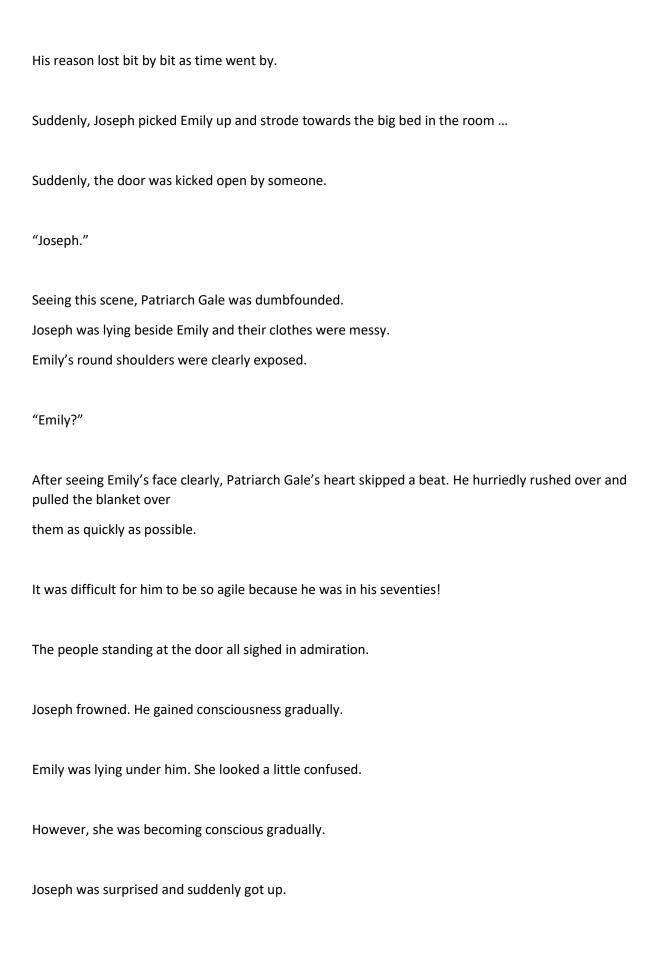


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person."
Emily stirred the soup several times before picking it up and tasting it.
'It tastes good."
Sure enough, the dessert could make people relieved.
Perhaps because she hadn't eaten much tonight, she was a little hungry.
She drank the whole bowl of sweet soup in one breath before putting it down.
"It's getting late. 1..."
"I heard that Grandpa intends to give you 5% of shares." Joseph suddenly said.
"I won't take advantage of Patriarch Gale. I ..." Emily was shocked.
"That's not what I meant."
Joseph smiled faintly. He felt hot because the heating in the room was so strong.
He tugged at the collar of his nightgown and felt thirsty.
He could only pick up the cup and drink all the remaining tea.
Joseph looked at Emily and said, "Grandpa really likes you. It has nothing to do with the blood relation.
I've never seen him like a
child so much. Perhaps, this is your fate."
'If Grandpa really insists, I hope that you can accept those shares."
"How can I do that?" How could she casually accept the shares of other people's company?
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'It's 5%! Even if I live a luxurious life, I won't be able to spend it all." She would not ask for money from other people. She definitely would not deserve it. "If Patriarch Gale likes me, I can accompany him more often in the future." As Joseph said, it had nothing to do with the blood relation, but fate. It seemed to be a little hot. Emily subconsciously pulled her collar, and there was sweat on her forehead. 'It's getting late. Joseph, I hope you can handle this matter early." The banquet would be held on this Saturday. If it cannot be investigated clearly before Saturday, then everyone would know that Wendy was Patriarch Gale's granddaughter. At that time, all businessmen in City L would know it. If someone found out that Wendy's identity was fake in the future, then the Gales would be laughed at. The Gale Group's equity would be affected. Joseph naturally understood that. He nodded and said, "Alright, Grandfather and Wendy Gale are probably resting now, so I can't disturb them. However, I will definitely investigate it early tomorrow morning. Don't worry." Emily was touched when he called Wendy by her full name. Joseph believed her words.

"Yes." Emily stood up and said, "Then I'll ..."





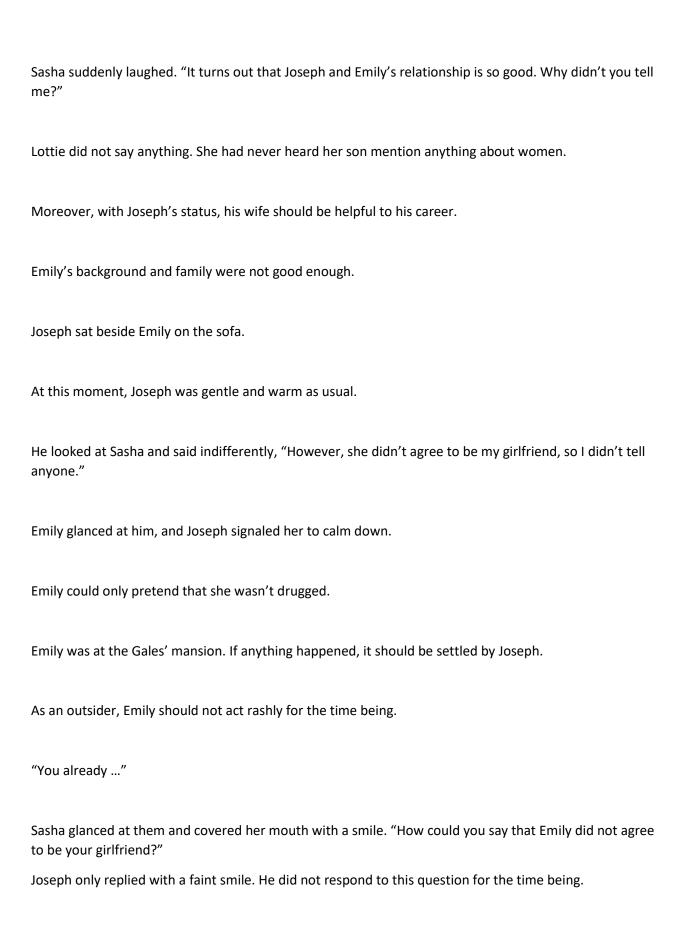
Joseph covered her tightly with a quilt and looked at Patriarch Gale with a complicated expression. "I" "Ah!"
Emily was awake! She was so frightened that she almost fainted!
Patriarch Gale stood beside the bed to protect her. He was afraid that other people would see her naked.
But she could see the expressions of the others in the room.
Some people smiled lightly. Some people were shocked. Some were unable to react. Hunter's expression was cold and
indifferent. It was like he was looking at an unimportant person.
He was emotionless!
"Hunter, I'm not"
Emily wanted to explain, but the moment she looked at him, she suddenly realized that she didn't need to explain anymore.
Because, he didn't care about it at all.
"What exactly was going on?"
Lottie quickly walked over and stared at her son. "Joseph!"
Joseph casually pulled down his clothes. Although his clothe was still a little messy, he completely calmed down.
He naturally couldn't say anything about being drugged in front of everyone.

