Chapter 161 Young Master Wants to Mee...

"What did you say? You want to kick me out?"

Evie was immediately dumbfounded.

But not soon, she got up and glared at Emily, "What right do you have?"

Matriarch Jackson wanted to say something. After all, Evie had been by her side for so many years.

However, her behavior was indeed a little strange.

In addition, she was so rude to Emily, which made her a little unhappy.

Evie, however, did not think that Emily had any power in the Jacksons.

She looked at Matriarch Jackson seriously, "Matriarch Jackson, I get along so well with Miss Wendy. She likes me very much.
Even if Emily wants to drive me away, shouldn't Miss Wendy be the one to make the decision?"

When she mentioned Wendy, Matriarch Jackson didn't dare to say anything.

No matter what Wendy wanted, she was willing to give it to her, but except Hunter.

Just as Matriarch Jackson was about to plead for Evie, Emily said coldly, "What is Wendy in the Jacksons? I just want to fire a

maid. I still need to ask for her permission?"

"She's Matriarch Jackson's… Matriarch Jackson's favorite!"

Evie relied on Wendy's support and was not afraid of Emily at all.

"Emily…" Matriarch Jackson held her hand, wanting to say something.

Emily said seriously, "Grandma, listen to me. This maid acted strangely just now. You can't keep her anymore."

"Emily…"

"Grandma, you must listen to me this time!"

Matriarch Jackson looked at her. Suddenly, she seemed to see Talia.

When Talia was unhappy and got serious, she had the same expression.

Matriarch Jackson did not say anymore. She acquiesced it.

Evie said anxiously, "Matriarch Jackson, I am Miss Wendy's favorite maid. You can't drive me away! Miss Wendy will be

unhappy."

Emily held Matriarch Jackson's hand tightly.

"You," she said to the bodyguards, "watch her pack her things and get her commission. After that, directly send her out."

"You…"

"Yes, Madam!" The bodyguards didn't dare to disobey Emily's order.

No matter what, she was still the fiancé of Young Master.

Evie was escorted by them. She still shouted, "Matriarch Jackson, Matriarch Jackson!"

"Matriarch Jackson, Miss Wendy will be unhappy! Miss Wendy will be angry! Matriarch Jackson!"

"Matriarch Jackson…" Evie knew that Matriarch Jackson would ignore her, so she still shouted loudly, "Miss Wendy, Miss Wendy,

save me. Matriarch Jackson wants to chase me away, Miss Wendy…"

Unfortunately, Wendy had already returned to the WongRiver Pavilion and could not hear her cry.

After they left, there were only Matriarch Jackson and Emily.

Emily squatted down and looked up at her aged face.

Neither of them mentioned the unpleasant memories last time.

"How are you? How is Hunter treating you?" Matriarch Jackson held her hand, and sadness came for no reason.

Last time, because Wendy was injured, she was anxious, not sure if she had said any angry words to reprimand Emily.

However, it was fact that she had left Emily behind.

When she recalled it, her heart ached again.

Did Emily suffer a lot?

"Grandma knows it's definitely not you…"

"It's all over. Grandma, I'm fine."

Matriarch Jackson sighed and held her hand tightly, "Emi, take me around."

"Alright."

They walked under the shade of the trees and enjoyed the scenery. It was peaceful.

Along the way, they didn't talk.

Wendy was like a wall between them. They both had a lot to say, but in the end, none of them could say a word. After a while,

Emily suddenly said, "Grandma, send you back?"

Evie left and the butler would definitely arrange another one for her.

It might take her some time to adapt to the new one.

Perhaps the butler had already sent someone over. They should go back early.

"Emi, will you still come to see me?"

Matriarch Jackson suddenly felt a little uneasy.

She had a hunch that Emi wouldn't come again.

Emily looked down and her gaze dim.

She had indeed thought that as long as Matriarch Jackson was fine, she might not come anymore.

Being too close to Matriarch Jackson may be not good.

In her previous life, Wendy, the person behind her and almost all of the people she had to deal with, had something to do with

Matriarch Jackson.

None of them had a good ending.

But now, the way Matriarch Jackson looked at her and the disappointed tone made her reluctant to leave.

"I… will come from time to time." She made a promise in the end.

Matriarch Jackson nodded and all the gloom was swept away.

"Emi, have you gotten along well with Hunter recently?"

"Yes," she directly answered.

Matriarch Jackson did not doubt her and smiled, "Hunter is good. No matter what, all of you must be fine."

"OK,"

Emily sent her back. The butler personally brought a few maids over to let Matriarch Jackson choose.

As for why Emily had to drive Evie away, the butler did not intend to ask.

There were at least a hundred servants in the Jacksons.

To him, it was just an unrelated matter.

Emily said goodbye to Matriarch Jackson and immediately left.

In the courtyard, she saw Liam standing not far away, as if he was waiting for someone.

She didn't want to have contacts with Hunter or his people, so she detoured to the gate.

Liam did not expect that Miss Emily would avoid him.

He immediately chased after her, "Miss Emily! Wait a moment."

Emily pursed her lips. Then she turned around and smiled, "Liam, anything wrong?"

Liam had always been nice. Putting aside that he worked for Hunter, Emily have no reason to be indifferent to him.

There was no need to be angry with others just because she and Hunter were quarreling.

She had such a good attitude, which was unexpected for Liam.

He had thought that she would definitely be cool to him as well.

"No, nothing important. Young Master is still in the WongRiver Pavilion. Would you like to go and have a cup of tea with him?"

"No, I don't like tea." Emily refused.

"Then, how about coffee…"

'I don't like it either."

Why he had been pestering her? She still remembered the scene that Hunter asked her to scram.

"I still have something to do. I'm gonna go."

Chapter 162 Sorry

When Liam was back, Hunter was still sitting in the car.

The laptop was on the modified table. Hunter seemed to have been concentrating on his work and didn't care about that Liam
went to find Emily.

However, Liam knew that Young Master was pretending to be cool. In fact, he cared about Miss Emily very much.

Otherwise, why did he still stay and pretend to work when hearing Miss Emily was here?

Seeing Liam return alone, Hunter frowned, "Where is she?"

"Miss Emily said that she was busy and left."

"Didn't you say I wanted to treat her a cup of tea?"

'I did. I also said that if she didn't like tea, coffee was also okay, but she dislikes coffee as well."

Hunter suddenly got off the car.

Liam did not know what he was going to do. He said, "Miss Emily has already left."

Hunter was angry as he sat at driver's seat.

"Young Master, where are you going? To the company? I…"

The sound of the throttle was deafening. Liam was stunned as he watched the car away.

He… seemed to have been abandoned again.

Was Mr. Hunter chasing after Miss Emily? Since he cared about her so much, why didn't he wait for her in the courtyard just

now?

Why did he pretend to be cool?

The car slowly headed towards the gate.

The Jackson's courtyard was big. Emily might not have arrived at the gate.

He was right. After a while, she showed up.

Emily did not see the car at the side, and of course did not notice who was in it.

The courtyard was really big. She was out of breath.

She had been chased away by Hunter. It would be embarrassing if she asked a driver to send her now.

Therefore, even though the villa was built in the middle of the mountain, she could only walk down.

She needed to get a driver license.

Just as she walked out of the door, a luxury car drove by.

It actually stopped beside her.

Wasn't it the one parked at the door?

Emily narrowed her eyes as the window was slowly down.

Hunter?

Her eyes were immediately filled with precautions and alienation.

Hunter was hurt by her indifferent gaze. Was she good these days?

He had been deliberately not asking for her news, but he still couldn't help but wonder what she had done and who she was.

with.

He thought that she would call back and tell him what had happened at school these days.

He didn't expect there wasn't a single phone call.

"Are you planning to walk?" He tried to maintain a poker face.

