

Now And Forever 191

Chapter 191 Only the Weak Would Cry

There were ten teams in total, and Emily felt stressed as soon as she entered the stadium.

Professional!

Seeing the players around, the word came into her mind suddenly.

They did not come alone. Some editor-in-chiefs came with an assistant, and some even had two assistants.

In the team competition, it was not said that only one person could participate.

In the entire arena, Wendy was the only team she was alone.

Obviously, there was no advantage at all.

The stadium was prepared temporarily, and the participating players sat in the basketball court.

Not far away was the judge seat.

As for the surrounding auditorium, Emily didn't expect that there were many people sitting there.

Many students came here admiringly, wanting to see how such a live game would go on.

There was a big screen behind the contestants, which was connected to their computer screens. This was to make every

word they wrote would appear in front of everyone in real time.

After the staff introduced this special project, the contestants started to talk immediately.

Writing a plot script was equivalent to creating a story. None tried to create in front of so many onlookers.

Some people with poor psychological endurance could write at all.

“The ability to withstand stress is also part of our assessment.”

The staff seemed to have expected this kind of reaction a long time ago, and explained with a smile, “This is a request from

the Sharp Group. I hope everyone can understand.”

Since it was the Sharp Group’s request, no matter whether the player could understand it or not, they had to accept it.

Furthermore, the game was fair and everyone was the same. What if they didn’t accept it?

The judges came in one by one.

As the representative of the Jackson Group, when Wendy was introduced into the arena, there was an immediate

commotion in the audience.

Especially for those who were majoring in animation. When they knew that even the Jackson Group intended to do this

business, almost all of them were excited.

However, the host of this game was not the Jackson Group, but the Sharp Group.

Therefore, when the person from the Sharp Group entered the arena, a greater commotion broke out immediately.

“Is this the person in charge of the Sharp Group? Oh my god, how can he be so handsome”

“Isn’t he Mr. Henry in the Sharp family? He even comes here personally!”

“Mr. Henry is really handsome! I feel like I’m going to fall in love!”

Someone was excited, “He is so handsome. His figure is perfect.”

“I really like his two long legs. They are too sexy!”

Emily was sitting in the competition area, and even the girls next to her saw the Sharp Group’s representative and couldn’t

help taking a breath.

Just like when she first saw him, she was shocked.

Yes, he was handsome, perfect, sexy, and crazy.

But why was it him?

Henry Sharp!

He was from the Sharp family. His surname was Sharp... He was the young master of the Sharp family!

Emily should have known it a long time ago. How could Mr. Hunter's friend be a normal man?

His surname was Sharp, and his status was not low. Was it obvious that he was the young master of the Sharp family?

She didn't know until now! She was really afterthought!

After a moment of shock, Emily withdrew her gaze back and looked at her computer screen.

No distracted, no thinking, feel at ease, calm!

Although, there were countless questions in her heart.

Why did he still contact her after he knew that she was coming to participate in the competition?

Why did he not tell her who he was and approach her deliberately?

Why? Why did he appear in this way again!

Emily looked up but met an indifferent gaze.

Henry sat in the middle of the judge seat and cast his eyes on the competition area, which happened to collide with hers.

It seemed to be looking at her all the time, but it seemed to be just inadvertently.

After that, he glanced away and never looked at her again.

Emily closed her eyes and tried to calm herself down.

No matter what his purpose was, Emily had to remember what she said today.

They could enter the finals because of their own strength.

So today, no matter who was the judge, it would make no difference to her.

It was almost the time, and the host took the microphone and announced the official start of the game.

After that, it was the assistant from the Sharp Group who announced the content of the assessment on the spot:

Provocation.

When this word appeared on the big screen, there was an uproar in the competition area, including the auditorium.

Provocation, what kind of title was this?

They had never tried such an assessment. When the word first came out, the players were still stunned for a while.

However, everyone adjusted their mentality quickly.

Professionalism was presented here again.

The editor-in-chief and assistants were discussing in a low voice. They were discussing while writing scripts.

The big screen was behind them. No one could see what other people were writing.

However, the judges, including the audience, could see clearly.

Most teams wrote while thinking. What they write was deleted quickly and rewritten.

Only Emily was facing the computer alone, not knowing whether she was in a daze or thinking. Anyway, there was no word

on her computer screen.

Sally and Lois sitting in the audience were both anxious.

This game was not only about quality, but also about speed.

Quality accounted for a high percentage of scores, but speed also accounted for a certain percentage.

Whoever finished writing first, at least had an advantage in time.

As for the quality, no one knew the strengths of others, but to their audiences, they seem to be similar.

In the most girls' comics, it was always the support actress provoked the heroine, and the heroine beat her.

Besides that, it was the heroine provoked the hero, and the hero had sex with her finally.

In a word, there must be a beginning, a process, and an end.

“What’s the matter with Emily? Someone has already written about a third, why hasn’t she started yet?”

Lois looked at the shots switched on the big screen, and basically everyone started typing on the keyboard.

Some had even written one-third or one-half of the script.

However, Emily screen was still blank.

Henry’s eyes were also locked on Emily’s face.

She stared at the screen, her eyes condensed, she should be thinking.

However, others had already started to write scripts, and she hadn’t done it yet. In terms of time, she was indeed a bit

behind.

Could it be that his appearance scared her?

Sally pulled Lois, who was about to stand up and call in a hurry, and whispered, “Don’t panic, even if Emily couldn’t be fastest, she won’t be the slowest.”

She believed in Emily. She trusted her unconditionally.

After all, Lois hadn’t been in contact with Emily for along time, and she still looked worried.

Finally, Emily's slender fingers landed on the keyboard and started typing—

Scene 1: Rainy night. It rained heavily, a girl was hugging her leg, crying under the tree.

The man was wearing leather shoes and stepping in the rain.

The rain on the girl's head disappeared, and she looked up in surprise.

The man held an umbrella, looked down at the girl, and said indifferently, "Only the weak would cry."

He stretched out his hand, and the girl stretched out her hand.

They held their hands together...

Chapter 192 Provocation with Life

It was a story of a girl being encouraged by a man and being with the man.

In the next script, there was a short section of the two people getting along sweetly.

Later, someone came to the girl and said that she was the little lady who was lost by a big family.

The girl went back, and the man was the master of the family.

The man's mother threw a stack of photos on the table, saying that the girl hooked men. Her behavior was disorder, and

she was not worthy of inheriting her grandfather's inheritance.

The girl was abandoned by everyone in the family, and her grandfather was very disappointed with the girl.

At night, the girl found the man and told him that no matter what her identity was, she would always like him. However, the

man was not moved.

The girl told him that even if she died, she would never forget him.

The girl left, and the man felt that something was wrong. When he found the girl, the girl had sunk under the bathtub.

The man rescued the girl hurriedly, untied her clothes and gave her a heart resuscitation. At this moment, the girl called for

help.

Everyone broke in and saw the man tearing apart the girl's clothes with bad intentions.

The man was driven out of the house by his grandfather, and the girl inherited most of the estate.

On the same rainy night, the man stood smoking under the tree, and the girl appeared holding an umbrella.

The girl said that only the weak would rely on conspiracy in exchange for everything they wanted.

She said, "we both are weak."

...AS the story was written, everyone felt depressed.

In fact, the man had fallen in love with the girl unknowingly. Otherwise, he would not be fooled and fall into the trap of her.

The story should end here.

When everyone was sighing, they saw Emily's slender fingers tapping on the keyboard again.

A car drove quickly, and the man looked at the car behind the girl with a gloomy expression.

Just when the car was about to hit the girl, the man rushed over and rescued her.

The rain fell on the man's head and wet his short hair. He smiled bitterly, "I lost completely."

The girl stroked his face, smiled and said, "Yes, you lost."

The man let go of the girl and turned to leave.

Behind him, a sharp brake sounded, and the man turned his head and saw that the girl's body was like a leaf in the wind,

covered with blood.

The rain stopped, the wind blew, and the leaves were flying.

With text: There would be no winner or loser in this game.

And the only thing I could do was to provoke you with my life when you loved me the most.

...No one thought that one day, they would wait for every word that appeared on the screen because they were looking

forward to the ending of a story.

No one thought that in such a live game, they would be sad, heartache, and suffocated because of an article written

temporarily!

In this game, no one would win, because they were brother and sister, and because they were all in love.

From the very beginning, they were destined to lose.

The last conspiracy might be the only opportunity for the man to win, but he missed it actively.

He saved the girl, he lost everything.

But the girl also got what she wanted most at that moment.

His love, repressed love, was destined to be impossible to perfect love.

Thus, her life was complete.

She fulfilled him, but also provoked him.

It was he who gave her all the world, but it was also him who ruined everything about her.

From the moment she fell in love with her brother, she had lost her life and lived like a walking dead.