If he did, his family would be in chaos.
He pursed his lip and glanced at Lottie before turning to look at Patriarch Gale. "Sorry, Grandfather, it was the
one who forced her to do it."
Chapter 402 Joseph Isn't Good Enough for You
It was all Joseph's fault! He was the one who forced Emily!
Did that mean that Emily was forced?
Joseph put the burden on himself to protect Emily.
Patriarch Gale knew Joseph better than anyone.
Joseph wouldn't force a woman.
Lottie did not believe that. Joseph was extraordinary. A lot of women liked him.
It was impossible for him to force a woman.
He just wanted to make Emily feel better!
"Dad, shouldn't we let them tidy up and talk about this matter later?"
Joseph was not dressed properly. It was like he had been caught adultery in the act.

Lottie couldn't bear to see her son like that. Patriarch Gale finally reacted. Emily was still lying on the bed. How could he let everyone continue to stay? "Well, why don't we go down to the lobby and have a drink?" Milo said immediately. Patriarch Gale also hurriedly said, "Alright, tell the servants to prepare some supper. Let's go downstairs." Wendy and Sasha took the lead and walked out. Behind them was Hunter. From beginning to end, he didn't seem to look at Emily. Perhaps he did, but his eyes were very cold. Everyone left. Patriarch Gale walked at the end. He looked at Joseph and then at Emily. He still couldn't accept that. Milo tugged at the corner of his clothes. "Patriarch Gale, let's go down first. Don't make things difficult for them." "Alright." Patriarch Gale finally left. Instantly, there were only Joseph and Emily in the room. "Have we been schemed?" Emily did not remember what had happened before.

What she only remembered was that she fell into Joseph's embrace while she was so hot.

She lowered her head and looked at her body. Fortunately, although her clothes were very messy, her underwear was still there.
At the very least, nothing had happened.
Joseph got out of bed and turned his back to her.
"Put on your clothes first."
Emily immediately frantically put on her clothes.
Joseph went to the bathroom to make sure that he hadn't touched her before letting out a sigh of relief.
No matter what, Emily was hurt the most.
Joseph didn't expect that someone in this family wanted to attack him.
Was this family going to become complicated?
When the two of them went downstairs, many people were talking in the hall.
Seeing them come down, Patriarch Gale who had regained his senses immediately waved his hand. "Emily, come here."
Emily walked over and secretly looked at Hunter.
Hunter was sitting with Wendy, who was personally pouring tea for him.
They looked great.
Emily ignored him, walked to Patriarch Gale and sat down.



He said, "What happened just now? Why did you all go to my room?"

Regardless of the relationship between him and Emily, Joseph knew that it was not simple when they went to his room together.

Why did everyone rush in at the same time?

"Just now, the maid said that she heard a girl's cry in your room. She thought that something had happened, so ..."

As Sasha spoke, she subconsciously looked at Emily with a faint smile.

"Alright, it's just a misunderstanding. You guys. It looks like a good thing is coming, doesn't it?"

No one replied.

Sasha thought for a moment and then turned to look at Wendy and Hunter.

"Dad, look, shouldn't we also talk about the wedding of Wendy and Hunter? Now, Joseph and Wendy's younger sister ... Good

things should be in pairs."

After Patriarch Gale calmed down, he accepted this matter happily.

He had truly loved Emily as his granddaughter from the start.

However, Emily was not his real granddaughter after all. She was a child of someone else, so he could not snatch her away.

But tonight, the situation was completely different.

Emily became Joseph's girlfriend, which was consistent with Patriarch Gale's hope.

Patriarch Gale wasn't concerned whether Wendy was with Hunter or not.

If Emily could marry Joseph, then she would stay here in the future, and Patriarch Gale would be able to see her every day!

The more Patriarch Gale thought about it, the more excited he became. He was looking forward to it.

"Joseph, no matter what, you must give Emily a promise."

Patriarch Gale purposely showed a stern expression.

"Why don't you let me set a date for you to get engaged first?"

"What?" Emily was so scared that she almost stood up from the sofa.

Engaged? Was Patriarch Gale kidding?

"Of course, you will get engaged! Joseph bullied you. It can't be ignored. It's not good for you." Patriarch Gale held her hand tightly.

"Don't worry. I will definitely do justice for you. I will definitely not let this brat hurt you."

"No, Patriarch Gale, Joseph and I didn't..."

"Look at me, I'm such a fool. You don't need to call him Joseph like Wendy."

Patriarch Gale patted his head and hurriedly said, "In the future, you should call him Joey or Joe."

"But we really didn't do anything. We just ..."

"Everyone has seen what happened just now. Emily, don't be shy."

Seeing her father so happy, Sasha couldn't help but help him. "Do you think Joseph isn't good enough for you?"
Chapter 403 Is This Man Ridiculous
"No, how could I feel that way?"
Emily hurriedly explained.
With his pedigree, Joseph was more than an eligible man for her.
But his didn't matter. The point was that nothing had happened between them.
Emily was convinced that they were set up by someone.
She could not relate it to anyone but Wendy!
However, Joseph didn't want to talk about how he was drugged in front of so many people. If he did, the entire family would be
restless.
Emily had no idea about resolving this dilemma.
"With his family background, Joseph is too good for you, girl."
A deep voice came.
Everyone looked over in surprise. It was Hunter, who had always been quiet.
"Did Young Master Hunter agree so?" Wendy thought to herself.

Wendy looked astonished. She didn't expect it at all. It was a complete surprise! Emily looked at him, feeling acute anxiety. However, she gradually calmed down while he was gazing at her with a seeming smile. "Young Master Hunter, do you also think I should get engaged to Joseph?" "That depends on your feelings for each other. Why ask me?" Hunter gave a faint smile, picked up his cup and took a sip of tea. Then he looked back at her, still with a half-smile. "However, Joseph will make a good husband. You are lucky to marry him." Emily clenched her fists, and her sharp fingernails almost pierced into the flesh of her palms. She appeared calmer and more indifferent, though. She withdrew her gaze and turned to look at Joseph beside her.

"Why later? Isn't it better if we explain everything now and here before everyone?"

Joseph smiled slightly and said, "Don't push her. I'll discuss it with her later ..."

