

Now And Forever 391

Chapter 391 Will You Stay at Grandpa'...

Patriarch Gale came out of Wendy's room with a gloomy look.

He wasn't really in a bad mood, but he felt down.

Suddenly, he felt lonely.

Yes, lonely.

"Master is out." Milo was doing something by the side. But when he saw Patriarch Gale, he immediately came over to him.

"Master ..."

The two of them had been good friends for decades. When they were alone, Milo called him Sawyer.

However, when there were people around, Milo would still call him Master.

Patriarch Gale nodded, but didn't say a word.

"Master, what happened?" It looked like he was in a bad mood.

"Nothing much. Milo, go to the company with me next week."

He was not in a bad mood. Probably not. He couldn't tell what was wrong with him.

"You are going to the company? What are you going to do there?" Ever since Wendy returned, Patriarch Gale had paid less

attention to the company's affairs.

He had been thinking of ways to make Wendy happy for the whole month.

"Milo, it's time to give Wendy the shares that belonged to Harley."

Patriarch Gale walked forward and saw a guest in the hall.

Milo originally wanted to ask more about it, but he suddenly remembered that there were still guests in the hall.

He hurriedly said, "Young Master Hunter is here, and ..."

"Why is he early?" Patriarch Gale walked into the hall.

However, after taking a few steps, he noticed a small figure sitting at a table on the other side of the hall.

"Emi?" Patriarch Gale was surprised. Suddenly, he was delighted. He quickly walked over and said, "Why are you here? Didn't

you say that you don't want to come to Grandpa's place?"

Emily was eating. When she saw Grandpa Gale coming, she immediately stood up.

"Hunter wants to come over. I'm here to accompany him."

"Don't leave then!" Patriarch Gale grabbed her hand.

The sight of Emily drove away the gloom in his heart

"What are you doing? Eating? Milo, take out all the delicious food in our house! Hurry up!"

“I’m telling the chefs now. It’ll take some time,” Milo said immediately.

“What about crab balls, eight-treasure rice pudding, egg yolk Australian lobster slices? Why aren’t these dishes here?”

These were the dishes that Patriarch Gale liked the most. He felt that they were the best dishes their chefs could make.

However, none of the dishes was on the table. It was outrageous!

“They are all underway now. Emily has just arrived and the dishes can be ready this soon.”

“Master, the lobster is here!”

The chef was walking over with a plate of steaming lobster.

Emily didn’t know how to react. The table was already full, and there were new dishes coming?

“Grandpa, I’m so full that I can’t eat anything else now.”

“The most delicious food hasn’t been served yet. You can’t stop now.”

Patriarch Gale didn’t allow her to stop now; neither did Milo.

“The dishes made by our chefs are definitely world-class. You have to try them all.”

“Then why didn’t you tell me there were better dishes later? I’ve already eaten so much.”

Emily couldn’t help complaining, because this plate of lobster slices in front of her looked delicious.

“That’s right. It’s all Milo’s fault. Why didn’t you remind Emi?” Patriarch Gale frowned and scolded Milo.

Emily also frowned. She really wanted to eat more lobster.

“That’s right. Grandpa Doyle, you’re too bad. Why didn’t you remind me?”

“Don’t call him Grandpa Doyle. You can only call me Grandpa. Just call him Milo.”

“Okay.” Emily’s mouth was stuffed with food as she spoke.

Right now, she couldn’t speak clearly.

“Milo ...”

“That’s my good girl!”

“Delicious!”

On the sofa far away, a man was holding a teacup in his hand, and his gaze fell on Emily and Patriarch Gale.

It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

Joseph sat near him and he was looking at the three people over there with a gentle smile on his face.

“Grandpa and Emi hit off the first time they met. And Emi kind of saved Grandpa’s life. The two of them really enjoy each other’s company.”

“Is that so?” Hunter smiled faintly, “They look like Grandpa and granddaughter.”

“Right? Grandpa likes it when Emily calls him Grandpa. Actually, he insists that. Sometimes he is like a child.”

Joseph smiled and shook his head. Sometimes he didn’t know what to do his “naughty” grandpa.

Hunter turned the cup in his hand, and then drank all the tea in the cup.

He put down the teacup and looked at Joseph, "I heard that something happened to Wendy? How is she now?"

"She just got a scratch on her arm. It's not serious."

Joseph didn't know what kind of relationship Hunter and Wendy had, so he couldn't say much.

He suggested, "Hunter, Wendy is on the second floor. Why don't I take you up to see her?"

Hunter wanted to say no, but after he took a look at Emily and Patriarch Gale again, a thought suddenly came into his mind.

He stood up and smiled indifferently, "Alright, please lead the way."

Not far away, Emily quietly looked at the back of the two men.

"They are probably going to see Wendy."

Patriarch Gale had just remembered to tell Emily that Wendy was injured.

He said, "Your sister is on the second floor. She was injured today. Do you want to see her?"

Somehow, he didn't want Emi to go upstairs at all.

She doesn't come here often. He still had a lot of delicious food and interesting things to show her.

"Probably not. We don't get along."

Emily didn't try to hide it. Anyway, everyone could tell that she and Wendy didn't get along well.

She didn't want to pretend to be nice.

Patriarch Gale was not angry at her words at all.

Instead, he laughed happily.

He pressed a finger on her head and said with a smile, "You little girl! Can't you pretend to get along well with Wendy to make me happy?"

"Grandpa, you already know that I have always been at odds with her. What's the point of pretending?"

What worried Emily now was that she was too full to have another bite of the delicious lobster.

"I can't eat anymore. Grandpa, I have to go out and take a walk. I'll be back soon and continue with the lobster."

"All you do is eat!"

However, this girl could really make him happy.

"Let's go. Grandpa will show you around the house. I guarantee you'll like it."

Patriarch Gale held her hand and walked towards the door.

"If you like it, you can stay here in the future. What do you say?"

"No, I need to go back to Bentson City to study." Emily did not give him any false hope.

"There are also many good universities in City L. Grandpa promises to get you in whichever university you like here." Patriarch

Gale looked dejected.

“No, my home is in Bentson City.”

Patriarch Gale was even more discouraged. It was so difficult to persuade her.

Walking in the courtyard, he suddenly grabbed Emily and said with a serious expression, “Emi, will you stay at Grandpa’s house

if I give you five percent of the shares of the Gale Group?”

Chapter 392 Can Relationship Be Measu...

Five percent of the shares in the Gale Group? How much did it worth?

Emily had no idea.

She blinked at Patriarch Gale, “How much does it worth?”

Milo was in a bit of a dilemma. Although he liked Emily very much, what Patriarch Gale said was still unbelievable to him.

Five percent of the shares! Isn’t that the same as the young master and his two daughters?

Was Patriarch Gale crazy?

If these words were to spread out, then people the Gale family would definitely go nuts.

After all, Emily was only the daughter of Wendy’s foster parents, not his real granddaughter.

However, he answered seriously, “According to the current stock price of the company, it should worth about fifty billion.”

“Fifty billion?” Emily almost fainted.

It was terrifying to think about this much money, let alone actually possessing it.

“Grandpa, don’t joke with me. You really surprised me.” She put a hand on her chest.

“I wasn’t joking.”

He was being impulsive when he said those words.

But now, for some reason, he had made the decision.

He really wanted to give Emi the shares.

Patriarch Gale did not believe in any religion, but he did believe in fate.

He and Emi were linked by ties of fate!

Wendy was clearly his biological granddaughter. He took her to do the DNA test.

