Now And Forever 231

chapter 231 She Became the Winner

When Lois Hawkins exited the elevator, she did not see the path, but instead glanced at Henry.

"Young Master Henry, do not worry, we will do our best to not let you down."

"Alright." Henry nodded his head without uttering much.

Emily followed behind silently, without any remarks.

Seeing Terry at the elevator door, Henry exclaimed, "Didn't I asked you to wait in the car?"

Terry didn't reply, Sally hurriedly interrupted, "I just... I just wanted to use the toilet."

"Young master Henry, they...barged through..." the receptionist was displeased.

These people were brought in by Emily, they were all lowly citizens who were uncouth.

Upon thinking about this, it was true. A person like Emily who only cared about looks, who knows how many men she had been

with.

And now, she went as far as to sell herself in exchange for Young master Henry's investment to setup their animation company.

This woman was very scheming, bringing her entire crew, made up of unknown filthy people.

Now in the entire clan, besides Young Master Henry, who else cared about her?

It was just that everyone was civilized and was hence hiding their displeasure towards her.

Sally knew she was in trouble, with a forceful smile said, "Sorry, I was in a rush..." "I was the one in a rush, really sorry." Rufus interjected. After all Sally was a lady, facing such problems, a man should shoulder it. For a woman, it was too embarrassing. "Usher him to the toilet." Henry signaled to the receptionist. "Most certainly, Young master Henry." The receptionist remark with gracious politeness. Once Henry had left, she turned to Rufus, with a distasteful look of arrogance and scoff, "The toilet is at the hall corner, you can go yourself." Disgusting, to think that she must escort a male to the toilet. These low-class people, they were all unrefined and dressed so shabby, one look and I can tell they are penniless! Bringing a poor man to the toilet, that was so disgusting! "It is alright, I am not urgent, thank you." Rufus replied with a smile.

Sally gently nudged them, "Hurry, follow Emily and take a look."

Although it was obvious that they were despised, but given their status, it was best to not offend them.

Henry brought Emily to the hall entrance, Ashton led the way, introducing something to Emily.

Lois and Aryan walked behind, seemingly going to somewhere too.
Are they going to show them around?
Sally got excited and tag along closely with Joe.
"Terry, we will go and check it out too." Rufus giggled happily.
Terry nodded and proceeded to walk with Rufus, tagging behind the group.
Just as they stepped out, a posh rolls Royce pulled up in the square, as though some VIP had arrived.
The chauffer and bodyguard alighted and stood guard by the side of the car.
The next person to alight was Ewan Hall, Hunter Jackson's righthand man.
Has Hunter arrived?
Henry squinted as he was about to approach the vehicle, Ewan opened the door and out came a long, slim snow-white colored
leg.
What was posh? What was elegant?
This was the embodiment of posh and elegance.
From the 2 cars in front, out came many bodyguards, standing uniformly around the rolls Royce, guarding it.
Ewan also stood smartly by the car door, with utmost respect, to welcome the woman.

That was right! It was a woman! One who covered her head with a lace scarf, who looked like a woman of status, Wendy Gale!

Henry halted in his steps; his gaze turned cold.

He recognized Hunter's car, Hunter's bodyguard, but he did not recognize the woman who alighted.

Wendy's attire fit the bill of a noble woman encompassing the energy of a lively teen girl.

She was a woman with good taste, from her dressing sense to her choice of accessories.

Once you see her, you will know she was definitely rich, with wealth beyond your wildest imagination.

But the image she portrait was not mundane, but eye catching and of many emotions!

Even Sally who did not like her was stunned.

Of course, it was mainly because of her grand entrance.

When did Wendy became so affluent to own so many bodyguards and a luxurious car!

"Young master Henry, we meet again." Wendy said, her eye locked straight on to Henry's.

Her smile was forever so perfect, her movement was forever so elegant.

Emily hid her clenched fist behind her back.

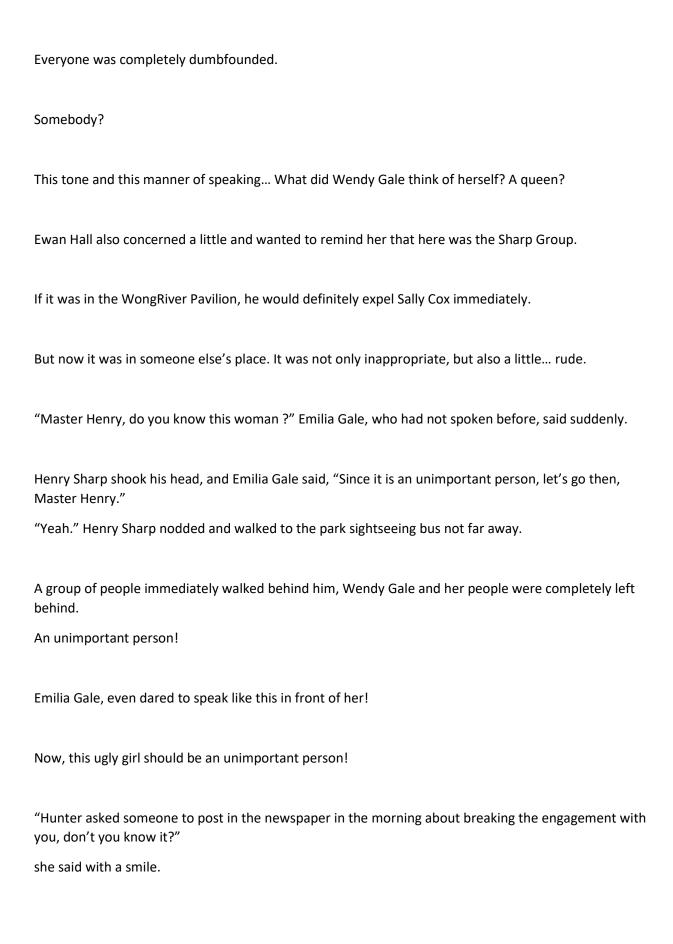
Wow, who knew that just last night she looked like she was on the verge of death, one who seemed so brittle she might shatter

into pieces upon touching and yet today, here she stood like nothing happened?

If Wendy Gale was a victim yesterday, then today, right now, the Wendy Gale standing here was a victor.

Henry looked at her nonchalantly and said, "Sorry, I do not know you."
Wendy smirked, and the atmosphere became chilly.
"I" she blurted. She wanted to say she was the representative of the clan and they had met before in Bentson university.
At that time, she sat right next to him.
However what she said was, "I am Hunter's friend, we have met before in Bentson University Comic competition."
Henry pondered but had no recollection.
That day, he did not see her at all.
In all honestly, he was quite forgetful towards remembering female faces.
A snicker came out of nowhere, as though it was intolerable.
Wendy frowned, her gaze swiped the crowd, turned out it was from the two receptionists.
She clenched her fist and was about to remind Henry, but her gaze unknowingly was fixated on a girl's face.
At the next moment, she was shocked, as though she had seen a ghost, she pointed at Emily, finger shaking and at loss for words.
This bitch! This bitch did not disguise herself





Emilia Gale, who was walking in the front, explained to Sally Cox on the side, "We are going to see the new office now, and we

will work here from now on."

"Here... can we really work here?" Sally Cox and Joe Davis were so excited that they felt they could fly.

"The animation company cooperating with the Sharp Group, of course it had to work in the Sharp Group's industrial park.

Otherwise, Master Henry is afraid that our office building will not be done well, which will affect the Sharp Group's image."

"My God! It's amazing, it's amazing... "It could never be even dreamed of!