She didn't want to live long ago...

A girl couldn't help crying.

No one spoke, just watched quietly as Emily clicked the end button and left her seat with her keyboard.

She was originally the one who was the most backward. However, it was only about twenty minutes from the beginning of

her hand on the keyboard to the end of the story.

Now, she was the first one to finish writing!

Before everyone had time to clean up their depressed mood, they were shocked by her speed again.

It turned out that she didn't write at the beginning because she was thinking about the story directly.

After thinking about the story, it was done in one go without any pause in the middle.

After a moment of stunned, the host immediately picked up the microphone and said, "The first contestant has finished

the assessment. Come on."

The rest teams became anxious suddenly.

Time was also a key point in the number of ratings.

The first place was to add points, and then, to the sixth place, it was to deduct points.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the venue began to become serious again.

But Emily no longer paid any attention, and left the venue without looking back.

She didn't even look at him...

Henry turned his head, staring at the direction she was leaving, pursing his thin lips.

Assistant Vince said immediately, "Mr. Henry, this team seems to be in the Class 1 of the design major of Bentson

University in 2018. It is called...the September Drawing Club."

"Yeah." Henry nodded and looked back.

Sitting next to him was the representative of the Jackson Group, Wendy.

Wendy faced Henry with her perfect profile face, and smiled at him, "This script is written in detail. But it seems too

complicated, isn't?"

Henry didn't speak. Wendy said again, "From the script to the final draft. It needs wonderful draws, marking and coloring."

'The script is too complicated, and the painter will definitely encounter a lot of difficulties when drawing. She is good at

writing the story, but she did not take into account the situation of other teammates in the team."

The female assistant next to Wendy said immediately, "To put it bluntly, it is a personal heroism, only to show her own

talents, regardless of the difficulties of her teammates."

Emily could be regarded as selfish. Now it seemed to be wonderful. By the afternoon, their main painter would be

desperate.

"I don't think so." Vince smiled and said, "I heard that this team has a powerful painter. He is the main painter."

"Amara, don't guess what hasn't happened yet,' Wendy said calmly.

"Yes, Miss Wendy." Amara sat up straight and said no more.

Wendy thought Henry would take the initiative to greet her. No man could refuse a beautiful, generous and elegant girl.

However, Henry only looked at the watch frequently and seemed a little impatient.

Was he impatient with such a beauty sitting next to him?

Finally, Wendy couldn't help taking the initiative to say, "Hello, I am..."

“The result is yours.” Henry stood up suddenly, said to Vince. Then he turned around and left.

He actually left!

Wendy was dumbfounded, as if she was the one who was left behind!

Such a beautiful girl sitting next to him, he didn’t even look at it. He didn’t even mean to get acquainted.

Was the young master in the Sharp family blind?

Chapter 193 My Approach to You Bears...

As soon as Emily returned to the classroom for a rest, Sally immediately walked over and pulled her to a corner.

Sally’s expression showed her endless admiration towards Emily.

“Emi, its awesome! You’re so great, and your story is very tearful, aww...”

“Yeah, I used to think that I’m a hardhearted person, but I feel that my heart is afflictive after reading it.”

Lois pouted, as if she hadn’t recovered from the tragic story.

“You must have no idea about it. At least five to six girls around me cried out. Luckily, I’m not a person who easily sheds

tears; otherwise, I would cry at the scene too.”

“But Emi, your script is very sophisticated. I can make a rough estimation that it’s a difficult piece, which is several times

more difficult than others’.”

Joe, Rufus, Terry, Aryan also came to watch the competition.

They had seen the whole script created by Emily just now.

Joe even took a picture and studied it carefully with Aryan.

Emily looked into Aryan’s eyes, “Do you have confidence in it.”

‘I’m afraid that I may not be the fastest one.’ They could barely finish the pictures for the script within three hours. But he

had no idea of his actual speed; it could only be told when they began to draw them.

Rufus was a bit worried, “This script is really awesome. And Emily must have won many extra points in the morning, but...”

“Are you afraid that you can’t refine the lines in time?” Sally pondered for a moment and became unsure about it.

“Yeah, Emi, have you ever thought about it: Your storyline is very complicated, I’m afraid that we have to draw 60 frames to

represent it.”

“60 frames... If there’s no enough time, Aryan can simplified the drafts, but in that case, I’m afraid that it would be more

difficult for Rufus to refine the lines.”

What I’m afraid the most is that even if Aryan can give full play of his abilities and finish the drafts in time, I can’t refine

them within three hours.”

After two weeks of practice, Rufus had great confidence in his ability to refine the lines.

But great confidence was not equal to blind faith. After all, it was unprecedentedly difficult this time.

Refine the lines of 60 frames within three hours... Oh God, don’t torture him in this way!

“What should we do now? The more I ponder about it, the less confidence I have in myself.” Rufus became anxious.

He didn’t think of it just now. But now, when he thought over it, he finally realized that his workload would be very heavy.

“Emi, I really can’t.” Rufus was so anxious that his expression changed at the moment.

Emily stared at him and chuckled, “A man cannot say that he can’t. Other people would laugh at you if you say this.”

“Emi, you still have the mood to joke at him?” Sally had also become anxious.

She shared the same difficulty with Rufus. To color 60 frames within three hours... She couldn’t finish it.

She said anxiously, "You know about my ability. With a premise that I concentrate to it to the point that I even forget to have

meals or drink water, I can color frames for one and half episode at most."

"Nonsense! Will you be so devoted yourself to your work that you even forget to have meals or drink water?" Emily raised

her eyes heavenward. "If my memory is correct, you would work for half an hour, and play with your mobile phone for half an

hour alternatively, right?"

.." Sally blushed as she hadn't expected that Emily would bring up the past at this moment.

She muttered, "Hey, it's nothing. Isn't it normal to play with your phone if you're tired after working for a long time and

decide to have a rest? Alternating work with rest produces efficiency, right?"

"I'm afraid that you have no time to have a rest this time." Emily said it seriously.

"I'll see. Three hours... Oh my, I'll try my best, but..."

Sally put on a long face and looked defeated, "Even if I'll try my best, it's impossible for me to color 60 frames within the

time limit."

"What about 30 frames?"

'It's somehow hopeful if I do it desperately.'

If she didn't play with her mobile phone and concentrate on the coloring, and if she could finish it at one stretch... Maybe...

Probably... She could finish it in time.

Nevertheless, to work intensely for three consecutive hours, she had no idea about whether if her physical condition would

allow her to do so.

"The key is that in your script, the scene changes so quickly, so the basic frames cannot be applied indiscriminately. It's

almost impossible for me and Rufus to finish this task.

In other participants' scripts, there were basically one or two scenes for each script, so some frames could be applied

repeatedly.

They would have the same coloring and were used in the same scene, so they didn't need to ponder about the background.

But Emily's script was about a complete story in which there were many scenes, which was very excruciating.

"By the way, Can I only color 30 frames?"

“Joe can help you. There’s no rule about only one person can engage in the coloring.”

“Oh my, why hadn’t I thought of this before?” Lois almost gave herself a slap.

“I haven’t had a thorough grasp of the rules. I only realized that even the creation of the script could be a team work when I

saw those participants on the stage.

She was so regretful and sorry when seeing Emily standing on the stage by her own.

Nevertheless, as for the creation of the script, the involvement of too many people would sometimes cause troubles.

But as for the refining of lines and coloring, the more people got involved, the better.

“Will Sally be with me during the competition?” Rufus was cheered up as he finally saw a glimmer of hope.

“No, you have to work alone.”

Considering Sally’s physical condition, if she took part in the competition in the morning, then she would not be able to

compete in the afternoon. She would fall back onto the stage because of the physical exhaustion.

Rufus immediately put on a long face and almost fell onto the ground.

Emily looked at Aryan and Aryan nodded, ‘I see. I will help him to finish the refining of lines as possible.’”

“How could it be possible? It would be awesome if you can finish the drafts.” Sally glared at Emily, “Emi, are you going to

deprive his life?”

“This is the only way I can think of. Do you have any other ideas?” Emily threw up her hands.

They all become mute. It seemed that this was really the only way out.

Right at this moment, Emily’s phone rang.

She took out a phone and saw a strange caller ID.

Originally, she intended to end up the call, but she suddenly that she was a bit familiar with this caller ID.

So in the end, she answered the call, “Hello.”

A man’s low voice rumbled from the other end of the phone, “You owe me two hours.”

“What do you mean by creating this story? Are you implying that I have approached you with some purposes?”

Henry, who was in a private room, waved his hand to gesture the waiters who had just served the dishes to the table to go

out.

He seemed to be in a bad mood and even the smile that was always on his face disappeared.

“Young Master Henry, you’ve thought too much about it.” Emily replied insouciantly.