However, he couldn’t fool himself. For Wendy, it was more guilt than love.

But for Emi, it was absolute love!

After returning to City L, he couldn’t stop thinking about her, and wanted to see her every day.

Milo knew about this, because they had already bought next week’s plane tickets to Bentson City.

Emily couldn’t attend the banquet. Patriarch Gale planned a surprise visit.

However, she came.

“Emi, if you promise to live here and stay by my side forever, I will transfer the shares to you right now!”

There was no need to wait until next week. He would go to the company and talk to the lawyer now!

Emily exhaled and finally realized that he was serious.

She smiled, "Grandpa, do you think the relationship between you and me can be measured in terms of money?"

"Eni..." Patriarch Gale was a little panicked.

He didn't want to buy her love. He just really wanted her to stay.

'If I really stay by your side for that fifty billion, then do you think our relationship would stay the same?'

Patriarch Gale didn't say anything, but felt bitter

"Alright, let's not talk about money anymore. It made me feel uneasy."

Emily looked at the lake in front of her and sighed.

"Your house is really beautiful ..."

The breeze brought ripples to the lake and the scene was picturesque.

"In the past, there was also a lake like this in the Jackson's. Matriarch Jackson often asked the maid to push her wheelchair

around the lake."

She walked towards the lake. Her slender figure went further away.

Patriarch Gale only looked at her back, gloomy and lost in thought.

"Are you really going to transfer the shares to Miss Wendy next week?" Milo stood beside him and looked at Emily who was

walking in front of them.

Patriarch Gale nodded, "It was Harley's. So, rightfully, it should be hers."

He originally wanted Harley to have that ten percent.

However, at that time, they had a dispute because he was opposed to Harley being with Talia, who came from a normal family.

So the transfer of shares was delayed.

Now that he needed to transfer the shares directly to Harley's daughter.

"Saywer ..."

Milo wanted to say something, but didn't know how to put it.

"You have been with me for so many years. Go ahead if you have something to say." Patriarch Gale glared at him.

Milo sighed silently.

If it was about something else, he could say it without hesitation, but it was about Wendy.

He knew how Patriarch Gale felt about Wendy. No matter what, Patriarch Gale would always feel guilty for her.

There were a lot he wanted to say, but he found it unnecessary.

However, if he held it in, his heart wouldn't be at ease.

Finally, Milo chose to say it, "I have sent people to investigate the three accidents that Miss Wendy had."

“I couldn’t find any useful information at all. Miss Wendy refused to tell us where the accident happened, just like this time.”

‘I found out all the places she went to today and had checked the traffic monitors. There was indeed a traffic accident, but the victim died and it has been recorded on files.’”

“There is no information about Miss Wendy at the scene, and there is no record of her from the surveillance cameras.”

Patriarch Gale knew what he meant.

They heard everything about the accidents from Wendy and Kate.

Wendy didn’t let them investigate, nor did she cooperate. She even refused to tell them where the accidents happened.

Before today, Patriarch Gale still had a little hope.

However, after Wendy brought up the shares today, how could he not know what she was up to?

‘If all the accidents were made up by Miss Wendy ...’

“So what?” Patriarch Gale seemed to have aged quite a bit recently.

The wind blew on him, and it made him look debilitated.

Milo felt a little sad for him.

It should have been a good thing for Patriarch Gale to finally find his granddaughter.

His life should have been completed.

However, he didn't look happy at all.

Wendy's arrival had brought arguments and estrangements to this family.

Joy had been wiped out from this family.

Patriarch Gale sighed, "What she wanted belonged to Harley. She was Harley's only child, so it was reasonable to give it to her."

Actually, even if Wendy didn't say anything, he would still give her those shares after she graduated.

"Milo, stop thinking about it. It's hers anyway, isn't it?"

Patriarch Gale gathered his thoughts and walked towards Emily.

Milo followed behind him, but his steps were a little heavy.

Unlike Patriarch Gale, Milo didn't have much feeling towards Wendy.

As an outsider, he didn't find Wendy's return necessarily good for the family.

How often she had accused others of hurting her and made up stories just to get the shares from Patriarch Gale?

It wasn't that Patriarch Gale was in the dark. He knew, all along. He had no alternative.

After all, he owed her.

He only hoped that she could stop acting like that after getting the shares.

The family needed some old days joy back.

Patriarch Gale was old now. He should be able to enjoy some family time in his last years.

Hopefully, Wendy could feel Patriarch Gale's love for her, and show him some sincerity.

Chapter 393 He Was So Gentle to Her

Wendy never dreamed that Hunter would come to see her because she was injured.

"I... I'm fine. It's just ... a little blood. I'm a little weak."

It had been a long time she saw him last time. Wendy was so excited that she muttered.

She struggled to sit up, but she was in so much pain.

She accidentally touched the wound.

Although the wound wasn't severe, it really hurt.

Hunter walked to the bedside and stared at her blushing face.

He had never been articulate. Such a gaze would be enough for Wendy to savor for a long time.

Wendy finally sat up and raised her head to meet his gaze.

Being stared at by him, she blushed, immediately, and was almost overwhelmed by a fit of dizziness.

"I'm really fine. Hunter, am I the reason why you are here?"

"Partly." The other part was Patriarch Gale.

However, Patriarch Gale had been stuck with Emily ever since he saw her.

Hunter, who had come to visit him, was completely ignored.

“Then ...” Wendy had a lot to say to him.

Had Hunter ever thought about her since they last saw each other a month ago?

What Hunter said when she left the WongRiver Pavilion was lingering in her mind.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew what he had meant.

She didn't know what Hunter thought of her now.

“Hunter, are you going to stay in City L for a while?” Kate smiled.

Wendy was the most precious granddaughter in the Gales. If she could marry the current president of the Jackson Group, it

would be great.

Wendy would definitely be the richest and most influential woman in City L and even the Bentson City.

With Hunter's help, everything in the Gales would fall into Wendy's hands.

Hunter did not reply and only nodded casually.

Kate, self-conscious as a nobody, didn't expect that Hunter would care to respond to herself!

Kate's face turned slightly red as she looked at this handsome man, a man of every woman's type, old or young.

Although he was more than ten years younger than Kate, his charm was irresistible for her!
Hunter ignored her and looked at Wendy. His voice was usually gentle.

“Do you want to delay the banquet on Saturday?”

“Why?” His voice was so pleasant to hear. Even if it wasn’t gentle, it was not that cold.

Wendy was about to lose herself in it, so she was a little distracted.

“You are injured. Don’t try to be strong now.”

“No!” Wendy shook her head hurriedly.

‘I’m blessed to be with my grandfather and aunts. There’s no need to delay this banquet. I’m fine.’

Wendy lifted the blanket and got off the bed to show him how she looked.

“Hunter, I’m really fine. You don’t have to worry about me.”

Hunter’s concern was a pleasant surprise to Wendy.

Although they used to live under the same roof, Hunter never cared so much about her.

With this outstanding man in front of her, she seemed to have forgotten others’ presence.

“Hunter, since you’re here, let me show you our house, okay?”

It had been a long time since she had been alone with Hunter.

There were a lot of people around in this room.

It's not appropriate to ask them out. She thought they might as well go out for a walk on their own. Wendy lowered her head to look at the arm she was holding. Her heart was pounding wildly.

She forgot that Hunter hated being touched by women the most. But he didn't push her away today.

He even didn't resist.

After not seeing her for a month, did he realize that he liked her?

Otherwise, why did he not only show concern for her today, but also let her hold his arm?

Wendy wouldn't let it go since his arm was now linked to hers.

