to ruin your family, you're the one who should stop."

When Liam finished, the private room fell silent for a moment. The few shareholders, and even Simon, looked at Emma with a hint of curiosity. They thought, 'Who is she? How can she make a big family like the Curry family go bankrupt in an instant?'

Tess, who had lost control of her emotions, wanted to attack Emma, Emma saw her actions and instinctively blocked Liam, but she was firmly protected behind Liam.

Tess did not dare to do anything, and burst into tears.

Liam turned and said sternly to Emma, "You've blocked a cup thrown at me, Elsie's needles, and the discussions of the crowd. From today onward, I will stand before you for everything"

O

72%1

13:48 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 86

Emma's eyes turned red. This was Liam, the man who had loved her with his life in both lifetimes.

"Okay..."

Emma let Liam lead her out of the private room. Liam was a guest. Since a guest was taking her away, the manager could not say anything.

After his legs recovered, Liam could drive himself. He didn't bring Levi with him today.

Liam held Emma's hand and let her sit in the passenger seat.

"Your father seems to want you to be with Tess," Emma said.

Liam slowly started the car. "No. He doesn't fancy someone like Tess. He probably arranged this show for you."

Emma pursed her lips. "I see." Simon had deliberately shown this to her to make her unhappy. Simon knew that Emma would come there for an internship, so he purposely decided to eat there.

On the other hand, Liam thought it was just a family party between the father and son, so his face darkened when he arrived.

"Will your father be angry if we embarrass him?" Emma asked.

Liam looked at Emma as he drove. “So what if he’s angry?”

Emma thought so too. She had offended Liam’s stepmother and his younger brother. It did not matter if there was one more person.

As they spoke, Emma realized that Liam had driven to an empty river. “Hey, this doesn’t seem to be the way to Icovine Estate. Where are you taking me?”

The world outside the car gradually became remote. Even the lights were not as bright as in the city.

Liam’s well-defined face looked even more unfathomable in the silent night. “Take a guess.”

Finally, the car stopped at an empty pier.

Emma opened the window, and fresh air rushed in. There was a full moon in the sky above the river, and the atmosphere was just right.

Not long after Emma closed her eyes to enjoy the fresh air, she felt Liam’s body towering over her. He pressed a button that closed the windows.

“Why did you close the window?” Emma opened her eyes and looked at Liam suspiciously.

Liam’s smile deepened, and his voice was hoarse. “Don’t tell me you want others to see ...”

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

The river breeze blew, and the night fog lingered.

A large black Mercedes-Benz with a high chassis was parked by the river.

One hour, two hours... It did not move.

Emma finally knew why Liam liked to drive lately. He even bought, a large SUV. As he had said, there was a lot of space and it was convenient. Emma's legs would probably go weak when she saw the car next time.

Meanwhile, after Liam finally let himself go, he did not let Emma off for a single day.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the car window.

Emma let out a low cry in fear. Liam hugged her head and hid her face in his arms.

Liam did not open the window, but the other person did not continue knocking. However, Liam and Emma did not separate because of this sudden "disturbance". Instead, they grew closer and more intense.

Emma blushed. "Should we... go back?"

Liam kissed Emma, tempting her, while replying with innuendo, "Can't go back..."

The big bl

The big black car remained parked by the river for the entire night.

When Emma went to work the next day, her colleagues were gossiping about whether the domineering handsome man yesterday was her boyfriend.

Emma could not dissuade them. "That's right. How is it? Are you envious?"

The female colleagues in the department were instantly envious.

"Oh my god, your boyfriend is so handsome," someone said.

"Emma, does your boyfriend have any brothers? Introduce them to me," another suggested.

Emma thought of **Brad** and said wickedly, "**Yes**, but his brother is not a good person. He's a murderer. Do you want him anyway?"

Everyone went silent. "Forget it. My life is more important."

Emma couldn't help but laugh.