Sawyer understood the principle of striking while the iron was hot, even though Emily's grudging attitude was obvious to him.

He knew that it was selfish of him to keep Emily by his side.

Besides, the way Emily looked at Hunter was a bit strange. It puzzled Sawyer since Hunter was very kind to Wendy. Emily was her younger sister, so Emily couldn't like the same man as she. If this continued, Emily would get hurt. 'I believe Joseph. He will take good care of you. Don't worry." Joseph didn't say anything. He just looked at Emily and smiled softly. Emily met Joseph's eye. She didn't know if she was angry or what, but she held his hand. Joseph held her small hand tightly. He smiled, "Does Grandpa have to talk about this in front of so many people? Can I talk to you in the study tomorrow?" "But ..." Sawyer didn't feel assured. It was best to set a date for the engagement tonight. This was the fail-safe plan. Sawyer hurried them to prevent Emily from escaping! Lottie said indifferently, "Dad, it's already very late. If there's anything else, we'll talk about it tomorrow. Let them go upstairs and rest." 'That's right, Mr. Sawyer. It's so late. Why bother? It's time for bed."

Milo was winking at him desperately.

Clearly, Emily was in a bad mood. Sawyer should feel for her.

It wasn't that Sawyer didn't sympathize, but he was afraid to miss such a good opportunity.

However, they were all persuading him now. If he didn't listen, he would probably make things difficult for Emily.

"Alright, Joseph, come to my study tomorrow morning. I'll talk to you about this. Now ... \*

He looked at Emily, then stared at Joseph and blinked.

"Comfort her nicely. Don't let such a good girl leave you."

"I know." Joseph nodded and stood up.

Surprisingly, now Joseph was looking at Wendy. "Wendy, last time you asked me for information about the company

administration. I've got it for you. Follow me and I'll give it to you."

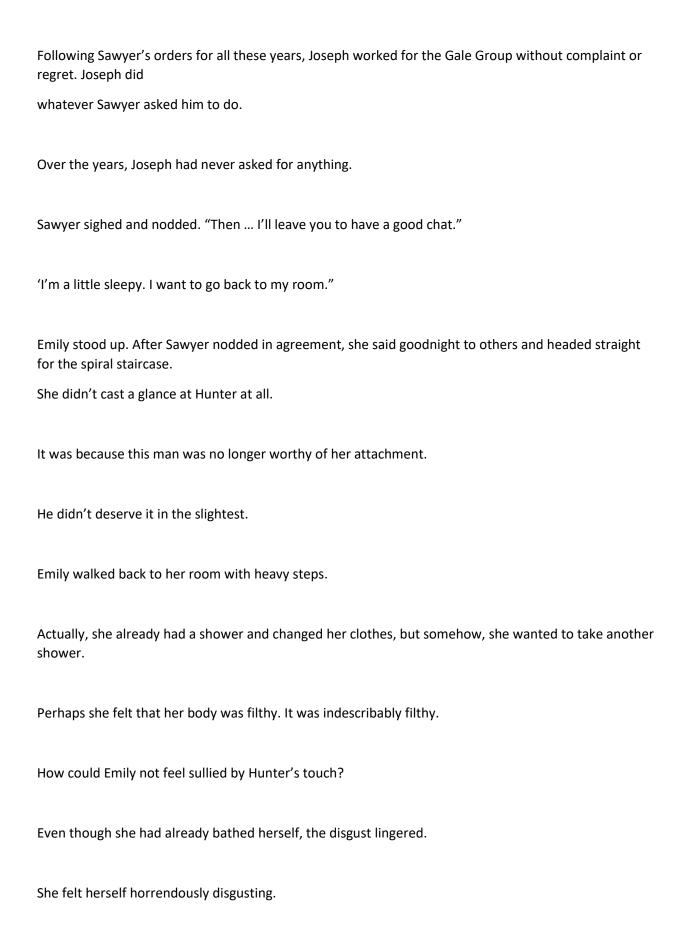
The word of Wendy asking for the administration information shocked not only Sawyer but also Lottie.

However, Joseph beamed, "The Gale Group will be hers sooner or later. If we let her deal with the company's affairs earlier, she

won't be in a rush when she takes over."

Although Joseph got a point there, Sawyer still felt a little guilty when he looked at Joseph.

Sawyer thought Joseph was really a good child.

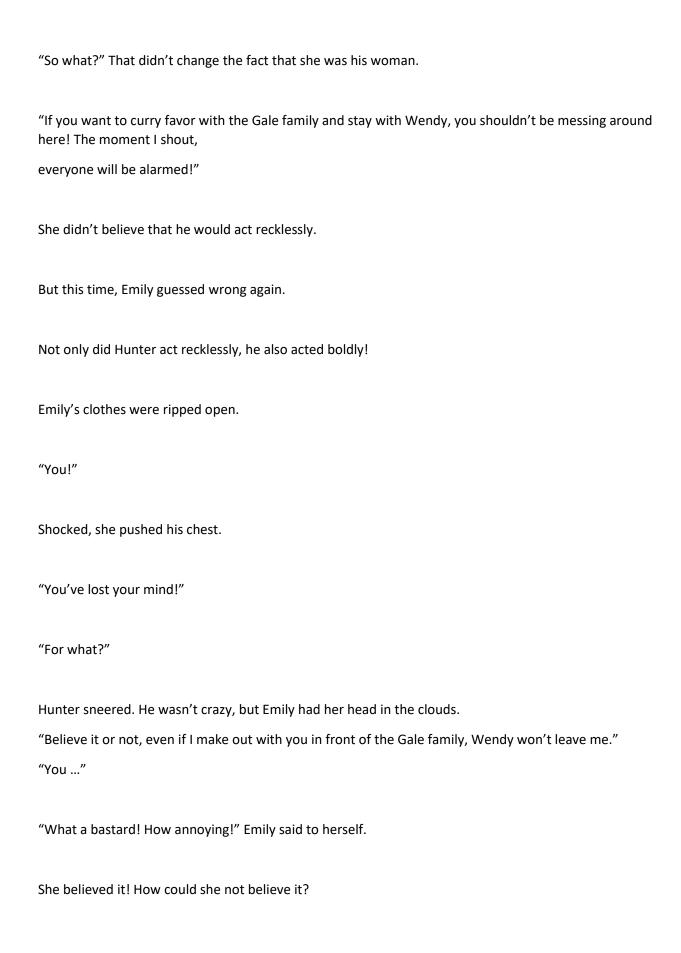


In the bathroom, she went for the cold tap. As the New Year neared, running water was freezing, keeping her trembling and she almost fainted. However, the pain kept her awake all the time. She wondered if there was any point of feeling heartbroken. Those that did not belong to her would eventually leave. Therefore, this sentiment wasn't necessary. Half an hour later, Emily came out of the bathroom with a towel around her. She was a little unsteady on her feet, still shivering with cold! She never expected to see another figure in the room the moment she came out. Sitting in a chair, he looked at her coldly. Emily's expression darkened and she immediately leaned to the bathroom, intending to close the door. He was even faster than she had imagined. She only took two steps back, and he was already in front of her. With a firm grasp, he pulled Emily over into his embrace. Her body in his arms was chilly, like a Popsicle. Hunter's face instantly turned purple with rage. "Did you take a cold bath? Are you crazy?"