"Hunter, can I take you for a walk?"

Hunter did not say anything. Joseph smiled and said, "The banquet is on Saturday. It's still two days away. Hunter, why don't you stay until the banquet?"

Hunter smiled and said, "How could I disturb you?"

"No, you're not. There are plenty of guest rooms here!"

Wendy couldn't believe it. Hunter was willing to stay?

She hurriedly looked at Kate.

Of course, Kate understood Wendy's intentions. Without waiting for Wendy to speak, Kate took the initiative to say, "I'll get someone to prepare a guest room immediately!"

Wendy looked at Hunter and said softly, "Hunter?"

Hunter seemed to smile. But this smile was too deep. No one could understand it.

He said indifferently, "Alright."

Milo put down his phone and quickly walked towards the two people in front of him.

"Patriarch Gale, Emily will stay with us for two days!"

"Really?" Patriarch Gale stared at Emily with a surprised expression, "It's a deal!"

Emily was dumbfounded. Who made this decision for her?

Emily had to obey Hunter's decision. She didn't even have a say.

"Are you saying that Hunter is planning to stay here for two days?" She looked at Milo.

Milo nodded and smiled, "Joseph just called me and said that Hunter intends to stay. Right now, the servant is preparing the guest rooms for you."

Emily would like to stay for two days with Patriarch Gale.

However, why would Hunter want to stay?

He would live in someone else's house.

He had never done this before. Living under others' roof. It was so not him.

"Hunter and Wendy have come out. Patriarch Gale, should we go greet him?"

Milo blinked at Patriarch Gale.

Back in the hall, Patriarch Gale had ignored Hunter completely.

The mere sight of Emily had lit him up.

He didn't even want to look at Hunter.

Patriarch Gale finally remembered that he had seen Hunter in the hall just now.

"Hunter said that he came to visit you specifically." Milo reminded him.

Patriarch Gale patted his head and said, "I was rude."

He held Emily's hand and walked towards the main room.

"Let's go to talk to Hunter. I was a bit rude just now."

Emily wanted to laugh. It took a long time for Patriarch Gale to remember that he had been rude to Hunter.

Before they entered the main hall, they saw a few people coming out.

Hunter who was leading sent out a noble and lofty aura. He looked dazzling against the sunlight.

Wherever he went, he stood out.

The first person that comes into one's vision would definitely be him.

However, Emily's steps forward paused because of the woman beside him.

That woman was holding Hunter's arm and laughing charmingly.

It was Wendy. Who else would it be?

Chapter 394 He Is Threatening Her

The so-called "no woman' rule had exceptions.

Emily looked away from Wendy's hands, which were holding Hunter's arm.

She walked beside Patriarch Gale with an indescribably calm look.

It was Wendy who lost it first!

"Why is she here?"

Patriarch Gale led Emily to them and said, "Mr. Hunter, please forgive me for not treating you properly just now."

'It's because I didn't greet you earnestly. Please forgive me, Mr. Gale.'

Hunter responded properly. He had always been so elegant and generous.

Joseph smiled and said, "We are of the same family. Don't stand on ceremony."

The same family?

Patriarch Gale's gaze fell on the two youngsters in front of him. They were handsome and beautiful. They were indeed a good match.

When he left, Hunter denied anything out of the ordinary with Wendy.

But now, as they walked together, they were like a couple.

What did this mean?

"Grandfather, she ..." Wendy stared at Emily and was still unhappy about her showing up.

Wendy was upset, the more she thought about it.

Did Emily come with Hunter? Were they still together?

“Saturday is the banquet day for you to sire bond. Why hasn’t anyone notified me?”

Emily forced a smile, “If I hadn’t known it and come over myself, I would have missed it.”

“Aren’t you going to take the exam and have to prepare for it? I just don’t want to stand in your way.”

Wendy forced herself to calm down. Even if Hunter had brought Emily here, the person beside Hunter now was herself, how can

Emily still be a threat?

Emily couldn’t.

She said indifferently, “I know about your poor grades all along. I don’t want to bother you. Otherwise I would be held responsible

for your lousy grades, which would ultimately embarrass our family. I had to keep it from you.”

“Really? Wendy, why do I remember that I always got high marks in high school, but you ...”

Emily tilted her head. She looked at Wendy with her innocent bright eyes.

“When you were in high school, you always went out with those boys and failed every course.”

“Emily!” Wendy really wanted to kill her! “When had I ever gone out with boys?”

She immediately looked up at the man standing beside her, tears welling up from the corners of her eyes. She seemed pitiful.

“Hunter, she slanders me. When I was in school, all I did was study. How could I have the time to go out and play?”

“My parents are very strict with me. They don’t allow me to go out with boys. But Emily ...”

Wendy pointed at Emily and could not suppress her anger.

“She liked to wear fussy clothes. Not only did she wear heavy makeup every day, she also drank and smoked cigarettes.

Everyone knew that.”

Emily just smiled and didn’t look at her anymore.

They were all bygones. She would quarrel and fight back in the old days. But now, she had no such interest.

She would argue if she felt like it. She would directly ignore her if she didn’t.

Wendy’s passionate strike received no counterattack.

It looked like Wendy won.

However, on second thought, it was as if Emily was completely disdainful of quarreling with her.

She was just like a lunatic on her own!

At such a time, it was even more impossible for her to continue to curse Emily, which would make her not so charming!

Wendy was so angry that her fingertips were trembling. She was fuming with anger but had no outlet.

But how could she be the only one who went crazy?

If she went crazy, then Emily must go crazy with her!

Wendy was so angry. But she smiled suddenly.

“By the way, before I came to City L, your friend who had an accident was still in the hospital. What is her name?”

She seemed to have some difficulty in remembering. After thinking for a while, she said, “Her name is Sally, isn’t she?”

Emily tightened her fists and emitted a chilly aura.

Wendy smiled even more charmingly, “Is she alright now? Did she wake up? She can’t really become a vegetative and never

wake up, can she?”

“Wendy.” Patriarch Gale felt that it was inappropriate for Wendy to say that and immediately stopped her.

“Since Hunter will be staying here for the next two days, why not show him around?”

“Alright!” Wendy was definitely willing to do that.

However, before she left, she still wanted to see Emily’s expression.

She smiled and said, “I heard that you were looking for Aunt Kate. She is in the hall. You can go and see her!”

Seeing Kate here, Emily would be mad.

She wanted everyone to see Emily behave like a lunatic!

Unexpectedly, Emily smiled and said, "Kate is not my mother. Why would I look for her?"

Wendy's smile froze.

She ... seemed to have done something stupid.

Emily stared into Wendy's eyes. There were some things that she wasn't sure about before. But now, she seemed sure.

"Emily ..." Patriarch Gale was puzzled. Emily sounded too rebellious.

He didn't understand what she meant.

"Grandfather, Emily and I have something to say."

Wendy let go of Hunter and grabbed Emily's hand.

She absolutely couldn't let Emily talk nonsense in front of Patriarch Gale!

"Let's go, Emily. I want to talk to you."

"No." Emily broke away from her hand and sneered, "What if you set me up again?"

"You!" The hatred in Wendy's eyes was so intense that her face almost twisted.

However, in front of so many people, she still tried her best to suppress her anger.

With a forced smile, Wendy said softly, "I'm your sister. How can I harm you? Did you pick up this kind of paranoia from fictions?"

She grabbed Emily's hand again, and Emily kept trying to shake it off.

However, Hunter, who had been silent all this time, suddenly interrupted them with a cold voice.