Elsie was already in jail. Brad's mood became even more unstable after being transferred to the

branch office as the deputy manager. However, to maintain stability, the Vark College project was still in his hands. As long as this project was in his hands, he could still deal with Emma,

For the proceeding week, Emma's work went smoothly.

Liam also erased the photo of Emma secretly taken by Brad on the night of Alva's death in Holy Mountain.

Everything was progressing well. In another week, Emma would be able to successfully obtain the hotel internship certificate.

'Hey, Emma,' one of her colleagues said to her suddenly. 'The hotel's administrative floor just said they don't have enough manpower and asked our catering department to support them. You're smart. You can go.'

'Alright, Jasmine,' Emma replied.

The administrative floor of the hotel, as the name suggested, was where the VIP members of the hotel went. Usually, these people paid attention to their privacy, so they would not stay in ordinary guest rooms. They had their private floor.

Before Emma went there, she thought it was just an ordinary lack of manpower. When she went up, she realized that there was a conflict upstairs.

'Sir, sorry. I'll call my colleague over now. I won't disturb you anymore...' a staff said.

Emma watched from afar as a staff ran out crying. She asked one of the staff on the administration floor, 'What's going on?'

The staff replied, 'A male guest came and booked a presidential suite for a month. However, he has a bad temper and is very picky. This is the 12th female staff who has been scolded to **tears...**'

'I'll try,' Emma said. She was not afraid of being scolded. She walked forward to see what it was.

There was a man in black attire sitting by the window. The man's figure was thin, and the contours of his face were also very simple and beautiful. His narrow chin and dark eyes revealed he was not easy to get along with.

Emma walked over. "Sir, what do you need?"

2/4

The man reached out his slender hand from the slit-leaf sleeve, picked up the black cup on the table, and took a sip. He glanced at Emma and quickly recognized her. "You look familiar. Are you Sean Rivera's niece?"

"Yes," Emma replied calmly,

"You're quite good-looking. Why are you working here?" the man asked.

When he finished speaking, everyone on the administrative floor was stunned,

The matter between Sean and the mysterious woman **had** caused an uproar back then. There were photos of Emma posted online. However, the **quality** of the photo was very bad, and Liam quickly suppressed the news.

After the fanfare passed, everyone forgot about the matter. None of Emma's colleagues recognized that the girl working with them was Sean's niece. They were working with a celebrity's niece.

Emma replied calmly, "It was arranged by my school. Do you know my uncle?"

Aiden Singh didn't answer the question. He put down his cup. "For Sean's sake, I don't want to make things difficult for you. Just get me something to eat. But if the meal doesn't satisfy me, I will complain to the Global Hotel Association."

Everyone in the hotel was in an uproar. They thought, "Complain to the Global Hotel Association. Someone who **can** spend 1.2 million dollars to stay in a hotel has got to be significant. He may know someone from the **Global** Hotel Association. However, if he complains about **us**, our hotel's reputation will be ruined. Our boss will also deduct our **salaries**. Our year-end bonus will be gone!"

Everyone looked at Emma blame in their eyes. If Emma did not come, the man would probably continue to pick on them. However, the moment he saw her, he instantly raised his standards. If he were dissatisfied, he would complain. Emma wasn't helping at all.

Emma felt the resentful gazes of **these** colleagues from the other departments on her. She said calmly, "Got it. Please wait a moment. I will find something that will satisfy you."

After Emma left, a colleague from the catering department was worried for her. "Emma, you don't know but that person is a lunatic. He's **been** living here for three days but nothing tastes good to him. Our restaurant's chief is top-

notch and has a negative rating, but his food was spat out by him. If you're criticized by him, those people from the administrative floor won't let you off..."

Emma smiled and **shook** her head. "It's alright. Leave this to me. You can rest first."

