| Now A | ٩nd | Forever | 221 |
|-------|-----|---------|-----|
|-------|-----|---------|-----|

Chapter 221 She Just Brought Trouble...

Liam had made others prepare the car in advance and it was parking outside the gate.

Hunter was about to get on the car when he suddenly stopped.

"Young Master, what's up?" Liam was also in a hurry to go out and look for someone. Seeing Hunter stop, he thought Hunter

didn't want to leave.

In fact, Liam really didn't care about Wendy, and even, he disliked her.

However, Wendy was a benefactor of the Jackson family, and now many people were paying attention to them.

Both Mr. Jackson and Mrs. Jackson were concerned about Wendy. If Young Master didn't protect Wendy well, some people in

the Jackson family would criticize Hunter for this.

Liam was totally considering these issues from Hunter's point of view.

Although Hunter didn't care about his status in the Jackson family, Liam cared about these things.

Breeze blowing, Hunter looked back. People never knew what he was thinking.

"Call Milady and let her go out with me."

"Young Master, I'm afraid that Milady..." He was afraid that Emily disliked Wendy.

What's more, Wendy's all means were basically regarded as jokes by Emily.

"So, I must let her follow me and stay with me." In this way, she wouldn't say that he had something to do with Wendy.

His relationship with Emily finally got better tonight. He didn't want them to continue to give each other the silent treatment.

She only concerned other people, but she didn't care about him.

But at least, she was still his nominal fiancée.

That night, Emily didn't wait for him and left alone, which made Hunter a little unhappy.

Liam seemed to understand Hunter's thoughts. He just didn't know when did Hunter become so concerned about other people's

opinions?

Maybe he just cared about Emily's opinion?

He had to take his wife with him to get rid of other people's impure ideas.

"OK." Liam nodded and immediately walked into the hall.

When Emily changed her clothes and came down, Hunter was already in the car.

On the night of October, it was really cold. She didn't expect it and she seemed to be wearing thin clothes.

Liam opened the car door and Emily got on the car in one step.

As soon as she sat down, a thin coat was thrown on her.

The man's warmth was still on his thin coat, and she became warm in a moment.

How did he know she was cold? Did he watch her cower and walk from the door? For a moment she was a little confused, but soon she calmed down. "Why do you want me to find Wendy? Maybe, I can't help you." Most importantly, she didn't want to find that hypocritical woman at all. Hunter glanced at her and said nothing. Liam got on the car and started the car. More than a dozen cars left the WongRiver Pavilion long before them and went to the seaside to look for Wendy. By the time Hunter and Emily got to the beach, dozens of people had gathered there. They all were Hunter's own bodyguards. Wendy had been missing for more than three hours. An adult had been missing for three hours. They couldn't call the police. Even if they called the police, the police would not deal with it. So they had to let their own subordinates to find Wendy.

"We've check the monitors of the surrounding streets, and we found that she didn't leave the beach," Ewan said, looking glum.

"Have you checked all the monitors of the surrounding streets?" Liam asked Ewan, who had been

If Wendy didn't leave the beach, she must still be on the beach, or she left here by ship.

looking for Wendy here.

But when Ewan sent Wendy here, she was alone. How could she leave by ship?

The only possibility was that she was taken away by others.

Hunter got out of the car and Emily was about to get down. He said, "It's windy by the sea. You just stay in the car."

Emily hesitated and nodded.

Ewan immediately walked to Hunter, "Young Master, I guess that Miss Gale was kidnapped by someone else."

Ewan's expression was terrible. The man who took Wendy away was probably an evil man.

"Miss Gale is a girl, and she should have no fierce enemies. So, the only possibility is..."

Ewan looked at Hunter, hesitant, but he had to say it.

"Young Master, I suspect that man is your enemy."

Recently, Wendy often posted pictures of her life in the WongRiver Pavilion on Micro-blog, and she also attended the campus

cartoon competition sponsored by the Sharp Group, as a representative of the Jackson group.

People had been speculating about her relationship with Hunter.

It was said on the Internet that Hunter and Wendy loved each other, but they were forced to separate by Mrs. Jackson.

Hunter followed Mrs. Jackson's advice and was engaged to Emily, but in fact, his favorite was Wendy.

Was Wendy's disappearance tonight also related to these rumors?

"Young Master, is it possible that the people of the Heaven-like Island did this?" Liam had been worried about this before. Hunter took Emily away directly from the auction of the Heaven-like Island, which made the guests of the Heaven-like Island feel aggrieved. This completely broke the rules of the Heaven-like Island. So it was no surprise that the boss of the Heaven-like Island wanted revenge on Hunter. Hunter broke the rules of the Heaven-like Island. If they didn't take revenge on Hunter, it would certainly have a bad impact on the reputation of the Heaven-like Island. The revenge of the Heaven-like Island on them was not surprised. But, they just didn't expect that Wendy would be kidnapped. "Young Master, this is the sign of the Heaven-like Island!" A subordinate finally found a badge on the beach that was almost washed away by the waves. Hunter took the badge and looked at it, with a trace of cruelty flashing through his eyes. The people of the Heaven-like Island really kidnapped Wendy to take vengeance on Hunter.

"If Wendy didn't usually show off her luxurious life, those people wouldn't kidnap her."

Emily had got out of the car and was walking slowly towards them. Hunter frowned. He didn't want her to get involved. However, when he looked back, he saw that she was wearing his thin coat, and he felt better. Ewan stared at Emily unhappily. She spoke ill of Wendy at such times. She really went too far. His expression was very bad and he said unhappily, "Milady, Wendy is your sister!" "I'm not wrong. If those people really want to get back at Hunter, then Wendy just brought trouble to herself." Wendy's Weibo was updated at least two times a day, sometimes even three or four times! In addition to posting photos of herself, she also showed off her life in WongRiver Pavilion on Weibo. Occasionally, there were some photos with Hunter's figure. Although his figure was far away, people who knew Hunter could clearly recognize it as Hunter. That woman was asking for trouble! Liam couldn't agree more with Emily. Hunter didn't like his private life to be exposed, but Wendy often showed off her life around Hunter. If it wasn't for the matriarch of the Jackson family, Hunter would have driven Wendy out of the

But now, Wendy had disappeared. And as a man, he couldn't speak ill of Wendy.

WongRiver Pavilion.

Liam looked at Hunter and said in a deep voice, "Young Master, this is probably caused by those Microblog sent by Miss Gale, which makes people think that she has a very good relationship with you." It even made people think she was Hunter's woman. Therefore, she was kidnapped by Hunter's enemy just because of her own reasons. Chapter 222 After All It's Not The First Wendy was indeed kidnapped. She never thought either that one day she would be kidnapped by Hunter's enemy because of "Hunter's woman" status. "I'm not his woman, I really am not! Let me go, I have no influence on him." After realizing that everything before her eyes was reality, she immediately cried and begged for mercy. "His fiancé is Emily, I'm her little sister from another mother. She's the woman Hunter cares about." Even if she was really unwilling to say those words, but if those words could make Emily die a tragic end and make her safe, then she's willing to! It's fine if they want her to speak more too!