"Why are you still so rebellious, not even listening to your sister?"

Emily suddenly looked up to meet his gaze.

What did he mean? Why would he help Wendy?

Hunter was indifferent and his voice was extremely cold, "You are young and ignorant, should listen to your sister."

A dangerous light flashed in his cold and heartless eyes.

He was threatening her!

A chill flashed through Emily's heart.

Hunter was on Wendy's side. So, they were close ...

"Let's go. I'm catching up with you. What are you panicking about?"

Wendy was over the moon that Hunter helped her.

Men were fickle.

It had just been more than a month, Hunter had grown tired of Emily.

Wendy smiled at Patriarch Gale, "Grandpa, I'll look around with Emily. We will come back to you later."

Although Wendy smiled brightly, Patriarch Gale looked at Emily and felt somewhat uneasy.

Emily said indifferently, "I'll look around with Wendy first. I will come back later to chat with you, grandfather."

However, Wendy tugged at her forcefully and pulled her away.

Chapter 395 Everything Is Wrong

"What exactly do you want, coming to the Gale's?"

Wendy pushed Emily under a big tree.

Emily did not resist. With a thud, she hit the tree trunk behind her back.

"How is it? Weren't you very ferocious just now? Now, seeing clearly that even Mr. Hunter is helping me, you don't have the courage anymore?"

Ever since she found out that Hunter was helping her, Wendy became a complete smug.

She was brimming with complacency!

Emily just looked at her and didn't say anything.

Wendy narrowed her eyes. "Don't think that I don't know what you're up to. You're jealous when I'm better off, aren't you?"

"I'm warning you, if you still want Sally to survive, you'd better disappear!"

"Hunter asked me to come. How can I disappear?"

Emily blinked and seemed not to be afraid at all.

“Emily, you know no fear. You are damn relentless! How can you still dare to disobey me now?”

“Otherwise?” Emily leaned against the tree trunk and smiled faintly, “What the hell would I be fearful of you?”

“You!” Wendy thought Emily remained silent and at her mercy just now because she was afraid.

But why was she so calm now?

Was she really not afraid of Hunter’s anger?

“If you provoke me, Hunter will not let you off. Did you not understand what he meant just now?”

“I didn’t catch it. Why don’t you ask Hunter to explain it to me?”

“No way! He only loves me right now. Don’t try to seduce him!”

“Why would you say this if you are so sure of yourself?”

People would show off what they wanted and didn’t have. It rang true.

Wendy kept claiming Hunter to be hers. Then she should directly lie on Hunter’s bed and sleep with him.

Why was the point of showing off here in front of her?

Emily looked at Wendy as if she was looking at a clown!

Wendy was overcome by an unprecedented surge of anger.

In this family, everyone had to respect her!

Including her two so-called aunts who held grudges against her. No one would dare to raise their voices in front of her?

“Bitch! You could really use a lesson. You forget yourself!”

Wendy raised her hand and was going to slap Emily.

Emily dodged, in a casual manner. Wendy’s slap hit the tree trunk.

“Ah? It hurt!

Her palm was scratched against the rough bark. She couldn’t help but wince in pain.

Wendy glared at Emily and was so angry!

“I will kill Sally. Just wait and see, I will definitely kill her!”

“Then shouldn’t I expose your crimes before you kill Sally, so that Grandpa can see your tricks clearly?”

“You ... what did you say?” Wendy panicked, her eyes flashing.

Emily narrowed her eyes and suddenly took a step forward, instantly approaching Wendy.

“I say, I will expose your crimes and let everyone see your true colors!”

Wendy was so frightened that she subconsciously retreated. But Emily approached step by step.

If her previous thoughts were all speculations, then now her guess was about to come true!

“Wendy, you are not the granddaughter of the Gale family at all, you liar!”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Wendy almost screamed, “Grandpa and I had done a DNA test. How dare you say such a vicious thing!”

They really had done a DNA test ...

However, Wendy’s reaction had made herself look guilty.

Emily sneered, “Alright. Now, let’s go find Grandpa and do the test together.”

“Emily, what exactly do you want? It’s the business between my grandfather and me. What does it have to do with you?”

Did this bitch find out anything?

A hint of malice flashed past Wendy’s eyes. She shouldn’t have let her live!

As long as Emily was alive, she would have known. It would only be a matter of time. Wendy should have known this.

Wendy calmed down and clenched her hands tightly as she glared at Emily.

“Don’t think that when Grandpa likes you, you can do whatever you want in our house. Grandpa likes you just because you are my sister. It’s not you who he likes.”

When Wendy was calm, she looked frightful.

She already had killing intent towards Emily.

Emily stared at her and was on guard.

This was the Gale's. Wendy had lived here for more than a month. She was much more familiar with everything here than Emily.

Perhaps, it was possible for Emily to die in this family by "accident".

"Hey, now you are afraid?"

Wendy took another step forward with a chilly smile.

"Grandpa personally brought me to take the test. Think about it, Patriarch Gale of the Gale family, a great man with such stature and influence."

"If he wasn't sure, would he bring me back and even transfer 10% shares of the Gale Group to me?"
Emily clenched her fist tightly and stared at her without blinking.

Ten percent of shares of the Gale Group were quite a lot.

If that was the case, no one in the Gale family would be Wendy's match.

Amid the confrontation, Emily's phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone and was about to answer it.

Wendy suddenly pounced over and pressed her hand on the back of Emily's hand.

"What do you want?" Emily glared at Wendy in case she went at her.

"What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that I'll kill you?"

Wendy smiled, "Why will I kill someone for no reason?"

"Let go!" Emily shook off her hand and picked up the phone. She walked to the side and answered the phone, "How is it?"

"No." On the other end of the phone, Joe's low breathing sounded.

"Emily, no. You are not Patriarch Gale's granddaughter. The test result is out."

"What ... did you say?" The phone in Emily's hand almost fell to the ground.

Could it be that everything was wrong? Was it really wrong?

'It's true, Emily. I got the two pieces of hair you left at the front desk and took them to the hospital right away. I spent some extra money and got the result as fast as I could, like you said."

Right now, he had just received the report.

This result was completely beyond his expectations.

"Emily, I know you feel unwell, but ..."

Joe was silent for a moment before he said, "However, we may be really wrong."

Emily expressionlessly hung up.

When she looked at Wendy again, Emily found that Wendy stared at her suspiciously and probingly. Emily suddenly wanted to burst out laughing. About what, she didn't know.

Was she laughing at her own stupidity?

Ever since she knew that she was coming to the Gale's in City L, she immediately sent a message to Joe, asking him to take

another flight and follow her quietly.

It was to help her secretly and see if they could pull off a DNA test with Patriarch Gale.

She had been thinking about this for more than a month.

But because she had been under house arrest in WongRiver Pavilion by Hunter, she couldn't do it.

Now, she had finally done it. Unexpectedly, the result was so ridiculous.

Why would she feel that she was the real granddaughter of Patriarch Gale?

She didn't believe in the DNA test result.

She only trusted her own instincts.

As a result, she was wrong.

Emily turned around and wanted to leave.

However, Wendy gave her a fierce pull from behind. "Emily, you ..."

Wendy did not expect this bitch to go limp and collapse in front of her with a thud.

Chapter 396 So Much Like Her Old Friend

“Bitch, don’t pretend to be dead!”

Wendy’s face completely darkened when she saw how Emily fell down to the ground.

She just pulled her. How could it make her faint?

“Bitch, get up!” Wendy stretched out her foot and kicked Emily’s leg.

Emily still did not react.