She casually searched the name ‘Henry’ on the Internet on the way to meet Henry.

Henry Sharp, the second young master of the Sharp family...

Heh... It was so easy to get this information, but she hadn’t searched it until today.

She felt that she herself was so silly. But at the second thought, she felt it reasonable.

Was it necessary to search the information of an unimportant person?

Her indifference made Henry feel uncomfortable as an inexplicable emotion crept in his heart, and he just wanted to vent it

out.

Nevertheless, he had no idea about what it was.

Maybe it was because he was really in a bad mood today. Therefore, after reading the story and seeing her leave, he also

felt it unbearable to stay in the completion venue and left immediately.

“I haven’t planned to make use of you.”

In the end, with a feeling of tightness in his chest, Henry picked up the glass and gulped down the wine.

“But I have to admit that my approach bears some purposes.”

Chapter 194 I'm Yours Now

Emily was not that silly to ask him directly about his purposes. If he wanted to tell him, then he would naturally say it out one day.

If he didn't plan to tell her about it, then judging from his personality, it would be useless to ask the question.

Emily picked up the chopsticks and began to enjoy the dishes with ease.

Two hours was just a short period of time, so she could endure it.

Anyway, there was still time left for her to go to the competition venue to watch Aryan's match in the afternoon.

Although she showed great confidence in Aryan when they were discussing it, this time, she was actually not that sure about

whether Aryan could finish drawing the drafts and spare some time to help Rufus refine the lines.

If he couldn't, then it would be very hard for Rufus to complete the task.

After all, it was really difficult...

Her absent-mindedness made Henry feel sulkier.

He banged the empty glass onto the table.

Emily asked before he could say anything, "Why are you torturing yourself since having meal with me would anger you so

much?"

He took the initiative to call her to pay back the 'two hours'.

So she came to meet him and have lunch with him, but then what was he mad at?

Henry was choked and speechless. Self-torture! Oh my, the words perfectly described what was happening now.

"You owed me!" He said in a cold voice.

"I know." Emily didn't plan to retort him. If it was not because of that, why had she come?

But Henry was still dissatisfied. This woman's reaction was really annoying!

"Aren't you angry after knowing that I'm the son of the Sharp family?" She should at least be mad at it! Then he would have a company.

Nevertheless, he had no idea about what he was angry at.

"If I get mad at it, will you be happier?" Emily suddenly raised her head to look up at him.

The question completely stunned Henry.

How could it be that other's mood could influence his own mood?

But he couldn't tell how he felt today. It was somehow ridiculous.

“You wrote the script to satirize me.” He firmly believed in this.

Emily rubbed the ends of her eyebrows. Were these big bosses so boring recently? Oh my, they were so childish! And Henry

was the most childish one!

“I didn’t.” She looked into his eyes with a serious expression, “I just felt that this story could stand out among the ten entries and

become one of the 8 selected ones.”

“I can eliminate your entry.” He was the chief judge, right?

“Oh, it turns out that the second young master of the Sharp family, Mr. Henry, is a person who cannot make a clear distinction

between public and private affairs.” Emily threw up her hands as if she was not bothered at all.

“Let me mind you, the competition is a live-streaming one. Even if you didn’t take a fancy in my story, some people would like it.”

The worst situation was that she couldn’t join top-class companies like the Sharp Group or the Jackson Group. But as a matter of

fact, she hadn’t had the expectation of being employed by such a company at the very beginning.

Nevertheless, she was clear that after this competition, the chance for her team to seek cooperation with other companies would

be increased.

“Oh, so this is your backbone?” Henry narrowed his eyes.

“No. I’m a person with least backbone. If you tell me that the Sharp Group has selected my team, I would jump with joy.”

She was telling the truth since she had never hid her ambition.

“Nevertheless, even if the Sharp Group selects other team in the end, I can still accept the result. It’s so simple.”

Henry fixated his gaze on her delicate face. Although he knew that she was telling her inner thought, why did he have a feeling

that she was satirizing him?

Yeah, it must be sarcasm!

This girl had been satirizing him from the very beginning!

Emily felt a bit helpless, for she could almost guessed what was in his mind.

He really wanted to tell him that she was not satirizing him deliberately, sincerely.

She was very serious in the completion and had put her back into it.

Nevertheless, our Young Master Henry didn’t believe in it. He felt that the story must be related to him.

“Henry, let’s enjoy the dishes. They’ve cooled down.” Emily finally uttered the words in an attempt to shift his attention.

“No.” He was so angry that he didn’t want to eat anything.

“But you are the chief judge of the competition in the afternoon, aren’t you? It takes three consecutive hours. If you don’t fill your

stomach now, you may feel hungry during the completion. And if you come to find something to eat in the middle of the

competition, it would be so embarrassing.”

“No!” As for whether he would be hungry or not, was it of her business? cng

“Seriously?”

“No!” Unless she would beg him! ae

“Hmm... People with high identities like you are not accustomed to take out the leftovers, right?” oo

“Humph!™ Leftover? What the hell was that? Shame on it! ove

“Then I will begin to enjoy them.” Emily was ecstatic in heart.

She picked up the chopsticks and soon, she felt full. She then walked towards the door of the private room.

“It’s not the time yet. Where are you going?” Henry’s expression became gloomy. “

“Alright, alright, I know it’s not the time to leave. I’m just coming to call the waiters.”

“There’s a button for interior call on the table.” Obviously, this silly girl didn’t have meals in high-end restaurants frequently. eon

“Oh, I’m behind the times.” Emily seated herself again in a good mood and pressed the button.

A waiter came over and knocked on the door within two seconds.

“Young Master Henry, what can I do for you?” The waiter asked respectfully.

Henry didn't reply Emily smiled and pointed at the leftovers on the table “Please put them in doggy boxes for me I will take

them away.”

“Put them in doggy boxes?” The waiter's expressions showed that he was extremely shocked; after all, he hadn't expected

that Young Master Henry would take away the leftovers one day.

Henry felt stuffy inside and almost spitted blood because of anger.

He hadn't eaten the dishes yet, and this woman was asking the waiter to put them in doggy boxes! This woman! This

woman!

“Yeah, Young Master Henry doesn't want to eat them. There're many dishes on the table. If I don't take them away, it must

be a waste.”

Emily took it for granted and didn't think that there was anything wrong in her words, “Quicker. Give me the doggy boxes.”

The waiter looked at Henry, having no idea whether he should follow the order or not.”

The Young Master Henry would actually take away the leftovers! If this was spread, it would be a great shame for him.

Henry pressed his lips together and suddenly stood up and stepped forward.

People could sense his icy aura from his back.

Young Master Henry had always been gentle and graceful, and it was the first time for him to see him being so angry.

“Alas! What are you angry at? I will not take them away. It’s that okay?”

Emily chased after him, fearing that if he left now, he would give him another call and tell her that she owed him one and

half an hour next time.

It would be the best to extinct the debt in one go. Who would know what he planned to do next time.

“I just want to take away the dishes, is it necessary to be mad at it?”

When Emily followed him to the street, she was still thinking of the delicious dishes on the table.

Although Terry and other team members had had lunch in the canteen of Skyler University, the food in the canteen was far

more inferior to those dishes in that restaurant.

It was really a waste to leave those delicacies behind.

“Young Master Henry, where are you going? I can’t catch up to you.”

Henry had been walked fast while Emily tried so hard to follow him and was now panting because of physical exhaustion.

In the end, she stopped and stared at his back, "I've come out to accompany you. It's you who abandon me."

After all, she had spent two hours on him. So he couldn't tell him that she still owes him one and half an hour in the future.

That woman didn't follow him!

Henry, who was originally walking fast, suddenly turned around and walked towards her.

"I owe me something, and now you dare to not to pay it back?"

"I want to. That's the reason why I'm following you now. Young Master Henry, I'm yours the whole noon."

Emily forced an obsequious smile and reached out her hand, assuming a posture to lift his chin.

As expected, Henry avoided it with disdain, "Don't touch me with your dirty hand."

"My whole person is dirty too. What about me leaving now and not bothering you for the rest one and half an hours?"

He loathed her, yet still forced her to stay with him. This man was really a freak.

To make him become impatient to her and therefore drive her away, Emily leaned forward and put her hand on his shoulder,

assuming a posturing of leaning towards his arms.

“Young Master Henry, I’m yours right now. Don’t you want me? Seriously?”

When her hand fell on Henry’s shoulder, she felt the instant tightness of his torso.

Disgust and disdain emerged in Henry’s heart and he suddenly had an impulse to push her away.

But in the end, with his eyes getting darker, he grasped her wrist and pulled her into his embrace,
“Seriously? You’re mine?”

Chapter 195 The Woman by His Side

Emily lost her balance and knocked onto Henry’s chest.