The group of people just walked away. Wendy Gale stood still, completely unable to accept being ignored.

She came here in a Master Hunter's luxury car; she came with Master Hunter's people; she came here like a queen.

But now, she was left outside the lobby by Henry Sharp, like a clown!

"Master Henry may... may not recognize you in a sudden, Miss Wendy. Just a moment."

Ewan Hall couldn't see that she was wronged, so he hurriedly ran after Henry Sharp ahead.

"Master Henry, our Miss Wendy wants to discuss something with you."

"I don't recall you having such a young lady in the Jackson family. What's more, even if the young lady of the Jackson family

comes to me, I'm not interested."

Henry Sharp didn't hate Wendy Gale at first, but he could clearly see her attitude towards Emilia Gale just now.

Emilia Gale was now a member of his the Sharp Group. All those who were not good to people in the Sharp Group were

enemies.
He was actually very protective!
Ewan Hall quickly added, "Miss Wendy wants to talk about business cooperation, not personal matters." Of course he knew that men like Master Henry hated the entanglement with women the most.
Just like Master Hunter of the Jackson family, he hated all the crazy girls who tried to get close to him. However, Miss Wendy did come for business.
Besides, the person Miss Wendy liked was Master Hunter, and it was impossible to have any illusions about Master Henry.
Master Henry was purely thinking too much.
"Cooperation?" Henry Sharp stopped and looked back at him. "If it's about cooperation, then please ask Master Hunter to come here in person."
"Master Henry, I'm here on behalf of Hunter. You should know that I am his closest person."
Wendy Gale walked over with grace. After suppressing her anger, she was still elegant and calm.
It had been spread on the Internet, and Emilia Gale had been expelled. She was Master Hunter's favorite now.
It was impossible for Master Henry to not know since the matter was raging.
But in fact, Henry Sharp really didn't know.

He didn't even look at Wendy Gale, he just looked at Ewan Hall. His face looked a little angry.

"I don't know why Master Hunter let you serve such a messy woman, but your behavior today really disappointed me."

He was the greatest kungfu master around the boss. In fact, he and Henry Sharp had known each other for more than a decade.

"If it wasn't for the sake of Master Hunter, I should have someone blast you out now!"

"Master Henry..." Ewan Hall didn't understand. Master Henry was usually very easy to get along with. Why was he been so

difficult today?

"Come to my place and expel my people?"

Henry Sharp's eyes finally fell on Wendy Gale, and he snorted coldly: "What the hell?"

Wendy Gale was stunned. She never thought that a man would be so rude to her!

He looked gentle and elegant, and had a gentle and amiable smile. But why could he say such ugly words?

However, Wendy Gale was nat willing to show weakness.

She straightened her and said in a deep voice, "I'm here on behalf of Jackson Group to give the Sharp Group an opportunity to

cooperate with us."

"Miss Wendy..." Ewan Hall wanted to stop her, this was too much.

But Wendy Gale didn't want to pay attention to him at all. She was indeed the representative of Jackson Group, and Jackson

Group was stronger than the Sharp Group!

That was enough!

"If the Sharp Group wants to do animation, you can only cooperate with our Jackson Group. If you find these poor people who

don't know anything, do you think they can compare to our Jackson Group?"

"Master Henry, I don't speak secretly. I hate these uneducated pariahs. If you expel them now, I can think about it and continue to

cooperate with the Sharp Group. If you..."

"Go away!"

Henry Sharp turned around and stepped onto the sightseeing car.

"You... what do you mean? You are just Master Henry of the Sharp Group. How dare you treat me like this! Do you know who I

am?"

Wendy Gale stomped angrily, "how dare you do this to me, you will regret it!"

If Henry Sharp did this to her in private, she wouldn't be this mad.

But now, they were in the public and the most important thing was that they were in front of this bitch Emilia Gale!

"Do you think your little the Sharp Group can fight our Jackson Group? As long as Master Hunter stomped, your Sharp Group

will be razed to the ground immediately! You..."

"Miss Wendy, let's go back first." Ewan Hall quickly stopped her from swearing after seeing more than a dozen bodyguards

walking quickly towards them.

She didn't know that Master Hunter and Master Henry were brothers in life and death.

Saying that the Sharp Group was inferior to Jackson Group was simply... provoking the feelings of the brothers.

What was more, although the Sharp Group was currently inferior to the Jackson Group, Master Hunter's focus was not on the

Jackson Group, and the Sharp Group was basically in the power of Master Henry.

No one could say for sure what the future would be.

Maybe in a few years, the Sharp Group would really catch up with Jackson Group.

the Sharp Group's influence was no less than that of Jackson group.

"What are you doing?" Wendy Gale glared at him, and almost slapped him.

If not knowing that Liam White didn't want to be loyal to her in Wong River Pavilion, only Ewan Hall would really stand on her

side, Wendy Gale would really slap him!

"I was bullied. Didn't you see it? Why don't you help me, but help others to bully me as well?"

"No, Miss Wendy, how could I bully you? I just..."

Ewan hall sighed. Forget it. Some words hurt. He still couldn't bear to hurt her.

"Miss Wendy, will you go back first? This is someone else's place after all!"

"I'm with Hunter. There is no place in Bentson City where I can't go!"

However, seeing more and more bodyguards coming by, they got fiercer and fiercer, Wendy Gale was also a little scared.

She stared at Henry Sharp's sightseeing bus and the pariahs on it.

Finally, she gritted her teeth and said angrily, "Hunter will help me to get justice. He will certainly let you the Sharp Group go

bankrupt."

She stomped, and then was finally gone!

Chapter 233 Finally Feel Sad

"Sally, what are you taking pictures of?" Inside the tour bus, Lois moved closer and asked in a low voice.

"Nothing. I just feel like the scenery here is terrific."

Sally put her phone back hurriedly and sat straight.

They were now in the same tour bus with the rest of the group. None of them dare to be reckless or make too much noise to

bother the others.

The serious look of Sally even amused Ashton who sat next to them.

'It's ok to speak or to take pictures. Our master has always had a good temper and treated others kindly..."

However, he wasn't quite confident of his words at the end.

His master, who just yelled at a woman fiercely, didn't seem to... have a good temper.

Ashton coughed lightly and said, "Except for some special situations. Other than that, our master is very nice to get along with. Don't be afraid." Sally and Lois smiled at Ashton shyly, but they still dared not to speak out loud. After all, it was Henry Sharp, their biggest stockholder from now on. They had to be polite in front of him. Nevertheless, the way how Wendy Gale got infuriated was really applaudable. Especially when Henry said those harsh words. For that moment, both Sally and Lois decided that they were going to try their best to work for this boss and never to waste his money! The words of Henry totally conquered the two little girls! Emily sat at the corner of the bus quietly, looking at the buildings of the Sharp family in silence. "What's the matter? Not feeling happy?" Henry raised his eyebrows. This girl finally had a taste of the feeling that her man got stolen away by another woman? She deliberately acted so calm in front of him. In fact, she was just pretending to be fine. Emily didn't seem to notice what he was saying, but she knew that he was talking to her.

She turned around to look at him seriously, "With my knowledge of Wendy, she will immediately found

a anime company when

she returned." "Hm?" What did that mean? Was she talking about that woman? But why didn't she mention the affair between that woman and Hunter, but mentioned the anime company? However, at this time, what Emily thought of was indeed not the relationships between man and woman. From her most professional perspective, she analyzed, "The Jackson and the Sharp family are considered to be the largest corporates in the Bentson City." "If at a time like this, the two enterprises both do anime business, then the one that does anime later will definitely be considered as an imitation by the public." Henry still said nothing, just staring at her. This girl could still be so calm under such condition. It was... Too cold-blooded. Anyone could see that the woman just now had an intimate relationship with Master Hunter. Was she really blind? But judging from current situation, it was not likely that Emily was blind. The most possible thing was that she valued her work more. He didn't know whether it was a fortune or a misfortune for his boss to meet this girl.