Wendy didn’t believe it. She raised her spiky high heel and stamped on Emily’s leg hard.

This time, Emily finally reacted and snorted.

“Bitch, you’re pretending! Get up, or I’ll kill you!”

Wendy kicked her again. Emily finally opened her eyes slightly.

Her legs hurt with a searing pain.

However, her heart ached even more! The pain made her stomach churn.

She suddenly turned sideways and retched.

Wendy hated this woman’s pretense.

Seeing her retching, she sneered, “Mr. Hunter and grandfather are not here. Who do you show pity to?”

Emily had really fainted just now. But now, she was completely awake.

“Bitch ...”

“If you do this one more time, I will shout.”

Emily glared at her and finally breathed a sigh of relief. She struggled and got up.

Her leg hurt. It seemed hurt.

Wendy wanted to continue with the kicking. But it wouldn't do her any good if this bitch cried out.

She didn't know whom Emily was speaking to on the phone. She seemed to be desperate.

Wendy was curious. Did this have anything to do with her?

However, Emily didn't want to pay attention to her anymore. Right now, she didn't feel like it at all.

It turned out that everything she had thought was just her own extravagant hopes.

What exactly was she hanging on to?

No, Patriarch Gale was not her grandfather. Wendy was the granddaughter of the Gale family.

She, a completely unrelated person, actually wanted to steal everything from others ...

Emily turned around and left. Wendy wanted to catch up.

However, Emily's despondent appearance made her feel very bored.

Hunter was still in the hall. It was rare for him to treat her so gently today. Now, she wished she could return to him immediately.

Wendy took out her phone and dialed a number without being noticed.

“Emily has come to City L. Now, she is living in the Gale’s. Think of a way. I’m afraid we can’t hide this.”

“Or, why don’t we ... kill her?”

Emily walked by the lake and sat under the shade of a tree.

She looked at the surface of the lake and felt a little upset.

Her mind was a blank. She didn’t know what she was thinking. She just looked at the calm lake and was dumbfounded.

After sitting alone for an unknown stretch of time, Emily heaved a sigh of relief and stood up again.

Since she was wrong, there was no need to prove anything else.

Wendy was the granddaughter of Patriarch Gale. Although Emily did not have a good impression of that bad woman, at least

Wendy did not lie to Patriarch Gale.

As long as Patriarch Gale wasn’t tricked, that was enough. She didn’t have to worry too much.

Just as she turned around and was about to return to the main room, her stomach suddenly felt unwell.

Emily covered her lips and endured for a long time. But she finally couldn’t endure it. She supported the tree trunk and retched.

Emily vomited.

How uncomfortable! The most terrifying thing was why was this feeling of retching so ... familiar?

“What’s wrong with you?”

A woman walked over from behind and came to Emily's side, patting her back.

Emily finally breathed a sigh of relief and turned to look at the woman, "Thank ... you."

But the woman stared at her face in surprise.

"You ...?" How could this be? She seemed to see someone she had known for many years!

Lottie gently shook her head. Then she looked at Emily again and suddenly remembered that she was only an eighteen or

nineteen year old girl.

At this age, she was naturally not her old friend.

Moreover, her old friend had already been dead.

"You ... know me?" Emily gently pressed down on her chest and finally felt better.

Lottie shook her head. As the general manager of the Gale Group, she had long since learned to hide her thoughts.

The shock just now had been gone.

She said indifferently, "What's wrong with you? Are you pregnant with vomiting like this?"

Pregnant!

This word frightened Emily and her face turned pale.

"Impossible!" She hurriedly shook her head. Her reaction was indescribably strange.

Lottie narrowed her eyes and looked at Emily. She was sure that there was not such a maid in their Gale family.

She would definitely not forget it if this face had ever appeared in the Gale family before.

“Who are you? Why are you in our house? Are you here as a guest?”

“I came with Mr. Hunter.” Emily still hasn’t recovered from the shock and fear brought by the word “pregnant”.

“Mr. Hunter? You mean, Mr. Hunter from Bentson City?”

Lottie had heard that Hunter was coming. But she didn’t expect that he would arrive today.

“Where is he? I am just about to visit him.”

She looked at Emily again and was a little puzzled, “You ... are Mr. Hunter’s girlfriend?”

“No!” Emily denied it more quickly, as if she was afraid that Lottie would misunderstand her.

Perhaps realizing that her reaction was a little too much, Emily smiled faintly at her, easing the awkwardness.

“I just dropped in with him to see my sister.”

“Your sister?”

“Wendy.”

When Lottie and Emily walked into the hall together, Hunter was still chatting with Patriarch Gale and Joseph.

Wendy sat beside Hunter.

Although there was still some distance between them, it was not hard to tell there was something special between Wendy and

Hunter from how she behaved.

“Mr. Hunter has indeed come.”

Lottie glanced at Wendy, and then turned to look at Emily beside her.

Afterwards, she smiled conventionally and walked towards Hunter.

“I have heard from Joseph that Mr. Hunter would come. I didn’t expect that you would come today. We don’t have time to prepare

properly to welcome you. Please don’t take offense.”

“Madam Gale is too serious.” Hunter stood up and shook hands with Lottie, who was walking in front of him.

The man Lottie married was not a Gale himself, he only married into the Gale family. So, the older ones usually called her Ms.

Gale, and the younger ones called her Madam Gale.

Lottie smiled and said warmly, “Mr. Hunter, please sit down.”

They sat down, and Lottie sat beside Joseph.

Seeing that Emily had also returned, Patriarch Gale hurriedly greeted, “Emily, come and sit down beside me.”

Wendy glared at Emily fiercely. However, she could not say anything now in public.

She could only completely hide her hatred in her heart.

Emily was still so clever and sat down beside Patriarch Gale without saying anything.

Lottie looked at Wendy and Hunter thoughtfully.

“Wendy, you and Mr. Hunter ... know each other?”

Chapter 397 I Don't Mind

Before Wendy could answer Lottie's question, a person came from outside the hall.

Sasha's eyes lit up when she saw Hunter.

She had long known that Mr. Hunter of the Jackson family in Bentson City was an outstanding man. But she hadn't expected that

he would be so outstanding.

If she wasn't that old, and if she were twenty years younger, she would definitely go after and date him.

She had never seen such a handsome man before!

A single photo of him could even make the woman's cheeks turn red and heartbeat quicken. Now, seeing him, she couldn't look

away at all.

“Mr. Hunter, your reputation precedes you. I'm well acquainted with your work!”

Sasha walked over and stretched out her hand.

The Gale Group of City L and the Jackson Group of Bentson City had always had business dealings.

Sasha was working on a project with Hunter.

Hunter shook her hand slightly before everyone sat down again.

“Dad, do we hear any good news about Wendy and Mr. Hunter?”

Sasha came here after she received the news.

She heard that after Hunter came here, he immediately went to see Wendy.

Now, they sat together and seemed to be on intimate terms.

In addition, she had asked someone to inquire about Wendy before.

She had already known that Wendy and Mr. Hunter were a couple.

Wendy’s Weibo was filled with photos taken at Mr. Hunter’s WongRiver Pavilion.

She looked at Patriarch Gale, but her gaze accidentally fell on the girl beside him.

“She!”

Sasha suddenly stood up and said, “She ...”

“What?” Patriarch Gale looked at Sasha and frowned, “Why are you making such a fuss?”

His two daughters were capable backbones of the Gale Group. They were famous for their composure.

Although Sasha was slightly more impetuous than Lottie in general, she should not be so impetuous.