However, Emily only felt he was ridiculous. He asked with concern. He seemed to worry about her. How absurd it was to Emily! She laughed at him, in particular, when he pulled her over, threw her on the bed, pulled the quilt and tucked her in. Perhaps he was afraid that she would catch a cold. A few minutes ago, Hunter tried to push her into the arms of another man, but now, he was pretending to care about her. He played countless tricks, but they were all for acting. He never got tired of acting around. Chapter 404 He Doesn't Care When Hunter saw her scoff, his anger ebbed away. Standing by the bed, he was watching her. When he simmered down, he was cold and domineering again. "Why are you looking for me? Young Master Hunter." Emily smiled at him. "It's very late. You came to my room and shut the door. Aren't you afraid that Wendy will misunderstand us?" "She's reasonable," Hunter snorted. With her hands hidden under the guilt, Emily gripped the sheets.

On the surface, she remained calm. "So, it's because you have a reasonable girlfriend. No wonder she doesn't mind her man sleeping with another woman." Hunter ignored her and stared at her face for a while to make sure nothing was wrong. Then he walked away. Instead of going out, he sat on a chair and looked back at her. Emily couldn't read his mind. What happened was important, but he didn't even ask about it. She doubted their relationship now. Hunter wanted to smoke, so he touched his pocket for cigarettes only to find nothing. His gaze finally fell on Emily. "What do you want to say?" he asked. Emily turned around and said, "Why do you think I should say something?" She smiled coldly. "Then, Young Master Hunter, why don't you tell me what you want to hear so that I can repeat it to please vou?" "Are you trying to provoke me?" Hunter narrowed his eyes. Emily felt a chill from him as well as a sign of anger.

But tonight, Emily didn't fear it at all.
Perhaps she did, but she was already consumed by another emotion, so the fear was ignored.  "I dare not. You are the lofty Young Master Hunter. It's not good for me to do that."
'It's good that you know."
"I always know."
He suddenly got up and walked towards her.
Feeling a towering chill, Emily turned to glare at him, her face full of precaution. "What are you going to do?"
"You're still mine. It's late and here's no one but you and me. What do you think I'm going to do?" Since Emily had the guts to provoke him, she shouldn't be afraid of his passion.
She was unyielding just now.
He had seen her like that for a long time.
She didn't give in and he let her!
After stopping by the bed, he leaned over and approached her.
Emily abruptly retreated, yet in vain. She was grabbed by him and he easily pulled her back. "Hunter, we're in the Gales' house!"



Hunter was a lunatic, so was Wendy!
A bastard and a woman obsessed with him made a perfect match!
Right now, Emily couldn't fight him head-on.
Hunter would do whatever he wanted without hesitation.
Emily was curious to know whether he would do what he said in front of the whole family, if she cried for help.
He pressed her down, and she gave up struggling and closed her eyes.
Tears tickled out of the corners of her eyes.
They wetted her lips and tasted salty. She felt bitter.
Hunter's anger petered out after he noticed the teardrops.
He looked down at her.
Lying motionless under him, she was like an inanimate wooden doll.
Hunter was a little irritated.
The flame caused by her earlier was now extinguished by her tears.
Hunter started to doubt that she liked being so close to him.

He got up, turned around and left. The door slammed shut.
He didn't look back.
Emily was staring blankly at the empty room. She didn't know if she was relieved or disappointed.  She couldn't figure out why she was disappointed.
Hunter didn't ask her anything about her and Joseph.
"You didn't care and gave up long ago, right?
If that's the case, why did you still come to me?"
Emily murmured to herself, trying to convince herself that he came to her just for a good time.
In his eyes, she was just a pitiful tool, so he didn't care what happened to her at all.
He didn't care what she did with other men, either.
Emily sat up and curled up, dejected.
In the hall, in front of the family, she pretended to be intimate with Joseph, because she angry with Hunter.
She never coveted Joseph, let alone an engagement to him.
She just wanted to see if their closeness bothered Hunter at all.
It turned out that Hunter didn't react. It was clear that this had nothing to do with him.





'I feel unwell, so I came for a check-up," he said indifferently, but the smile that he usually had on his face disappeared. Wendy maintained her grace. "Cousin, probably you're not the one to be checked, right?" "Wendy, what do you want to say?" Both of them were busy, so a wild guess was unnecessary. What surprised him was being followed by Wendy. He was unaware of that. "Cousin, don't doubt your alertness. I didn't follow you here." Wendy saw through him at a glance. "I was just guessing that you would be here." "What exactly do you want to say?" His patience was wearing thin. "Cousin, you've always treated me most nicely and held me dear. Why are you so rude to me when Emily is around?" Wendy was relaxed. Anyway, he had to wait here for the report. In fact, it was useless for him to be anxious. "Your DNA test will probably take four hours." She blurted out the words 'DNA test'. There was no need to hide it anymore. Joseph's expression darkened. "Cousin, there's a coffee shop downstairs. Why don't we chat and wait?" Wendy smiled happily.

"I have to stay here." Just in case, her people would sabotage it.

"Cousin, you're being over cautious. How are we going to get along in the future?" Wendy tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled charmingly. "If I'm going to make a move, next time you can find somewhere else quietly to run a check. How many times can I foil it?" As she saw his expressionless face, her smile faded away and she looked at him indifferently. "Emily told you that I am not Talia's daughter, right?" "But Emily didn't tell you she is, did she?" This was something that confused Wendy all night. Joseph knew about the blood relationship, but in front of Sawyer he admitted sleeping with Emily, calmly and even cheerfully. Wendy wondered if there was something he didn't know. "What exactly do you want to say? Just be straightforward" Joseph thought that she was right. Even if she stopped him this time, as long as she was still in this family, he would have countless opportunities for the DNA test. She couldn't keep the secret that she wasn't Sawyer's granddaughter, once Joseph became suspicious. Or Wendy would kill him. Joseph was relieved at figuring out this possibility.