The good thing was that the break-up would be smooth and clean, without much tangling.

Of course, it was also a bad thing. This really hurt a man's self-esteem if the girl had no feeling about breaking up.

Suddenly, Henry felt sad for Master Hunter...

"Mr. Sharp, are you listening to me?" Emily frowned and looked into his eyes.

"Continue." Henry regained his focus and determined to perform so unprofessionally in front of a young girl.

"What I mean is that we should take actions quickly. We should hold a press conference tonight, declaring the establishment of

the anime department and hold a banquet tonight at the same time!"

"Tonight?" Everyone felt surprised.

Even Henry frowned slightly. Tonight? Why so hurry?

Sally raised a question instantly, "Emily, though we have the money, still, we don't have the human resource."

Wasn't this a mere company with the shell? It had the money, the place, yet, they didn't have any employees!

"Announce the job affair today. The employees can be prepared by tomorrow."

This wasn't a problem. Money could even bribe the dead, no mention she had the tricks to recruit people.

Holding the press conference tonight, there must be someone who wanted to interview the new department of the Sharp family.

This kind of thing could not be avoided forever. WHat's more, it would make people doubt if they kept hiding away from the

press.

"Why does it have to be tonight?" Lois still thought that would be too risky and too impulsive. "Even if Wendy would raise money to establish the anime department in the Jackson family, such a big event would at least take a while to be settled down." "You really underestimate the influence of Master Hunter in the Jackson family." In this life, Emily didn't have too much time to get along with Hunter Jackson. Therefore, she didn't really know much about the things in his work. However, in her previous life, she had been with him for five years! "With Hunter's words, the department will be established by the end of the day." 'This is true." Regarding this point, Henry definitely agreed. This girl really knew a lot about his boss. "Then..." Now Sally and Lois began to get worried. 'Then, after Wendy returned, would she ask Hunter to help her immediately and establish the anime department today?" "No, because while Hunter was at work, he would be very busy that Wendy couldn't find him." Although Hunter felt regretful for Wendy, Emily would understand this. Yet, Hunter was definitely scrupulous in separating public from private interests.

While he was at the company, he would get so busy that he didn't have one extra minute to deal with those unreasonable things.

And the thing with Wendy right now, if she insisted to ask Hunter to establish the anime department immediately, she was just

making trouble.

The most likely case was that when Hunter returned tonight, Wendy would cry for the establishment of the anime department.

Then, Hunter nodded. Wendy went to the Jackson family the next day and asked for the appropriation.

However, it was already the thing that would happen tomorrow.

Henry didn't say anything. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

The bust stopped in front of a building. Everyone got off the bus and walked in the hall.

The building was... Empty?

'This used to be one of the warehouses of our corporate. After our master decided to work with you guys, we evacuated the

building yesterday."

Ashton introduced to everyone, guiding them to walk upstairs.

"There are seven floors below. They are basically all the same structure, factory-style."

"Three floors up would be the office area, similar to the layouts that you people saw in the building, but here was slightly smaller."

"Above the tenth floor, it is still a warehouse."

"Mr. Ashton, you mean the ten floors that were just cleaned...were prepared for our department?" Ashton nodded. His action shocked everyone. Sally and Lois checked every corner clearly as fast as they could. When they returned, they already sweated all over, exhaling heavily. "Emily, the total area... The total area is so large! One floor is at least three thousand square meters large!" Although they knew that the Sharp family would definitely assign them a large office area, still, three thousand square meters, meaning thirty thousand square meters with ten floors! This area still petrified Emily. Henry looked at her, his thin lips curling up, "Now, the ten floors are still vacant." "If we hold the banquet tonight, there will definitely be countless reporters come to interview. You want to show everyone an empty shell?" Beneath his eyes, an unfathomable luster glittered. It seemed that he put on a faint smile. "How about that? Emily, do you still intend to convene a press conference and banquet tonight?" Chapter 234 How Could It Be Her There were classes in the afternoon.

At 1:50p.m., Emily was still hiding in Terry's second-hand car. "How is it?" She took out the phone and asked Lois in a low voice. Lois, who wore a hat, picked up the phone and answered, "There's still someone guarding it. Come down later." This car was not changed for long. Now, basically nobody knew that it was Terry's car. No one would expect Emily to hide in this second-hand car. After five minutes, Emily checked the time. Only five minutes left before the class began. She hadn't texted Lois, but the latter had already sent her a message. "Emily, someone is still waiting at the door of the school building. Wait a second, those guys are already impatient and would leave soon." Emily texted back immediately, "Okay." At the door of the school building, there were indeed some people guarding. A group of indignant people! "That bad woman shouldn't be coming to class." Someone checked the time. Only four minutes left. Within such a short time, they didn't even see a person at the door of the school. If she was coming, she would have already been here.

"So she did be together with a rich man and abandon her schoolwork. That b*itch wouldn't come back for classes!" Indeed, if they were able to be with such a rich man, wouldn't they have fun from day to night? That b*itch was really disgusting! Master Hunter had already abandoned her, but she turned around and hung out with the rich Henry Sharp! They didn't know which eye of those men went blind. How could they bare such an ugly woman! Finally, the girls gathering at the door of the school building gradually walked away! As she seized the chance, Lois immediately called Emily, "Emily, now. Come in right now!" The last minute! Emily put on a hat and wore a loosen jacket, walking out of the car and rushing to the school building as fast as she could. Some of the girls, who had already walked away, turned around and caught sight of the shadow who rushed toward the school building. The girls felt confused. "Is that Emily? Getting off that car." Everyone looked at the car she pointed at. The surprise beneath their eyes instantly turned to disappointment.

How would that b'itch sit in such kind of cheap second-hand car after following such a rich man?

They must be mistaken!

Emily sighed in relief and scurried to her class. When she walked in, the students in the room felt surprised. Who was this girl? Although she was wearing a hat, yet her face was clearly exposed to everyone. White, impeccable, delicate, perfect! Since when did such a pretty girl come to their class? Sally wanted to have Emily sit next to her, but Emily walked straight to the corner of the back row. Lois walked in after Emily. While everyone was still in surprise, the bell rang and the instructor came in. It was the time for two classes with a ten-minute break. Everyone originally wanted to see who the girl was in the back row. However, the class president used the ten-minute break to hold a class conference! The class was planning an autumn outing within this month. Now they had to hurry up to settle down the time and the program. The girls were especially enthusiastic about things like autumn outing. Everyone began to discuss and forgot the super beauty at the corner of the back row, who they didn't know.

As for the boys, some of them couldn't help going forth to check it out.

Unexpectedly, Aryan and Rufus came to Emily ahead of others, standing at each side of Emily. Her back and left side were both walls. The two sat over there, blocking Emily instantly. The other boys had no chance to get any closer. Emily just lowered her head to read, without saying a word. She simply ignored everyone. This kind of method couldn't last long. Sooner or later everyone would know that she was Emily Gale. She had to face the storms and rains that were inevitable. But not today, because it was just inappropriate! Because today, she was really running out of time! Joe sent her a message, saying that Terry moved the car closer to the school building. After the class was over, she would rush out and get in the car. Emily replied the message: "Got it." She raised her eyes. Lois and everyone were still discussing the location for autumn outing, but the bell rang again. Lois turned back and blinked at Emily secretly. Emily smiled slightly and showed a thumbs-up. One could defeat a powerful enemy as long as he has a good teammate to work with. Apparently, she had good teammates on the same page.