"Nonsense, how could Hunter let you live in his place if you're not his woman?"

A masked man raised his hand and dropped a pile of pictures around her.

| woman Hunter cared about? |
|---|
| "Since you're not Hunter's woman, then You're up to no use, I'll leave her for you guys." The leader turned around and left with disdainful face. |
| "No!" No, no! Leaving her for them? What would that mean? |
| No! Not like this! Wouldn't it be worse than being Hunter's woman? |
| "Don't do this, no" seeing several men casually walking towards her, Wendy almost fainted in fear. What did they mean? Did they want to completely destroy her? |
| "No, not like this? I 1 Don't come over! Ah!" |
| With a loud sound, someone tore her collar. |
| Wendy almost had a break down, "I'm Hunter's woman, I am!" |
| "Lunatic!" |
| She kept saying yes and no, did she think that they're a fool? |
| "I really am, really! Don't do this, no, ah, ah" |
| The laughter of a room full of men completely covered her weak voice. |
| Wendy cried so hard that her voice became husky, "I'm really Hunter's woman, really! I He likes me and not his fiancé |
| Ahh" |

They kept torturing her. Once the smelly sweaty man pressed her down with strength, Wendy's body rigid with fear and looked

absolutely desperate. She's the number one beauty in Bentson, she couldn't let such disgusting man rape her. Even if it's not her

first sex, she had always chosen remarkable and wealthy man.

Those men were the lowest and dirtiest thugs, and they unexpectedly touched her...

"Ah, let go! Ahhh..."

After some men pounded and tortured her, she almost fainted.

Suddenly, the door was opened.

Those men were dumbfounded. They turned their heads to look, "Eduard."

Even if Eduard was wearing a mask too, but there were different types and colors of badges in place of their status.

Eduard was the third class man of the organization. For them, his status and position was absolutely high.

"E-Eduard..." the man who was still panting on Wendy's body stopped by force foo.

Oh my God! Getting interrupted when doing such thing was really annoying.

But when Eduard came, who would dare to take such liberties? In the end, the man got off Wendy's body and reluctantly zipped

his pants up.

The difficult situation Wendy was in, was absolutely the greatest humiliation.

She was tied on a chair without clothing on, and she was just fu...

Her face was full with traces of desperate tears, her chin that just went through operation was still red which looked even horrible

after the 'sport' before that.

"You're Hunter fiancé's sister?" Eduard squinted and looked at her.

She did have a good body but she was already tainted by those men, anyone who saw her would not have any other thought

than... dirty.

But, the dirtier she was, the better!

Wendy cried while looking at him. It was already at the point where she would not mind how many more men come.

"Don't kill me, I... I can please you, don't kill me."

Pleasing one or ten, it would still be considered easing. She could accept anything as long as they don't kill her.

After all, it's not the first time...

Eduard suddenly sneered, "Wouldn't it be awesome if Hunter screwed his own fiancé's sister and the video got leaked out?"

If Hunter... screwed his own fiancé's sister? The tears on the edge of Wendy's eyes slightly dried. She looked up at Eduard,

there's no time to think about her filthy body.

"What... Do you mean?"

Wendy was back with an embarrassing smell.

But she kept saying, "They didn't touch me, really! My body is still pure, believe me, Hunter!" Hunter did not say anything while Ewan felt sad at heart, he covered her body with his thin jacket in a hurry. "Miss Wendy, how did you... Come back?" "They said... That I am the woman that Hunter cared about. They were going to use me to threaten Hunter but I didn't want to get Hunter involved so I ran away." "People of the Heaven-like Island do things viciously, how could you have escaped from them?" Liam didn't mean to question her words. After all, it's great that she came back. But there was indeed a huge missing piece that made people involuntarily felt suspicious of her words. "I have escaped anyhow! Don't ask me, stop asking me!" Wendy trembled when she suddenly pounced on Hunter and cried, "My body is still pure, Hunter! I'm serious, believe me, boo hoo... Hunter's hand fell on her shoulders, he instinctively wanted to push her away. It's just that, he suddenly felt guilty.

She was Grandma's only blood relative but she got into such huge accident when she was with him.

She was terribly terrified, her current look was enough to explain it all.

Everything was even caused by him.

| The guilt kept going around his heart, to the extent that she hugged him after his slight hesitation. |
|---|
| Emily stopped when she saw that they were hugging not far from her. Her heart gradually felt colder. |
| Chapter 223 You Want to Compensate Me |
| "Miss Gale" Liam took a step closer. |
| Wendy immediately shook her head, her voice was already hoarse from crying. |
| "Don't ask me, there's nothing! Really, it's true! Stop asking me!" |
| "My body is still pure, it's pure! Hunter Boo hoo" |
| Hunter waved his hand and hugged Wendy for a while before pushing her softly, then harshly. |
| Liam knew that Hunter didn't allow him to ask more but he really didn't have any intention on asking anything. |
| Who would bear to ask after looking at the current Wendy? |
| Actually he just wanted to remind that Emily was right behind, so Could Wendy stop being so close to Hunter? |
| However, Emily already walked away. |
| Sigh |
| "Miss Wendy, I'll send you back first." Ewan couldn't help feeling distressed after looking at her. It's all his fault! If he protected |
| her well, how could she suffer so much? |

Even if Hunter already pushed Wendy away, she still grabbed his clothes tightly. At least, Hunter didn't keep pushing her away. It's a big step in her approach to him. "Hunter, my body is still pure..." Wendy was already half conscious when she got on the car, but she kept repeating that sentence. Even an iron-hearted person like Liam couldn't help sighing at those words. If he used to hate Wendy's flaunt and hypocrisy, then all that hate had turned into pity at that time. It was really pitiful for a girl to encounter such thing. Emily sat on another car. When Hunter entered the car, Emily was already gone. Wendy naturally sat with Hunter. She closed her eyes but her hand never let go of his clothes. "Young Master Hunter, I'm afraid that Miss Wendy... Had suffered quite a lot tonight." Ewan reminded that not to ask for anything else, he just wished that Hunter could have a bit more patience and sympathy for her. Hunter did not say anything. He had wanted to pull her hand away but didn't do it in the end. He sat in the back seat, letting Wendy stay close to him.

Hunter looked at Liam and calmly said, "Go home."

"Young Master Hunter, you see." after sending Wendy back to rest in her room, Liam took his phone to Hunter's room. 'They... Miss Gale's pictures..." Liam stopped speaking and showed the phone's screen to Hunter. Hunter's expression sunken... Those guys were so cruel! It was the picture where Wendy was tied on a chair with a bunch of men around her. Her clothes were torn to pieces! Not only they harmed her, they had also sent her picture back. "They're showing their force!" Liam squeezed his fist in anger, so hard that his knuckles kept rattling. But all of the sudden, his expression changed and he instinctively lighten his voice, "They thought that... The pictures uploaded online are real, and you are a couple with her." This information strikes their hearts! Wendy was harmed because they thought Wendy and Hunter was a couple. If they knew that the person Hunter really cared about was Emily, then Emily... "Young Master Hunter, Heaven-like Island specializes in training a bunch of special elites. They have always been doing underthe-table business."