"You're in City L. What do you think you can do to me?" "Of course, I can't do anything to you. You're a Gale. City L is your territory. I'm a weak woman. Do I frighten you?" "Where are we going to talk?" Joseph assumed that she was well-prepared, since she came to him. If she had something to tell him, he preferred to hear it earlier so as to save each other's time. "If you don't want outsiders to know, then why don't you get in my car?" Both cars were in the underground garage of the hospital. She didn't bring any bodyguards. When Joseph got into the car, he secretly observed the surroundings. Joseph smelled nothing peculiar nor trouble. "Cousin, we can't have a good talk if you're so cautious!" "Cut the crap." The fact that Wendy followed him here today meant that she wasn't Sawyer's granddaughter.

In his opinion, her manner, which she thought was charming, was sheer hypocrisy. It was disgusting. "Cousin, you're biased completely in favor of Emily."

Before Wendy could finish, Joseph reached the door handle.

"If she goes on about such drivel, why would I waste my time here?" he thought to himself.

"Joseph, I'm not Sawyer's granddaughter."

Joseph had no patience for a liar.

Wendy's expression darkened as she stared at his cold profile.
"Since you believe Emily, then I don't feel weird to admit."
Joseph's fingertips stiffened for a moment. He turned to look at her and narrowed his cold eyes. "Finally."
"You took my hair and Sawyer's things for a DNA test. I can do nothing but admit it."
Wendy snorted coldly.
She didn't know why all the men were biased towards Emily.
Their trust in Emily added to Wendy's curiosity.
Fortunately, Hunter was willing to accept Wendy because of her title as a lady from the Gale family.
Wendy was confident but not arrogant.
Hunter was nice to her now. She believed that it was partly because he got bored with Emily.  Another reason was Wendy's current identity, as well as everything behind the identity.
Otherwise, Hunter would ignore her like before. He had never taken Wendy seriously.
But now, Hunter allowed her to approach him.
She wasn't upset at all.

For her, what a rational man like Hunter saw in her didn't matter, whether it be the status or herself.

Anyway, all she wanted was to be with him.

"Joseph, I am indeed not your grandfather's granddaughter. However, I do not understand why you did such a stupid thing last

night. You admitted forcing Emily in front of them."

Wendy was curious about his intention.

Perhaps Joseph didn't know that Emily was Sawyer's granddaughter and that Joseph and Emily were cousins.

Once this was exposed, Sawyer would be infuriated.

"What do you mean?" Joseph had a hunch that things were not as simple as he had imagined.

Back then, Emily told Joseph that she had a DNA test. It said she was not Sawyer's granddaughter.

Therefore, there was nothing wrong if he loved Emily.

Sawyer was now keen on their engagement. If he told Sawyer that he and Emily broke up after Sawyer calmed down, Sawyer

wouldn't feel so bad.

Now, Wendy's gaze made Joseph somewhat uneasy.

An idea came to him that Emily made a mistake.

Smiling, Wendy looked at him with her head tilted to one side and gave him the answer.

"You and your cousin were caught in bed by the Gale family. So, do you think it is nothing?"

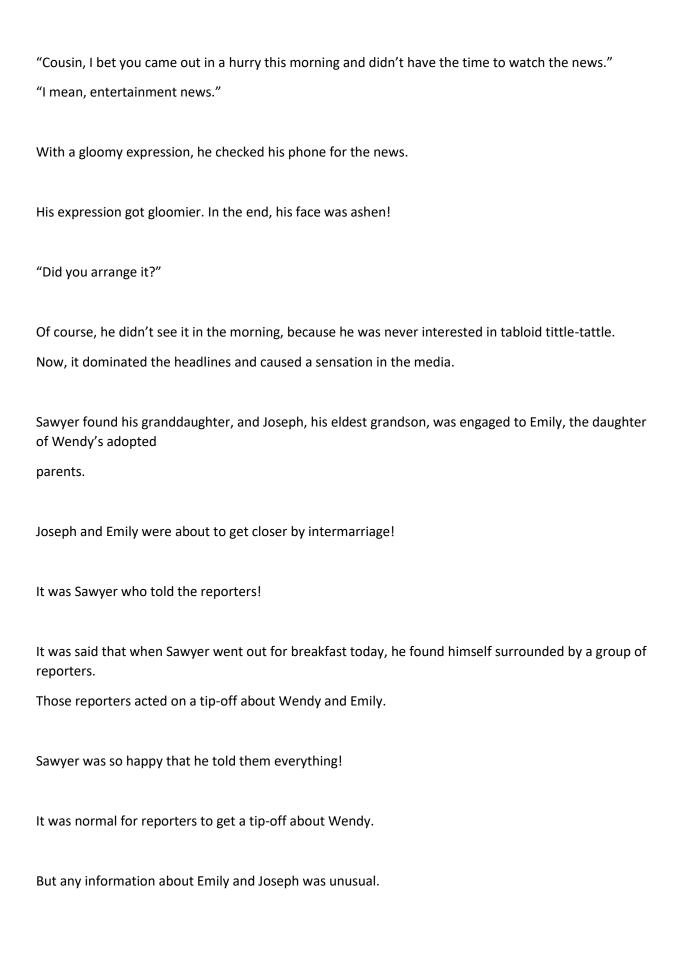
"Isn't this man a fool?" Wendy thought to herself.

"What are you talking about?" Joseph clenched his fist.
"The previous DNA test has made it clear that there's a girl related to Sawyer, right?"
She laughed wildly. "One of the blood sample was Emily's. In other words, Emily is your cousin!"
Chapter 406 Believe It or Not, I'll K
"What are you talking about?"
Joseph's expression made Wendy even more certain that he really didn't know about this.  No wonder he said that he had feelings for Emily in front of the family.
Anyway, this misunderstanding helped Wendy a lot.
Today, she was sure that it became her leverage!
'Talia only has one daughter. It's either me or her."
Wendy brushed her long hair. She liked to be flirtatious among men.
Sadly, Joseph found her disgusting now.
"Emily is not Sawyer's granddaughter. None of you are."
Grim-faced, he snorted coldly, "Don't waste your time. I will definitely tell Grandpa about this. You can't cheat him out of his money!"