“Sasha, this is Wendy’s sister, Emily.” Lottie glanced at her indifferently.

Sasha was calmed down by this warning.

The look of that girl!

Her feelings for Emily were even more intense than Lottie!

Back then, when her younger brother Harley was in love, she had even helped him hide it from Patriarch Gale several times.

She would never forget how that girl looked!

However, how could this be?

Emily was a little depressed today. She smiled at Sasha to greet her. Then, she picked up her cup and drank the tea.

She didn't seem to be interested in their topic at all.

Sasha calmed down and glanced at Emily again before turning to look at Hunter and Wendy.

She smiled to cover up her ill manners just now, "Wendy, aren't you going to introduce him to us?"

Wendy's face was a little hot. She definitely knew what Sasha meant.

Everyone naturally knew Mr. Hunter. What Sasha meant was to introduce their relationship.

Wendy sneaked a glance at Hunter, who did not intend to say anything.

She quietly moved closer beside Hunter. They instantly became closer than before.

He didn't resist it at all!

Wendy was excited and surprised.

“I... Hunter is my good friend, very good.”

Looking at them today, Patriarch Gale detected something unusual between them.

Originally, he didn't dare to think about this thing. But today, Mr. Hunter gave him hope.

Patriarch Gale smiled, “You have been taking good care of Wendy, and I haven't properly thanked you.”

Hunter smiled faintly. That perfect smile just cast a spell on all women present.

He said, “It's what I should do.”

What he meant by that? It was obvious!

Wendy was Hunter's responsibility!

Wendy was excited, but she couldn't say anything. However, she was very afraid of missing something if she didn't say anything.

She could only try her best to wink at Patriarch Gale, hoping that he could help her.

Of course Patriarch Gale knew what she meant, but he still couldn't see through Hunter.

Hunter had clearly said before that he had no feelings for his granddaughter at all.

But now, why was his attitude completely different?

“Well ...” Patriarch Gale thought for a while before saying tentatively, “Mr. Hunter, are you with our Wendy? Why don't even I

know?”

Everyone became silent.

Emily's hands tightened, and she subconsciously looked at Hunter.

Patriarch Gale was bringing this onto the table.

This time, yes or no, there wasn't anything in between.

There wasn't anything roundabout in Hunter. He wouldn't beat around the bush.

Wendy was so nervous that her heart almost jumped out of her throat.

She wanted Grandpa to help her. But she did not expect that Grandpa would be so straightforward.

If Hunter refused her in front of so many people, how could she live in this family in the future?

Grandpa was really ... inconsiderate of her!

In fact, Patriarch Gale just didn't want to be sloppy. The last thing he wanted was that his granddaughter had unrealistic hopes.

Apart from Hunter, everyone present was his family.

It didn't matter if she lost face in front of her family.

What matters was to figure it out.

Everyone's gaze fell on Hunter.

However, Hunter didn't seem to know what everyone was looking forward to.

After picking up the cup and tasting a mouthful of tea, he put it down and looked down at Wendy.
“You’ve been here for more than a month. Did you cause any trouble for everyone?”

Wendy felt excited!

With such a spoiled tone, it was clear that Hunter had already treated her as his woman!
She had never felt this before! Being treated as his woman by Hunter!

Suddenly, she felt excited. Her eyes became hot and tears almost rolled down her cheeks.
Wendy shook her head and almost fell into his arms.

If it weren’t for so many pairs of eyes watching her, she would definitely fall into his arms!
“I... No.” Wendy lowered her head and bit her lips, her breathing became uneven.

The hall remained silent for two seconds.

Two seconds later, Patriarch Gale was overjoyed and finally reacted.

“Wendy is so clever. How will she cause trouble for others?”

Patriarch Gale was too happy!

Unknowingly, he held Emily’s hand and looked at Hunter, “I wonder how much trouble Wendy had caused Mr. Hunter when she stayed by your side.”

Hunter smiled lightly. That smile was graceful and noble!

‘It’s a little troublesome. But I don’t mind it.’

Emily stayed in the guest room on the second floor.

She did not know where Hunter lived, nor did she want to know.

Tonight, it belonged to Hunter and Wendy.

Whether she was by Hunter's side or in the Gale family, she was extremely unwanted.

Standing on the balcony and looking at the night scene outside, Emily didn't know if she wanted to laugh or cry.

Laughing at her own stupidity.

Crying for herself being so pathetic.

They had already publicly announced their love affair. But she was still a plaything beside Hunter.

Hunter was with Wendy. But privately, he still brought her along.

No one knew that she still owed Hunter more than a month.

In more than a month, she still was his bed partner to relieve his desire when he needed her.

What kind of man is this Mr. Hunter?

Bastard?

He was with Wendy. But he was still sleeping with other women. So what else could he be if he was not a bastard?

Tonight, there was wind. The wind blew on her body. It was so cold that her body froze.

Emily did not know how long she had stood on the balcony. When she suddenly regained her senses, she slowly returned to her room with her cold body.

Just as she was about to rest on the bed, a knock came from outside.

Chapter 398 If She Really Was Lying t...

“Ms. Gale?”

Seeing the person entering, Emily was shocked.

At this time, why did Sasha come looking for her?

Sasha was staring at Emily.

Although she had seen Emily during the day, she was surprised every time she looked at Emily.

“Do you know a woman called Talia?” Sasha asked.

Emily was shocked for a moment and moved aside. “Ms. Gale, come in and have a seat.”

It was really not polite to block someone at the door.

Sasha did not miss the surprise in Emily’s eyes.

Sasha walked into the room and sat down on a chair. She turned around to look at Emily, who had casually closed the door.

Sasha smiled and said, "How is it? Do you know Talia?"

"I wonder why you asked about her?" Emily was always on guard when someone talked about her mother.

"You two are very similar."

Sasha noticed Emily's precaution. She said indifferently, "I used to know her every well. Every time she went on a secret date

with my brother, I helped her cover it up."

"With your brother ... Harley?"

How could this happen? Emily's mother was in love with Harley?

Then why did Kate become Harley's wife?

Emily was confused. Some questions seemed to have been figured out, but some of them were clearly impossible to crack.

She was not Patriarch Gale's granddaughter at all! The test report could prove it!

"You don't know that?" Sasha was thinking something. In the end, she became gloomy slightly.

"Is Wendy really Talia's daughter? But I feel that Kate was very nice to Wendy."

Sasha stared at Emily with a sharp gaze, as if Emily was not allowed to lie.

"You mean Wendy is Talia's daughter?" Emily opened her eyes wide.

What did that mean?

Emily thought that Kate and Harley had dated privately so that she gave birth to Wendy, Harley's daughter. Wasn't that true?

At first, Emily suspected that she was Patriarch Gale's granddaughter.

So, in fact, she had the same thoughts as Sasha at first. Was it possible that Wendy, Kate, and Charles had teamed up to steal

the identity that originally belonged to Emily?

However, this doubt was completely shattered today.

The test report showed that Emily and Patriarch Gale were not related by blood.

After that, she could only accept the fact that Wendy was Patriarch Gale's granddaughter.

Emily doubted that why Charles was so good to Kate after the betrayal.

But after thinking about it, Emily understood. Charles was willing to do anything as long as he could gain benefits.

Although Kate had betrayed him, Kate and Wendy could bring him benefits. Of course, he could continue to please them.

Thus, Emily didn't think further.

But what exactly did Sasha mean? Why did she say that Wendy was Talia's daughter?

Emily suppressed the shock in her heart and looked at Sasha's eyes.