Liam clearly meant that since Heaven-like Island had always been doing under-the-table business, they

would definitely train

their own team.

But they're not the same, the business they were doing was proper. Even if Young Master Hunter had his own man too, the

number of bodyguards in such earnest businessman's team would definitely lose to those special elites.

The most import thing was, they were out in the open while Heaven-like Island men were hiding in the dark.

Attacks in the open would be easy to block, but a stab in the back would be hard to prevent. Unless they abandon their normal

life, it would be really impossible to protect themselves when those men attacked!

Young Master Hunter had enough power to protect himself, but what about the people around him? If the one who got into an

accident today was Emily... Liam honestly didn't have the guts to think how mad would Hunter be.

"Miss Gale could be considered as preventing a misfortune for Milady... So Young Master Jackson..."

He stopped talking but Hunter understood.

Wendy suffered everything in place of Emily.

Her life had already become Hunter's responsibility.

"Establish a security guard company." Hunter suddenly said that.

"A security guard company?" Liam suddenly responded after a pause.

"Understood. I'll calculate everything later and post the recruitment offer tomorrow."

| Establishing a security guard company and training their own bodyguards. On the surface, it's just for business. |
|---|
| In reality, Hunter wanted to train his own elite team. |
| He's going to strike back! |
| Being targeted by lunatics of the Heaven-like Island You would be beaten if you didn't reserve enough strength to fight back. |
| Hunter took something out of the drawer before turning around and left. When he entered, Emily had just taken a bath and was |
| about to sleep. |
| Wendy's accident that time was beyond her expectations. |
| Emily thought that Wendy was playing some tricks again but she never thought that Wendy would fall into the hands of Hunter's |
| enemies. |
| She didn't know what she was thinking at that time but she seemed to be very irritable on that night. Even after a cold shower, |
| she still felt upset and uneasy. |
| "How is she?" seeing Hunter, Emily put her phone down and stood up. |
| Hunter did not say a word while walking to the table and put something down. |
| It was a document. |
| |



After a few hours, he brought the contract and said that he wanted to end their relationship. "Just because she suffered, you wanted to compensate her with all your life?" Could emotions be measured like that? Then could she viciously say that it's a blessing in disguise for Wendy? Wendy's accident was indeed beyond her expectations. She could sympathize, but she could never dismiss it from her mind. She couldn't forget the scene where she was hit by a car and died in her past life! She couldn't forget what Wendy had done to harm all her friends in her past life! But Wendy finally got her wish to be with Hunter in this life. Chapter 224 You Are So Capricious Young Master Hunter's eyes did not fall on Emily again. "How much do you want?" He asked. Emily really wanted to pick up the agreement and smash it on his face. When did she want his money? Why would she on earth ask for money from him?

A long time ago she had already decided to rely on herself in the future, and even after she had gotten

engaged to Hunter, she

never spent his money.

Now, Emily just lived her life she planned for later two years in advance. "Well, the agreement has been moved up." Emily walked over to the bedside table, and took out another agreement from one drawer. She returned to the desk and put the two agreements together. She tightened her fingers and then ripped up the agreements. Over and over again! The written statement of agreement wasn't thick, Emily relentlessly tore it to shreds. Pieces of torn paper was their most perfect ending. "I won't ask for your money. From now on, I have nothing to do with you." Emily went to the wardrobe, took out her luggage bag, looked back and realized all the things in the room were not bought by herself. They were all things prepared for her by the people who worked for Hunter, including clothes and shoes. Only the books were hers. Taking out the T-shirts and jeans that had been squashed in the corner, she turned to walk to the bathroom. "What are you going to do?" Hunter frowned.

First she was tidying up and now changing into outdoor clothes?

Did Emily really want to leave now? And not even take a look at what time of the day it was?

"Since the agreement has been terminated, I have no reason to stay here."

Emily walked straight into the bathroom and slammed the door shut.

Hunter looked calm and yet he wanted to go into the bathroom and put a stop to all of this, but instead he forcefully took a few

steps back.

Before long, Emily put on casual clothes and took her books. She looked back at Hunter.

At this moment, she didn't have much resentment and her facial expressions did not give away much emotion.

Emily had already restrained her own feelings.

"I still want to remind you that Wendy is not as simple as you think. Anyways, I hope you will be happy."

Emily didn't hate Hunter. The relationship between the two was originally an agreement.

What was happening now, sooner or later was going to happen anyway. But she never thought that it would happen so soon all

because of Wendy.

Hunter wanted to be responsible for another woman. Maybe she was the one getting in the way.

At the moment when Emily was about the leave, Hunter stood behind her and said in a deep voice, "Tomorrow morning, I'll ask

Liam to send you back to school. Why must you be in a rush to go?"

"lam going to leave anyway, why must I wait until tomorrow?" Emily smiled, she came up to the door. When Emily was about to step out, Hunter suddenly appeared in front of her and blocked her way. 'I told you to wait until tomorrow morning to leave!" He said in a displeased tone. 'Is there a difference? It's not like I don't have a place to go." Emily was not willing to obey. "Do you have to resist me?" Hunter asked. "I..." Emily hesitated. "Young Master." Liam came into the room in a hurry from the other end of the corridor. "Miss Gale woke up. She is crying to see you." Hunters eyebrows frowned tightly and his gloomy face could not reveal his true mood. But Emily could clearly see that the impatience Hunter felt towards Wendy was now completely gone. The way Hunter now treated Wendy was finally with compassion. "Didn't you hear? She's looking for you." Emily leaned against the door and said indifferently. "Do you care?" He asked. "What do you think?" Emily smiled, "Our relationship is already over." "Young Master, Milady, you..." Liam was shocked.

Their relationship is already over? What did this mean? Was it another fight between the two? "Liam, could you please take me to the foot of the mountain?" Emily picked up her luggage by the handle. 'It's close by. Just send me to the foot of the mountain." 'I..."Liam looked at the Young Master. Such a big thing happened tonight. Did Milady want to quarrel with the Young Master? All of a sudden, Liam also felt that Milady was a little ignorant. "Milady, Miss Gale tonight really got badly hurt. You don't want to..." "Did I embarrass her?" Emily gave a cold look, then passed Hunter and headed down the stairs. Wendy had a lot of grievances, but what did it have to do with Emily? Everyone had said it was Wendy who suffered for Emily, even Hunter thought so, right? Bullshit! If Wendy didn't send moments on Weibo to show off, who would do anything to her? Was this called 'Suffering' for her? Well whoever wanted to take the blame, felt happy to take it. She definitely wouldn't be the one though. "Young Master, Milady, she..." Liam became anxious as he watched Emily heading for the spiral

staircase.