Tsk, Young Master Henry, who loathed her approach so much just now, had actually pulled her into his arms. Something

must have been wrong!

She had planned to trigger his disdain for her and in that case, she would be driven away and he would not come to find

her any longer.

But right at this moment, Emily vaguely felt that something had gone wrong and a gush of uneasiness and cold feeling

welled up in her heart.

Yeah, she had a cold feeling that she felt that all her blood was about to be frozen...

“Young Master Hunter, what a coincidence.” Henry slightly curled his lips into a gentle and graceful smile.

Emily was frozen at the place. Young Master Hunter!

There was only one ‘Young Master Hunter’ in the whole Bentson City, and only that man matched to such an address.

She turned her head stiffly and saw a slender figure that was standing not far away.

Coldness overwhelmed her at the moment and penetrated into her bones, which almost froze her whole body, numbed her

arms and legs and deprived her ability to react.

But the woman by his side...

Emily shifted her gaze and glared at Henry, and then gently took back her hand.

Henry didn’t stop her and took a step forward.

It shortened the distance between him and Emily, and Emily hastily stepped forward.

As Henry took another step forward, Emily had no other choice but to step forward accordingly towards Hunter’s direction.

Otherwise, they would crash into each other.

But in the eyes of the others, it looked like Emily and Henry were walking towards Hunter together.

“Having lunch here?” Henry glanced at the woman by his side.

She was dignified and cool, which matched Hunter’s temperament quite well. But out of no reason, he felt it distasteful.

Henry asked languidly, “Together?”

“We just had the lunch.” Emily glared at him.

It must be a torture to have lunch with Hunter and Wendy.

“Tsk, didn’t you say that you’ve not been full just now.” Henry looked down at her with a visible trace of gentleness in his

eyes.

Yuck, it was really funny. Was it interesting to invite her to act such a show in front of Hunter?

Hunter wouldn’t care about it.

Henry’s hand landed on Emily’s shoulder and Emily had an impulse to cast it off out of instinct. But when she saw Wendy

leaning towards Hunter, she changed her mind and instantly took back her hand.

Since he could flirt with other woman, why couldn’t she?

She had left WongRiver Pavilion for a whole week, yet during which Hunter was getting along with Wendy!

This really placed her, his nominal fiancée, into an awkward predicament.

'It's true that I'm not full, but I don't want to eat these light dishes.'

Emily looked up at Henry, pouted and made a coquettish complaint.

"You eat these types of dishes every day. Won't you feel greasy?"

"Oh?" This missy was still angry at his boss Hunter.

That made sense. After all, a beautiful girl was standing by Hunter's side. And it was natural for Emily, Hunter's fiancée, to

get angry, wasn't it?"

Henry raised his eyebrow and asked in a pampering tone, "What do you want to eat?"

Spicy hot pot!

Emily was immersed in the joy of having the spicy hot pot. It was so pungent and spicy and she felt it so palatable that

even her scalp was shivering.

Just now, she had scrambled down a few mouthfuls of those dishes for she originally planned to take them away and eat

them with her friends later.

But she hadn't expected that Henry would forbid her to take the food away as he regarded it as a shame.

The spicy hot pot she was enjoying now had completely mobilized her appetite.

They were now in the biggest private room in SC Hot Pot and there were plates of vegetables and meat on the large table,

such as mutton roll, beef soaked in milk, beef jerky, ox omasum, beef tripe, lamb, ox board muscle, blood curd, shrimp, hand-

made balls, loaches, etc.

There were also various kinds of vegetables and piles of plates of ingredients conquered the table and even the small

handcart beside.

Anyway, the one who will pay the bill was so rich that this was just a piece of cake for him, so Emily just ordered as many

ingredients as she could.

She simply seized the opportunity to order those expensive meats that she was begrudging to order in usual times!

However, among the four persons present, only Emily was actually enjoying the hot pot. As for the other three people, they didn't

even pick up their chopsticks.

Emily didn't ask Hunter why he was with Wendy; instead, she put all her attention on Henry.

"Why didn't you guys pick up your chopsticks to enjoy it? Don't you need to have lunch?"

Henry peered at her and then picked up his chopsticks.

"Good. Come on, try the tender beef soaked in milk. I promise it must be very delicious with a fresh and tender taste."

She then picked up a piece of beef which had been soaked in milk for several seconds and put it into the hot pot, and then

quickly took it out again after a few seconds.

Emily put the beef into Henry's bowl, "Try it, quickly."

Henry picked up the beef and glanced at her with visible doubts in his eyes.

There was some chili oil on the beef... And it looked a bit unaesthetic. Was she really sure that this was eatable?

'It's eatable. Try it.' Emily put on an evil smile, "I haven't harmed you, right?"

Oh, as if she was quite familiar with him... But in fact, they just met for a few times.

Henry stared at the beef between his chopsticks and asked, 'Is it spicy?'

His stomach couldn't bear the spiciness so he seldom ate spicy food.

'It's a bit spicy. Come on, could it be that you can't even bear such a bit taste of spiciness? Are you a man?'

How could he bear it since she was questioning his identity as a man?

Henry didn't hesitate anymore and put the beef into his mouth.

Hmmm... It tasted really good.

But at the moment he swallowed the beef, an amazing thing happened!

"Oh, it's so spicy!" Henry's handsome face and even his eyes instantly became red.

"Are you crying?"

Seeing him gulping down water glass after glass, Emily couldn't help but disdain him. Wasn't it a bit spicy?

Wasn't it too exaggerated that even his eyes were red?

The man sitting across explained in a flat tone, "He can't eat spicy food."

He couldn't eat spicy food?

Emily peered at Henry's flushed face and felt a bit anxious after hearing his continuous coughing.

She had done it deliberately.

In that, the hot pot was not that spicy. But she had played a trick when putting the beef in it and therefore the beef was.

covered with a heavy layer of chili oil.

And when dipping the beef in sauce, she chose the spiciest sauce.

Alas, this bad guy had annoyed her before, and this was just a trick to take her revenge on him.

But she hadn't expected that he would be so weak!

"Waiter, please pour him another glass of water."

"Okay."

Emily took the water from the waiter and then fed Henry the water while patting him on the back.

"Drink more water and you may feel better."

Henry felt that his throat was burning and tight, as if it was grasped by something.

So when Emily handed him the glass of water, he had no time to care about any other thing and gulped it down.

He used to be gentle and elegant, but he looked so messy.

His perfect, fair face flushed due to the spiciness and his forehead broke out in sweats which then fell down his face.

It was the first time that Emily had seen a person who was so unbearable to spiciness and broke out in sweats all over.

“Well. It’s all my fault. I won’t play jokes on you any longer.”

Emily was a bit regretful and guilty and gently patted him on his back with her small hand.

Seeing that Henry’s situation had been lightened, she handed her the glass of water again, “Drink a bit more. Just a bit and

don’t drink too much in case that it will stuff your stomach.”

Henry took the glass and took two sips.

Emily smiled with satisfaction, “Great. Good boy.”

Henry glared at her as he was fuming, “Liar!”

Nevertheless, Emily picked up the other piece of meat and raised it to his mouth, “This one is a bit spicy, seriously. I’m not

lying to you this time.”

Chapter 196 In Order to Prove that I’...

Henry glared at her and snorted, “I won’t eat it!”

Emily raised her eyebrows while showing a disdainful expression, “Do you call yourself a man?”

“Even if I’m a man, I still won’t eat it.”

“If you don’t eat it, you are not a man.”

“You... uh!”

This piece of meat was abruptly stuffed into his mouth!

Henry widened his eyes as he had an impulse to pluck off this rascal’s head here and now.

But, this piece of meat...

He chewed on it lightly at first, and then he proceeded to gobble up the whole thing before swallowing it.

It was really not that spicy after all.

“Is it good?” Emily said with raised eyebrows, her smile was exuding confidence.

This meat that she had cooked was neither overcooked nor undercooked; the sauce that she had whipped up was exquisite in

taste too. She believed her skills were enough to satisfy this man’s appetite.

Henry remained silent. Although this meat was unexpectedly delicious, he wouldn’t admit it no matter what.

Emily picked up another piece of meat and placed it into his bowl while reminding him, “Eat it fast, or else it will taste cold and

overcooked soon.”

It would become overcooked after it became cold? It was the first time he had heard of this reasoning.

Despite that, that piece of meat he had tasted was smooth and tender. It was cooked with the correct level of flame so it didn’t

taste bad at all.

He hadn't had his lunch at noon, so he was indeed famished now.

He picked up the chopsticks to send a piece of beef into his mouth.

'This is tasty, am I right? This cow louver is equally delicious too, give it a try... what do you say?'

'It's alright.' He didn't expect that something that looked so ugly was really edible.

He used his chopsticks to fumble with the contents on a plate as he frowned, 'What's this?'