"Yes, I'll walk down." Emily replied indifferently.

"Even takes two hours?"

She was clearly still angry with him!

"Don't you have classes in the afternoon?"

"Perhaps there will be a taxi passing by. Thank you for your caring. I can do it myself."

"There won't be a taxi. How much longer are you going to be angry with me?"

She was speechless and immediately stepped forward.

She actually ignored him!

How dare!

He had never been treated like this before. This was simply provocation!

He was furious. What made him even angrier was that he followed her unconsciously.

"You want to break up with me in front of the Jacksons?"

"No one is here." She didn't want to talk to him at all.

He treated her so bad and even asked her to scram. She was not angry anymore and only wanted to leave him. He could ignore

her. Why chasing after?

"Here is still the Jacksons' place." He did not want to argue with her, "Get in the car." She didn't give any reaction. "If he said

unhappily, "you still remember our agreement."

She took a deep breath and finally stopped.

She opened the back door and got on the car.

She didn't want to be close to him!

He was still angry, but he did not want to make her away again.

She was just throwing a tantrum. As a man, he should be tolerant.

The car was down the mountain.

He even deliberately drove slowly.

However, the atmosphere had been a bit strange.

He looked at her in the rearview mirror from time to time. She was concentrating on the scenery outside.

She didn't intend to talk to him.

Hadn't she had anything to share with him?

He finally couldn't help but break the silence, "When will you come back?"

"Come back?" Her tone was a little unnatural, "Didn't you ask me to scram away?"

It was said that women were narrow-minded. He had finally experienced it personally.

Why did she keep it in mind?

He pursed his lips and tried to make his tone cold, "It was just… a slip of the tongue."

"Wow, it was rare." The slip of the tongue was hurtful.

His eyebrows twitched slightly. She was difficult to get along with now.

However, if it continued like this, he was the one who really felt uncomfortable.

It had been several days. He didn't know how she was doing at school.

His life was a bit messy.

He lost sleep at night and even preferred to work all night until he was sleepy and relaxed for a while.

However, every time he closed his eyes, he would recall the tears that fell from her eyes.

She didn't like to cry, but he made her cry in front of him.

Did he really hurt her?

"That day…"

"Young Master, just leave me at the intersection ahead. There are buses to school."

She stopped him and pointed at the intersection ahead.

He was instantly angry. When did the car arrive on the main road?

He should had driven slower.

"OK; he replied indifferently. But when he passed the intersection, he didn't stop.

"Young Master?" Emily was stunned. Didn't he agree to leave her there?

What did he want to do?

"Or by the roadside."

'T'll take you to school."

"Thanks, I can do it myself…"

"… 'm sorry."

Chapter 163 Keep Her in His Arms

It was as if half a century had passed.

In the car, it was so quiet that even the sound of a needle falling on the ground could be heard.

Hunter's apology instantly silenced Emily.

Her breathing was gradually in disorder. She didn't know if she was still angry, or if she had completely forgiven him.

She found herself a little cheap.

As long as this man treated her slightly better, she would forget about the things that he had done to hurt her.

However, how could she be so cheap all the time?

But now, she could not be angry.

Suddenly, the car stopped.

Emily looked up and found that this was not a good place to park. There seemed to be no bus stop around.

"Something seems to go wrong." Hunter stopped the car and opened the window to let her breathe freely.

"You take a rest here. I'll be right back."

"What happened?" Hunter was a little serious. Emily sensed that.

'It's fine. Stay in the car. Don't get off."

Hunter handed her the key and got off the car.

After he got out of the car, Emily saw what was going on ahead.

Wasn't this the place bought by the Jackson family? They invested it in real estate.

Because of the size of the area, this matter had been a hot topic on the Economic Channel for a long time.

However, this was the Jackson Group's business. Emily had been with Hunter for so long, so she knew very well that this

business was not done by him.

But now, it didn't look good.

A group of people gathered at the construction site. Did they make trouble?

"It's Hunter! It's Young Master Hunter of the Jackson family!"

Finally, someone saw Hunter passing by.

The people surrounding the site manager immediately changed their target and rushed towards Hunter.

"You demolish the buildings in this place by force. You're going too far!"

"That's right. We are unwilling to sell our ancestral homes. You actually cut off water and electricity, forcing us to leave!"

"Didn't we agree that we would talk about this matter slowly? Why do you cut off water and electricity? You profiteers!"

More and more people gathered around. When the site manager saw that it was Young Master Hunter, he was so frightened that

he hurriedly let the workers go over to protect him.

"What's going on?" Hunter's expression darkened and said coldly with majesty.

It was strange that the villagers who made a fuss just now quieted down.

Hunter's gaze swept across the crowd and finally landed on the site manager.

"They haven't moved yet. Why is there no water or electricity?"

'This… "The manager was in a dilemma. He was only executing orders.

"They are unwilling to move away. They have already agreed on the price, but they go back on their word."

"Nonsense! You guys are the ones who break your word!"

"That's right. Originally, they said that each household would receive a share of the settling-in fee. Today, they actually said that it

has been cancelled!"

"Yes! You have said that each household will receive a sum of settling-in fee of at least 100,000 per person."

"We trust you, but you actually lied!"

"Didn't you sign the agreement?' Hunter stood in the crowd.

Although it was noisy, he stood inside like a king.

Everyone consciously kept distance from him, and no one dared to take a single step closer.

'The agreement says 100,000, but what you said is 100,000 per head! You said that there is no need to change because the

Jackson family is wealthy and powerful. It is impossible for them to deceive us. We all trust you!"

"Yes, we all believe that it was you, Young Master Hunter, who said this!"

"The Jackson family is lying! Young Master Hunter is lying!"

The crowd gradually talked again. They became more excited when they thought about that their houses would be demolished

and that their money was reduced.

Those people gradually surrounded Hunter.

"Young Master Hunter, I will take care of this matter. You go back first." The manager was frightened.

If something happened to Hunter here, he would be fired.

He shouted, "Everyone, don't be anxious. Aren't we still discussing this matter? We'll give you a satisfactory answer."

"What are you discussing? You've already started the construction. Will you still discuss it with us?"

"The Jackson family should return our money. Return the money!"

"My mother was so angry that she was admitted to the hospital. It was all caused by you. Return the money!"

"The Jackson family doesn't keep their word. They are all bad guys!"

"Yes! You are all bad people!"

Someone grabbed a small stone and smashed it towards Hunter.

"Watch out!" Emily, who was sitting in the car, was shocked. She immediately opened the car door and ran over.

"Be careful. Don't fight!"

"What are you doing down here?" Hunter's expression darkened as he rushed past the crowd towards her.

Unexpectedly, when he came out of the crowd, he accidentally knocked down an old man.

Everyone was so excited that Young Master Hunter was hurting people.

Someone in the crowd suddenly grabbed a brick and smashed it towards Hunter.

Hunter moved off. The brick landed not far from Emily's feet, scaring her to the point that her entire body went limp.

Heavens! These people actually used violence!

"Young Master! Be carefull"

Another brick was smashed towards him! Emily didn't even think about it and ran towards him as fast as she could.

"That's Young Master Hunter's woman! That's his car!"

"They've earned so much money. They've all used it on women and cars! They are profiteers!"

"Earn the hard-earned money of the common people! Shameless!"

"Shameless!"

"Go to hell!"

With a shout, this time, the brick was not smashed towards Hunter, but towards Emily.

Emily was still running, and when the brick smashed over, she could not stop.

She wanted to dodge about, but it was already too late.

"Young Master Hunter!"

She hugged her head with both hands, but her footsteps still couldn't stop.

With a bang, she crashed into the man's arms.

Her slender body was almost hit to fly to ground.

Hunter's large palms landed on her arms, pulling her back and pulling her into his arms.