Seeing that Emma refused to listen to his advice, the colleague could only look at her with pity and sighed. Emma was really bold and unafraid. If she still wanted to be in the limelight at a time like this,

13.49 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 87

then it was no wonder that she would become the target of everyone.

Seeing Emma turn around and leave, the staff on the administrative floor exploded.

"Boss, what are the people from the catering department doing here? They're just interns," one of them said. "Seriously, they're so annoying."

"If he complains, I'll have worked for nothing this month," another pointed out.

The manager could only comfort them. "If anything happens, we'll push the responsibility to the interns. Don't worry, I'll fight for your rights..."

"What's so great about Sean's niece? Look at how smug she was just now. Don't work here if she has money," another remarked.

"Shh! Keep your voice down. She hasn't gone far," a voice interrupted..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 88

Chapter 88

Emma had not gone far when she heard the discussion behind her.

As expected, they formed cliques and pushed the blame on other people. No matter where one was, there would always be rumors.

Emma sneered and ignored them, striding toward the dining room.

In the catering department, Emma went to the kitchen and got someone to pull out the orders that Aiden had ordered for the past few days. Then, she would guess Aiden's taste and what he was thinking subsequently.

Emma looked at the food on the computer and scanned through them. As they said, Aiden had ordered a wide variety of food. However, he was satisfied with none of them.

Emma looked for a chef to try these dishes and carefully analyze them. Complaints were a loss of reputation for the hotel. For her, it would cause her to fail her school's social practice course. Therefore, if no chef could satisfy Aiden, she could only make it personally.

"Ezra, print out all the ingredients we have in the restaurant for me. I'll prepare the food for table 88 on the administrative floor," Emma instructed.

Hearing this, the head chef, Ezra Hobbs was very surprised. "Emma, are you sure?"

Emma nodded. "Leave it to me."

Emma's firm gaze and professional preparation made Ezra give up the main operating table to her.

After Emma saw the list of ingredients, she immediately started preparing. As she was thinking, she looked at the sky outside the window. It was noon, and the sun was shining brightly. When the food was served, it would be nearly the hottest time.

The people from the administrative floor and the kitchen were a little nervous when they saw how calm she was.

After a full three minutes, Emma finally started. She soaked a few plums that had been flown over from Fisoland.

The onlookers immediately went crazy from anxiety.

"Fuck. Are you kidding me? Time is so tight, yet she still has time to process fruits? Hurry up and prepare the **main** meal," one of them said.

1/4

Chapter 5

“Motherfucker. She’s trying to do us in,” another added.

Some people even wanted to rush in and chase Emma out, but she locked the door. She glanced out the window again. She had forty– five minutes. Every minute was tight. She had to give it her all.

Emma immediately said to the assistant chefs, “Clean the salmon and marinate the tuna fish. Preheat the oven to 150 degrees for 15 minutes with green peppers and potato. By the way, I also need the freshest rose petals. They’re not on the list of ingredients. Send someone out to buy them. immediately. Remember to buy the freshest ones.”

Emma explained the few ingredients concisely. The people in the kitchen immediately understood that she was going to cook a dish from Fisoland.

“Is she crazy? She’s just an intern. How can she make that dish in such a short time?” someone demanded.

“Why are we making food from Fisoland? Our hotel is not good at that,” another added.

“Who would come to our hotel to eat food from Fisoland? Help. I gotta resign quickly. I’ll be scolded to death by the boss this time,” a third chimed in.

Ezra could not believe that Emma was challenging the cuisine from Fisoland that their hotel was least proficient in. “Emma, have you decided to make food from Fisoland?”

Emma explained, “The basics of cuisine from Fisoland is not to have strong seasoning and don’t overcook it. It has to be combined with time and season to unleash the best taste of the ingredients. Watch me do it. You can make food from Fisoland too in the future.”

It was a simple reply, confident and domineering. Emma did not answer Ezra’s question, but she was determined to succeed.

In the blink of an eye, 20 minutes passed.