'This is mashed shrimp wah, do you want to try it?' Without waiting for him to give any response, Emily scooped up a portion of

the mashed shrimp wah and sent it into the pot.

'What about this? What is this?' It seemed like these food were all not so bad.

'These are meatballs, are you telling me you never tried this before? You're so outdated!'

'These are usually eaten by poor people anyway, what's wrong with never trying them?'

'You are always right since you're born with a silver spoon in your mouth. You're great because of your wealth.'

Henry decided to ignore her as he pointed at another plate with his chopsticks, 'What is this?'

'You're acting like a curious baby now who doesn't know anything at all. It makes you look so stupid.'

'Emily!'

‘This is sea lettuce, it’s very tasty too. I’ll cook it for you, calm your anger now.’

“Humph!”

The both of them were instantly lost in waves of explosions of taste while enjoying their steamboat.

This was the charisma of steamboat which could temporarily make someone forget about his or her whereabouts and identity.

That person would also be oblivious to his or her surroundings too.

Two other people who sat at the other end of the table just silently watched Emily and Henry who were being too close for comfort. They were having very different thoughts at this moment.

Wendy was ecstatic when she saw this scene. Emily was courting death by being so intimate with another guy in front of none other than Young Master Hunter.

Despite that, she couldn’t see through what Hunter was thinking at the moment.

He was looking like his usual self. No, it was more accurate to say that there was not even a hint of expression on his face.

He was just grabbing a pair of chopsticks without using them. He didn’t look angry but at the same time perhaps a storm of rage was brewing underneath his skin!

Wendy was very careful when she sucked up to him, afraid that he would suddenly get angry.

“Hunter, shall I ask the chef to make you...”

“There’s no other dishes here.” Emily smiled forcefully while saying this.

She looked at the two of them and said faintly, “If you don’t want to eat all of this, why not you...”

Hunter suddenly struck his chopsticks into the pot and grasped a piece of meat. He instantly sent it into his mouth.

“It is too hot!” Emily wanted to stop him but it was too late.

Hunter frowned imperceptibly but he managed to swallow the meat fully in a moment.

Emily called for the waiter to bring some chilled herb juice for him.

Hunter’s tongue was probably burned at the moment, but seeing that he was Hunter, he would never say anything about this.

“You should take a sip of this juice, it’ll make you feel better.” She uncapped a herb juice and placed it in front of Hunter.

“I’m fine.” Hunter’s gaze fell upon the bottle of herb juice.

Although he was putting on a strong facade, he still grabbed the bottle and started to drink from it. In one go, he was able to

finish half of the bottle.

“These fresh beefs are not bad, do you want to try them?”

Emily filled half of the plate with some beef before pouring the mashed shrimp wah into the other half.

“Sister, you should try it too.” She stood up to prepare some food for them.

It was as if the altercation between her and Wendy in the morning had never happened in the first place. There was no trace of

any discord between them at the moment.

It looked like the two sisters always got along with each other at first glance.

Hunter's eyes were shrouded in darkness. Although it felt like there was something wrong about the way Emily was talking to

Wendy, he was not someone who liked to meddle in women's affairs.

Seeing that Emily and Henry were enjoying their feast, he gripped the chopsticks and started to eat the food too.

Wendy felt a wave of nausea when she laid eyes on the contents in her bowl.

She always saw herself as a noble and majestic person, so she wouldn't be able to swallow such low-class food.

Although this was her thought, Young Master Hunter didn't refrain from eating those food...

Wendy found herself with no alternative, so she reluctantly grabbed her chopsticks and started to munch on those food.

Unexpectedly, just as she had finished the food in her bowl, Emily was seen sending more food her way.

'This seaweed is very good too, and it doesn't taste as good if you're not eating it steamboat-style. I bet you won't have the chance to eat this normally too.'

Emily was flashing a brilliant smile at her. It looked like she was being overly friendly towards Wendy.

Wendy furrowed her eyebrows as she was surprised at how good Emily was at putting on an act.

Wasn't she always hard-headed all along? It seemed like she had learnt how to put on a facade at times like this.

Where was her previous stubborn self now? As expected, in order to flatter Young Master Hunter and Wendy's latest crush, this bitch had somehow learnt how to be hypocritical.

'That's enough, Emily. I don't have a huge appetite, so I can't eat a lot.'

Wendy was nauseated at the sight of the ugly-looking seaweed in front of her. She had always been eating elegant and extraordinary food. What the hell was this thing?

"You don't have to be so polite, sister. We're family, right? You shouldn't just mind your appearances, it's more important to fill your stomach properly."

Emily showed a subdued smile while grasping a fish fillet with her chopsticks and sent it to her.

"Do you think your hunger will be satisfied just by eating so little now? I think even a cat will find itself hard to be satisfied with such little food."

"Instead of devouring food when there's no one nearby, I think you should just eat until your stomach burst here."

At this moment, Wendy really wanted to pick up the bowl in front of her and splatter the contents mercilessly at Emily.

This bitch was actually referring her as someone hypocritical! She was actually maintaining her upbringing well! This was how an educated person should act like!

So what was wrong if she wanted to eat something without being seen by others? It was not a decent sight for a woman to eat food so openly. How could she let herself loose gobbling up food in front of men?

Only a despicable and barbaric bitch like Emily would abandon her image in this situation.

Wendy really wanted to go on a rage, but she remembered that she was a socialite, a lady and also a daughter from a wealthy

family. She would be the most majestic lady in the whole of Bentson City in the future.

She couldn't lose her composure and go on a rage here!

Emily actually was using Wendy's "principle" in front of men against her. She was acting overly passionate in sending lots of food

her way because she knew Wendy couldn't do anything in this situation.

As for the men around them, in order to show that they were real men, they didn't faze one bit while eating spicy food.

After an indefinite amount of time, Emily produced her mobile phone to check the time. She then displayed a smile at Henry.

'Time's up, it's time for me to say goodbye.'

After putting down her chopsticks, she used a napkin to wipe her mouth and then flashed a smile at Hunter and Wendy. Then,

she was... gone just like that.

What was she talking about? Why was she in such a hurry?

There was still one hour left until the commencement of the competition in the afternoon. Why was she acting so anxious?

Among them, probably only Henry was aware of the real meaning behind this woman's words. The two hour period had just

ended a moment ago.

It seemed like this woman didn't even want to waste another second being by his side!

Chapter 197 This Bitch Really Had Ill...

When Emily had returned, Aryan was still resting in the classroom.

Sally had somehow gotten her hand on a bottle of ointment, and she was massaging his fingers gently.

"Are you nervous?" Emily asked as she sniffed the special aroma emanated from the ointment. She felt refreshed at the smell.

"A little." Aryan answered truthfully.

He was not afraid of failing to complete the drawing. He was just afraid that he couldn't do his best and draw as much as he

could for Rufus.

If he wasn't able to sketch a lot of strokes on the drawing pad, it was highly probable that Rufus' part would remain incomplete.

"You don't have to be so worried. You will be fine." Emily patted his shoulders.

Sally had the sniffing ability akin to a dog's! She yelped, "Emily, you've just had some steamboat!"

"Yes."

"You're so mean! Why didn't you invite us to go with you?" It was not easy to become fat if one were to always eat alone. No

wonder she could maintain her slim figure!

'Ill bring you guys next time." She was already full at the moment, "We will take it as a celebration tomorrow night for entering

the grand finale.”

“How can you be so sure about that?”

“We will be able to do it!”

Lois came in and looked at Aryan, “It’s time for the team to register.”

“Let’s go, we will go together.”

... When they were entering the arena this time, everybody finally understood what a capable and mature manga drawing team should look like.

The other teams had assistants who were fully suited up with their uniforms. They had at least ten people in a team, as they gathered together to discuss about their strategy.

On the other hand, they only had a few participants, which looked pitiful in contrast.

‘It’s Nina’s team.” Lois stared at the entrance of the arena and suddenly said.

Everybody looked in the direction of his stare.

Nina’s team appeared to be the most complete among all the students’ teams.

Besides Nina, her teammates were all wearing uniforms that were very eye-catching compared to regular ones. The design was

artistic and the colour was vivid as if they were straight out of a manga. They looked outstanding but their appearances weren’t

too exaggerated.

“Based on the design of their uniform, it must have cost a lot.”

Lois suddenly was full of emotion, “It must feel good to be wealthy.”

“Her team must have earned a lot too. If you want to be like them, you should make the team better and produce results. You can do it too.”

Emily left her behind and proceeded to register their team with Aryan.

Every team needed to register their participation and then the participants could enter the arena to prepare for the competition.

This time, the September Drawing Club was thoroughly being laughed at by others. Lois couldn't help feeling that she had

brought shame to her team. It was obvious if she compared her team to others...