The brick hadn't hit her just now, and she didn't feel the anticipated pain.

Emily breathed a sigh of relief. She raised her head and saw a scarlet red color!

"Young Master Hunter!" In an instant, Emily was scared out of her wits!

He was injured! Was that the brick? It actually smashed into his forehead!

"Stop messing around! Everyone! Stop messing around! You guys are breaking the law! Stop messing around!"

The manager quickly brought the people to stop them.

Not far away, several cars suddenly stopped. A dozen men wearing black shirts and trousers got off the car and surrounded

Hunter and Emily.

"Young Master Hunter, how are you? Don't scare me!"

Emily raised her hand, wanting to touch his wound, but she didn't dare.

She cried out in panic, "Help! Help! Young Master is injured! Help!"

Hunter still hugged her tightly in his arms and used his body to wrap around her, just in case those people would throw bricks at

her.

However, his tall body shook slightly. That brick had obviously injured him a lot!

Now, he could barely stand, but he still subconsciously hugged her tightly!

Emily felt poignant. Seeing the figure getting off the other car, she anxiously said, "Liam, Young Master is injured. Take him to the

hospital!"

Chapter 164 I Was Not Angry Anymore

Liam was almost frightened by the bloodstains on Hunter's face.

He wanted to help him get in the car, but Hunter hugged Emily tightly, still using his own body to protect her in his arms.

"Milady, you have to personally get him into the car," Liam said anxiously.

Emily supported Hunter. She had never seen him in such a sorry state. Looking at the blood on his face, Emily was heartbroken.

"Young Master Hunter, let's get in the car first, okay?"

Hunter finally got into the car with her.

The moment the car door was closed by Liam, Hunter said in a deep voice, "Don't hurt anyone!"

"Yes, Young Master!" Liam immediately ordered them not to harm the residents.

"They called the police. The police will be here soon."

Emily pulled out a tissue and carefully wiped the blood off his face.

"Don't worry, they will deal with it. You have to go to the hospital first!"

There was so much blood that it couldn't be completely wiped away!

The blood seemed to gush into her heart.

It hurt! The pain spread in her heart. She wished that the one who was injured were herself!

Emily pulled out the medicine chest from the car and pressed the gauze against Hunter's forehead.

Hunter frowned. Seeing that his blood had stained her clothes, he was about to erase the bloodstains from it.

Emily thought that she had hurt him, so she hurriedly leaned over and blew his forehead carefully.

"It doesn't hurt, it won't hurt anymore! Once we get to the hospital, it won't hurt anymore."

He didn't say anything. The soft breath of the girl blew on his forehead. It seemed that his forehead wasnt that tight anymore.

"It isn't that painful, is it? Don't be afraid, we can get to the hospital soon."

Liam didn't know what kind of injury Young Master had sustained, so he drove very fast.

Hunter was still staring at Emily. With a sharp turn, he shook slightly. Emily was so frightened that she hugged him tightly.

She raised her head and glared at Liam. She was both anxious and distressed!

"His head hurts and will feel dizzy. Drive steadily!"

Dizzy?

Hunter's deep eyes closed the moment Emily turned around to look at him.

"He's going to faint!" Emily was frightened and hurriedly said, "Liam, be carefull"

"I know! I know!" Heavens! Young Master was actually going to faint! That was horrible!

Young Master Hunter could not even blink an eye even when he was hurt by a knife. Why did he faint just because he was struck

by a brick?

This brick was even more powerful than a bullet?

Emily didn't think too much. Seeing Hunter close his eyes, she immediately reached out and hugged him in her arms.

The man naturally fell into her arms.

The girl's soft body was right in front of his eyes. What he smelled was not the smell of blood, but the unique fragrance on her

body.

Just now, they were still in a cold war, and she didn't seem to care about him at all. She didn't even want to pay any attention to

him.

But now, she was so nervous that she hugged him tightly, one hand pressing down on his wound, the other hand patting his

back gently.

Sometimes her hand would scratch his face and wipe the blood off his face.

This girl! Even her fingers were soft. When her fingertips went across his face, she was so gentle and cute…

Hunter finally couldn't help but hold her hand.

"Young Master Hunter!" Emily was shocked by his sudden action.

Didn't he faint? Why did he suddenly hold her hand so tightly?

Hunter immediately realized that he should still be in a faint state.

This action seemed to give him away.

He opened his eyes slightly and looked at her. His voice was a little hoarse and dry. "You still have class in the afternoon."

Emily's heart ached and she wished she could hug him tightly.

She bit her lower lip, her chin slightly tightened. She was so sad that she almost cried.

'I'll take you to the hospital first and see what the doctor says."

Although the wound on his forehead didn't look very big, it was still on his head!

Head injury could be very serious. What if left sequelae?

"How do you feel now?" Emily held his face, wanting to see his expression clearly.

However, even if Young Master Hunter was injured, his face was as cold as a glacier.

Apart from a slight frown between his eyebrows, there was still no expression on his face.

Emily wanted to stretch out her hand to knead the space between his eyebrows, only then did she remember that her hand had

always been held by him.

She wanted to pull her hand back, but at this moment, she couldn't bear to do it.

He was injured to save her. If it weren't for his protection, she would be the one who was injured right now!

They were clearly still quarreling. Why would she care about him?

He was Young Master Hunter. With such a noble status, how could he be injured for someone else?

"Liam, why haven't we arrived at the hospital?" The blood was constantly flowing out, and it couldn't be stopped. If it continued to

flow down like this, would all of his blood flow out?

"We'll be there soon. Milady, it's right in front of us."

Before Liam entered the hospital, someone had already told the doctors there.

As soon as the car was parked in the garage, doctors and nurses rushed over.

Everyone hurriedly supported Hunter on the mobile hospital bed and hurried to the elevator.

Because Young Master Hunter had been holding Emily's hand, Emily could only follow him to the operating room on the tenth

floor through the elevator along with the doctors and nurses.

The hospital bed was pushed to the door of the operating room, but Hunter still held Emily's hand tightly and didn't let go.

His eyes were half-closed. And he had no expression. No one knew if he was conscious.

But if he didn't let go, what should Emily do?

Emily tried to get away from him a few times, but Hunter's strength was so great that she couldn't break free!

"Young Master Hunter, your wound needs to be treated immediately. Let go of me first."

He just didn't let go. No matter what they say, it was useless.

"Young Master, Milady will not leave. She will always be waiting for you here."

Liam was also anxious. Although the wound didn't look very serious, what if there really were sequelae on Hunter's head?

Young Master's head was a priceless treasure. If it was destroyed, how many people would be unlucky?

"Young Master…"

"Still… angry?" Hunter suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Emily.

"I'm not angry! Really! I'm not angry anymore!"

It was already this time, why was he still thinking about that? Now, of course, his body was the most important!

It seemed to be a little difficult for him to speak. He said in a hoarse voice, "Move back?"

"Move back! As long as you're fine, I will move back immediately, okay? Let the doctor treat your wound first! Please!"

Emily was really going crazy. The blood was still flowing. Why did he care about this trifle?

As long as he could recover, why would she be angry?

What was done was done. Who would be willing to be angry with him?

"Move back tonight."

"Alright, I'll move back tonight. I'll definitely move!" Now, regardless of what he wanted her to do, she would agree to him.

As long as he obediently let the doctor examine him, she would agree to everything!

Unexpectedly, Hunter still held her hand tightly and said in a hoarse voice, "You still have class in the afternoon."

Chapter 165 How About Concussion

Because of Hunter's insistence, Emily had to go back to school first.

If she didn't agree, this man would really refuse to clean up his wounds.

Liam sent Emily to the car and watched as the car drove away before quickly rushing back to the operating room.

But the doctor told him that there was no need for surgery.