Hunter also looked at her back and squeezed his palms tightly.



"Milady, you can't quarrel with the Young Master like this. You are too capricious!"

Liam knew that he shouldn't blame her. After all, she was the fiancée of the Young Master.

But he just couldn't help it. He felt bad for the Young Master.

The Young Master was in a bad mood tonight. He was really upset.

At this time, Milady not only decided to not stay and comfort the Young Master, but also became jealous and fought with him.

Such a Milady, indeed is a little excessive.

Emily bent over to get her luggage. At the moment she got out of the car, Liam immediately turned off the car and chased her

out.

"Milady, you also have many male friends. The Young Master knows that they are nothing to you. Even if he feels uncomfortable

in his heart, he at least doesn't stop you from communicating with them."

"But Milady, now that your sister has been injured like this because of him, The Young Master only wants to take care of her until

she is better. Is that so disagreeable to you?"

Chapter225 Free to Love Now

Terry Fields had come here.

Emily followed him and got on the car at last. It drove away soon.

Being left, Liam had been shocked and astonished in the wind for a while.

After the car driving out of the street, Emily murmured, "Terry, I want to go for a drink." They didn't go to the bar. Terry bought some beer and they went back to the balcony in the office. No quarrel, no words, Emily had been very quiet. After drinking half a bottle of beer, however, she looked at the night sky from the balcony and burst into tears all of a sudden. Sitting in front of her, Terry silently watched her crying. He neither comforted her nor stopped her. He even gave her a second bottle. Throwing away the first empty bottle, Emily started to drink the second one. She was not good at drinking. After the second half bottle, her eyes had been blurred. "Finally, Hunter Jackson managed to be with Wendy Gale. Well, what's the big deal? He's just a little handsome." "Does he know what kind of woman she is? Stupid! He even doesn't know her true features. How could he take a pity on her?" "Bah. Shameless! They have got together again after all. Shameless!" "Wendy is bad. She is a killer. Does he know she killed me? She killed me!" Terry clearly heard what Emily said at the beginning. But later, he couldn't understand a word at all.

What did it mean that Wendy had killed her? Had Wendy ever thought about killing her?

| Terry clenched his fist. Murderous look came on his face. |
|--|
| He wouldn't let Wendy go if she dared to hurt Emily. |
| "She is just good-looking. No, what's so good-looking about her? Even one of my fingers is more beautiful than her." |
| "True." Hunter absolutely agreed with that. |
| In his view, Wendy wasn't pretty but ugly. |
| "You all are blind. Can't you tell that I'm more beautiful than her? Blind!" |
| "I'm not blind," said Terry seriously. |
| "No, you are. All of you are blind. Uh-huh…" |
| Emily held her legs and cried aloud. |
| In fact, it could be so hurtful for her when the agreement ended. |
| In fact, she couldn't act as indifferent as she had said. |
| Indeed, her heart hurt. It hurt a lot |
| "Wendy is a bad woman. She really is" |
| |

As alcohol came up inside her brain, Emily was in a daze. Her body started shaking and fell down after she cried for some time.

Terry helped her and then, she fell into his arms.

Although Emily was drunk and talked intermittently, he figured out the key information.

Young Master Hunter broke off their engagement. She became free again.

Perhaps, it was a happy news. But seeing that she had been so upset, Terry wasn't delighted at all. He didn't want to see her sad. Her sadness made his heart hurt.

"Emi, I'll take you to rest, OK?"

Terry stood up holding her and walked to lounge of the office.

There were two folding beds which originally were for Aryan Nicholson's convenience to have a rest.

Emily was so thin that she would have a good sleep on the bed.

However, she unexpectedly flung her arms around his neck when lying down. "Don't go..."

Terry was stunned and dragged to her.

They were very close to each other instantly.

Emily smelt nice. Her breath on his face was numb, which made him flush immediately. His heart suddenly beat wildly.

"I'm... I'm not leaving." He would definitely stay with her tonight, since she was drunk. "Don't worry. I'm here with you and I won't





Canceling engagement for such a tiny thing, however, did Young Master Hunter have to be so petty? "No way! Hunter is too excessive! I have to talk to him!" That was just a trivial matter. Even if it humiliated Young Master Hunter, couldn't Emi make an apology? A girl being canceled engagement, how would she manage to live in her living circle later. "Are you going to meet Young Master Hunter?" Joe Davis arrived late. Like Sally, he was holding his phone. Staring at Sally, he had a look of disbelief. "How dare you? His bodyguards will hit you and throw you out of the Jackson Family like a chick." Joe stepped on foot closer to her and said fiercely "Young Master Hunter is the commercial emperor, who is cold and cruel, by the legendary. You really dare to go to him?" Sally shuddered with fear by his expression and shrunk her neck when looking up into his eyes. "But... But I'm too angry at him!" "Isn't it great that I'm free?" Behind them, Emily sat up somehow. Rubbing her eyes, she sounded dull. "From now on, our love and marriage have no mutual interference. I'm free to be in love with others. Isn't it good?"

Chapter 226 Scared of Her own Beauty



Emily looked a bit hard to play up to. Emily walked to the bathroom, closed the door and saw her messed-up face in the mirror. She didn't know what she did last night, but the freckles made her face look dirty. But these freckles... She raised her hand and stroked across her face. Cosmetics were always harmful to the skin. To be honest, she hated what was on her face. With a light sigh, she cleaned up her face with the cleansing foam. "Sally, bring me some clothes." She called out from the inside. "Okay." They got everything at the office because they often worked overtime. Sally gave her the clothes and heard the showers. She looked at the closed bathroom door then turned to Terry. "She called me last night so I brought her here afterwards." "Nothing special happened?" Sally wanted to ask Emily and Hunter, but Terry blushed. He walked to the window and glanced at the view outside, avoiding her gaze.

"We had some drinks then slept until dawn."

Of course Emily was the one who slept.

He got up from her body after hearing the words "Hunter" came from her mouth. His mind was occupied with her breath and hazy drunk eyes all night long. But he couldn't help to think of the name she called out. Just like that, he sat there in silence all night. Sally and Joe looked at each other. She still wanted to ask, but he waved his hands right after to stop her. "Well, Emily already decided to break up with Mr. Jackson in two years. We are just a bit ahead of schedule now." Joe giggled. There was no need to ask since whatever happened already happened. It was obvious that Emily was upset. But nobody knew how upset she was exactly. Let time heal everything. Selfishly speaking, Joe wanted Emily to be with Terry. They knew each other too well after being friends over the years. He could vouch for Terry that he would definitely take care of Emily if she picked him. So wouldn't she be happier with Terry? These were just secrets between the boys. Even Sally knew nothing about it. Disclosing it once was enough.