After the conference, there would be a banquet Henry was really cold-blooded, completely ignoring them. He didn't even send
anyone to help.
Anyway, the resources of the company can be utilized, such as the staffs from the advertisement department or the info
department.
But they had to come up with a method to use these resources.
'Terry, just leave us by the street. Go do whatever you guys need to do right now."
The car parked at the street, Emily, Sally and Lois got off the car. The rest of them followed Terry to work.
"Lois, call the info department. Ask them to inform the reporters at six o'clock tonight that there will be a conference at seven.
And also contact the hotel."
"Sally, go prepare us some clothes. I will go back and check out tonight's procedure with Henry."
Emily waved her hands, "See you later."
After parting the two, Emily was about to stop a cab. Unexpectedly, her sight alighted on two dazzling shadows.
Chapter 235 You Like That Ugly Woman
As she saw them, Emily spun around and hid behind a tree.
Not far away, Manson looked around subconsciously, his sight glanced around.

He felt that he just ran into someone that he seemed to have seen somewhere. It was like... His angel? Or, Emily Gale? Damn! How would he want to see Emily? However, in this morning his big brother had decided to cancel the engagement with that woman. He hadn't met her by now. That woman was stupid and arrogant, being abandoned by a man. Would she do something stupid... "Manson, what's the matter?" Wendy realized that he didn't follow her steps, so she immediately walked to his side. "Aren't we going in? What are you looking at?" She also turned around to take a look, but the crowd was full of noise all around. She didn't notice anything unusual. "Nothing." Manson finally withdrew his confused sight and walked toward a high-end cafeteria in the front. Wendy smiled at him mildly, facing him with the most beautiful way she could think of. Undoubtedly, a gorgeous beauty like this was really charming.

But Manson seemed to be mind-distracted all the way. Did he really see Emily just now?

He heard that she moved out of the WongRiver Pavilion last night. For this reason, he went to the Gale family this morning, but

that girl did not go back home.

Did she actually live on campus now?

"Manson, I actually ask you out for something. I know you are held in high status in the Jackson family, I"
Wendy paused again, looking back with him.
However, she still didn't notice anything unusual. What exactly was he looking at?
"Manson, are you listening to me?"
Manson grew impatient. He simply stopped, "What do you need me for?"
He decided not to drink the coffee.
He used to enjoy drinking coffee and conversing with a beautiful lady, but now he was extremely impatient.
Although these women were beautiful, yet, through their demeanors, one could easily observe their pretentious nobleness and
elegance.
To be honest, he felt tired and bored of seeing so many pretentious beautiful women.
They were even no match for a stupid woman like Emily. Although she wasn't as beautiful, at least she was sincere.
Right, it was the feeling of sincerity.
She ate and drank freely as much as she wanted. She was more like a real person.
Only being together with someone like this would Manson be able to eat and drink as much as he liked.

Still, why would he think of that ugly woman for no reason? "The cafe is in the front, why don't we go in..." 'I still have other things to deal with today." "Manson, are you mad at me?" Wendy stepped forward and got closer to him. "Why should I be mad at you?" Manson was in an 'offline' situation all along. Wendy couldn't help looking back more carefully for the third time. What was he looking at? A beautiful woman like her standing in front of him, and he still got distracted by something else? Or, was he still angry? "Manson, if you don't like cafe. Why don't we... Chat in the hotel?" Wendy was really anxious today. At all events, she had to strengthen her status within the Jackson family. She dared not to find Master Hunter. Liam was like a giant mountain. No matter how many phone calls she made, Liam would say that the Young Master was in a meeting. She also called Hunter, but the latter didn't answer the phone at all. While at work, this man was like an iceberg without any human character. However, Emily that b*itch would soon cooperate with the Sharp family!

She had to strike back for the humiliation that Henry exerted today.

She must establish her own anime department before them!

"Go to the hotel?" Manson raised his brows. His sight finally landed on her body fully.

Wendy smiled slightly, lowered her eyes and showed a bashful look.

Still, a trace of scorn and arrogance flashed beneath her eyes.

As expected, men were all the same. As long as she was willing to give them a taste of sweetness, they would agree on

anything.

She increasingly considered her body to be very useful. As long as she slept with Manson, he would definitely commit himself to

her.

Anyway, men were no different from each other.

"Manson, let's go to the hotel." She raised her head and blinked her innocent big eyes.

Manson just stated at her eyes without any expression, "You have been living in my big brother's WongRiver Pavilion?"

He was indeed angry!

Wendy stared at him with a pitiful expression, "It was all because of the old madam who arranged me to live in the WongRiver

Pavilion... But I..."

"Did my big brother cancel the engagement with Emily because of you?"

Manson did not expect his big brother to be such a superficial man that gave up Emily and chose this woman.

In fact, he could not deny the fact that Wendy was actually much more beautiful than Emily. However, why did he feel that his big

brother went blind in choosing Wendy?

Wendy looked shy, "How could I possibly know the ideas of Young Master Hunter? Maybe..."

'If that was the case, why do you still want to sleep with me at a time like this?"

Manson suddenly laughed coldly. His laughter was very sarcastic.

"Wendy, you think you can do whatever you want on men just because you are good-looking? You really think your body worth a

lot?"

"No, Manson, I didn't..."

"Yes you did. It was because I refused you. If I don't, are you lying beneath me now?"

Why did he consider this girl to be kind and cute before? Just because of her face?

Manson suddenly wanted to puke when seeing her now. It was the feeling of disgust.

"Think about it. Whether I would dislike your dirty body that was played by my big brother!"

Manson was a bit agitated today. He answered Wendy's call and agreed to meet her, because he wanted to know more about

Emily from her.

Nevertheless, when this woman mentioned Emily, the former's words were full of slanders and accusations.

He was disgusted by these and he wanted to hear them no more!

Manson turned around and was about to leave. The moment he turned around, he saw a slender shadow getting into the cab. "Emily?" Manson chased the cab. Yet, Emily had already got in the car and the cab soon disappeared from his sight. "Emily?" Wendy also saw that shadow. She then saw Manson, who was staring at the direction that the cab left and was still ina daze. The look in his eyes, his expression. The way he became lost in a deep reverie... Wendy's heart shrank instantly. Manson... Manson liked Emily! She had been hanging with lots of different men. How could she not figure it out? But, how? This should never be the case! "You like that ugly woman! Master Manson, are you blind?" No wonder he refused her, now wonder his attitude for her was so bad recently! Even though Manson was not the man she wanted ultimately, but she should be the only one that he

All the outstanding men should like her! Instead of an ugly monster like Emily!

"Master Manson, you are crazy! Aren't you afraid that everyone would laugh at you for falling in love with such an ugly woman?"

Manson looked embarrassed all of a sudden!

liked!