In the medical room outside the operating room, the doctor was still sewing up Hunter's wound, but Hunter who was injured had

already sat up and flipped through the news on his phone.

What about the patient who was so injured that he couldn't even walk away and was still in a semi-coma?

Why was he so energetic now? He didn't even need anesthesia for stitches, and he could even look at his phone while being

sewed?

"Are you sure you sent her away?" Seeing Liam entering inside, Hunter asked.

"Yes. Yes… "Liam still couldn't react.

However, when he looked at Young Master's gaze again, he found it was not glassy, but cold and fierce as usual!

Suddenly, he seemed to understand something.

Young Master let him personally get Emily into the car. He thought that Young Master was worried.

Who would have thought that Young Master was afraid that Emily would go back?

Could it be that everything that happened just now was just an act by Young Master?

And Young Master Hunter's following instructions made Liam completely understand that everything that had just happened was

truly false.

"Have someone investigate why the settling-in fee becomes 100,000 per household rather than per person."

"Who is handling this project?"

"Don't alert the person who is responsible for the project now. Don't let him know that our people are investigating."

"Send someone to the police station. Don't make things difficult for the residents. However, there are obviously some people

stirring up trouble inside. Find them out!"

Liam was dumbfounded. He almost didn't remember everything that Young Master had said.

"Is there any problem?" Hunter looked at him coldly.

"No. No problem. I'll deal with it immediately," Liam said dully.

After following Young Master Hunter for so many years, Liam actually didn't discover that Young Master still had such a powerful

ability!

Even he had been tricked by this acting skill!

As soon as Emily left, he immediately regained his usual calm and decisiveness.

This was his Young Master. How could a small brick make him so fragile?

Finally, all the doubts were gone.

"Young Master, shouldn't the medical records be slightly altered?"

Right now, Young Master seemed to have no problem at all. But after class, Emily would definitely rush over.

When she came, Liam was afraid that Young Master wouldn't be able to continue to act.

Thinking about it, Liam said, "Well, how about a concussion?"

Hunter's eyes darkened slightly. After thinking for a while, he said indifferently, "Go to the accounting department to get the

bonus."

"Okay! After dealing with all of this, I will go immediately!"

Liam was so excited that he was about to fly. He felt that his life was at its peak.

"Doctor, do you know what to do?"

"I know. I know."

Emily originally didn't want to go back to school. Although she had to attend classes, how could she be willing to leave because

of Hunter's injuries?

However, she did not know what was wrong with that fellow. He was so stubborn that he insisted on Liam personally getting her

into the car.

Although she had gone back to class, she had been absent-minded for two whole classes.

She didn't even listen to what the teacher had said.

She didn't know what was going on with Young Master Hunter, so she called Liam. But he kept saying that Hunter was still in

surgery.

He just injured his forehead. Why would he need such a long operation?

Could it be that there were other wounds?

She was so anxious that she ran out of school as soon as class was over.

Liam said that he had prepared a car for her, and she would see it through the back door.

Along the way from school to the hospital, she called Liam countless times. Liam still said the same thing. Hunter came out, but

his spirit was not very good.

Arriving at the hospital, Liam personally waited in the garage.

Seeing Emily come down, he immediately walked towards her, "Milady, you're finally here."

"How is it? Is he alright now?" Emily got off the car and walked to the elevator with him.

"Young Master looks normal, but he is in bad mood."

Liam carefully said, "Most importantly, the Young Master doesn't like other people's care. He doesn't want to take the medicine,

nor is he willing to inject."

This was the truth. Originally, he needed to be on a drip to dispel the inflammation, but he was unwilling to do so.

Young Master hated injections. All the Jackson family knew about this.

Liam took the opportunity to complain, "The nurse wanted to give him an injection, but she almost cried because Young Master

scolded her."

"Why would Young Master Hunter scold her?"

Liam seemed to be exaggerating. He hurriedly said, "There's no need for Young Master to scold her. As long as he glared at her,

the little girl almost cried in fright."

This was possible. Young Master Hunter's gaze was sometimes scary.

"Didn't you say that after he came out, he was in bad mood and he was often dizzy? How could he still scare people?"

Liam didn't know what to say. Did he ever say that?

Liam patted his head and hurriedly explained, "Well, his mood is strange. Sometimes it's good, sometimes it's bad. He just feels

a little dizzy and uncomfortable."

'Is it serious?"

"It's quite serious. I'll take you there to take a look."

The next matter should be left to Young Master. He really wasn't good at deceiving ignorant girls.

As he walked into the elevator, he quietly took out his phone and sent a message to Hunter, "Milady is coming up."

In the ward, Vincent stared at the man sitting on the hospital bed with his laptop.

'This project was done by Porter, but he has always been cautious and impartial. It is impossible for him to do such a thing that

damages the interests of the Jackson Group."

Vincent had never had much contact with Porter, but Porter had always performed well.

Making such a big mess was not his style at all.

'I'm afraid that someone exploited a loophole. Porter may not know."

"Whether he knows it or not, this matter must be handled by him personally."

Hunter picked up the phone and looked at it. He immediately pushed the notebook away.

Outside, Liam's loud voice came from afar, "Milady. Young Master doesn't even want to take medicine. You have to properly

persuade him."

Vincent was a little stunned. Was this Emily?

He turned around and saw Hunter, who calmly discussing matters with him, lying on the bed weakly.

Before Vincent could think about anything, Liam knocked on the door of the ward, "Young Master, Milady is here."

There was no response from inside. Liam looked at Emily and gently pushed the door open.

Emily did not expect Vincent to be here. She was about to say hello when she saw the man lying on the bed.

"Young Master Hunter, how are you?" Seeing him lying in bed weakly, Emily wasn't in the mood to pay attention to other people.

She quickly walked over and squatted down beside the bed, carefully looking at his pale face due to his injuries.

Hunter slightly opened his eyes and looked at her indifferently.

It seemed that he was unconscious!

Emily was anxious. She turned around and glared at Liam. "Didn't you say that he's much better? How could this be?"

Chapter 166 Achilles' Heel

Liam was a little dumbfounded. He stammered, unable to tell why.

Who knew how serious Young Master was if he hadn't come in to see it with his own eyes?

Liam thought what he said was serious enough. But when he came in, he found Young Master seemed to be more serious.

Hunter looked at them, not showing any signs of weakness.

However, a person like him usually looked like Mars.

Now he was lying on the bed, his eyes blank. Even if he didn't say a word, it would still make people feel sorry for him.

Emily ignored Liam and stretched out her hand to touch Hunter's forehead.

The temperature was still normal. She heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing that he was just looking at her without saying a word, she asked softly, "How do you feel? Are you alright?"

"Dizzy" He heard that he had a concussion now, so this word should be the best response.

Liam looked at Vincent and whispered, "Well, Young Master Vincent, why don't we go out first?"

However, Vincent stared at Hunter on the bed and Emily, who was sitting beside the bed, without saying a word.

He had never seen his brother act like this, willing to get off his high horse for a woman.

That lofty aura completely disappeared the moment Emily walked in.

Actually, he was a little unhappy, but he couldn't unravel what his brother had done.

There was no reason to do it.

Moreover, his brother didn't need to pretend at all. As long as he restrained his cold aura, it would be enough to hurt a woman.

Vincent looked at Emily before he turned around to walk out of the ward.

Liam followed him out and said, "Young Master Vincent, did you drive here by yourself?"

Vincent stopped at the end of the corridor and turned to stare at Liam.

Being stared at by him like this, Liam was stunned and a little scared.

He didn't expect that Young Master Vincent's gaze could be so cold. He didn't notice it before.

"Young Master, what do you want to say?"

"Why is my brother injured?" He could not be hurt by a few residents and a few bricks. This was simply impossible!