Someone opened the door and Lois walked in not long after. "Oh there you guys are. I was going to call and make an appointment first." "Well, where is Emily?" Lois said with a big smile. "In the shower." Sally pointed at the bathroom. "I got a call from the Sharp Group this morning. They asked us to talk about signing the contract and they specifically want Emily to be there." 'Is it going to be signed this soon?" Sally and Joe exclaimed in surprise. Terry also turned around and looked at Lois. This was Emily's dream. She said she will make September Studio prosperous. It would be like a magical step forward if they could sign the contract with the Sharp Group. "I know! That's why I came over right after I received the call." They could tell she literally rushed over here because of her rapid breath. "A long delay may cause troubles. So, we should sign it as soon as possible." After all, they never did business with such a big company. Having a studio small like theirs, there was nothing they could do if the Sharp Group suddenly changed their mind, right?

With that said, the bathroom door was suddenly opened, and a girl walked out. Emily was still carrying a vapor of water all over her body because of the shower. Her wet long hair was dripping water, creating a misty color. She wiped her hair with a towel while coming out of the bathroom. The four people in the lounge all fixed their eyes on her face. No one could look away even just for a moment. What a beauty! No, she is like a fairy! The freckles were all gone and her face were clean and delicate. She looked like she was blushing because of the hot shower. Her eyes looked even brighter under the long eyelashes. Her skin set off her eyes which were already gorgeous. Her lips were pink as if a fresh fragile rose and were bouncy like a freshly opened jelly. Without freckles, her facial features were like a masterpiece, exquisitely gorgeous. Her beauty was breathtaking that you couldn't look away.

"Who... are you?" Lois couldn't help to take two steps forward. She was tempted to get closer but panicked at the same time.

She was way more beautiful than Wendy Gale. Do they know each other?

| But they said Emily was the girl who was taking a shower inside |
|--|
| "Are you blind, Lois? Can't you recognize me?" |
| Emily looked at her. There was no longer any pain from last night, only pure calmess as if nothing could scare her. |
| It seemed like the shower had given her a new life. |
| "Oh wow, you really are Emily! Emily Gale!" |
| Lois was so surprised. |
| God, it was really Emily Gale, the hideous gal everyone knew of! |
| How could this be real? Did the ugly duckling become the swan? |
| "Did you have a plastic surgery?" Lois still found it unbelievable. |
| "Emily didn't have a plastic surgery. Maybe she had a treatment of cosmetology." |
| Sally was also completely dumbfounded. But if Emily had cosmetology, why were there freckles on her face before she took the |
| shower? |
| What is more, rumors said freckles couldn't be completely removed. There would be some marks left after the treatment. |
| Where are the so-called marks on Emily's face? |
| Her face was simply perfect, without any flaws. |

| Joe finally gathered his thoughts, "I think Emily's concern is that her beauty might cause wars so…" |
|--|
| He exhaled out of relief and concluded, "So the freckles were cosmetic used to make yourself look ugly, right?" |
| Chapter 227 There are Conditions for |
| Too beautiful that it might cause wars |
| It made Emily speechless. |
| However, Joe's statement obviously sounded the most reasonable. |
| Her freckles indeed looked like makeup used to make herself ugly. |
| Emily dried her hair and looked at Lois, "Aren't we going to sign the contract? Prepare the stamp and let's head out." |
| "But your face" Sally stepped forward. |
| This was what she looked like originally. No foundation, no concealer, nothing. |
| Sally freaked out in the end. |
| "Why did you make yourself ugly? Do you know how uncomfortable we were when people called you ugly?" |
| She wanted to scold back every time someone called Emily ugly. |

But Emily was definitely not good-looking. So, she worried if arguing could somehow hurt Emily's feeling. So Sally swallowed her pride every single time! But now, no one could find a prettier girl in Bentson University, not to mention Skyler University! Even Bentson's socialite Wendy Gale seemed inferior to Emily! Emily could finally hold her head high! "Didn't you hear what Joe said? I was intimidated by my own beauty." Emily said indifferently. "You'd piss off many people if you said that out loud!" Gosh, it was not a good thing to be too proud. "Well, they might not be willing to agree if you said that, but they couldn't deny it looking at the way you are now! Hahaha..." Lois was thrilled. She didn't feel confident enough when they were about to sign the contract with the Sharp Group. But the odds of winning are definitely higher with such a gorgeous girl. "I have packed everything. The appointment is at ten so we could leave now." It's a quarter pass nine now. They could almost arrive there by car. Emily dried her hair, picked up the laptop and headed out immediately. "Let me drive you guys there." Terry grabbed the keys and walked in front of them. They ran into Rufus and Aryan who just heard the good news and rushed over.

"We heard you and Lori are on the way to sign the contract. Can we accompany you? We will wait outside." The Sharp Group was the second biggest group in Bentson City. It may not be as competitive as Jackson Group, but the difference was insignificant. Especially they were going to the headquarter of the Sharp Group, its scale was unimaginable. Observing the group they were about to cooperate with from the outside was exciting enough. "We will sit in the car and wait..." Rufus was interrupted by himself after he saw the girl behind Lois. Who is this fairy? When did they hire such a beauty? He was stunned for a second, "Is this our new colleague?" Emily walked over and patted him on the head. "Why did you hit me?" Rufus looked delighted even though it hurt a bit. Her actions were perfect even when she was hitting people. Even though Rufus was hit, he still felt really happy. "Emily?" Aryan narrowed his eyes when he saw what she did to Rufus. His eyes were wide opened the next second.

| It was Emily Gale! |
|---|
| The ugly duckling from Bentson University has transformed to a gorgeous lady! |
| He tried to calm down. Although he didn't find Emily ugly, but definitely had nothing to do with the word 'gorgeous'. |
| It was shocking when she suddenly became so beautiful. |
| "Emily?" Rufus stepped back as if he saw a ghost. |
| How could it be Emily? However, he saw the resemblance after a closer look. |
| It's just that the skin was so delicate and flawless |
| Emily didn't bother to speak to him, looked at Aryan and said, "You should come with me. They will like you better." |
| Aryan nodded. The campus comic contest made him famous. |
| He may not be helpful if he goes with her, but as long as he could help a tiny bit, he should go. |
| "Emily, I want to go too." |
| "I want to accompany you too." |
| "Me too!" |
| Terry drove his second-hand seven-seat car, set off for the Sharp Group with the rest of the gang. |

They imagined the Sharp Group before they came. But they realized the big difference between fantasy

and reality.

The office area was so luxurious that you couldn't see the other end from where they stood. In downtown where the land cost a fortune, the value alone was not possible to imagine. Also, with so many buildings, the area was even more horrifying than the luxury estate. There had to be a reason why it was called the second biggest group in Bentson City. You could totally tell it was more competitive than most companies. If the Sharp Group was so formidable, how intimidating could Jackson Group be? You have to register when you enter. The security was like a guard in the palace, the inspection was very strict. No wonder after Lois contacted their staff, she received a text message. She found out now that it was the registration code for access. They were released right after the code was scanned. Very high efficiency and clear rules! "If we got here in a luxury car, would they still need to register us?" Lois said with a smile. "You can give it a try." Emily was busy with the agreement file sent by the Sharp Group. She basically went through it once, now it was the second time.