"Actually, I don't know much about the matters of the previous generation. I just want to have some fun."

'Little girl, are you on guard against me?' Sasha smiled.

Emily seemed to be at most eighteen or nineteen years old.

However, it was impossible for such a young girl to be so mature.

"Ms. Gale, I don't understand what you mean." Emily blinked.

Emily was cautious. Before the matter became clear, she didn't dare to be hasty.

Disaster emanated from careless talk. It was very important for wealthy families.

'Talía used to be with Harley, but my father objected. As a result, they eloped. After that, they gave birth to a daughter.'

"But Harley was in a car accident, and Talía and her daughter have been missing."

"My father didn't know the existence of Wendy. Six months ago, when he rearranged Harley's belongings, he discovered that

Harley had a daughter."

"We searched for a long time. We finally found that Talía and Charles, Kate lived together."

Emily's hand, which was hidden in her sleeve, clenched tightly.

She didn't expect that!

They actually found Wendy by searching for Talía.

It turned out that all of this had nothing to do with Kate.

It was Talia who was dated with Harley!

However, Emily was not Patriarch Gale's granddaughter!

Could it be that Emily's father wasn't Harley? Patriarch Gale was wrong?

As for the test, since Wendy was powerful, she naturally had the ability to change its conclusion.

It turned out that they had made a fuss about Talia's relationship with Harley.

Sasha suddenly got up from her chair and walked towards Emily.

Emily was alerted and took two steps back to stay away from Sasha.

"Ms. Gale, can I help you?" She asked expressionlessly.

"You are Kate's child? Why did we find out that you are Talia's child?"

Earlier, Patriarch had heard this news, so he decided to bring back a child called Emily when he went to the Bentson City.

However, who would have thought that Wendy was brought back?

However, Joseph had said that they had personally done the test. No one in the Gales would doubt Joseph's words for the time

being.

Before seeing Emily, Sasha had not doubted it.

But she suspected that something was wrong.

Emily knew what she was going to do. She smiled and shook her head. "I'm not Patriarch Gale's granddaughter. I've done the

test.”

“What?” Sasha frowned and stared at her in confusion.

‘If I were, do you think I wouldn’t want to come back to the Gales?’

Emily smiled indifferently. If she was one of the Gales, she would have already exposed Wendy’s lie.

However, she knew that Wendy was definitely not Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter.

However, she didn’t decide how to deal with this matter, so she could not act rashly for the time being.

What if there were Wendy’s accomplices in the Gales?

What if someone from the Gales changed the conclusion of Wendy and Patriarch Gale’s test?

Hunter was even dating with Wendy.

Emily’s mind was in a mess.

The only thing she was sure of was that she didn’t want Patriarch Gale to be hurt and cheated.

If he knew that his granddaughter was fake, would he be able to withstand it?

But if Emily didn’t expose the lie, what should she do if Wendy was so greedy that she wanted to take away all the shares in the

Gale Group?

Emily really didn’t dare to imagine what Patriarch Gale would do.

She looked at Sasha and clenched her fists tightly.

“Actually, you don’t have to ask me more questions. I’ve already done a test with Patriarch Gale. I’m not his granddaughter, but

She stopped a while and then expressionlessly said, “Why don’t you ask Wendy? Is it difficult to know if she is Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter?”

Chapter 399 I’m Talia’s Daughter

Ask Wendy?

Sasha hadn’t thought about it, but Patriarch Gale and Joseph had both said that they had personally done the test.

There were mistakes, which showed that there was a mole in the Gales.

Could it be that there was a mole in the Gales?

“I don’t doubt anything. I just came to greet Wendy’s family.”

Sasha smiled at Emily and said, “Since Wendy and Dad have done the test, then the conclusion is definitely true.”

Emily wanted to use Sasha to bring Wendy’s lie to broad daylight. It seemed that they weren’t on good terms.

“Wendy and I are family. There shouldn’t be any doubts between us, right?”

Emily smiled and did not respond to Sasha.

Emily doubted whether Wendy and Sasha were family.

It didn’t matter whether Emily should have doubts or not. What mattered was whether she had ever doubted it herself.

‘It’s getting late. Ms. Gale, I’m a little tired. Why don’t you go back and take a rest?’

Although Ms. Gale looked warmer than her sister, she was so greedy.

Emily did not want to associate with such a person.

Since Emily was not related to Patriarch Gale, there was no need for her to interact with the Gales.

If other than Patriarch Gale, Joseph was the only one who could be trusted b Emily.

“Alright then. You should rest early. I’ll go back first.”

Sasha smiled at her again before turning around and walking out the door.

As she walked out of the corridor, she saw a person leaning against the corridor leading to the balcony on the second floor.

On such a large second floor, there were only the two of them. Suddenly, Sasha felt a little terrified.

“Sasha, it’s so late. What are you talking about with Emily?”

Wendy took the initiative to walk towards Sasha.

Wendy was gently smiling, and she was even more polite than before.

Seeing that there was no one around, Sasha also smiled and greeted her.

“Your sister is here. Of course, I have to ask her if she needs anything so that I can arrange it for her.”

The smile on Sasha’s face was almost the same as Wendy’s.

It was warm, gentle, without the slightest bit of aggressiveness!

“However, your sister doesn’t seem to have a good temper and she is very impatient. I have no choice but to come back first.”

She approached Wendy who suddenly took a step back and smiled at her.

“She is not related to me by blood. Moreover, she has always been disobedient. She has been a bad student since childhood. I

and my adoptive parents have basically given up on her.”

Sasha was still walking towards her. Wendy was a little nervous, but she was still smiling.

“Auntie, what do you want to say? Why don’t we go to my room and talk about it?”

‘It’s late ...’

“Auntie, I heard that Joseph’s performance in the company is very good, much better than Francis’.”

Wendy stared at Sasha who wanted to continue approaching, and the smile on her face finally disappeared completely.

She said with a cold tone, “Grandpa said that if he handed the Gale Group over to me in the future, Joseph will be my top

partner. His shares would only be lesser than mine.”

“What?” Sasha was shocked. She finally stopped smiling.

“Dad really said that?”

“Yes, Grandpa said it yesterday, but he told me not to tell you.”

Wendy stared at Sasha’s face that changed immediately and her thin lips curled up.

“However, I think that although Joseph is very powerful, he is too powerful. In the future, I wonder if he will respect me.”

“What do you mean by that?” Sasha finally realized that she didn’t know about the girl in front of her!

“I don’t have any other intentions. I just feel that if I can, I would rather choose Francis as my partner.”

Wendy turned around and walked towards her room.

“Sasha, come to my room and have a cup of tea. After I returned, it seemed that we haven’t had a good chat.”

Sasha had mixed feelings. If Sasha followed Wendy in, she might need to participate in something.

However, if she didn’t go in, what good would it do for her?

Just as she was about to take a step forward, she suddenly saw a person.

Sasha paused and turned to look at the long corridor in the distance. “Wait a moment.”

“Huh?” Wendy stopped and turned to look at her.

Following her gaze, Wendy also saw the person at the other end of the corridor.

“Emily?”

When Emily knocked on the door, Joseph had just come out of the bathroom. He only wore a bathrobe, and his short hair was wet.

The water droplets fell from the ends of his hair. He looked wild.

Like the Jacksons, there were many handsome men and beautiful women in the Gales.

When Emily saw Joseph, she couldn't help but be shocked.

"What's wrong? Is there something wrong with the servants?"

Joseph was also a little surprised that Emily visited him at this point.

Hunter was still talking with his grandfather and his mother.