Liam knew that he must tell the truth and there was no way to hide it.

He hesitated for a moment before saying honestly, "It was because of Milady"

As expected, it was that woman again!

For her sake, brother had been at risks several times. She was like a cancer that could threaten his brother's life at any moment.

"Young Master, this matter has nothing to do with Milady"

Liam knew that things weren't going well when he saw the chill all over Young Master Vincent's body.

Young Master Vincent had ordered to take Sally away last time, in order to stop the engagement of Young Master Hunter and

Emily.

He just wanted to stop the engagement between Young Master Hunter and the ugly Lady of the Gale family. He did not think

of doing anything bad to Sally or Emily.

However, those people entertained evil thoughts at the sight of beauty after they brought Sally to the island.

But from this, it could be seen that Young Master Vincent had always disliked Emily to be with Young Master Hunter.

"Brother really likes Emily that much?"

For the sake of Emily, his brother was injured many times.

Now only he only suffered a head injury. But what if Emily became his Achilles heel?

He even offended the people of Heaven-like Island for this woman.

Everyone knew that when the boss of Heaven-like Island was simply a lunatic!

Now, the people of Heaven Island had been looking for an opportunity to take revenge on Young Master Hunter. Wasn't this

Emily's fault?

"Young Master, Milady is Young Master Hunter's fiancée. When she is in danger, Young Master Hunter should naturally save her"

'I'm just asking you if he really likes Emily"

Actually, after seeing his brother's performance just now, Vincent already had an answer to this question in his heart.

Perhaps even his brother didn't realize that he was too concerned about that woman!

"Do you know how many enemies brother has in Bentson City"

Vincent stared at Liam and snorted coldly, "If someone knew that he had a woman he cared about, you can guess what those

people would do!"

Liam opened his mouth, but he couldn't say a word.

Actually, he knew that. When Young Master Hunter had risked his life to jump into the sea to save Emily, he had a bad

premonition.

If one day, Young Master Hunter's enemies used Emily to deal with him, then for the sake of the young madam, could Young

Master Hunter give up his life?

"Since you know that such a woman is a time bomb beside brother, do you still let her be with my brother?"

Vincent glanced at him, turned around and left, leaving behind only a cold back.

Liam scratched his head and immediately felt wronged.

Young Master Vincent's words were reasonable, but wasn't it a little innocent to blame Liar?

He was just executing orders!

However, it was true that Young Master Hunter often took risks for the sake of Emily.

What should Liam do about this kind of thing?

Inside the ward, Emily helped Hunter sit up.

Seeing the wound on his forehead, Emily couldn't help but blame herself.

'It's all my fault ..."

"Are you not angry anymore?" The man's voice was very deep and hoarse, making people feel sorry for him.

Emily shook her head and whispered, "I'm not angry anymore.'

"Will you go home?"

Emily looked at him. But Hunter was looking at somewhere else. He did not seem to care much about this question, as if he

was just asking casually.

She didn't know how to answer.

The semi-finals would be held on this weekend, and their team was busy right now.

After class today, everyone immediately went back to their offices and continued their creation.

Emily was the only one who sneaked away.

She had planned to see Young Master Hunter. If he was fine, she would go back to the office and continue writing scripts.

He was fine and seemed to have something to say. Emily had mixed feelings.

Whether she should go home or not, she actually still hesitated.

Hunter suddenly raised his hand and pressed his long finger on his forehead.

"What's the matter?" Emily was shocked and hurriedly went to help him. "Is it starting to hurt again?"

He didn't say anything and didn't want to talk to her.

'I'll ask the doctor to check."

"No need!" He lifted the blanket and wanted to get out of bed.

Emily immediately went over and supported his arm.

"The doctor said that you have a slight concussion and you will feel dizzy at any moment. Be careful"

'I'm fine" Hunter sat by the bed. His ice-cold appearance was no different from usual.

'if you have something to do, I let Liam send you back to school."

''ll go back later" She was indeed busy. But Young Master Hunter was like this. How could she leave?

The man's face instantly clouded over.

Sure enough, she still had to go back to school. Didn't she agree to go home with him?

He gently pushed her hand, "I can do it myself"

The ice-cold Young Master Hunter was indeed not easy to get along with. If it weren't for his injuries, Emily probably wouldn't

dare to get too close.

"What are you doing?" She didn't dare to support him. She also didn't dare to walk away.

"The doctor told you to rest more. If you have nothing to do, you'd better not get out of bed"

Hunter still stood up. But when he stood up, his tall body slightly shook.

Chapter 167 If You Scare Him Again, I...

Young Master Hunter, who had always been like a big tree sheltering everyone from the wind and rain, had actually almost

collapsed!

Emily was not directly frightened to death. It already showed that she was extremely strong.

She immediately went over and supported Hunter's shoulder, sweating profusely from anxiety.

"!'m coming home with you tonight! I'm not going back to school! Tell me what you want to do!"

Hunter really didn't do it on purpose this time. After he was injured, he wasn't even on a drip.

He sat on the bed for so long. When he suddenly stood up, he felt a little dizzy.

However, that feeling of dizziness only flashed by, and now, he was completely refreshed.

But just now, he was dizzy for a moment, and he didn't say anything. Then this girl agreed to go home with him?

It seemed that it was not bad for him to be occasionally faint.

"Go to the bathroom, he said indifferently.

Emily hurriedly supported him and slowly stood up. "I'll accompany you."

He nodded without saying anything.

This time, even though he could walk, he still put half of his weight on her shoulder.

Very quickly, Young Master Hunter discovered that the more "fragile" he was, the more considerate this girl would be.

Therefore, he would be "fragile" to the end.

After entering the bathroom, he did not make a move. He only supported the sink and looked a little weak.

"Young Master Hunter, don't you … want to go to the bathroom?"

Why did he come in and hold onto the sink? And he didn't move at all.

She originally wanted to go out and guard him outside the door, but Young Master Hunter's appearance made her feel

worried.

"Young Master Hunter .."

"Yes; He answered. But he still did not move. He only supported the sink and closed his eyes.

"Are you dizzy again?"

"Yes."

Emily heaved a long sigh of relief. Was Young Master Hunter so dizzy that he couldn't even go to the bathroom himself?

Then … could it be that she had to help him?

But how? To solve the problem, he had to … take off his pants.

"Young Master Hunter, are you feeling … uncomfortable?"

"Yes; He answered straightforwardly. Wasn't it because he was uncomfortable to come here?

.. [ll help you"

The little girl finally gave in to her conscience and helped him to the toilet, letting his hand rest on the wall.

Afterwards, she squatted down in front of him and looked at his belt, feeling worried again.

She said to herself in her heart, "Do you really want to untie him? However, this was … so shameful"

"Uncomfortable!" The man's impatient voice fell from above her head.

Emily trembled and her long finger quickly tugged at his waist.

She had really untied his belt. As long as … she pulled his pants down again …

But if she really pulled down his pants, what would she do about the situation she was going to face?

But he said that he was uncomfortable …

Emily bit her lips and finally closed her eyes. Her fingers grabbed onto the waist of his clothes and she was about to pull it

down …

Suddenly, a large palm landed on the back of her hand, gently gripping her hand.

Hunter lowered his eyes to look at her, his eyes flashing with a resplendent smile.

'Little pervert, are you trying to take advantage of me while I'm sick"

'I… I didn't? Emily raised her head and looked into the deepest part of his eyes.

That petty smile made her heart thump, as if it had been ruthlessly hit by something.

Young Master Hunter, who didn't like to laugh, was charming when he laughed …

"No? Hunter raised his eyebrows and locked down at the position where her palm was pressed down, "Then what are you

doing now?"

"I…" What was under his palm? It seemed … to move …

Emily shouted.