Roughly speaking, the Sharp Group invested 300 million on the animation APP, and their team was running management. Their studio has 10% of the shares... "10%!" Sally could see the countless money symbols after hearing it. Counting it by fingers make you scream out of excitement. "10% means, out studio already possesses 30 million worth of assets once we start the cooperation!" Holy cow, 30 million! This was completely beyond everyone's expectations. Did the Sharp Group run a charitable company? That was too generous, wasn't it? "There are conditions." Emily kept scrolling the agreement on her phone. "According to the agreement, the loss must be controlled within 30% and all funds must be used within a year." She said after a while. All funds which was 300 million must be used... God! Apart from the reserved liquidity, the rest had to be spent! Everyone was shocked by such a huge number, to be honest. They knew little about investing. Even when Emily invested in the studio, it was nothing compared to 300 million! 300 million was a horrifying number to even think about!

"What... what if we failed?" Sally asked in a low voice.

Everyone's eyes instantly landed on Emily's face, except for Terry who was driving. Emily's eyes were fixed on the phone without making any eye contact. "Not only will the shares be taken back, but we'll be working for them for free in the next three years." Emily said after a while. Chapter 228 Everyone Seemed To Know Her There was a silence for a moment inside the car. Emily continued, saying, "The second condition is that we must achieve breakeven within two years, otherwise, we will do free work for them in the next two years." 'The third condition is that we must make more than 30 percent of the profit within three years, or else we must work for free for one year." In fact, the conditions were absolutely favorable for them. After all, they did not need to pay them back even though they made them losing money. However, everyone's mind was weighed down. The most important thing was they must make a profit of 30 percent within three years with 300 million.

In other words, if they could not generate a net profit of 100 million in three years, they had to work for

free.

Nevertheless, they felt extremely excited at the same time with a heavy heart.

In short, they had mixed feelings. Frankly speaking, they were flustered.

300 million was a huge amount for students like them.

Was this the fund that Second Young Master Sharp allocated? It seemed like someone who was rich but stupid would do such a

thing.

The car stopped at the main building and Lois was the first person who got off the car.

Aryan and Emily came down after her.

Terry told them, "We are waiting here. Give me a call after you come down."

"Alright." Emily gave her an OK gesture and then looked at Lois, "Is there a rule to go inside?"

"I suppose not?" Lois also did not know because it was her first time to go to such a serious and large group.

Emily carried her computer bag and the three of them walked into the lobby after they sorted their clothes out.

As soon as they entered through the door, there was a female receptionist greeted them with an amiable smile, "May I ask who

are you looking for? Have you made an appointment?"

It showed how well the job training of large company was as she could still be so polite to them after seeing them who could be

called as the poor students in 'shabby clothing'.

However, it was obvious that there was no warmth in the female receptionist's smile even though she was smiling. That was no way for her to not be polite because those who could enter here were either the big shots or employees of their company. She did not know who let these children went inside. "We have an appointment with Second Young Master Sharp." As soon as Lois's words were uttered, the female receptionist's face sank slightly, "Excuse me, have you made the appointment?" "Yes, it's the people from your company called us and let us come to the meeting at 10 o'clock." "Alright, please wait for a while." The female receptionist walked to the outside reception department that was not far away, "Did Second Young Master call those children to come for the meeting?" "Yes, don't you know that they are from the Bentson University?" The other female receptionist smiled and immediately walked towards the three people at the door.

After scanning between the three of them, those eyes that could not wait to watch the show became slightly impatient.

However, it seemed something was wrong. Why didn't the person involved come?

"Sorry, Second Young Master appoints to meet Emily Gale. If Emily Gale doesn't come..." "Im Emily Gale." This sentence was enough to make the employees that were passing by stopped all of the sudden, and more than 90 percent of them turned their heads and looked at the girl who was talking. What a pretty girl! This was their first thought that flashed in their mind when they saw Emily. However, how could she be Emily Gale? Wasn't the rumor of Emily Gale an ugly monster? "You are... Emily Gale?" The female receptionist also looked incredulous. Emily directly took out her ID card and showed it to her. She was only 16 years old and she was wearing makeup when she took her ID photo. However, due to the fact that heavy makeup was not allowed for the ID photo, she had to remove her makeup at that time. Although the makeup was not removed very clean, at least her facial features could still be seen clearly. It really was Emily Gale! As soon as the female receptionist looked up, she saw countless curious eyes. Emily Gale was famous in their group today. It was just that no one thought the ugly monster was as beautiful as a swan!

"That..." The female receptionist took a sigh of relief and said dully, "Well, I'll take you up."

Three of them followed her back and went directly to the special elevator that only those high-level executives could use.

After they left, the first female receptionist was grabbing her colleague that was passing by with a look of puzzlement.

"What's the matter? Why it seems like everyone knows who Emily Gale is?"

"Don't you know?" The colleague leaned close to her as she was afraid of being caught in discussing the private affairs of the

Second Young Master during work hours.

She lowered her voice to a whisper and said, "The campus comic contest that the Sharp sponsors. You can search it on the

Internet yourself."

I know this..."

"No. I bet you don't know the breaking news this morning yet by looking at you like this."

The colleague took out her mobile phone and smiled slyly, "I have to send a message to my high-level executive friends and tell

them that the legendary Emily Gale is here."

On the way out from the 88th floor, Emily could feel the strange gaze from everyone that looked at her all along the way she

passed each of the lobbies.

Of course, it was not because she was really pretty enough to cause any commotion. Although they were also stunned by her

prettiness, they were more surprised, explored, curious, and even waited for watching a show.

| Why did everyone seem to know her? |
|---|
| Even the female receptionist, who took them up, also occasionally looked back at her when she walked ahead. |
| Her gaze was complicated whenever she looked back at her, |
| Eventually, there was even a little hostility through her gaze? |
| What had she done? |
| Emily's mobile phone short message ringtone was rung. It was from Sally, and Sally even sent the messages several times in a |
| row. |
| |
| However, Emily could not see the mobile phone when she walked in such a solemn, sacred, and high-level lobby of a large |
| group. |
| |
| So, she directly set the phone into the silent mode. |
| |
| After they walked to an office door, the female receptionist stopped and knocked gently on the door. |
| A man's deep voice from the office could be heard, "Come in." |
| |
| Although they were separated by a door, the voice was indescribably magnetic, sweet, and sexy! |
| |
| The female receptionist took a deep breath, adjusted her clothes, and squeezed a perfect smile on her face before opening the |
| office door. |
| |
| |

This was definitely the most professional and the best smile! The female receptionist smiled and said, "Second Young Master,

Miss Emily and her friends are here."

"Let them in." Henry did not even lift his head.

The female receptionist did not leave immediately. She stood at the door for a few seconds instead.

The Second Young Master was unwilling to look up! Even if it was just a glance!

How many times in a year could they, who work in the lobby on the first floor, come here to approach the Second Young Master?