The person Emma sent out anxiously made a call. “Emma, there’s no fresh roses from Foren City. What should we do?”

Emma frowned. “What about roses from other parts of Fisoland?”

“There’re none,” the man replied.

Since there weren’t the raw materials Emma wanted, she had to replace them quickly. Her brain spun rapidly. Suddenly, she thought of the pendant on Aiden’s waist. She instructed, “Go to the flower market in the south of the city and buy the freshest roses from Horin City.”

13:49 Wed, 10 Jul

Chapter 88

When that person heard that Emma wanted to exchange flowers, he panicked. “But, if he finds out there’s something wrong with our flowers...”

“You still have 25 minutes.” Emma did not explain and directly hung up.

Twenty–five minutes later, Aiden still did not see his food after waiting for a full 45 minutes. His patience had run out.

As Aiden was about to call the Global Hotel Association to complain, Emma arrived. She brought the first course. “Thanks for waiting patiently, Mr. Singh. This is the season’s set meal that I prepared for you. Please try it.”

As Emma spoke, the waiter behind Emma carried the first appetizer. Two pieces of fresh meat floated in the antique bowl. The light soup looked like Fisoland cuisine.

Aiden only took a glance and immediately laughed contemptuously. “You made cuisine from Fisoland. I hate that the most. You can take your food and get lost.”

When Aiden finished, the chefs were immediately worried.

However, Emma did not panic. “Mr. Singh, why don’t you give it a try? After all, you can only comment on it after trying it, right?”

Aiden met Emma’s determined gaze: For some reason, her gaze reminded him of some one. He looked at Emma skeptically. After two seconds, he picked up the soup and took a sip.

There was the freshness of seafood and the flickering sourness of plums in the soup. It was as if there was a small brush carefully brushing his taste buds. The soup was warm, but the texture was as cool as the summer rain.

“It’s plum salmon soup,” Aiden remarked.

“Yes,” Emma said. “Our plums are from Diore City and Gorge City in Fisoland. They’re the best in that state. The salmon is caught in the currents of the season. There’s no extra **seasoning**. It can increase your appetite on a hot summer day.”

Aiden felt like he had finally found something to eat. He immediately said, “Serve the food.”

The second was rose-flavored potatoes. The potatoes were kneaded into exquisite little balls that

were wrapped in marinated tuna fish. The texture of the potatoes and fish meat was rich and oily. Coupled with the fragrant rose petals, it was extremely delicious.

3/4

\$3.40 Wed 10 Ju

Au Aiden ate Emma's food, he felt like he was in the middle of an autumn forest, not at a hotel table. However, when he tasted the rose, he frowned slightly.

In the end, Aiden did not touch the food much. He only ate all the potatoes

This was followed by the next dish, and the next... and the next...

The more Aiden ate, the more obsessed he became. Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched. Aiden finish all the food. Not even a drop of soup was left. The more he ate, the brighter his eyes became. The food was so delicious. He didn't expect Sean's niece to be so talented. Aiden couldn't help but take one bite after another. His meal had become enjoyment. He was looking forward to what other ingenuity Emma had.

Finally, when Aiden finished the last dish, he could no longer hold it in..

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

"I haven't eaten such delicious food since I had a mountaineering accident a year ago and ate amazing Fisoland cuisine in an ordinary villager's house. Miss Wilson, how long have you learned cooking? Which chef did you study under?" Aiden asked.

The change in attitude shocked everyone who doubted Emma. They thought, 'Is Emma's food that delicious? How did such a difficult guest become a different person in her hands?' Everyone felt humiliated.

Emma said lightly, “I didn’t learn from anyone. I simply like to study cooking by myself.”

A look of disbelief appeared on Aiden’s face. “But how do you know my taste so well?” Emma pursed her lips and smiled. “It’s not that difficult to understand your taste. The right sleeve of your jacket is in the shape of a leaf in season, which means you’re a season-conscious person. The cuisine that pays the most attention to seasonal ingredients and original flavors is Fisoland cuisine.” Aiden said, “I love Fisoland food, but after eating her food, no Fisoland food tastes good to me...”