He stared at Wendy fiercely, "Who tell you that I like that ugly woman?" With that, he strode away fast without turning back again. Wendy stood still, staring at his cold and hard back. She was so infuriated that her fingers were all trembling. He actually liked Emily! If he saw the true face of Emily, wouldn't he completely fall in love with her? No way. Emily's face must be destroyed. It must be destroyed! Chapter 236 The Inside Story Is the R... At six o'clock, the media received the news that the Sharp family was holding a press conference. Before 6:30 p.m., the invitations for the banquet were sent out. At seven o'clock, when Emily and Henry showed up at the press conference, the reporters were shocked. Didn't they say the the partner of cooperation was Emily's studio? Then the person on the stage should be Emily herself. But why would the girl, who sat in front of the sign "Emily Gale", be a beautiful girl like a fairy instead of an ugly one? She was beautiful without doubt. The delicate face was dressed with a bit of makeup, making her worthy of the name "terrific

beauty".
She sat next to the Young Master of the Sharp family, and her temperament could totally match him. The handsome man and the gorgeous woman. She was so beautiful that nothing could compare! When she introduced herself, all the media were shaken.
She was indeed Emily Gale!
Lois, as the section chief of the marketing department of the new founded department, briefly presented their development goal this year in the press conference.
Lois was really a worthy class president. She was so nervous before going to the stage.
But now, standing on this stage, she could talk so much endlessly.
Such an outstanding performance could really rival the people that had worked for so many years. She was really a talent!
During the last half of the conference was the Q&A session.
Due to the rumors on the internet, the reporters had already come up with a pile of questions.
When the Q&A session began, a reporter immediately asked, "Miss Gale, are you really the fiancée of the Young Master Hunter?"
The audience burst into an uproar. This question was really incisive and intense.

Since everyone knew what would come next: definitely rumors related to Henry Sharp.

Emily smiled slightly, "No, I am not."

Everyone broke into discussions all of a sudden. She admitted to be Emily Gale, but she did not admit her relationship with

Master Hunter.

However, some reporters soon realized what was going on and immediately asked, "Miss Gale, did you just deny it because

Hunter posted the news about canceling the engagement with you this morning?"

Henry just sat aside, watching this girl trapped by the fierce attacks of the reporters.

Apparently, everyone was more interested in the rumors than in the establishment of the anime department.

"Miss Gale, it is said that your sister Wendy intervened the relationship between you and Hunter. Now Hunter abandoned you

because of you elder sister?"

"Miss Gale, some people said that you and your sister both lived with Hunter. Does the Gale family ask you two to serve Hunter

together?"

"Miss Gale..."

Emily remained expressionless, listening to the questions raised by the reporters, which were getting more humiliating.

She said indifferently, "Today is a press conference about the cooperation between the Sharp family and my studio. Regarding

the personal business, I refuse to answer."

Her calm performance did not match her age. It seemed like that she was a prudent and successful woman who had been working for a long time. With her words, the reporters went silent for a moment. However, after a moment, an even more incisive question was immediately raised. "Miss Gale, the cooperation is made possible because your studio won the championship in the campus comic competition." "But, it is said that there were many inside stories behind the championship. It was because of the private relationship between you and Master Henry, which was the reason why he gave you guys the championship?" Henry frowned deeply, staring at the reporter that asked the question. The reporter looked unfamiliar. How dare he ask such a rude question. Henry remained silent. He just looked at Emily. How would this girl deal with question like this? There wasn't any expression on Emily's face. She stared straight into the reporter. She suddenly curled up her lips and smiled, "If I were your boss, I will definitely fire you for being unprofessional!" The reporter's face darkened instantly. He said unhappily: "Miss Gale, please answer my question."

"Of course no inside story."

Undoubtedly, her words made the audience laugh.

Still, there was a smile on her face. She looked at the reporter, "I want to ask you, my old friend. Have you even watched our

match? Even the replay?"

I..." The reporter hesitated, but he soon answered determinedly, "Of course I did."

If he didn't, it meant that he did not make enough preparation before attending the press conference, which would in turn show

that he was unprofessional.

Emily was still smiling lightly, "Since you have watched it, then you should know how our painter scored high easily."

"Since you have watched it, you should know how difficult it was for us during the competition!"

"Then, maybe... Maybe because you did something unpresentable behind the scene. Therefore, you acquired the questions on

the contest from some key figures?"

This key figure was of course referring to Henry Sharp.

Everyone knew that the Sharp family was one of the major sponsors of this competition. Since Emily conquered Henry, how hard

was it for her to ask for the questions of the competition?

"What I can say is that you did not watch out competition at all!"

Emily suddenly rose from the seat. Though she wasn't tall, yet under her sharp gaze, a frightening aura occupied the space.

The smile on her face was gone. Her eyes darkened.

"The contents of the competition, whether one knew about the questions or not, they were real."

'It takes someone else three hours to complete thirty grids of rough sketch. However, we were in a live stream. Three hours for

more than sixty grids of sketch. Each grid was a big one without an easy one!"

"Our people, including me as the director, chose the most difficult path."

"Live stream competition could not cheat. There was no way to find someone else to help or complete it with any unpresentable

relationship!"

"And you! As a 'professional' reporter couldn't even tell that. Where is your professionalization? Where is it? Tell me!"

Her voice grew heavier, which actually scared that reporter. The latter almost fell onto the ground.

"Since you are so unprofessional... Does your boss waste money for hiring you?"

Emily looked aside at Joe who stood not far away, "Check where this reporter comes from. We should be ashamed for inviting

such an unprofessional reporter to the press conference."

"Yes." Joe brought his men and walked over.

Although they didn't have too many people in their department, still, they could use the bodyguards of the Sharp family.

Joe, with a majestic-looking, walked to the reporter with two bodyguards.

The reporter panicked all of a sudden, "What do you guys want to do? Try to beat me?"

"You think too much. I just want to see which media company you are from, hiring such an unprofessional person like you."

Joe smiled and asked the bodyguards to take the reporter down before he wanted to escape.

Before long, Joe turned around and looked at the stage, saying loudly, "He does not have a press card. He is a faker!"

The audience burst into chaotic murmurs again!

Emily didn't seem to be surprised at all. As the reporter sent out by Joe and everyone gradually went quiet, she said with a smile,

"Now, do you guys have any other questions? Remember, be professional!"

Chapter 237 This Girl Was So Crafty

Because the fake reporter made such a mess, all the questions made by the reporters during the next half an hour were perfectly

normal.

Of course, they were all about the next development trend of Sunny Media, which were so professional.

The press briefing ended at 7:50.

The reporters were led by the staff and went to the hotel lobby to attend the banquet.

But Emily smiled faintly and left together with Henry.

Her smile was so charming that the man walking beside her stared blankly at her.

But he came to his sense very quickly. He coughed and asked, "How did you find there was something wrong with the reporter

just now?"

The girl's behavior in the press briefing was so good that he could almost give her full marks.

Of course, she was not old enough at the age of 18 to give perfect answer to some questions about the development.

However, all of her answers were not far away from the perfection.

The most outstanding was about the fake reporter.

This performance could definitely be given a full mark!

"I have great discernment." Emily smiled at him, without answering this question directly.

"Master Manson, I have to change my clothes and repair the makeup. I will attend the banquet after a while. See you later."

Henry couldn't but watch her leaving, whose brisk step and light figure always gave him an illusion.

It seemed that he was fooled.

"Where is the reporter?" Henry asked Ashton who stood beside him.

Ashton quickly made a phone call, and very soon, he said looking at Henry, "The reporter was taken away by Joe and then there

is no news anymore."

"Joe?" "The one who took the bodyguards to arrest someone, member of the September Drawing Club." Henry frowned slightly and suddenly came to his sense. It turned out to be Emily who arranged everything carefully. Even he was fooled! This girl was really ... really... Henry snorted and really wanted to catch her back and get her whipped hard. She dared to play petty tricks under his nose! Did she want to die? Ashton also came to his sense finally, and couldn't help laughing, "This little girl... How interesting, isn't it?" "Crafty!" Henry snorted coldly and left. But at the moment he left, Ashton saw a faint smile which was little visible in his eyes. He seemed to be angry but in fact, he also couldn't help thinking Emily's tricks were great indeed, no? To their surprise, even he and Master Manson were fooled. This girl was ... well, really crafty. "Ha-ha, how do you like it? Did I act well? Do I have great talent in being an actress?" In the dressing room, Sally was still removing the makeup for Rufus.