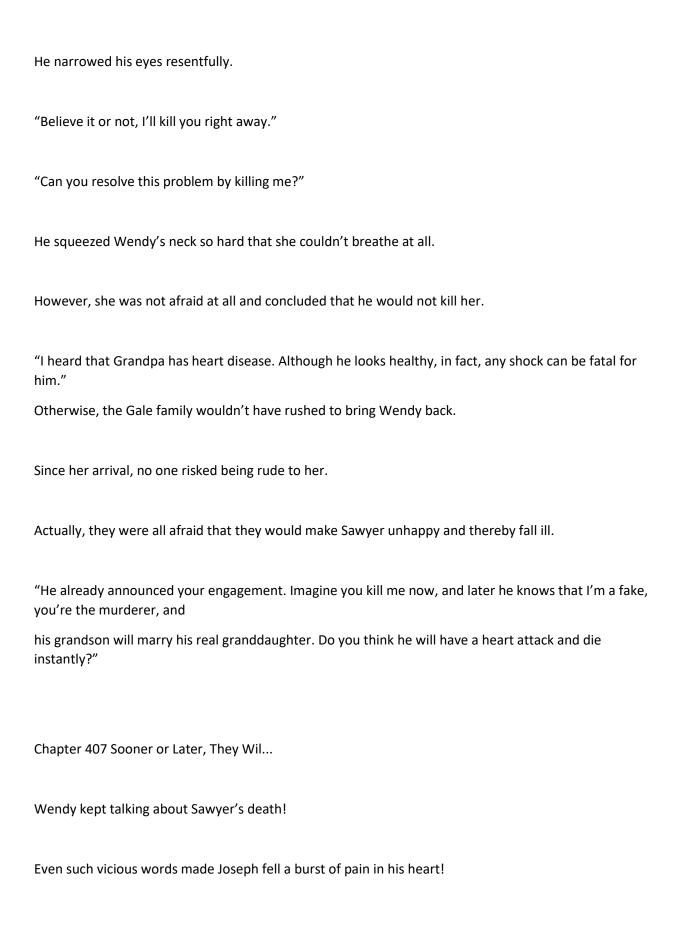
"How do you know that Emily isn't? Have you personally sent their samples for a DNA test?" It was likely that Emily didn't know herself related to Sawyer. Otherwise, last night, Emily and Joseph would have strongly denied what had happened between them. This was way more serious than being drugged by someone in the family! Joseph didn't explain last night, because he thought that it was not important at all. "Did you not hear me just now, or did you not care?" "Back then, when the DNA test came out, it indeed confirmed a girl to be the granddaughter of Sawyer." "I went to the hospital, but it was just a formality. In fact, the blood that was sent in with Sawyer's blood sample was Emily's." Wendy leaned back in her chair and looked at him. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Emily if someone hit her in the school one morning, and she bled." The more Joseph knew, the more agitated he got. Sure enough, he took out his phone and dialed Emily's number. "Joseph, what's wrong? Did you go to the hospital?" Emily sounded a little excited. They agreed last night that he would bring Sawyer's and Wendy's hair to the hospital for a DNA test today.

Joseph tightened his grasp on his phone a bit.
"Joseph?" Emily was immediately on guard and asked, "Who are you? Why did you take Joseph's phone?"
"Emi, it's me." Joseph's voice dispelled her worry.
"Joseph, how is it? Where are you now?"
"I'm outside." He forced himself to leave out the word 'hospital'.
He glanced at Wendy and then asked, "Emi, do you remember you got injured at school more than a month ago?"
Emily tried to recall.
She wasn't sure.
On second thought, she frowned and said, "Got shoved a bit And I bled a little. Does that count?"
That was her only injury in school more than a month ago.
Earlier, she had been beaten up by someone.
That was two or three months ago.
Recent days were calm.
"Joseph, what's wrong? Is there something wrong"

"No. Nothing, not a big deal."
Joseph felt desolate. He didn't know why Emily was sure that she was not Sawyer's granddaughter.
"Actually, if you want to know, you can take her to the hospital for the test later."
Wendy listened happily.
After they hung up, Wendy smiled, "How is it? Don't you believe me?"
Joseph didn't say anything. He was used to incidents.
Even though he was shocked and it was unbelievable, he managed to calm himself down as soon as possible.
With her hands on the steering wheel, Wendy turned to look at him.
She smiled, "Are you thinking about exposing me first? That can be your priority. You can explain this to Sawyer later."
Joseph's expression did not change as he coldly looked at her.
She was right. That was his plan.
At least he could explain the rest to Sawyer later.
Joseph must tell Sawyer that Wendy was an imposter first.
However, since she was so bold to meet Joseph today, she must have some bargaining chips.
He wanted to know what made her so assertive.



Joseph's fingertips stiffened. To him, Wendy was such a hateful woman!
However, he wondered how she managed to control those reporters while she was alone here. "You collude with Sasha?"
Wendy actually joined hands with Sasha.
'It's a dog-eat-dog world. I don't think there's anything wrong with Sasha."
Wendy smiled happily.
Sasha was smart. It was indeed a pleasant thing to work together with smart people.
"Look, you and Emily have everyone's blessing."
Emily's picture was clearly displayed in the headlines.
Joseph would marry Emily whom Wendy had taken for her younger sister for so many years.  Even Sawyer and Sasha personally admitted the engagement.
In just an hour or two, everyone in business in City L knew about this.
"Cousin, if you tell Sawyer that Emily is his granddaughter now, do you think he will get so angry that he drops dead?"
"You evil woman!"
Joseph pounced over and grabbed her neck.



"Grandfather is a good man. Why would he become such a vicious liar's target?" he thought to himself. However, Wendy's words caused him to loosen his grip. No doubt, Sawyer had heart disease. Only a few people knew about this. Wendy had lived in their house for more than a month and she must be acquainted with other family members. Even if they didn't tell her, she would know about it anyway! Moreover, she colluded with Sasha! This family had been so harmonious, but because of Wendy, everything changed! Joseph really hated himself! He couldn't believe that he had been so credulous that he actually believed this liar. He blamed himself for not having a double check before recognizing her. He didn't expect that the only DNA test had been tampered with beforehand! How stupid he was! "Cousin, don't blame yourself. Anyone else would be fooled by this kind of thing, right?" No one had expected this. Joseph and his people thought their plan was perfect. Joseph couldn't believe that the test was faked under his nose.

"Cousin, actually, I admire you. You're an excellent man of even temper. If it weren't for the fact that I like Hunter, I think I would
have fallen in love with you."
"Shut up!" What a shameless and vicious woman!
Wendy put her hand on his wrist. Instead of pushing it away, she stroked it.
Joseph quickly withdrew his hand as if he was touched by a viper.
"What's wrong? Do you think I'm ugly?"
Wendy was a little angry. He was so protective of Emily when they were together.
When they arrived at the hall, he even hugged Emily gently!
In contrast, he didn't allow Wendy to touch him.
Joseph didn't want to waste his breath.
Right now, he was in a bad mood!
"Tell me, what exactly do you want?"
At this point, he couldn't tell his grandfather the truth at once, but it was impossible for him to conceal it any longer.
Of course, Wendy understood that Joseph would take action soon.
Since the scam was given away, any attempt to stop Joseph from revealing it would be futile.
She gloated, "I don't want much. Five billion. You have more than that, don't you?"