She couldn't be blamed completely for not being able to recruit some people to join them!

What was the difference between them and others? It was obvious at first glance! There were at least five members in other's

team while Nina had three members in her team.

Compared to them, they had only Aryan to make up for it.

He was all by himself, and he looked even lonelier than Emily when she had gone onto the stage in the morning all alone.

Aryan sat down in his designated seat and looked towards the outer part of the arena.

Emily was waving her fist while mouthing the words, “Do your best!”

Lois nodded to signify he had received her blessing.

“Huh, it looks like you always like to throw yourself onto men?” A sultry and clear voice suddenly rang out from behind her. It was

this girl again. She seemed to always appear around them out of nowhere.

Emily turned around and faced her with a smile, “Miss Gale, you’re not uncomfortable in any way, right?”

“You’re being weird.” Wendy glared at her while thinking about the meaning of her question. Why did Emily ask whether she was

uncomfortable or not? This crazy bitch.

Emily shrugged and added, “Ouch, I have a small wound on the tip of my thumb, and it feels quite itchy after I have eaten a lot of

seafood.”

She scratched her thumb visibly while lifting the corners of her mouth to display a faint smile.

“I hope you’re fine considering that you’ve eaten so much seafood at noon just now.”

After saying that, she turned around and headed to the audience area with Sally by her arm.

Sally couldn’t help shooting a glance towards Wendy as she asked, “Her attire is somehow covering her chin. It looks good on

her, but people might be curious about it.”

“Don’t you know what happened? Wendy’s chin was scorched by fire lately, and the skin in that area is damaged visibly. How

could she expose that?”

Emily’s voice was not loud in the slightest, but she could still be heard clearly by the people nearby her.

“You...” Wendy had heard her too as she shot a venomous glance backwards, but that damned rascal had put some distance in between them.

Instead, some onlookers were focusing their eyes on her chin. Despite Emily’s claim, her chin was covered by laces, so nobody really knew whether her chin was damaged.

The design was indeed slightly out of place.

Could it be that Emily was telling the truth? Was it true that Wendy’s chin was now damaged beyond repair, and her skin in that area was rotten?

Several pursuers were not hesitating when they heard that her skin might be rotten now. Although they couldn’t check the validity of such rumour, their imagination was starting to run wild. It was as if they could picture her skin condition perfectly and it made her whole image become worse.

In their minds, Wendy’s skin was badly mutilated. They almost vomited at the thought of such a gruesome image.

Wendy was now heaving heavy breaths as her expression had changed drastically.

“There’s nothing wrong with my chin! Why did you say that there’s something wrong with my chin!”

She was really enraged at the sight of these onlookers. They were throwing strange glances in her direction as if she was someone who had contracted a deadly virus.

They were visibility retreating from her, showing that they were scared to have anything to do with her.

This was too much! In the morning, weren't they the same set of people who were staring at her while salivating profusely?

Anyway, there was really nothing wrong with her chin, but it did begin to feel a little itchy.

"Miss Gale, the competition is going to start very soon. Let's enter the judge area." Her assistant Amara reminded her.

Wendy lightly grabbed her chin because her chin had started to itch suddenly.

Seeing that most of the audience had seated themselves, she didn't want to continue standing here too. She took her seat at the

judge area with the accompaniment of Amara.

Her chin was getting very itchy by the second...

"Where's Henry?" She could only see Ashton, who was Henry's assistant, sitting in his place in the judge seat so she couldn't

help but frown.

Henry was the outstanding one among them. If he was not here, there couldn't be any meaning to all of her plans here.

Henry was especially intimate with Emily, but as long as it was someone who Emily was fond of, she wouldn't want to let Emily

get her hands on that person. Did Emily ever ask her permission to establish any special connection with Henry?

Henry, who was so outstanding, could only like Wendy!

Emily, this bitch, should get lost as soon as possible.

“Is he not planning to come?” Wendy scratched her face slightly while smiling at Ashton.

“Young Master Henry didn’t tell me anything about this. He just ordered me to take over his responsibilities as a judge this afternoon.” Ashton replied politely.

Wendy wanted to ask further about this, but her chin was starting to get so itchy that she almost couldn’t maintain her composure anymore.

She couldn’t just scratch her chin all day long, so she decided to rub her face lightly in an attempt to ease the itchiness.

She almost caused her skin on her face to bleed, and yet it had done nothing to relieve the itchiness plaguing her chin!

It was too itchy!

This damned Emily. She finally knew Emily’s true goal for sending lots of food her way during lunch just now.

She knew fully well that Wendy had a wound on her chin, yet she had encouraged Wendy to eat a lot of seafood, such as sea

lettuce, fish and even mashed shrimp wah!

She had put this plan into motion in order to bring harm to Wendy!

This bitch really had ill intentions all along.

“Wendy, you should stop scratching your face.” Amara noticed her weird behaviour as she tried to stop her, “If you continue to do that, your face will be ruined.”

Chapter 198 Emily, I Want You Dead

Of course, Wendy knew fully well that she couldn't continue to scratch her face.

Or else, her face would be ruined before her chin could recover.

Although she was sensible, the itchiness was just too overwhelming. She was on the verge of crying!

Wendy was really a bitch! This damned bitch!

"Ah! Miss Gale, stop scratching!" Her lace which was supposed to cover her chin had now given way and a bright red scar on her

chin was exposed.

The photographer which was doing live streaming aimed his camera lens at Wendy accidentally at this moment.

In an instant, the sight of her wound was being magnified on the huge screen in the arena.

"Don't be afraid!"

Wendy was flustered as she lifted her hand to cover her chin.

The photographer realized what he had done as he immediately averted the focus of his camera from her face.

Despite his effort, what was captured on the camera would now always exist on the internet since it was live streaming. There

was no way to reverse the damage done now!

"Oh my! How could she be so ugly?"

“It turns out that she was disfigured. No wonder she has to wear something so weird.”

‘I really thought that she is a beauty. I can’t anticipate that her skin is mutilated at the moment!’

‘It is too disgusting; did you see her badly mutilated and gory skin just now?’

“Stop it, I am going to vomit my lunch now. I was even picturing her in my mind when I saw her this morning.”

“Did you say you were picturing you together with this kind of woman? Oh my! Stop being disgusting.”

The crowd had broken out in gossips in the audience seats. Most of the comments were mocking Wendy endlessly.

Wendy was so furious she couldn’t even hold back her tears anymore. Amara swiftly stood in front of her and said anxiously,

“Miss Gale, you...”

“I want to go back now! You will take my place here!”

Wendy abruptly stood up while concealing her chin. She gnashed her teeth while she blurted out, “You must make sure Emily’s

team will not make it to the next round, or else, I’ll hold you responsible for this!”

“But...” Amara was very torn at the moment.

If Emily’s team did not perform well, they would naturally be eliminated. How could she wield any power in causing them to be

eliminated if they had performed well later on?

The key part about this judging was that Wendy's opinion didn't hold the most weight among the judges. The major player here was Henry's camp.

Should she make things clear to Henry's camp?

Wendy was already abandoning her. Before she left, she looked upwards and glimpsed Emily who was seated in the audience area.

Emily was returning her gaze as a faint smile was playing around her lips. She looked jubilant.

It looked obvious that she was gazing upon Wendy with sarcasm.

Wendy gritted her teeth while clenching her fists hard.

How dare Emily to embarrass her in front of so many people? She would never let Emily go! Not this time!

She wanted Emily dead! She must see through to the end for this to happen!

Wendy finally left the arena, and Emily's smile slowly disappeared from her face. Sally who was next to her was still looking around. When she was sure that Wendy was gone, she patted her chest as if she had just relieved herself from some predicament.

"I can't imagine that she looks so ugly in reality. This is really unthinkable."

Emily didn't say anything in response. This whole fiasco was indeed engineered by her.

Perhaps, this was too cruel a treatment for a girl.

But, if the target was Wendy, then she would exhaust all options even if she would appear cruel and heartless.

“That’s enough, let’s watch Aryan now.” She said.

“Alright.” Sally focused her gaze on the middle of the arena.

The competition was starting soon, and the tension around the arena was rising by the minute.

They hoped that Aryan could overcome his inner demons and put forth his best performance!

Emily trained her gaze on the seat where the main judge should be seated.

Henry was nowhere to be found. But in actuality, this type of competition didn’t necessitate the attendance of Young Master

Henry from the Sharp family.

His absence was something that appeared normal.

She retrieved her gaze and was focusing on Aryan now. Emily let out a breath and calmed herself down.

Aryan must do his best at this point.

The competition began after the host had articulated some rules.

Every participant unlocked their computers, and the script that had been written in the morning appeared on the screens.

In fact, everybody was aware of what type of story they had received.