But Rufus was restless all the time, and asked everyone to confirm her perfect acting skill.

"No? Just now, everyone was fooled. Look how shocked they were when I was taken away!"

"Yes? It was me who acted so well that everyone was shocked." Joe said, not to be outdone.

If just now he hadn't taken two bodyguards intimidatingly to take away the reporter acted by Rufus, those boring reporters would

have really been shocked?"

"Well? I think my acting is better."

Emily who was wearing business attire opened the door and walked in.

She glanced at them and pursed her lips, "Why do you talk so loudly? Do you want to be caught by others, right?"

"No, we are just ... just a little excited."

Rufus grinned, but couldn't help claiming credit in front of her, "What do you think of? Emi, you say, whether I or Joe acted well."

"You both acted so well." After all, the final result was that reporters were shocked and became very "professional".

Indeed no one dared to make those unfounded questions.

"But Emi, you are so awesome and have expected those reporters were dishonest."

Owing to her crafty plan, even Lois, who regarded herself as a monitor with high emotional intelligence, couldn't help but give her

a thumbs-up sign.

"With such a mess, there must have been some conflict with the morning news. But the efforts are not enough."

Emily took off the small suit and took over the dress from Sally.

"Joe, try to think out ways to get more accounts and hint that someone intended to make the mess in today's press briefing.

"Emi, finally are you willing to fight back?" Sally's eyes lit up.

Lois also became excited immediately, "You have just said if others don't attack me... No, no. They have attacked you long

before!"

Robbing her fiancé, occupying the position which belonged to her, and making her abandoned by Master Hunter, who cancelled

the engagement with her by publicizing in the newspaper.

All these were not enough?

"In fact, as for the matter of engagement cancelling between Master Hunter and me, there is nothing to do with Wendy."

Emily was not a person who was unable to distinguish right from wrong, though the pity on Wendy taken by Master Hunter really

made her distressed.

Nevertheless, would the decision made by Master Hunter be influenced so easily by others?

He had his own purpose, but she didn't want to continue to be an appendage staying beside him.

The position of the Jackson family's young housewife was for those who wanted it. As for her, she would have her own wonderful

life.

"But now at least more than half of the abuses addressed to me on the Internet were caused by Wendy, who would never miss



Before pretending to be mad and silly, in fact with great wisdom though appearing slow-witted, now she wanted to fight back and

showed her ability to the full immediately.

Such a girl was so brilliant like the stars, making people unable to look away completely.

"I want to change clothes. Could you please go out for a while?"

When Emily turned her head around, she saw Joe and Rufus had already gone, and Aryan also walked to the door.

Only Terry stayed, standing still where he was. On one knew what he was thinking about.

Terry suddenly came to his sense and his face turned read. He followed Aryan quickly and walked out at a rapid pace.

"Emi, let me dress you up." Sally took up the dressing case.

"No, your previous taste has left me in a dreadful situation." There was a sense of refuse in Emily's face.

"What? Recently I have been learning make-up specially. I won't absolutely let you down."

Sally had experienced the process of uglifying herself. Now her pursuit to beauty was very strict.

"Wait a moment. When you walk out, everyone will definitely light up their face!"

Chapter 238 Woman beside Master Hunter

The banquet was going be taken place at 8 o'clock.

Although the invitation was sent out in a short time, many people came because the inviter was Master Henry.

Tonight Henry showed enough respect to Emily. Everyone was already in the hall at 8:15 pm.

Master Henry, who was always gentle and elegant and made people so delighted at first sight just like bathing in the spring

breeze, was wearing pure white shirt and suit pants.

This kind of color which would be old-fashioned carelessly, was not so on him, and even mad him graceful like a faery.

Countless women were obsessed with him, staring at him all the time, unwilling to look away.

Tonight Master Henry seemed to be in good mood, with smile all the time at the corner of his lips.

Just for that faint smile, those girls were itching to pounce on him and make love with him.

At 8:30, everyone's atmosphere was pushed to a new high.

That was because Master Hunter came.

Wendy was originally very angry after she received the message that Emily held the press briefing at 7 o'clock.

She finally waited until Master Hunter got off work and was willing to answer her phone.

Hunter also agreed and asked her go to the financial department personally to allocate funds. Liam would stamp for her.

She thought she was definitely quick enough and she would hold a press briefing in a few days in order to announce the

inauguration of her anime department.

But unexpectedly, with such a quick speed, she was still overtaken by Emily, who was the first.

What witchcraft on earth did she practice on Master Henry? She actually made Master Henry always follow her words to such a

degree!

Her anger was finally relieved when he came into the banquet hall together with Hunter.

Because she saw men's surprised eyes and felt women's strong hatred and envy.

At that moment, her vanity was greatly satisfied.

"Hunter, grandma said recently she likes the smell of osmanthus. How about we plant a osmanthus forest in WongRiver

Pavilion? In this way, grandma can come over for a walk in her spare time. What do you think of?"

She didn't dare to stay close to Hunter because this man always rejected women.

Not only did he not allow her to walk arm in arm with him, but also not allow her to stay at least three steps away from him.

However, it looked so intimate when they talked, which would definitely make those women extremely envious.

"Well." He replied imperturbably, neither cold nor hot, with the indifference he had grown accustomed to.

But they were discussing about the family affair!

Wendy's voice was not so loud, but not small at all.

Where they passed by, the surrounding girls listened clearly.

Wendy said just now, WE! It was going too far that they really lived together!

Wendy certainly knew what she said would have how much influence in those women's mind.

But she liked this kind of feeling of being envied and hated. The more they hated her, the more popular she was.

"Hunter, when we go back at night, let's go to see if there is new osmanthus breeds, OK?"

Hunter didn't reply this question.

Wendy didn't feel awkward, still smiled and walked closer to him secretly.

"Hunter, grandma said she hasn't seen the sea for a long time. How about we take grandma to the sea some day when you have

time?"

Hunter frowned slightly, and Matriarch's disappointment flashed by in his mind.

Since she was ill, she had never been somewhere else except the hospital and the mansion of the Jackson family.

Perhaps, he should take her out for a walk.

He nodded, and continued walking, neither fast nor slow, to the crowded places in the banquet hall.

Wendy smiled gracefully and proudly. Did those women who didn't have any opportunity to say talk with Master Hunter hear their

conversation?

No matter what she said, Master Hunter nodded.

Who would believe if someone said she didn't have special position in Master Hunter's mind.

"Here comes Master Hunter?" Henry put the goblet on the waiter's tray, and came over in person.

"Master Hunter, you really do me the favor."

"Master Henry made a phone call personally to invite me. How can I refuse?"

Hunter took over the goblet from the waiter.

Henry also took over a new one and clinked it with him, "It is said that the Jackson family also wants to operate the anime

industry. Sorry to have you forestalled."

"Well?" Hunter raised his eyebrow.

Did the Jackson family want to operate anime industry? He had little impression.

He had had this idea before because Emily wanted to.

However, when that girl chose to cooperate with the Sharp family, he did never think about it anymore.

"You don't know?" Henry smiled faintly. It was so surprising.

His men just made a hell of stink this morning in his company, saying they would let the Sharp family fall on evil days.

To his surprise, Hunter didn't know about this.