She had shown her most perfect side, and yet the Second Young Master did not even look at her.

If the Second Young Master fell in love with her at first sight, she could also become his partner and eventually increase her

social status and value in the future!

After three seconds, Lois couldn't help but spoke, "Well, is he calling us to go inside?"

The female receptionist glared at her. She was trying to say something, but she soon realized that the Second Young Master,

who she kept thinking about, finally raised his head.

He looked at this way!

The female receptionist hurriedly stood up straight, raised her head, and held her chest high. Then, she inhaled deeply into her

stomach.

| "Second Young" |
|--|
| "Emily Gale, come in." |
| |
| There was a look of displeasure flashed across Henry's eyes. He hated the female employees that being coquettish and |
| flirtatious in front of him, "Close the door!" |
| Chapter 229 Emily Gale, Are You Dead |
| Emily was puzzled. This voice sounded irritating, as if he had a bone to pick with her? |
| She looked back at Lois. Second Young Master Sharp called her name only. Did this mean that she should go in by herself? |
| "Miss Emily, please come in!" The female receptionist's face darkened, and she glared at Emily. |
| Emily had to go in, and the door was immediately closed behind her. |
| "Then we" Lois was stunned. How could he leave them out? |
| "Second Young Master only intends to meet Miss Emily, so both of you please wait in the lobby." |
| The female receptionist finally received such a good task to take the person up personally and had the opportunity to get close to |
| the Second Young Master. |
| However, she did not expect that there was no benefit for her at all. |
| The eyes of the Second Young Master that looked at her were full of disdain. |

No, the Second Young Master did not seem to even look at her directly.

The female receptionist was aggrieved, and so she threw Lois and Aryan aside on the lounge chair in the lobby and turned away.

Emily had no idea what was going on outside. After calming down for half a second, she walked to Henry's desk.

"Second Young Master Sharp..."

"Is Big Brother doesn't want you anymore?" Henry dropped the mouse, leaned back in the chair, and stared at her.

It was just a glance, but it immediately became complicated, indescribably complicated!

He knew that the things on her face were a disguise. Although he did not know why she did so, he saw that there was something

wrong with the freckles on her face when Big Brother said she was beautiful.

However, he did not expect that Emily, who had washed off the freckles, was... somewhat stunning.

Her face without any cosmetics was clean and showed that she had a good complexion. Her small facial features were more

delicate than those of the maids in the drawings.

It turned out that Big Brother who said that she was beautiful was true...

He moved his eyes away and his tone became even colder, "Did he break off the engagement?"

This question was so cruel. It would be so painful for someone who had just been dumped.

However, all the sadness of Emily had been vented out last night.

The dawn had come. She should go her own way. There was nothing to be sad. "Yes. I have heard that he broke off my engagement in the newspaper." She put down the computer bag, sat in front of the desk without Henry telling her to do so, and met his exploring gaze, "Second Young Master Sharp, about our cooperation this time..." "Emily Gale, are you dead?" Henry made her unable to keep up with the flow when he spoke. Emily was slightly helpless and rubbed her forehead. She said, "Second Young Master Sharp, I don't understand what you mean. Can you make it clear?" She thought that she came here for the business matter, but why all he said were about the private issue? "Did you really feel nothing when Big Brother dumped you? Did you cry?" It looked like her eyes were a little swollen, but they were not so swollen. They were just slightly swollen as if she drank too much water before going to bed. He could not tell whether she cried. "I had cried." She answered calmly. "Yes." She was finally like a normal person. He nodded, "Are you reluctant?" "No." "No?"

"I was too arrogant when I quarreled last night. I didn't even ask for a penny. Well, it's not like I leave without any property. After all, we haven't married." She coughed lightly. After adjusting her breath, she said, "But when Young Master Hunter offered me compensation, I didn't accept it." "..." He did not expect to hear such a realistic statement from Emily's mouth. Shouldn't this be the time to be sad about a breakup? Henry realized that he could not accept Emily's thought. His voice was a little dull, "... and then?" "Then, of course, I regret it. Am I foolish? Young Master Hunter is so rich. He can give me if I just ask for tens of millions." Emily looked really regretful, and she regretted it so much that she was about to stomp her feet and beat her chest! "Maybe if I want 300 million, he will give it to me too. In this way, I won't have to wait for the Sharp to cooperate with us, don't you think so?" "You..." This girl! She was beating around the bush and getting back on the business matter! She was really good at talking! But why she didn't feel sad at all? Big Brother was such a good man. Was she really not feeling sad about losing this fiancé?

"Actually, Second Young Master Sharp is also happy to see it happen, and would love to see me being dumped, aren't you?"

Emily's smile made Henry's throat suddenly tightened and he was a little speechless.

Finally, he cleared his throat and said lightly, "Why do I want to see you being dumped? Do I know you well?"

'I also don't know why, but I Know that you don't want Young Master Hunter and me to be together."

He originally wanted to deny it, but Emily's seriousness made him could not say anything against his conscience.

He really hoped that she would leave Big Brother and stop being a burden to him.

However, she was really dumped by Big Brother, and he was... inexplicably a little uncomfortable.

Well, that was not right. He was from the Sharp at the moment, and she was the representative from the small studio September.

Why her aura completely overshadowed his aura when both of them talked?

"Second Young Master Sharp, your time is too precious. I do not dare to delay it too long. Can we talk about the cooperation

agreement?"

Emily's words made Henry hold back what he wanted to say.

He did not believe that she was so cold. It should be said that he did not believe that someone would really be so indifferent after

leaving Young Master Hunter.

"Then, do you really have nothing to do with Young Master Hunter now?" he asked.

Emily thought for a while, and she knitted her brows lightly, "Second Young Master Sharp, is it because I am Young Master

Hunter's fiancé, so you are willing to cooperate with us?"

Henry was stupefied. He did not expect that she would have this thought.

He squinted his eyes, "Do you think I need such a relationship?"

"Originally, I certainly don't think so. Although the Sharp was not as large as the Hunter for the time being, I saw that the

company was developed so well with my eyes when I came in."

"So?" This girl was well-spoken.

However, Emily's next words almost made him, the famous and elegant gentleman frowned on the spot.

"So, I didn't expect that the Second Young Master of the Sharp would be such an unprofessional person under rigorous

circumstances."

Henry's face darkened, and he said unhappily, "When am I unprofessional?"

"Is the Sharp ask us to come for the cooperation today?"

There was no need to continue the discussion if he kept discussing personal issues.

"So you treat your sponsor like this? Are you not afraid that I would be upset and unwilling to continue the cooperation?"

"Sorry, Second Young Master Sharp. I think I have to correct some of your problems."

Emily was very serious even when she met his gaze.

"First of all, you are not the sponsor of our September studio. We are business partners, not the relationship that we depend

entirely on you."

"Second, although I don't want to see the cooperation between the two companies be cancelled, this doesn't mean that I have to

beg you to invest in our September studio.

She sat up straight, and her eyes were bright when she saw him.