The “her” Aiden was talking about was the person he had thought of just now. He lowered his gaze. After a short silence, he suddenly said, “But your petals are too fresh. It takes more than six hours from picking to serving. Six hours from airlift to customs is far from enough, so your petals can’t be from Fisoland.

Aiden frowned and said, “No matter how delicious a dish is, if the ingredients are not right, then everything is out of the question. Miss Wilson, how do you explain this?”

When Aiden finished speaking, the people who had shut up started chattering again.

One of them said, “I told you we should go to another Fisoland restaurant to borrow frozen Fisoland roses. Emma insisted on getting someone to buy the freshest on the market.”

Another added, “She’s deliberately making us go to the trouble, right? Fuck.”

These people only had their eyes on Emma’s failure and forgot how amazing her food was as just now. Everyone was about to scold her again.

Emma said calmly, “Since you have such particular taste buds, why don’t you try the origin of these rose petals, Mr. Singh?”

Aiden didn’t eat much of the flower just now, so he tasted it again. As expected, this time, his dark eyes lit up.

Emma sensed his reaction and said, “When I make Eisoland cuisine, I choose roses from Foren City.. But the first time I saw you, I noticed the pendant beside your pocket. That is the pine from Weis state. I guess that you have a deep fondness for Weis state. Therefore, I specially instructed someone to buy the roses shipped to Troln City from Horin City that was picked this morning, instead of looking for frozen Fisoland roses.

“Roses from Horin City...” Aiden suddenly remembered that he had an incident climbing the mountain in Weis state. That was how he met the little girl who had saved him and eaten that top-notch meal.

Alden had always remembered that she had saved him, so he had always carried the pine pendant with him.

Later, Alden even went back to the village to look for the little girl. However, the villagers said that she was no longer in the village. Instead, she returned to Troll City to her family. Hence, he rushed back from abroad to look for her.

After searching for so long, Alden still had no clue where she was until today when he encountered Emma. Her food tasted the same as that girl's food.

Alden's expression was even more serious **than** before. He stood up and handed his card to Emma. "Emma, I really like your food. I **hope** you'll do me the honor of **discussing** delicacies with me next time."

From the initial "disdain" to the current "humbleness", Emma's strength conquered Alden and undoubtedly shocked everyone present. Amidst the shock, she nodded and said, "Alright, but I rarely cook. I don't think I'll cook after my internship ends."

"It doesn't matter. If you need anything in the future, you can look for me." Alden looked at Emma eagerly. "Thanks... for letting me have that feeling from back then."

Emma didn't know Alden's other identity. She just thought that he was quite humorous and smiled casually.

After Emma took the **business** card, Alden turned and said coldly to the people who were talking about her just now, "It's your hotel's fortune to be able to hire Emma. Without her, your hotel would have received an overhaul notice from the Global Hotel Association."

Everyone went silent. Although they were not as awesome as Emma, they didn't think they were not that bad. Alden's taste was clearly too picky. Still, they wondered what his job was. Alden was handsome, rich, and knew good food. As everyone became more curious about Alden, Alden also admired Emma more and more.

1300 Wed Jul (

Soon, Emma's performance today reached Liam's ears, though he was pleasantly surprised, but he was not too happy.

Emma returned home that night. As she returned to the bedroom to change, she was pressed

the door by Liam. He towered over her, kissing her forcefully while bearing the down with water and placing a warm palm on her forehead. He was gentle but domineering, not allowing her to do as he wished as he kissed her.

When Emma **was** almost out of breath, Liam ended the kiss with a bite. His voice was doing tell me

“dengstell what you did today”

Emma pouted. “You already know?” At that time, she felt that Liam would be jealous, She had not cooked for him yet, but she had cooked for another man. He would be angry, of course,

Liam looked at Emma. “If you have such good culinary skills, why don’t you ever show them to me?”