When Liam heard the scream and came in, Emily came out of the bathroom.

"Milady, what's wrong? Is something wrong with Young Master …?"

"He's fine! He … "Emily wanted to look back, but she didn't dare. She could only stay outside the door and didn't dare to look

around.

"He just … just wants to go to the bathroom"

Was Emily okay? Then why was she screaming?

In addition, wasn't her red face a little too strange? It was as if it was going to bleed.

"Young Master .."

"Do I need so many people to take care of me when I go to the bathroom?"

Hunter appeared at the entrance of the bathroom.

Emily was panicked. In addition, she was afraid that he would fall, so she hurriedly turned around to support him.

Liam turned his face away and coughed softly, "Well, the doctor said that if possible, you'd better .. Well, you should be in a drip

with anti-inflammatory medicine"

The aura around the man instantly turned cold. Liam subconsciously took half a step back.

If it weren't for the fact that Emily was here, Liam wouldn't have dared to mention this.

The doctor had advised him several times in the afternoon. The last time he came, he was frightened by Young Master's cold

gaze and he hurriedly escaped from the ward.

However, the doctor had been looking for Liam privately. Young Master's injury really needed to be diminished inflammation.

Otherwise, it would be very easy for him to be infected.

Liam stared at Emily's sharp eyes and whispered, "The doctor has been urging me. It's time for you to be on a drip"

"You can scram now!" Hunter's voice was chilly like a cold saber.

Liam subconsciously took another two steps back. The door was not far away. He remembered that as long as something

happened, he would quickly escape!

"Why don't you do that?" Emily supported Hunter.

Although his entire body spread a suffocating cold aura, this cold aura was not directed at her, so Emily did not feel too

terrified.

"I'm fine, Hunter snorted.

Liam was truly not afraid of death. He lowered his head and whispered, "I see that Milady still has a lot of things to do. Young

Master, if you are really fine, then you can let Milady go back to work'

Hunter really wanted to tear this fellow apart. The guy was deliberately trying to stand in his way!

Good! Very good! Who gave this fellow the courage!

Liam knew that he had stepped on the tiger's tail, but wasn't this for the sake of Young Master?

He looked at Emily with a pleading gaze and immediately retreated to the door, "Milady, you do as you please!"

With a whoosh, Liam disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Emily felt a little helpless. After she helped Hunter to the bed to sit down, she stood up and looked down at him.

"Apart from not wanting to be on a drip, didn't you even take any medicine?"

He didn't say anything.

Emily knew that this guy was very difficult to deal with.

But with such a serious injury and a slight concussion, how could he not take medicine and refuse injections?

She turned around and rang the call bell. In less than ten seconds, the doctor rushed over.

"Young Master Hunter, what's wrong?"

"Don't you want to give him an injection? And where's the medicine?"

"That … "The doctor secretly glanced at Hunter.

Hunter's face suddenly clouded over. And he was about to use his gaze to scare this bold fellow away.

The woman beside him said coldly, "If you scare him again, I will go back to school and leave you alone!"

Liam reminded her earlier that since he was fine, she would go back to school.

She still couldn't figure out why this fellow wanted her to stay by his side to take care of him. Didn't he already have Wendy by

his side?

However, she could feel that he was injured and needed her.

Therefore, it seemed to be a good way to prevent her from going back to school.

Chapter 168 He Only Listened to Her

When the doctors and nurses brought in the injector and medicine, they stared down at the ground and didn't even dare to look

up.

When the nurse approached him with the injector, her fingers were trembling all the time and she didn't dare to touch him at all.

Seeing the nurse holding the injector, every cell in Hunter's body was filled with a desire to resist.

He resisted injectors as well as women!

The nurse trembled and didn't know what to do.

Because of his coldness, not to mention that she didn't dare to get close to him, she didn't even have the courage to stand in

front of him!

She had heard that Young Master Hunter didn't like women. Maybe it was true.

However, how could she give him an injection if she didn't get close to him?

"Young Master Hunter.."

"Stop frightening her. It's just an injection"

Emily wanted to hold Hunter's hand. Hunter clenched his fists tightly and put his hand under the quilt. What was he doing?

Young Master Hunter was hiding his hands like a child who was afraid of injections?

Emily almost couldn't help but laugh. She pulled his hand again, but he was still unwilling to stretch out his hand.

"Are you going to get the injection or not?" Her face darkened and she deliberately put on a stern expression.

Hunter remained silent, his face filled with stubbornness.

Emily glared at him and decided to play her best card.

"I still have a lot of things to do. If you don't want to get an injection, then I'll leave now'

She stood up and prepared to leave.

Just as she took the first step, her wrist was suddenly grabbed by Hunter.

His face was gloomy and he seemed to be very unhappy, "Don't go."

"Then are you going to get an injection or not?" Emily didn't want to leave; she was just trying to frighten him.

How could he always frighten people? The doctors and nurses were extremely afraid of him.

Liam was so frightened that he ran out of here. Didn't he know that his facial expression was too terrifying?

Hunter's gaze finally swept across the injector in the nurse's hand. The muscles on her face couldn't help but jump slightly.

He was really afraid of injections, and Emily soon discovered that.

At first, she thought that he was just unwilling to get an injection, but unexpectedly, he was in fact afraid of it.

Young Master Hunter had something to be afraid of in this world. It was truly rare.

Emily's heart couldn't help but soften a little when she saw his resisting but enduring expression.

She said softly, "It's just a prick. It's like being bitten by a mosquito"

She pulled his large hand from her wrist and placed it on the quilt. She opened his fist finger by finger.

'It really doesn't hurt. After getting an injection this time, as long as the doctor agrees, there's no need to get one anymore."

Hunter looked at the doctor immediately.

"I believe that with Young Master Hunter's strong physique, as long as you get an injection this time, you would need no more

injection;

The doctor said hurriedly, afraid that his words would make him unhappy.

"Since you know that I have a strong physique, why should I get an injection?" Hunter's expression was unhappy.

"Well.." The doctor looked immediately at Emily for help.

Emily pinched Hunter's hand and said, "Just for one time, stop messing around"

Pressing his hand on the bed, Emily looked at the nurse and said, "Come on"

The nurse was still a little trembling. Holding the injector, she carefully walked over.

Hunter was indeed very resistant, especially because the nurse had already entered his safe distance.

The aura of resistance was getting denser and denser, and even Emily could feel it.

Was he resisting injections or the nurse? Or both?

Finally, the nurse walked over and stretched out her trembling hand, wanting to disinfect Hunter's hand.

However, before her fingers could touch him, the cotton swab touched the back of his hand. Young Master Hunter clenched his

fists and said angrily, "Get out!"

"Ah!" The nurse was so frightened that she hurriedly took a few steps back. She loosened her hand and the cotton swab fell to

the ground.

"I…" The nurse looked at Emily and was scared out of her wits. "I was just… I accidentally looked at Young Master Hunter just

now…

No wonder Hunter resisted so much. He hated most women's infatuated gazes.

Emily signed, picked up the cotton swab on the ground and threw it into the trash can.

She went into the bathroom and washed her hands. She returned to the hospital bed and sat down, holding Hunter's big hand

and placed it on her lap.

"Can I give you an injection?"

"Milady..."" The nurse looked anxious.

'It's fine. I've done it before. However, the last time I gave him an injection on the bottom. This time, I will give him an injection

on the hand"

In her previous life, she had studied medicine and nursing. Giving an injection was not a very big problem.

She took the cotton swab from the nurse and sterilized the back of Hunter's hand. After that, she tore open the package of the

injector.

When the bright injector appeared in front of him, Hunter's muscles couldn't help but tighten.

Emily patted the back of his hand and said softly, "It's fine. Trust me. It'll be fine in a moment."

She picked up the injector and approached the back of his hand.