In the morning, when the writers were writing the storylines, every team had taken a photo of the screen so that the main artist could start to formulate a plan for their manga.

Lois was very clear about the script that Emily had gotten her hands on.

Once the computer was unlocked, he immediately pulled out a drawing pad and went into action.

He would start with the storyboard first.

The pen in his hand seemed to take on a life of its own. The storyboard appeared on the pad in no time and there wasn't even

one mistake by him.

He was fast, precise and accurate! This was indeed Lois' style.

Despite his efficiency, everybody realized that after one hour, Lois was only able to construct half of the required storyboard for

the story Emily had chosen in the morning.

It seemed like his speed wasn't fast enough after all! After the storyboard was completed, he had to move on to draw lines that

required even more accuracy.

If he had forced himself to get it done, perhaps the outcome was still favourable. But for the person responsible for sketching the

lines tomorrow, it would be torture waiting for him. Besides, if the storyboard and the outline was not good enough, they might

not even make it to the next round today.

"I have mentioned this and I will repeat it now, that student named Emily was being too selfish in the morning when she was

constructing the storyline. She never took into account the interest of her team at all.”

Amara smiled at Ashton while adding, “Some kids nowadays are sorely lacking in team spirit. They only care about their own interest.”

Ashton remained silent as he didn’t give any reply to her statement. It was as if Amara was not talking to him in the first place.

Seeing this, Amara frowned as she felt a little upset.

She didn’t forget her original task which was to prevent September Drawing Club from passing through in this competition.

Therefore, she couldn’t mind Ashton for being impolite. She had to use every method in order to establish a working connection between them.

‘The script is too complicated. It seems that this student from September Drawing Club will not be able to finish his part today.’

This time, Amara directly addressed him, “Mr Ashton, don’t you think so?”

Since he was being called directly, Ashton could only flash a formal smile at her.

Amara couldn’t just stop here, so she continued, “Today, only six teams will advance out of the eight remaining teams.

September Drawing Club will be the first to get eliminated in this round.”

As she declared this, she blatantly marked a cross on the space above the words “September Drawing Club” on her scoreboard.

Ashton furrowed his eyebrows as he peeked at her disapprovingly.

‘The competition is not done yet, how can you just judge them now? May I know who are you representing, miss?’

“

“We from the Sharp camp are the main judges here. We have to uphold the fairness of this competition and it seems like your

actions are going against our mantra, miss.”

..” Amara froze on the spot. She couldn’t anticipate that people from the Sharp camp would be so adamant about their stance!

“I’m from the Jackson family.” Her expression darkened slightly.

The Jackson family was even more prestigious than the Sharp family. Would he continue to be so stubborn even after learning

about this fact?

‘I can’t believe the Jackson family would arrange for someone so unprofessional to be the judge.”

Ashton was snorting with dissatisfaction on this face, “I hope that you can provide a sound and professional judgement here.

Otherwise, we will request for the Jackson family to make a change of personnel.”

“You...” Amara was gawking at him while holding back her rage.

How could he be so impolite? How could he treat a girl without courtesy? He was going too far!

Ashton shifted his attention away from her as he continued to watch the participants.

He was the legendary artist and he was living up to his name. His hand must be priceless.

It was lucky for September Drawing Club to be able to recruit such a formidable artist for themselves.

Despite that, Emily’s script was too complicated. It was not something anybody could accept.

This time, it seemed like the legendary artist would not be able to buy them a lot of time.

Chapter 199 I Love You

Everybody could see how hardworking Aryan was, even from the audience area.

Another half an hour had passed, and the storyboard was finally nearing completion.

But as long as the storyboard was not completed, it would be hard to carry out the initial sketching later.

Half of the time for this competition had passed by.

Not far away, Nina was looking relaxed on her seat as she was leisurely completing her drawing.

She was indeed talented. She was putting down strokes after strokes with ease and accuracy too.

Her outline was very pretty. Although this was just the initial outline, one could see how the final artwork would look like just by

laying eyes on her outline.

She had only brought two assistants with her, and these two assistants were tasked with erasing excessive strokes of drawing

after she had completed a few scenes of the storyboard.

Basically, Nina's drawing couldn't be faulted at all, and there was nothing extra about it. Therefore, she didn't need to bring a lot

of assistants to help her. Her current assistants looked vacant too as they were seated on her sides.

She lived up to her name as a talented artist. She was able to cement her position in the industry mainly because of her talent

and capability.

Emily removed her gaze from Nina on the big screen and continued to watch Aryan intently.

Compared to Aryan, Nina would still lose in terms of speed. Despite that, Nina was almost done with the whole artwork while

Aryan was still struggling with the storyboard.

Sally who was on the side was now nervous with beads of sweats covering her forehead, "What should we do now? What if he can't complete it in time?"

"Emily, what do you think we should do? If this situation persists, we can't know for sure that our team will advance to the next round."

"If we can't advance this afternoon, we don't need to come anymore tomorrow."

"Lois should just start with the sketch like usual. He doesn't have time to worry about Rufus Graham this time."

"We can talk about Rufus' part tomorrow. If we can't break through our current predicament, our future strategies all won't be of any use."

"But, can Aryan hear s? Emily, is there any way we can inform him not to care about Rufus' part and focusing on advancing today?"

"What should we do? The storyboard is not completed yet..."

"What should we do?"

After some time, all the worries and complaints finally ceased to exist near Emily.

Sally was not complaining anymore. She looked unreadable, but it was a relief she was not calling out unnecessarily anymore.

It felt like Sally had expanded in size because they had been stuck together although there were only the two of them sitting next to each other.

However, Emily didn't bother to find out about the reason Sally had been forcing herself on her despite they had enough space around their seats. She didn't want to find out why Sally had somehow expanded in size and made them feel packed.

She couldn't care about trivial matters now as all her attention was focused on Aryan at the moment. Aryan's speed was incomparable to his usual speed when he was constructing the storyboard today. Despite that, in Emily's eyes, he had already done his best.

Somehow, his storyboard was constructed with even greater details compared to how he had done it normally. Time was ticking fast, and it was already one hour and forty minutes since the commencement of the competition.

Finally! Aryan finally started to work on sketching the outlines!

"Wow!"

Suddenly, there was an uproar stemming from the crowd.

Emily's heart contracted as her gaze was fixed on the big screen. She couldn't even bring herself to breathe normally!

She finally understood why Aryan was slower than usual when drawing the storyboard.

It turned out that he wasn't just merely slower, he was actually adding in an additional procedure hidden within his movements.

He was setting up reference points for the sketch later on!

For the uninitiated, they would not understand why Aryan was randomly scribbling dots after dots from the screen. Besides

Aryan himself, nobody could discern his real motive.

They all thought that he was just randomly leaving behind small dots!

But Emily could finally see it now!

Those dots were not random dots; they were in fact the reference points for his sketch now!

After Aryan had finished with his storyboard and was now working on the sketch, those dots were finally being put into use.

This time, each character's face, limbs and figure could be instantly produced by using the reference points. He didn't even need

to think too much about the process!

Furthermore, with how his artwork looked like at the moment, there was no need for others to add in strokes of lines later on!

"My God! Is he... still human? He's more like a machine now!"

Someone from the audience area exclaimed.

"Is the legendary artist from September Drawing Club finally showing his true colours? He's too scary, how did he manage to do

that?"

The burst of discussion among the audience had somehow distracted Nina who was focused on her artwork.

She would never distract herself with anything when she was drawing, but this time, she couldn't help throwing a gaze at the big screen herself.

When she saw what was happening, she felt herself going completely numb!

The person on the screen looked like he was on fast forward mode like a video one could see on Tiktok.

She even suspected that with Aryan's current speed, he was even faster than a video being put on fast forward eight times! No, it

was more accurate to say that this was ten times faster!

The pen flew all over the drawing pad, and the initial sketch was completed in no time.

He didn't even need to use stickers for the background as he simply sketched them using his bare hands. It was as if the image

was already there unbeknownst to every onlooker. All he had to do was using his magical pen to glide past the drawing pad and

the image would be conjured instantly.

He was too amazing and scary...

"Miss Marsh, stop looking!" The assistant next to her urged her, "Someone is close to handing in their work!"

Nina snapped her head around and saw that someone from one of the teams was already handing in the artwork!

She couldn't believe that she was not the first one to complete the artwork!

Nina immediately grasped her pen as she looked at her artwork which was also nearing completion. She wanted to breeze

through this easily at first.

But at this time, her whole mind was stuffed with images of Aryan breezing through his artwork on his drawing pad, and she

could even hear the sound of his pen flying all over his pad. She suddenly found herself unable to continue her own work

somehow.

“Miss Marsh...”

“Shut up!”

Nina shut her eyes, wanting to calm her nerves. No matter how hard she tried, she found herself unable to calm down!

He was too fast, just too fast!