Emma smiled at Liam and took out an exquisite paper bag from behind her, “new you’d be jealous. Look what I got for you?”

A trace of surprise flashed across Liam’s handsome face. He had been unhappy for the whole afternoon. Unexpectedly, Emma also set aside a portion for him.

“I don’t eat what you give others,” Liam said proudly.

Emma opened the box on the table. “Of course, it’s not the same as the others. I know you don’t like Fisoland food. The weather is hot, and those foods will not taste the same after so long. That’s why I marinated this before I cooked for Aiden. I roasted it for two hours. I took it out when I got off work and brought it back for you.”

Emma placed it in front of Liam like she was currying his favor. “What do you think? Am I good?”

Emma made Liam a baked chicken. It required all kinds of spices and top-notch wine. It had to be stewed, baked, and drizzled with special sauce. The entire process was extremely complicated. The difficulty of making it was no less than a meal of Fisoland cuisine,

Liam had a picky taste. Compared to the soft seafood in Fisoland food, he preferred a simple dish like baked chicken. It was just like himself...

“Come and try it. It’s super good-

“Before Emma could finish, Liam’s **lips** came down on hers again,

Liam could not hold it in any longer. He enveloped Emma in his arms and kissed her deeply. This time, he pressed Emma against the edge of the table,

111

Their lower bodies were pressed tightly against each other, and Emma could feel Liam’s hot body temperature.

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 90

Chapter 90

“Eat quickly. Otherwise, it won’t **taste** good **later**,” Emma murmured.

Liam’s breathing was heavy. He looked at Emma affectionately.

After a long time, Liam calmed down. He could not forsake the delicacies Emma had specially made. He elegantly cut his food with a knife and fork. The moment the juicy, tender, and chewy meat entered his mouth, the sour, slightly spicy, and fragrant juice exploded in his mouth. It was fresh and perfectly spiced.

Liam had only eaten such a rich delicacy in a top-notch Michelin restaurant in Antgem. Emma’s culinary skills were the best.

Liam was deeply jealous. “Who else did you cook for?”

Eating Emma’s delicacies made people fall in love with her too easily. Her food seemed to have magic. It seemed tailor-made for each person, and it would take over their hearts.

Emma rarely saw Liam look so satisfied because of food. “It’s good that you like it. I’ll make it for you often in the future.” She made a kissing gesture.

But Emma’s coquettishness was ineffective. Liam held Emma’s hand, still serious hotel internship end?”

Emma did some calculations. “It’s over this Friday. Why?”

“When will the

“You can’t cook anything for anyone else.” Liam added solemnly, “Especially Aiden.” Whoever ate the food made by Emma, especially men, would fall in love with her too easily. He would never allow such “privileges” to be enjoyed by another man.

Emma smiled and said, "Alright, I promise you."

However, after returning to the hotel, Aiden still asked Emma to cook every day. He was willing to pay ten times that of an ordinary five-star hotel. However, Emma had already promised Liam she would not cook for another man.

Hence, Emma personally watched as others cooked. She taught the chefs and assistants the skills and ideas and shared her recipes. Aiden was extremely satisfied after eating a week of Emma-guided delicacies. Then one day, **he** heard that Emma's internship had ended and she had left.

After Emma left, Aiden thought he would have to eat disgusting food again. Unexpectedly, Emma had already nurtured the entire kitchen to perfection. Even without her around, it would still exceed Liam's expectations.

71% @

Chapter 90

When the internship ended, not long after Emma returned to Vark College, the school received a call from the hotel and the Global Hotel Association. They specifically praised Emma for being a rare outstanding young woman who knew life and had strong skills.

Only then did Emma know that Aiden was actually from the royal family of a certain country. Not only that, he was an extremely low-key artist himself. Moreover, he was also a senior Michelin judge.