Sawyer about it first?"
"Don't act recklessly!" Joseph said anxiously.
"I have nothing to say, just five days!"
Wendy insisted.
Joseph cast a glance at her. Then pouting, he pushed open the car door.
He left. In other words, this agreement was reached.
Watching the receding figure, Wendy heaved a sigh of relief and then made a phone call.
"I gave him five days as you told me. However, I'm sure that Joseph won't give me the money."
The person on the other end of the phone didn't answer for a moment and then said, "Joseph never compromises easily. He will
definitely use these five days to think of a way to make Sawyer accept all."
The banquet would be held tomorrow. Once it went smoothly, Joseph would find it even harder to appease Sawyer.
Then it would be tricky to pacify the entire business community of City L.
The man thought for seconds and continued, "He agreed on five days. He just wanted to find a way to ease the tension."
He lowered his voice. "Today, you have to get Sawyer to transfer the shares to you."
"But when I mentioned it to him last time, I could clearly feel that Sawyer turned a little cold to me."

As long as Hunter wasn't around, Wendy could get ahold of herself and react quickly.

Last time, Wendy gave so many excuses to persuade Sawyer to give her an equity on Monday. That made Sawyer's liking for

her diminish by a lot.

She could feel it, but she had to ask Sawyer for that. She was afraid that things went awry if she delayed.

Sawyer already agreed to give her the equity on Monday. If she pestered him again today, Sawyer would be suspicious.

"The reason he dotes on me so much now is that he feels too guilty about Harley. In fact, Sawyer doesn't care as much about me

as everyone thinks."

She knew it herself that Sawyer liked Emily more.

Every time Emily appeared, his eyes were always fixed on Emily.

To him, any eye contact with Wendy was just courtesy!

Wendy thought Sawyer was a living example of the saying that blood was thicker than water.

How ridiculous!

'I don't care what tricks you play. You must make Sawyer transfer it to you today. Otherwise, you will definitely lose to Joseph!"

With a beep, the man hung up!

Wendy stared at the gradually dimming screen of her phone with a face full of resentment.

Every time he hung up at will. He didn't even show the slightest bit of respect to her.
In fact, she was no longer the Wendy who had had no status.
Now, she was a Gale!
'It's a high status. Isn't it enough for people to look up to her?" she asked herself.
Others still treated her so badly, bossing her around!
Wendy couldn't stand it!
Sooner or later, she must let them know that she was no longer the girl they could control easily!
She was so angry that she wanted to throw her phone away.
Unexpectedly, the screen lit up.
Wendy's eyes brightened and her spirits rose, when she saw the caller ID.
She quickly picked up and said gently, "Hunter"
As expected, Joseph didn't wait around.
And he knew that the people behind Wendy would not let her wait quietly for five days.
Although Joseph didn't know who they were, he was certain that she wasn't alone and she couldn't manage all of this by herself.
"Find out who Wendy is in close contact with. Also, from now on, keep an eye on Wendy."

After he hung up, another call came and his serious face was gone.
He answered. "Emily, where are you now? I want to see you."
Chapter 408 What If It's Real
Joseph had always felt that Emily was rather amiable.
However, it was different this time.
Seeing her at that moment, Joseph deeply felt the ties of kinship between them.
No wonder he always had a kind feeling towards her. It turned out that it was because she was his biological cousin.
"Joseph, how is it? Did you go to the hospital this morning?"
Emily came out in a hurry. Fortunately, Hunter was not here today, so she could be free to do anything.
Joseph suddenly pulled her over and hugged her in his arms.
"Joseph" Emily was confused.
But being hugged by him like this, she didn't feel the slightest bit uncomfortable.
He was very calm. As an introverted person, he seldom revealed a trace of true feelings. But, this time he did and it wasn't disgusting.



The safest way was for him to give them another test. When he got the report, he would explain it to her.

He believed that there must be something wrong with the test Emily and grandpa did last time.

Perhaps, Wendy had asked someone to tamper with it, so even Emily didn't know that she was Sawyer's biological

granddaughter.

Hearing what he said, Emily's eyes darkened.

She did want to be his cousin and Sawyer's granddaughter.

This family, these people, could really make her feel at home.

In this lifetime, other than Matriarch Jackson and her grandmother, no one else had ever given her such a feeling of warmth.

When Joseph saw the gloominess in her eyes, he smiled and said, "If you were really my cousin, what would you do?"

"What can I do? Of course, I'll call you big cousin."

Emily smiled helplessly and retreated from his embrace. She stared at his face seriously.

"What's wrong? Didn't you go to test the blood relationship of Wendy and Grandpa Sawyer this morning? What's the result?"

"We haven't got the results yet. It'll take four hours."

However, that report was meaningless to Joseph.

Emily did not ask further. She felt that something was wrong with Joseph today.

However, no matter what he was thinking, Emily believed that he had no malice towards her at all. "Since you came to City L, it seems that you haven't looked around. How about I take you around?" "The Gale family is hosting a banquet tomorrow. Don't you need to prepare something?" He was the eldest grandson of the Gales. Wendy's return couldn't even change his position in the Gale family. The Gale family would have an important banquet, so he should help to organize it. "I wonder if this banquet can be held." Joseph's words made Emily purse her lips without saying anything else. Although the report was not yet available, she could feel that Joseph believed her. This was enough. Just as the two of them got into the car, Joseph's phone rang. He immediately answered the phone. "... Hunter?" Joseph frowned. He didn't expect that Wendy left the hospital and went to see Hunter. "It may not have anything to do with him. Follow her first and see what happens." After hanging up, he dialed another number. "Milo, there are some things. You must help me now. Please don't ask why. I'll tell you later."

"What is it?" Milo rarely heard Joseph speak to him in such a serious tone.

Through the line, Milo could feel the seriousness of the matter.
"Today, you must stop Grandfather from going to the company and seeing the lawyer. Milo, I can't explain to you right now, but
you must listen to me."
Milo did not ask any further.
He had known Joseph since he was a little child, so he believed him.
'Alright, I see. Today, I will let Sawyer have a carefree day."
"Thank you."
Joseph hung up the phone and saw Emily staring at him with a puzzled expression.
He said indifferently, "There are some things that I am gathering evidence for. I cannot tell too many people for the time being."
"But, the banquet is to be held tomorrow" She knew vaguely what kind of evidence he wanted to gather.
"It doesn't matter. It won't affect our trip."
He had already instructed some people to help him, and now, he could only wait.
As for Emily, he really wanted to walk around with her.
It had nothing to do with anything else. It was just because he felt sorry for this girl.