Nevertheless, Henry was not a person who liked to make secret reports, especially this kind of trifle.

But Wendy pursed her thin lips, with a little dissatisfaction, "Hunter, you have just agreed to appropriate to the anime stuff this

evening. Did you forget it so quickly?"

Hunter glanced at her, without thinking of this kind of things in his mind.

He nodded but didn't want to reply her. He looked at Henry and said, "Do you have time next month? Let's go out for a walk."
"Of course. You just say where you want to go?"
"Ali Khan." Hunter said indifferently.
But Henry frowned, "There is a severe chaos. Do you really want to go?"
"Yes." Something should be settled as soon as possible.
Sometimes chaos was not a bad thing.
Out of the chaos come the heroes. Perhaps they could really find some talented people and take them back this time.
"I will go to ask Johnny." Hunter would go to Ali Khan, which was so important. If he didn't tell Johnny, he would be crazy later.
"Well." Hunter nodded, put the empty goblet back on the waiter's tray and took over another one again.
His eyes subconsciously turned a circle around the hall, without looking at anything on purpose, seeming to give a casual
glance.
But as his brother, Henry could at least guess something from his behavior.
"She has not come. Well, do you want to see her?" There was a hint of smile in his eyes.
But Hunter looked at him, snorting coldly, "Are you so idle recently?"

The Sharp family just set up an anime department. Did it deserve his great efforts to assist so hard?

He was the head of the Sharp family, only inferior to his father. He occupied the highest position in the Sharp family.

Was it logical for such an awesome man spend his time and energy for such a small department newly established?

"Master Hunter, are you very busy too, aren't you?" Henry replied, not to be outdone.

If he was really busy, why would he come to attend such a small banquet?

Although it was Henry who called in person to invite him, it was really not important.

He allocated funds of 300 million, which was an enormous figure for Emily.

But for them, this was just a traveling expenses with which they went out to pay a visit once in a while.

This kind of banquet was not absolutely the one that Master Hunter with such high social status was willing to attend.

Wendy totally couldn't understand what they were talking about. Besides, the two had already forgotten her existence and

ignored her all the time!

"Hunter, I am a little tired. How about we..."

Hunter didn't reply and glanced around the hall again.

Finally, he fixed his eyes on someone's figure!

Chapter 239 He Was Actually Angry

Emily was really left in a dreadful situation by Sally!

Just now she said she had been learning make-up and now became a makeup expert.

In fact, she knew nothing! She made a mess to her face and even smudged her dress.

She had to hurry up to get an evening dress and put on a light makeup. So she came out until now.

However, this dress was really unacceptable. The neckline... was so low, wasn't it?

Although it did not show too much skin, for Emily, her breasts almost exposed in public.

She had never worn such a dress, her cleavage was so clear that no one could ignore it.

When she came out, Terry turned angry immediately at the sight of her.

If she had found out another evening dress in a hurry, she wouldn't absolutely wear this one.

But Sally and Rufus's opinion was totally different.

Although it was really a little... well, showing much of her skin, it was actually a dress particularly designed for her!

The cloth of the dress was totally sticking to her body, making every line on her body be exposed clearly.

People with a litter poorer body shape couldn't absolutely wear it, especially those with little belly.

But she not only didn't have little belly, but also had such a good body shape unexpectedly.

The clarity of her cleavage even surprised her longtime friend Sally.

Why hadn't they noticed it before? When did she begin her secondary physical development?

As well as the waistline, which was so slim as it should be, and the hipline, so warped as it should be!

The most amazing thing was that the cloth was so sticking to the body that even her breath and slim body line changed slightly.

She ... she was totally a fairy for men!

Her long hair was pulled up by Sally, high behind her head, clear but sexy.

An obsidian necklace was hung up on her neck, obviously not noble at all, which was just a kind of jewelry that common students

liked.

However, it was just this ordinary jewelry that added a young girl's purity and simplicity to her while she was sexy and seductive.

When she walked slowly to you, you couldn't know whether the person in front of you was an innocent girl or a seductive little

fairy.

Especially when she blinked to you innocently, you would find there was only her in the whole world.

Her face, her figure, her fragrance and even her every breath.

Men's minds were restless, with eyes fixed on her body, and their blood was churned violently, forgetting themselves.

Hunter was also staring at that figure, with the muscles of his body tightened all over.

Until a clang came, someone's goblet fell onto the ground. He tightened his fingers and grabbed the goblet quickly, which almost

slipped from his hand.

Looking at the slim figure again, Hunter's deep eyes suddenly burnt with fire!

That was, fire of anger!

What did she want to do by wearing like this? Wanted to be stared at by everyone?

Emily was originally diffident, especially when she was faced with men's gaze. Moreover, the neck line was so low that she felt

uncomfortable all over.

However, when she raised her head and saw those extremely cold but infinitely hot eyes, all the embarrassment disappeared

immediately in a sudden.

She stiffened her back, and after talking for a while with Sally, she walked to Henry with elegant steps.

When she passed by in front of Hunter, she didn't give him even a glance.

It seemed only Henry remained in her eyes and her mind.

Henry looked away from her body. Her slim waist that could breath, however, had already been deeply imprinted in his mind.

This girl was really ... a fairy!

"Master Henry, sorry for coming late, because the original dress was smudged and I changed another one temporarily."

She was tender, polite and graceful. There was a light makeup on her face, fram where no one could smell any cosmetics.

She was clean and beautiful, like a white orchid. "That's OK. Such a beautiful girl is worth waiting for anyone." Henry glanced at the waiter's tray but shook his head, "Bring a drink to this young lady." "Yes, Master Henry." The waiter went to the dining area and brought a drink very soon. "Master Hunter has come." Henry reminded her, "Drink a toast to him." "Fine." Emily seemed to find Hunter not far away from her just now, so she raised the drink in her hand immediately and smiled at Hunter. "Master Hunter, thank you for coming. Let me drink a toast to you." It really made man crazy to see her following Henry's advice. She was so obedient and loving that it would be great to take her back home to take good take of. Hunter's fingers which were holding the goblet tightened slightly, with mysterious and burny eyes fixed tightly on Emily's face! Wendy bit her lip, too angry to control her irritation. He was watching this bitch! What irritated her was that the bitch was wearing such an sexy dress. Did she want to seduce the men in the whole hall?

She was really shameless! Her body was almost exposed in public!

Master Hunter didn't have any reaction, just looking at her. Emily seemed to be a little confused, and she spun around to look at
Henry.
Many't sha cooking Mantay Hany's greatesting?
Wasn't she seeking Master Henry's protection?
No matter which man it was, he would take pity on her if he saw her confused appearance like this.
It was said that Master Hunter didn't stay close to women, and showed little patience to them. The rumor was actually true.
Facing such a stunning beauty who made people crazy, he could be undisturbed, and even didn't reply to her toast!
It seemed really a little unreasonable.
However, wasn't this woman named Emily Master Hunter's previous fiancée?
It seemed to be true!
"Is there something wrong with Master Hunter's taste? Did he abandon such a beautiful fiancée and take the one beside him?"
Someone couldn't help murmuring, "How can this woman compare with Miss Emily?"
"She is the first debutante in Bentson City."
"It turned out to be her. I actually didn't recognize her. However, why is the first debutante in Bentson City much worse than Miss
Emily?"
"So it is. It seems that the first debutante has no grace at all compared with Miss Emily. How did she get the title of the first
debutante?"