This time, Emma relied on her strength to make the entire hotel's catering department famous. The hotel praised her highly and gave Vark College an extremely favorable sponsorship and cooperation. The school commended Emma for her experience.

Now, the entire school knew Emma's culinary skills could even conquer a Michelin judge.

The students became gluttons.

One of them asked, "Emma, I'll help you do your homework for a semester. Can you make something for me to eat?"

Another tried, "That's right. I'll buy you drinks for three years. I really want to try your cooking."

Emma looked at that person teasingly. "What about cup noodles?"

The person replied, "Cup noodles... That's fine too. You're a chef. Your cup noodles must be better than other's."

Emma burst out laughing. This person was such a sweet-talker. Although Liam did not allow her to make food for others, she should be able to make some barbecue when she had the chance to gather with her classmates.

Emma said, "We'll go to the B-Hut next time. I'll cook barbecue for you."

"Wow. That's great. We finally have food to eat," the person cheered.

"I'm so touched. Long live Miss Wilson," another added.

The class erupted in cheers.

Soon, it reached the ears of the other classes in the corridor.

They also wanted to try Emma's cooking, especially the people from the second class who were eavesdropping. Since Alva's incident, the two classes had completely fallen out.

Usually, when they saw Emma, the people from the second class would often take a detour. They were too embarrassed to ask her for food. The corners of everyone's mouths were about to drip with

"tears".

"Damn it, if I had known earlier, I wouldn't have offended her last time. My Michelin barbecue..." one of them remarked,

"I was starving when I listened to the school's broadcast this morning, Let's go to Emma's place to eat secretly," another commented,

After school, Emma walked to the school gate. Usually, if Liam was not busy, he would pick her up from school. Today, she saw not Liam's Mercedes, but the business car that Levi usually drove.

Emma walked forward. Levi respectfully got out of the car. "Madam, Mr. Hall asked me to bring you to the company. There are a few important project investments today. He wants to hear your opinion." "My opinion?" **Emma** was slightly surprised. Other than the hacker crisis last time, she had never interfered in Liam's work. She wondered if Liam was silently treating her as the "best buddy" he could

trust.

Emma nodded. "Alright, let's go now."

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the headquarters of the Halls Group.

When Emma entered the board meeting, she was still carrying her school bag. Before she walked in, she could feel the tension **inside** through the glass door.

When Emma entered, the shareholders frowned.

“Mr. Hall, what are you doing?” one of them asked.

“That’s right. This is the board meeting of the Halls Group. Why did you call her here?” another questioned.

Liam was wearing a black suit and sat in the high-class black leather chair. It was the chairman’s seat. Beside him was a distinctive, slightly smaller white leather chair. The seat had been empty since the board meeting. It was obvious that this special leather chair was reserved for Emma.

Liam said, “Emma is a rare investment genius with a keen eye. I asked her to come here to provide advice for everyone.”

When the others heard Liam say Emma was a genius, they immediately panicked.

“She’s a girl who hasn’t even graduated from university. Firstly, she’s not a shareholder, and secondly, she’s not an employee of our company. How dare you let her sit in the second-highest position at the board meeting? Mr. Hall, you’re going too far,” one of them stated ..

As the other shareholders were also complaining.

Emma glanced around and swaggered over. She threw her bag onto the chair. She said calmly, “Mr. Hall said he called me here to hear my thoughts and give everyone advice. If you’re so confident in your abilities, why do you care so much about a little girl like me sitting **here?**”

One of the shareholders gritted his teeth and said, “You’re just an abandoned daughter from a small family. How dare you show off in front of us...”

Emma’s smile grew. “I’m not showing off.” She looked at that person coldly. “However, since you have spoken, if your strength is not comparable to an abandoned daughter from a small family, wouldn’t it be extremely embarrassing, Mr. Ames?”

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.