However, the closer she got, the tighter his muscles became, as if he would resist at any moment!

Emily was a little uneasy. Hunter seemed to hurt anybody at any time.

"Don't struggle,' she whispered, "or you will hurt me with the injector"

'If I struggle, I will hurt her with the injector?"

In the next second, Young Master Hunter was quiet, not even daring to move.

He actually cared if he would hurt her…

Emily had a strange feeling in her heart. She couldn't tell what it was. She felt warm and sweet in her heart.

This man was really hateful when he teased her.

But today, she was moved again and again…

The injector finally stabbed in.

The muscles of Hunter tightened again. Emily immediately whispered, "It's fine. Be good. It'll be finished soon"

The doctors and nurses standing beside them were a little worried that Young Master Hunter's sudden attack would hurt

Emily.

However, whey did not expect that Young Master Hunter who was always cold would actually listen to Emily's words.

From the beginning to the end, as long as Emily's expression became stern, he would immediately become obedient.

The doctor found it inconceivable and the nurse looked at them with envy.

She really wanted to have a pet whose characters were like Young Master Hunter.

Young Master Hunter was like a lion, but as long as she patted him, he would immediately become a puppy.

It was really interesting and enviable!

Unfortunately, she was not Emily.

In the entire world, perhaps only Emily could make Young Master Hunter so obedient…

After getting an injection and taking the medicine, Hunter was unwilling to stay in the hospital any longer.

Emily didn't know if he felt insecure in the hospital because he would take medicine and get injections at any time. He

immediately requested to return to their family after done with the injection.

Emily signed and could only let Liam get a car.

There was nothing to pack. They could leave as soon as they got in the car.

Before leaving, Emily asked the doctor for some medicine.

Just as they got on the car, Hunter leaned on Emily's shoulder and closed his eyes, as if he was asleep.

Because Young Master Hunter still had many things in WongRiver Pavilion, they returned to WongRiver Pavilion this time.

However, just as the car stopped, the delicate voice quickly approached, "Young Master Hunter, they said you were injured!"

Before she arrived, her voice came first. Her voice was hoarse, and she had clearly cried.

"How are you? Are you seriously injured?"

Chapter 169 He Was Childish and Cute

The woman was crying as if something bad had happened to her husband.

The servants looked at each other and felt embarrassed.

The people in the car had no reaction at all.

Emily lowered her head and looked at the man sleeping on her lap.

She didn't know if the injecting liquid had something to make him sleep better.

Not long after he got in the car, he fell asleep on her lap.

Such a perfect man like Young Master Hunter actually had a slight snoring sound. It could be seen how tired he had been

lately.

When Liam came back, he said that during the few days that she wasn't here, Young Master Hunter had slept no more than

three hours a day.

Basically, he was working all night.

Emily didn't know what was so urgent that he had to work so hard.

However, from Liam's words, she sensed that this matter had something to do with her.

Could it be that quarreling had affected his life?

Was her influence on him really that profound?

"Milady, we're home.' Liam reminded, his voice was very low, not daring to speak loudly.

Young Master Hunter rarely slept so soundly. On the way back, listening to Young Master Hunter's snoring, Liam actually felt a

sense of happiness.

It was as if his child was sleeping soundly and he was at ease.

Now, even though they had already arrived home, no one was willing to wake him up.

Emily also didn't want to wake him up, but the woman outside didn't seem willing to stop crying.

"Young Master Hunter, how are you? Are you seriously injured? I'm sorry to be not with you when you were injured .."

When she wanted to get closer, Ewan whispered, "Young Master Hunter has just returned from the hospital. Let him rest for a

while"

The car door didn't open. Ewan didn't know what the Young Master Hunter was doing inside.

However, Young Master Hunter has not come out, and it is indeed not appropriate to disturb him.

"How can I be at ease if I couldn't see Young Master Hunter? Ewan, let me in and see him first"

Wendy cried hard. Her delicate face seemed to flash in the sunlight. And she seemed beautiful and pathetic.

Ewan couldn't bear it, but since the Young Master Hunter hadn't come off the car, it wasn't good for him to let her get near the

car.

"Young Master Hunter will be out soon. Wait a moment longer' He whispered.

"Young Master Hunter, are you really uncomfortable? Let me see you and take care of you, okay?" Wendy cried.

The man in the car frowned slightly, as if he was a little unhappy.

Emily's long finger landed between his eyebrows and rubbed gently, "We're home. Do you want to get off the car?"

However, he only snorted and suddenly flipped over, holding her waist.

Her face was buried in her stomach and he fell asleep again.

Emily was afraid that her clothes would mess the gauze on his wound, so she hurriedly reached out to stop him.

But Hunter in his sleep thought that she was going to push him out, so he tightened his arms and held her tightly.

Emily signed. The patient always had privileges, let alone Young Master Hunter.

Even if he wasn't sick or injured, he still had all the privileges!

However, such a childish Young Master Hunter was really cute.

"Liam, you get off first. He needs more sleep. You go and tell them to prepare dinner"

"Alright" Liam got off the car gently.

Liam frowned with dislike when he saw Wendy crying.

"How is Young Master Hunter?" Seeing him come off the car, Wendy rushed over immediately.

Ewan also walked over and waited for Liam's answer.

Liam only looked at Ewan and said calmly, "Young Master Hunter is sleeping. Don't disturb him?"

He waved his hand and Butler Qin immediately greeted him, "What's the matter?"

"Prepare dinner for Young Master Hunter and Miss Emily. A light meal" Liam instructed in a low voice.

Actually, the car was soundproof, but it was rare for the Young Master Hunter to sleep so soundly. Liam still didn't want to

interrupt him at all.

Butler Qin understood and immediately let the servants to prepare.

However, Wendy felt that she was being ignored. She stepped forward and looked at Liam, "Is that woman also in the car?"

"May I ask which woman Miss Gale is asking?" Liam's expression changed, and an unhappy glow appeared in his eyes.

"Emily! Don't you know? Other than that bitch Emily, who else would be so shameless to pester Young Master Hunter all day

long? "

"She had already been driven away by Young Master Hunter, yet she still dared to return! How shameless she is!"

Liam became angrier, "She is our mistress, the mistress of WongRiver Pavilion, not that woman"

If she had to blame that woman, then in fact Wendy was that woman.

That woman who had always been shameless and lived in their WongRiver Pavilion!

Wendy knew that Liam had always been unfriendly to her.

But she didn't understand why. After all, she was so much prettier than Emily. How could a man like Liam help Emily but her?

Was it because she was usually only close to Ewan, but not to him, and he was jealous?

Wendy adjusted her expression and smiled gently at him, "Liam, I'm just too worried about Young Master Hunter.."

"Miss Gale, I don't know if you're laughing or crying. However, please restrain your frightening expression.'

Liam said seriously, "Our Young Master Hunter is injured. Now he is fragile. Seeing such a frightening expression like yours

will scare him"

Wendy was stunned. No man had ever said that her smile was ugly. Never!

Not to mention that he said she was frightening!

Impossible! This man is blind, isn't he? How could he not appreciate her smile?

Didn't he know that she, Wendy, was the number one socialite and the most beautiful girl in Bentson City?

"Miss Gale, you…" Ewan coughed softly and couldn't help but remind her, "Wipe your tears first"

Although he really thought that Wendy was very beautiful, her face was stained with tears, yet she smiled so charmingly…

Well, she was a little ugly.

Wendy was stunned for a moment before she remembered that she was crying just now. The tears on her face had indeed

not been wiped clean!

But how could she know? She was accustomed to acting, so crying meant no emotional changes to her

As long as she stopped crying, she would forget that she was crying just now!

It was all because of that bitch Emily! If she hadn't known she was in the car, why would she have thought so much?