She had never seen someone who could draw so fast. She had never met such a formidable opponent previously!

“Miss Marsh, you have to continue no matter what!” Her assistant reminded her again while bracing herself for more reprimands.

Of course, Nina knew she had to continue at this point.

But somehow, she couldn't move her pen at all!

She couldn't continue her artwork!

In the end, she suddenly stood up and handed her pen to her assistant while barking, “You draw in my place!”

Although the assistant was stunned, but judging from her condition, he could see that somehow she was unable to finish her artwork.

He helplessly took over the pen and took Nina's place in order to finish her artwork.

At the same time, Nina was scrutinizing at the guy not far away. Her fingers were even trembling at the moment after watching his speedy fingers.

In the audience area, those who were planning to leave the arena because of the duration of the competition stopped in their tracks after watching Aryan's performance on the big screen.

Most of them even returned to their seats to continue watching the competition.

They were witnessing a legend in work at the moment. In just seven minutes, Aryan was able to complete sixty scenes of sketches in one go.

Among these sketches, close to forty scenes were even completed with stroking too. The only step left was to colour the scenes.

This was not something a mere mortal could have done.

When the bell rang to signal the end of the competition, a huge uproar erupted following Aryan's last stroke of brilliance.

'This is too amazing!'

"Too amazing!"

'It is a legend in action...'

His last stroke had somehow touched Emily's heart too.

"He's done! The artwork is really done!"

'This is great, Aryan! This is amazing!'

She was so excited that she was even hugging the person next to her and kissing her.

It felt like everybody had become so adorable. Even for Sally, who was always noisy, she looked so adorable that even Emily

wanted to get a piece of her.

She really planted a kiss on Sally!

'I love you; I love you guys so much!'

But strangely enough, why did Sally feel so tall right now?

Chapter 200 This Guy Is Crazy

Why did Sally feel so tall right now?

When Emily wanted to kiss her, she even had to wrap her hands around her neck to pull her closer.

Besides, this face, this feeling, this...

"Ah!"

Emily screamed while letting out of this... man who was about to be kissed by her! Based on her scream, it was obvious she was shell shocked at the moment.

It was a man! Why was a man appearing in Sally's place?

What surprised her more was that this man had turned out to be... Emily called out numbly, "Young... Young Master Hunter?"

Why was he here at this timing? When did he arrive? Where was Sally now?

Not far away, Sally was peering at them while blushing.

Oh my, she couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Emily trying to kiss... Young Master Hunter!

My God, Emily was too brazen! Was this how they were interacting with each other behind closed doors? She really didn't know

about this at all!

Oh no, Sally, it's not like what you had seen... Emily wanted to explain that she had mistaken the person next to her as Sally.

She wanted to kiss her because she couldn't control her excitement at the moment.

Who knew... who knew that she had instead kissed Hunter?

The students surrounding them were watching Hunter with shocked expression on their faces.

They had seen an extremely handsome guy being kissed by none other than... Emily, the ugly duckling!

Oh my! He was really kissed by her! They were sure of it.

The competition in the arena was very exciting right now, but the man here was really attractive and eye-catching. They were at a loss where they should train their eyes on at the moment.

'I... [need to go now.'" Emily was so flustered that her face had turned bright red.

She immediately stood up and left without so much as looking in Hunter's direction.

It was too scary! The whole thing was too scary!

She had somehow kissed Hunter so publicly in front of so many prying eyes... it was too scary! Emily wanted to leave, but Hunter was sitting there motionless.

Since she was sitting on the inside, she had to bypass Hunter on the front in order to leave.

At this moment, as if it was fated to happen, she suddenly tripped herself on something and plunged forward before she could let out a scream.

"Emily!" Sally was so astonished her mouth was left hanging wide.

She wanted to get her out of that situation, but they were too far apart. She wouldn't make it in time. If Emily hit her face on the stairs, her face would be destroyed forever!

Just when Emily was going to kiss the stairs head on, a force suddenly pulled her waist and she was stopped from falling downwards.

In an instant, she was sitting on someone's thighs as her whole body was being plunged into his embrace.

“I’m sorry!” Emily was so shaken she wanted to break free from his embrace frantically.

Hunter didn’t intend to stop her but he was too tall and his legs were too long.

Although Emily was sitting on his thighs, to her surprise, her legs were somehow hanging in mid-air!

She was a like a child who was fidgeting around aimlessly as she inadvertently rubbed herself against him in the process. After

some hard work, she finally climbed down onto the floor.

She was so shameless!

This was definitely the kind of comment she would receive from any girls who had witnessed this scene.

How could she rub herself against such a handsome guy? Was she so shameless since the beginning?

More importantly, she was an ugly woman!

“Young Master Hunter, I’m, I’m going now.” Emily wanted to flee the scene immediately.

Her wrist was suddenly being held by him.

The grip was not too overbearing but it was still firm. She couldn’t break free no matter what she did.

“I haven’t seen your school yet.” Hunter stood up next to her. “Bring me around.”

Bentson University was in close proximity to Skyler University. Both universities were just separated by a street stretching

between them.

Bentson University was not as luxurious and prestigious as Skyler University, but as the second major university in Bentson City,

the whole build was still decent. The backyard was especially scenic, as the design was full of historical meaning. There were a

lot of arching doors as well as small paths. The whole area was lush with foliage and hilly terrains. There was even a lake in the middle of it.

“Are you always here?” When they were taking a stroll in the forest, Hunter suddenly asked.

Emily looked at him slightly and then shook her head.

“Great.”

She was befuddled by his response, “Why is that?”

Why did he show approval when she said she was not always here? Was there anything wrong with this place?

This place had the perfect environment for reading or meditating. It was the perfect place for such activities.

Hunter lowered his gaze and shot her a glance while replying with a blank expression, “This place is suitable for couples to do shameless things.”

Shameless things...

Emily turned around and got a glimpse of trees and hills. If a couple were to do those things behind them...

“Cough!” Her face reddened while she replied indignantly, “We’re all just students, how can students do that...”

“Uh...” Suddenly, there was a soft moan by a girl drifting in from somewhere nearby.

Emily was so astonished that she had widened her eyes. She wanted to take a look but she didn't dare to move an inch!

What the hell? It was still evening at the moment.

The sky hadn't darkened yet, but some couple was already hiding in this forest and carrying out... some shameless activities.

Weren't they going too far?

What's more, she had just done protesting to Hunter about a student's purity and innocence.

But it seemed like her words were instantly contradicted by such an occurrence! It was a blatant contradiction!

This was too much! They had gone too far!

"What do you want to say again?" Hunter stared at her reddened face while raising his eyebrows.

"Hmm?"

His tone was heightened slightly to make clear the irony in his voice.

Emily bit her lips as her cheeks continued to turn into a deeper shade of red.

"There's... there's nothing nice to see around here, I'll bring you to another spot."

"I think this place has some great scenery." It was rare for Hunter to see Emily being so anxious, so he didn't want this episode to

end so soon.

"ym

"Ah..."

Some muffled sound could be heard every now and then, which caused Emily to become uptight as her heart started to pound

furiously. She wanted to leave this place as fast as possible.

To her disappointment, Hunter seemed to be enjoying himself with the scenery here. He didn't look like he was leaving any time

soon.

Or to be more precise, he was enjoying the... sound here?

Emily blushed again at the thought of this.

"Young Master Hunter, let's not stay here anymore." Her voice sounded like begging at the moment.

"Why is that?" He wasn't budging at all.

Why? How could he have the nerve to ask about the reason?

She couldn't pinpoint the source of this sound but the sound was beginning to become clearer by the second.

The sound probably originated from one of the hills nearby.

The couple responsible for those sound seemed to have detected them too, so in an instant, the whole place became silent.

Just when Emily was still contemplating her next move, Hunter suddenly held her hand and dashed forward.

"I think the sound originated from the hill in front of us. Let's take a look at who was creating this noise."

“You...” He was planning to take a look? Oh my! This was... too sinful!

Despite that, Hunter didn't loosen his grip on her wrist as he sped up.

Did he think that nobody would hear him while his voice was actually loud and clear?

Before they could stumble upon them, the couple was able to wear their clothes fast and disappeared from the hill in no time.

Emily felt sorry for that couple...

But she didn't anticipate that Hunter would suddenly take an interest in such matters as he was now running forward at full speed

while dragging her.

“Let's go, let's see if there anybody else who is hiding in the shadows. You should take a photo of them and report it to your

head of faculty.”

“You...”

He's crazy! He's totally crazy now!

Emily couldn't even reject his idea as she was dragged just like this all the way.

In response, those people who were shocked by their sudden intrusion were all fleeing in different directions frantically.

Hunter, who was the instigator, suddenly laughed uncontrollably when he saw that everybody was fleeing.