After Joseph came back to take a videoconference, he took a shower and was about to go to sleep.

It was almost eleven o'clock in the evening.

Emily shook her head and said seriously, "Mr. Gale ..."

"Grandpa told you to call me Joseph just like Wendy." Joseph pulled the door open and let her in.

Afterwards, he didn't close the door tightly.

He was a very polite man.

The door was not closed tightly in order to protect her reputation.

Emily's nose was a little sour.

Emily knew that she shouldn't have hope, but she had.

She really hoped that Joseph would be her eldest cousin. She really wanted Patriarch Gale to be her grandfather.

That way, she would have a grandfather and a brother who both loved her.

Unfortunately, her hope wouldn't be achieved.

"Joseph." She still obediently called him Joseph.

Joseph smiled and pulled out a chair to let her sit down.

He poured her a glass of warm water and sat opposite her.

"What's wrong? You don't seem to be in a good mood. You didn't eat much at dinner. Are you feeling unwell?"

Emily did not expect that he would notice these small things.

"Grandpa asked me to get a snack for you. He is afraid you haven't eaten enough. I forgot about it because of the meeting just

now."

He picked up his phone and casually dialed a number.

Before Emily could stop him, he had already instructed, "Send some snacks to my room."

"Joseph, I'm not hungry." Emily immediately said.

Joseph disagreed. "You just ate some vegetables and rice. You didn't eat meat at all. Aren't you hungry?"

Emily thought for a moment and decided not to talk about that.

The better Joseph and Patriarch Gale treated her, the more she felt that she had to explain to them clearly.

"Joseph." Emily tightened her grip on the cup in her hand and looked at Joseph.

She took a deep breath and said, "I ... am Talia's daughter."

Chapter 400 How Do You Know the Mole...

"You?" Joseph was obviously shocked.

Emily was Talia's daughter? Whose daughter was Wendy?

"Didn't you find out clearly from the beginning that Talia's daughter is me?"

It was impossible for them to go to the Bentson City without inquiring about such an important matter.

"Yes." Joseph, who experienced a lot, quickly calmed himself down.

Emily was calm, without the slightest bit of nervousness. She did not seem to be lying at all.

"From the beginning, we found out that Talia's daughter is indeed you. When Grandfather and I went to the Bentson City, we

were sure that you are my sister."

"But? Is it because Kate told you that Talia's daughter was Wendy after she found out your identities and intentions?"

Emily could basically guess the whole process.

To Kate, Wendy was the most important person.

Of course, Kate had to leave all the good things to her daughter.

Moreover, Wendy had already pretended to be the granddaughter of Matriarch Jackson.

It wasn't strange to continue pretending to be the granddaughter of Patriarch Gale.

Joseph thought for a moment before nodding. "Yes. Kate told us that Wendy was Talia's daughter."

Wendy and Emily were about the same age, so from their appearances, it was impossible to tell who was older and who was

younger.

In short, in terms of age, the two of them were possible to be Talia's daughter.

Since Kate said Wendy was Talia's daughter, they naturally had to find Wendy first.

"But, Emily, I don't want to doubt you. I just want to tell you that we ..."

Joseph paused for a moment, as if he was in a dilemma.

Emily knew that he didn't want to hurt her self-esteem. Joseph was really good to her.

She smiled and said, "You want to say that Patriarch Gale and Wendy did a DNA test which shows that they are related by

blood, right?"

He was embarrassed to speak that, so she said it.

Joseph let out a sigh of relief before nodding. "So, Emily, is it possible that you made a mistake?"

"No." Emily replied straightforwardly with a determined expression.

"Furthermore, I didn't come here to pretend to be Patriarch Gale's granddaughter."

"Emily, that's not what I meant." A person who saw Patriarch Gale's accident on the road and immediately came to rescue him

was definitely not a bad person.

Moreover, Joseph believed in his insight.

Emily was a kind girl.

Emily was grateful for his trust in her. This feeling of being trusted was nice and warm.

You didn't need to try your best to explain and prove.

If Joseph said he trusted you, he really trusted you.

This was enough for her.

"I'm not Patriarch Gale's granddaughter either. I personally took his hair to do a test."

Seeing his shocked expression, she earnestly apologized, "I'm sorry. I just have doubts."

"It doesn't matter. If you have any doubts, prove it. You're not wrong."

“In short, I am not Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter, but I am really Talia’s daughter. I ... have done the test.”

She and Matriarch Jackson had made a test, even though the report had been destroyed.

However, she had done it before. The test could not be fake.

Joseph did not say anything. Since she came to find him, she definitely had something else to say.

He only needed to wait for her to continue.

Emily took a deep breath before continuing, “The one who dated with Harley is Talia. Talia’s daughter is me, but I am not Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter.”

After saying that, she felt that she was humiliating her mother.

But in order to prevent Patriarch Gale and Joseph from being deceived by Wendy, even if she humiliated her mother, she had to say the truth.

“Although I don’t want to admit it, ... perhaps, my mother dated other men other than Harley.”

“Wait a moment.” Joseph waved his hand.

He rubbed the corner of his eyebrows. Emily knew that he found it hard to accept.

This was not a matter of who lied to whom. If Talia’s daughter wasn’t one of the Gales, Patriarch Gale didn’t have any biological granddaughter.

If Patriarch Gale knew about this, he would ... black out.

Emily did not say anything. She could only wait for him to accept it and calm down.

In the end, Patriarch Gale was the one who suffered the most.

Patriarch Gale was in his seventies, although he still looked very strong.

However, he really couldn't withstand such a blow.

The servant knocked lightly on the door and said, "Mr. Joseph, here are the snacks."

Joseph wiped his face and said, "Come in."

The maid pushed open the door and placed the snacks on the coffee table.

In front of Emily, there were a lot of snacks and sweet soup.

In front of Joseph, there was only a cup of hot tea.

After the maid left, Emily picked up a piece of cake and tasted it.

Actually, there was something wrong.

In this kind of atmosphere, people could relax by eating some pastries.

She was also nervous and worried. To put it bluntly, they really didn't know if Patriarch Gale could handle the truth.

Joseph also picked up the cup and tasted the tea.

Afterwards, he put down the cup and unconsciously swept his fingers across the rim of the cup.

“I understand what you mean. You want to say that you are not Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter, and neither is Wendy?”

“I’m not sure. After all, you’ve done DNA tests with her, but ...”

Emily looked at Joseph sincerely and seriously.

“If someone knew that you would make a test, they could make preparations beforehand and change the conclusion on the report. Is that possible?”

Joseph did not respond. He was just thinking.

If someone wanted to change the result of the test to “no”, then they just needed to spend some money.

However, if someone wanted to change the result of the test to “yes”, they had to find a person who was really related to

Patriarch Gale by blood.

Unless they changed Patriarch Gale’s blood samples.

“Joseph.” Although Emily wasn’t used to call him like that, she was a little reluctant to change it.

“The simplest way to tell the truth is to do another test without letting anyone know it.”

“You mean you want me to take a test in private?”

“I don’t trust anyone else. I don’t know if there are Wendy’s accomplices here.”

Patriarch Gale was deceived. The conclusion of the test was changed. Wendy pretended to be Patriarch Gale’s granddaughter.

Wendy alone would definitely not be able to do such a big thing.

Of course, it was possible that the person outside were too powerful. He could help Wendy solve all these problems.

No matter what, it was true that Wendy had accomplices.

“Then you,” Joseph looked at Emily and narrowed his deep eyes. “How can you be sure that the person who joined forces with

Wendy in the Gales is not me?”