Thinking about it, she even forgot that she was still crying and only wanted to present the most beautiful side in front of Liam.

Wendy hurriedly took out a tissue and carefully wiped her tears, trying not to get her makeup dirty.

At the entrance of WongRiver Pavilion, a group of people walked in. The leaders of them were Patriarch Jackson and

Matriarch Jackson!

Wendy wiped her face clean and immediately greeted them with a bitter face.

"Grandma, Hunter is injured. And Emily won't let us see him?

When she was anxious, tears rolled in her eyes.

If you saw her at that time, it would be hard for you to imagine that she had smiled so charmingly at Liam just moments ago.

She grabbed the rim of Matriarch Jackson's clothes, but Wendy's words were clearly addressed to Patriarch Jackson.

"Hunter is so badly injured and it is all Emily's responsibility. Emily is afraid of being blamed. Now, she won't let us see Hunter.

Grandma, hurry up and see him. I'm afraid that he.."

After a while, she cried and said, "I'm afraid that he will be harmed by Emily!"

Chapter 170 Such an Obedient Side

Patriarch Jackson's face was dark with rage as he quickly walked over.

The matriarch looked at Wendy and scolded, "Wendy, you can't talk like that."

Her words were clearly provocative.

She believed in Emily's, but Patriarch Jackson doesn't always feel good about Emily.

Now, Hunter was injured, and Patriarch Jackson was very anxious. Didn't Wendy's words make Patriarch Jackson even more

annoyed at Emily?

Wendy muttered something, her face full of dissatisfaction.

"You are partial to Emily. Why do you love Emily and not me?"

"How am I partial to her?" The matriarch signed.

'It's Emily who have made Hunter injured. Why didn't you let me say it? I just feel sorry for Hunter!"

"But she's still your sister. Why don't you feel sorry for her?"

"But this time, it's really her fault!" Wendy was no longer so docile and obedient in front of the matriarch.

In any case, after the matriarch decided that she was her granddaughter, she had been so good to her.

There was no need for her to please the matriarch now, and the matriarch was already good to her.

The matriarch was truly helpless. She wanted to persuade her but suddenly understood that it would be useless. No matter

how she tried to persuade her, it seemed to be useless.

As long as they didn't make a scene, she would be satisfied and wouldn't bother to intervene.

"Piper, push me over to see Hunter" Piper was a new maid for her arranged by the butler.

Upon thinking about this, Wendy became angry.

Originally, Evie had already been bought by her, but she didn't expect that bitch Emily would get rid of Evie.

Now Piper came, and it wasn't that easy to buy her over.

And if she didn't handle it well, Evie may be even more troublesome!

It was all because of Emily, and she really wanted to strangle her to death!

Just wait and see. Now that Emily had caused Young Master Hunter to get injured, Patriarch Jackson was going to punish her

right away!

She was looking forward to see what would happen to Emily!

Although the matriarch's status in the Jackson Clan was very high, but the patriarch still had the final say!

Patriarch Jackson walked near the car and Liam greeted him, "Patriarch, Young Master Hunter is taking a rest"

"Why doesn't he go back to his room if he wants to rest? What is he doing in the car?"

Patriarch Jackson's face was dark as he said unhappily, "Open the door!"

What were those two doing in the car in broad daylight? It was so noisy outside, yet they didn't come out!

Their deeds really made him think about something bad.

If they really dared to have sex in the car… how could a woman who lured men like her stay in the Jackson Clan?

Piper pushed the wheelchair of the matriarch to him. The matriarch said uneasily, "Hunter is injured. He needs to rest.."

"When one is injured, he should go back home and have a good rest." Wendy walked out from behind Matriarch Jackson and

walked towards Patriarch Jackson.

She had the same thoughts as Patriarch Jackson. She insisted on going over to take a look because she was worried that

Young Master Hunter would be hooked by the bitch Emily.

However, now that Patriarch Jackson was here, she hoped that Emily and Young Master Hunter would be doing something

inside.

Although she would feel sad, Patriarch Jackson would hate Emily because of that.

If Patriarch Jackson was determined to drive Emily away, then it would be really good!

She glared at Liam, "Grandpa wants to see Young Master Hunter. Why don't you hurry up and open the car door?"

Perhaps they would be able to put on their clothes moments later. At that time, Patriarch Jackson couldn't even find a reason to

get angry.

If Liam didn't open the car door, she would rushed over to do it.

Everyone felt that it was improper that Wendy addressed Patriarch Jackson as grandpa.

However, if Patriarch Jackson didn't say anything, even if everyone felt strange in their hearts, it was they couldn't say it.

Seeing that Liam didn't listen to her, Wendy said angrily, "Lian, didn't you hear that grandpa wanted you to open the door?"

Liam nodded at Patriarch Jackson before walking to the car door.

Before Liam could open it, the car door suddenly cracked open by someone inside.

The figures of Hunter and Emily immediately caught everyone's eye.

Emily sat in the back seat, dressed neatly, even her hair neat, not the slightest bit messy as they had expected.

As for Hunter, he was still sleeping soundly on Emily's lap.

He hugged the Emily's waist, his face buried in her abdomen, sleeping like a child!

No one had ever seen such a childish side of Young Master Hunter after he had grown up, not even Matriarch Jackson and

Patriarch Jackson!

Now, finding that Young Master Hunter sleeping soundly, they were touched and felt warm.

They had never thought that the two of them would actually get along like that in private.

The matriarch felt an urge to cry for gratification.

Hunter and Emily loved each other so much!

With Emily, Hunter was like a child.

Which woman could make a man sleep like a child?

Especially when a man was as cold and outstanding as Young Master Hunter!

Other than the woman he loved very much, no one could do it!

He really loved Emily.

"Look at our Hunter.." The matriarch softened her voice when talking to Patriarch Jackson. She really didn't want to disturb the

couple.

Patriarch Jackson nodded. Although he didn't say a word, you could see a little warmth in his eyes.

He had never seen Hunter so obedient and docile.

The girl's hand was on his head. As long as he frowned slightly, she would gently stroke his short hair.

It was like smoothing the hair of her child who had a bad temper.

After smoothing his hair, he got obedient.

The servants and bodyguards stared surprisingly at them. Who had ever seen such an obedient side of Young Master Hunter?

This had simply overturned the image of Young Master Hunter, who had been extremely noble and cold for so many years.

Seeing that everyone was so touched that they were about to cry and everyone looked at Emily with either gratification or

admiration, Wendy was anxious.

Sleeping so soundly on Emily's legs, was he real Young Master Hunter?

Where was the lofty and unparalleled cold Young Master Hunter?

"Emily, did you take advantage of Young Master Hunter's injuries and give him some strange medicine to make him sleep like

that?"

Wendy stepped forward and couldn't accept the fact!

"Emily, what did you do to Young Master Hunter? Tell me!"

The sharp voice made the man sleeping on Emily's lap frown, his face filled with displeasure.

He was going to wake up!

This time, even Emily's gentle strokes were useless.

In fact, being stared at by so many people, Young Master Hunter was already very relaxed and did not wake up immediately.

Right now, there was someone making noises around here. How could he continue sleeping?

The moment Hunter woke up, the atmosphere around him seemed to change.

Just now, it was so warm, but now, it was so cold.

He opened his eyes, his eyes instantly filled with dislike, "Piss offl"

"Hunter…" Before the matriarch could say anything, Liam had already walked over to Wendy, grasped her collar and pulled her

out.

"Liam!" Ewan chased after him, wanting to stop him.

It was not good for a girl to be treated so rudely.

However, that was the Young Master Hunter's order, so he couldn't stop Liam.

The matriarch was also anxious, but Hunter had given an order, and Liam could not go against him.

Although she was anxious, she could only whisper, "Liam, don't hurt her"