"Maybe she bought it, ha..." Although their voice was very low, Wendy could hear their talk! She really couldn't stand and wanted to yell out angrily, but if she did it in this kind of occasion, wouldn't she lose her last grace? Emily was simply like a ghost haunting everywhere. Why did this bitch appear in every place where she Wendy was angry. She took over another goblet of wine from the waiter's hand, and proposed a toast to Hunter. "Hunter, have a drink with me." Master Hunter didn't reply to Emily's toast to him, but he would definitely reply her! But to her surprise, Hunter didn't show respect to anyone. With a snap, he put the goblet back to the waiter's tray and glanced coldly at Henry, "I have something to deal with. See you!" He really left! Wendy opened her eyes widely, without thinking that Master Hunter abandoned her and just left. Why was he angry? Was it because Emily dressed like this? But no matter how that bitch dressed, it had nothing to do with him because they had cancelled the engagement.

He actually cared!
"Sister, put on less exposed dresses in the future. This dress is too impolite."
Wendy was controlling her grievance, but her voice was not small at all.
"Don't put on any dress casually in order to catch men's eyes. You are so open, which really makes me lose face!"
Chapter 240 Where Did Master Hunter Go
Was she open?
Emily lowered her head, glanced at her dress, then looked at surrounding girls, and finally her eyes fell on Wendy's body.
"Miss Wendy, why do I make you lose face? You are less beautiful than me, so you lose face?"
Wendy was about to leave, but she stopped in a sudden, turned back to stare at her, and blurted out, "Ugly monster, who did you
say is less beautiful than you?"
Did this ugly woman forget what she looked like previously? Did she dare to say she was less beautiful than her?
Was she crazy or stupid?
Emily turned back and began talking with Henry, without replying to her.
Wendy was almost crazy!
Emily had such an altitude, as if she had given a punch into cotton, so soft without any reaction.

Not only did she give a punch into cotton, but also couldn't take it back.

Her voice was so loud just now that everyone around was now looking at her.

But Emily was talking happily with Henry, as if there was only her who was shouting and making a fuss.

Wendy hadn't behaved so disgracefully since she was 18 years old.

Now the eyes of those onlookers made her feel like a clown.

The most hateful was that the chief criminal who caused this was now talking jovially with others!

Wendy finally couldn't stand anymore, turned back and ran out.

Outside the door of the hall, Liam was leaning against the car and talking with a man about something.

Seeing Wendy coming out, Liam came close and said with smile, "Miss Wendy, why do you come out so quickly?"

"Where is Hunter?" Wendy asked.

Liam glanced inside, with something flashing by in his eyes, and suddenly he laughed, "Master Hunter has already gone, without

saying where he goes."

"Has he gone? Didn't he wait for me?" Wendy's voice became shrill immediately, and tightened her palms.

"How could he leave me alone here and make everyone laugh at me! He ... he's gone too far!"

Liam's face darkened and he said unhappily, "Master Hunter has a lot of things to do. Isn't it normal for him to leave with

something to deal with temporarily?"

This woman became more and more absurd recently, who really took herself seriously!

If Matriarch hadn't care so much about her, who would be willing to pay attention to her attitude?

"Liam, I hope you can pay attention to your attitude. What you said just now ..."

Liam turned around, returned to the car and made a phone call, "Ask someone to send Miss Wendy back to the WongRiver

Pavilion."

"Liam! You dare to treat me so impolitely!"

Once again! He didn't take her seriously once again!

Wendy couldn't tolerate anymore, walked over with quick steps, and said angrily, "Liam, I am talking to you!"

"Please." Liam lit himself a cigarette. His endurance to this woman had almost come to the extreme.

"With... with such an attitude, do you want to be expelled from the Jackson family?"

She was now the hostess of the WongRiver Pavilion. Did such a humble servant dare to show a straight face to her? Did he want

to die?

"Sorry, I am afraid it's not up to you to make the decision on whether I stay or leave the Jackson family."

"Liam! You dare to treat me with such an attitude! I will definitely ask Hunter to fire you!"

Liam tuned her out, throwing up his hands, "Do as you like."

Wendy really wanted to cry! Why did everyone look down their nose at her? She was Hunter's woman, hostess of the WongRiver Pavilion and would be young lady of the Jackson family in the future! But the man in front of her dared to ignore her existence, and even talked to her so impolitely! "You... you've gone too far!" Wendy couldn't control her emotion completely and she raised her hand, wanting to give Liam a slap. Her wrist was suddenly held by Liam, who narrowed his eyes, with a coldness rising in his eyes. "Do you want to slap me?" He really didn't know this woman was completely out of control to such a degree! "You had better remember that even if you are Master Hunter's honored guest, you are not my hostess!" "You are not qualified to slap me!" He suddenly loosened his grip, and Wendy in high heels was thrown back for several steps and plopped to the ground. "You..." "Miss Wendy!" Ewan who received the message to pick up her saw Liam throw Wendy down to the ground as soon as he got out of the car.

He ran over quickly, and raised her up, "Miss Wendy, how are you?"

Seeing him, Wendy burst out crying immediately.
"Ewan, Ewan Woo, Liam bullied me and beat me, woo"
"Liam, you've gone too far!" As soon as Ewan raised her up, he glared at Liam angrily, clenching his fists tightly.
"It was she who wanted to beat me first." Liam didn't want to have conflicts with Ewan because they were longtime friends after all.
"I never thought about bullying her, just pushing her away."
"She is only a fragile girl, but you have got special training. You didn't push her away. You threw her down!"
Ewan's angry tone also irritated Liam immediately.
"Should I stand still and let her slap me?"
"She" Ewan didn't expect Wendy wanted to beat Liam, let alone slapping him.
Liam was the chief assistant beside Master Hunter after all and was a man with fame and prestige in the business circle of the
Bentson City.
Naturally, he wouldn't let a woman slap her.
"Wendy, you"

"Ewan, I feel dizzy, so dizzy." It seemed Wendy could hardly stand, and her soft body was about to fall down.

With such a master-hand like Ewan beside her, naturally she wouldn't absolutely fall onto the ground.

Ewan took her arm quickly and said, "I will help you get into the car first."

"Fine."

Ewan glanced at Liam again, with some complexity in his eyes.

He didn't want to be in conflict with Liam, but also was not willing to ignore Wendy's grievance.

Ewan was very awkward. Finally, he helped Wendy get into the car and left.

Liam was also annoyed. Originally perfect WongRiver was now made pandemonium by a woman.

Master Hunter never cared about the trivialities in the family. WongRiver was now really Wendy's territory.

Almost all the servants followed her orders. Those who didn't had already been driven out.

In only two days, more than 10 servants were driven out of the WongRiver Pavilion!

Now everyone was panicky. On the surface they seemed to show loyalty to her and follow her orders, but in private they

complaint about it to him.

However, Master Hunter didn't care about these things. What could he do?

He also didn't want to disturb Master Hunter with such a triviality. After all, Master Hunter needed to deal with many important

things every day, who was troubled enough.

Nevertheless... Liam glanced at the door of the hall.

Wendy had already come out. Why hadn't Master Hunter? Where on earth did he go?

Emily couldn't really tolerate those men's gaze. They stared at her in such sexy dress, like wolves.

Not long after Wendy left, she excused herself to leave the hall and go to the bathroom.

As soon as she went into the bathroom, she called Sally who was gobbling food, "After a while, I will find an excuse to leave. You

stay longer together with the monitor and help to entertain the guests."

"Well, OK, OK..." Obviously there was still much food in Sally's mouth, which made her slur her words.

This silly girl, who just knew eating!

Emily put her cellphone away, and as soon as she went out of the bathroom, suddenly she was held and pulled quickly to the fire

escape beside by someone.