"For studios like ours, everyone hopes to get financing, but it is still too fast for us to get the Sharp's investment."

"If the Sharp is not really sincere to cooperate with us, then I don't think we need to go that fast."

"Walk fast, fall hard. If the Sharp doesn't want to do business in animation, we will fall harder. Therefore, the cooperation should

be both sides. We also have our considerations."

Chapter 230 Now She Was An Utterly Ba...

Henry didn't expect that one day he would be talked to like this by an 18-year-old little girl.

What made him angrier was that he couldn't retort what she said.

Not treating him as investors, not crying and begging for collaboration? In fact, her collaboration still had depended on his

sincerity?

This little girl who had never experienced the cruelty of the society, thought she could do anything she wanted?

Henry opened the drawer and casually threw out a pile of paper.

"Here, these are all of the application agreements from the companies that want to cooperate with us to develop the animation

project." Henry said.

He looked arrogant and powerful, wanting to see her compromise or even being humble in front of him.

"Do you see it? If we want to do animation, you are not the only option we have to be our cooperative partner." Henry said.

"I know you have a lot of choices, but I also believe that if we are not qualified, you wouldn't invite us here to discuss about this

collaboration." Emily said.

Therefore, after she saw the pile of application documents, she remained expressionless, and her confidence had never been hit

by the slightest.

She pressed her lower lip and said with a sincere tone, "Henry, we are just a small studio. In fact, for us, although this

collaboration is an opportunity, it is also a burden." Emily said.

"Everyone hopes that their company can become bigger and stronger, but we may not have such capabilities. Your investment is

indeed a risk." Emily said.

"I hope that you can think about it seriously whether you are really confident to cooperate with us. If the reason you invest is for

wasting your extra money, I'll also advise you to think twice." Emily said.

"Guess what will your team think if they hear what you say?" Henry said.

Henry's facial expression was not looking good.

"They wouldn't think much, they may be disappointed for a while. But after a big meal, they will be vigorous to find other partners

to work with." Emily said.

"Perhaps, according to our original plan, they will do the comics first, and then consider animation when the comics are

successful." Emily said.

Henry didn't speak, staring at her face, studying every expression on her face.

Without acting rashly or impetuously, she was actually persuading him seriously to reconsider collaborating with them.

Could anyone ask for financial investment like this? She really didn't care about losing such a big investor like him?

No, she said: he was not their investor, but just a partner.

After a while, Henry suddenly asked, "Are you really that calm? Aren't you afraid that I will cancel this collaboration? Seriously?"

Sally and Lois were both extremely anxious.

After Emily and the others entered, Sally just saw another news that broke out on the Internet tonight.

The rumor said the champion team from the college comic contest had a strong background!

What was more under the topic? There were pictures of Emily and Hunter getting in the car together, and pictures of Emily and

Henry walking on the road talking and laughing.

Next, Emily's identity was also found out, Emily was the second lady of the Gu family, the fiancée of Vincent.

In the end, Emily somehow turned out to be Henry's female companion.

What did the so-called female companion mean? Everyone could tell through those photos.

They looked intimate together, not like an ordinary friend.

Of course, even Sally, Emily's close friend, somehow got close with Henry.

Anyway rumors now were, Emily won first runner-up for the inter-school comic contest all because Emily had powerful

background.

The scariest part, Nina the second person in charge of the team, who was acknowledged by everyone as the pretty number one

drawing artist for the campus comic, her hand was wounded and went to the hospital last night.

There was news that Nina's hand was likely to be wounded badly!

What was worse was when Nina's accident happened, someone took pictures of Emily and Hunter together.

Of course, no one knew exactly what had happened.

No one had any evidence, proving Emily caused Nina's injury.

However, as for the current situation, Emily was the complete ultimate winner, but for Nina, was not only "arranged" to lose the

competition, but also got into the hospital.

As for Emily, It was said that she went to the Sharp family to sign a cooperation agreement with them.

The contrast between the strong and weak was so obvious. Based on the public mentality, people would naturally sympathize

the weak one. Emily had become a heinous villain in everyone's eyes!

The funny thing was, this bad woman was abandoned by Hunter!

Sally was very anxious, after speaking on the phone with Lois. She found out that Emily had entered Henry's office alone. She

couldn't wait to rush up there to bring Emily back.

"Emi won't do such a thing, don't panic." Joe tried desperately to comfort her.

Sally shook her head and fidgeted, "Of course, Emi wouldn't do such a thing, but what does Henry mean by letting Emi enter his

office alone?" Sally said.

This kind of behavior was so unusual!

If it were Emily from the past, Sally couldn't bother herself this much, after all, she does look.. very ordinary.

However, Emi looked like a fairy this morning.

What if Henry had lust thoughts and did something bad towards Emi?

"Unlikely?" Rufus said. Rufus was also a little worried, after all Emi's look this morning was easy to touch a man's heart.

However, Henry was well known, it would be unlikely to do anything to a little girl in the company no matter how nettled he was.

| Terry's hands kept holding onto the steering wheel, staring at the building ahead. No one knew what he was thinking with a deep |
|---|
| gaze. |
| Sally sent another message to Lois, "Has anyone come out yet?" |
| Lois did not reply, Sally continued, "If Henry does something bad to Emi, this collaboration will not be discussed anymore!" |
| Lois still did not respond, Sally became more anxious. |
| "Lois doesn't reply me." She looked at Terry, desperately needed someone to help, "Terry, what should I do, should I go in and |
| look for her?" Sally said. |
| Terry didn't speak, but holding on the steering wheel even tighter. |
| Sally looked at Joe and Rufus, Joe hesitated, "What if it's just a misunderstanding?" |
| "Maybe Henry is more familiar with Emi, therefore talks to her alone." Rufus said. |
| They couldn't figure out the thoughts of these big shots. |
| In the company, during the day, maybenothing would happen, right? |
| After a while, Lois still did not reply. |
| When Sally was about to collapse with anxiety, suddenly the car door was opened with a click, and Terry came down. |

"Terry!" Joe was shocked, chased down quickly, "Terry, don't mess around, you can't imagine how many bodyguards are here."

Joe said.

Along the way, there were bodyguards everywhere!

Even though Terry was strong and good at fighting, while facing so many bodyguards, no matter how strong he was, he definitely

couldn't defeat that many of bodyguards.

Terry walked straight to the lobby of the main building.

Joe, Sally, and Rufus, also got out of the car, chased over quickly.

Seconds after entering the lobby, the reception lady came over, "Who are you looking for? Did you get an appointment?"

"Henry." Terry said lightly.

The reception lady's expression suddenly changed, her voice became quite cold, "Mr. Henry is meeting guests at the moment. It

is not convenient... Hey! What are you guys gaing to do?"

They walked straight to the elevator! The reception lady panicked, and rushed over, "This is the Sharp family's place, not

somewhere that you can dash into, hurry..."

It was at this moment, the elevator opened, with a sudden sound, several figures walked out...