Joseph reached out and touched her long hair. "Don't worry. I'll take care of it. Enjoy your time. You don't have to worry about anything." Joseph was really doting on her today. He behaved like her big cousin. Emily exhaled before nodding. "Then I won't ask. I think ..." Her face suddenly changed. She covered her lips with her hands, and her brows were filled with discomfort. "Emily, what's wrong?" Joseph was worried. "I... Uh..." Emily could not continue. She suddenly pushed open the car door and got off the car. Joseph chased after her and saw her running to a nearby trash can and retching. "What's going on? Is there anything wrong?" He patted her carefully on the back. When she got better and stopped retching, he asked, "Is anything wrong with your stomach? The hospital is nearby. I'll take you there." Emily shook her head. It wasn't because of stomach distress. She ... she suspected that she was pregnant... However, this idea was simply too terrifying! If this was true, what would she do?

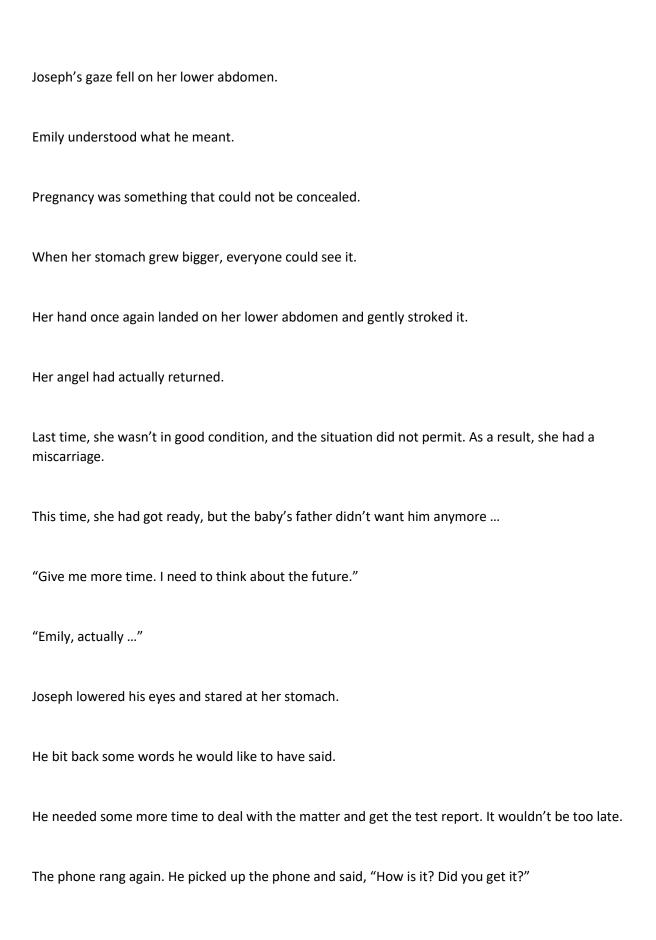
It was impossible for her and Hunter to be together!
"But I have to take you to the doctor."
If she was sick, she must get prompt treatment.
"Joseph, I I don't want to go." She was afraid that the doctor would tell her that she was pregnant, which worried her the most.
"No, Emily. Illness shouldn't be ignored. Don't be willful. I'll take you to the hospital. It'll be fine soon."
"But, I don't want to"
Before Emily could finish her sentence, she felt a wave of nausea.
She couldn't hold it back, turned around and started to retch again.
Chapter 409 The Most Common Behavior
Emily was pregnant.
The moment the report was available, Emily almost collapsed!
Joseph held the report with mixed emotions.
No wonder the doctor looked at them with such a curious gaze just now and even said that they should go to the obstetrics and
gynecology department.
So it turned out that a girl's retching was a revelation of her pregnancy! What was said on TV was true.
He thought that she had an upset stomach.





However, she had already lost a child. And her little angel was finally willing to return, so she could not let him disappear from
her life.
"I don't know what to do. Joseph, I'm sorry. Give me some time to calm down."
"Even if you calm down, what can you do next?"
It couldn't be solved only with time.
"Do you love Hunter?" Joseph stared at her with a serious gaze, as if he didn't allow her to conceal anything at all.
Emily lowered her eyes.
It didn't matter whether she loved him or not now.
It was impossible for Hunter to be with her.
There was only the simplest relationship between them. In other words, they were tied only by an agreement.
He had made his attitude clear last night.
Right now, the person he wanted was Wendy.
"What kind of woman do you think Young Master Hunter would choose to be his partner?"
She smiled faintly. No, she smiled bitterly. She smiled extremely helplessly.
"The fact whether I love him makes no difference to this matter."

"What if you are one of the Gale family?" "If Young Master Hunter is willing to stay with me because I have such a distinguished status, then this kind of love wouldn't deserve any of my attention." Joseph was unable to refute what Emily said. For a man in a business world, women were sometimes not as important as a project. Marriage, most of the time, was only for the benefit of both parties. Hunter's marriage to the young miss of the Gales was a good thing for both families. But for the married couple themselves, there really wasn't much to look forward to. Especially for girls like Emily, who valued their feelings more than their benefits. Believing in love was a mistake in itself. This was a lesson that people like them who were born in wealthy families had been taught all along. A man like Hunter had been taught to treat love as rubbish from the very beginning. He would not be serious about women. Emily or Wendy, in the end, was all the same. Joseph was silent. He held Emily's hand, not knowing what to say to comfort her. "Joseph, I don't want anyone to know about this." Emily grabbed his sleeve and pleaded, "Don't tell anyone, including Hunter." "But your stomach ..."



On the other end of the phone, the assistant was a little anxious, "Sawyer has got out. Even Milo doesn't know where he went."

"Got out?" Joseph frowned, "Hasn't he returned yet?"

In the morning, Sawyer and Sasha went out together. Logically speaking, by this time, they should have already returned.

"He returned once. Afterwards, he went out again and didn't bring Milo with him."

"Send someone to look for him immediately!"

After hanging up, he immediately dialed someone else, "Is there anything wrong with Wendy?"

"No, she's still with Young Master Hunter. It seems like they are looking at jewelry."

Although he didn't use the loudspeaker, it was so quiet in the car that even Emily could hear what his subordinates were saying.

Young Master Hunter and Wendy were shopping in the jewelry store.

She became more disappointed.

Joseph hung up the phone after instructing people to keep an eye on them.

He wanted to call Milo, but he felt the disappointment of the girl beside him.

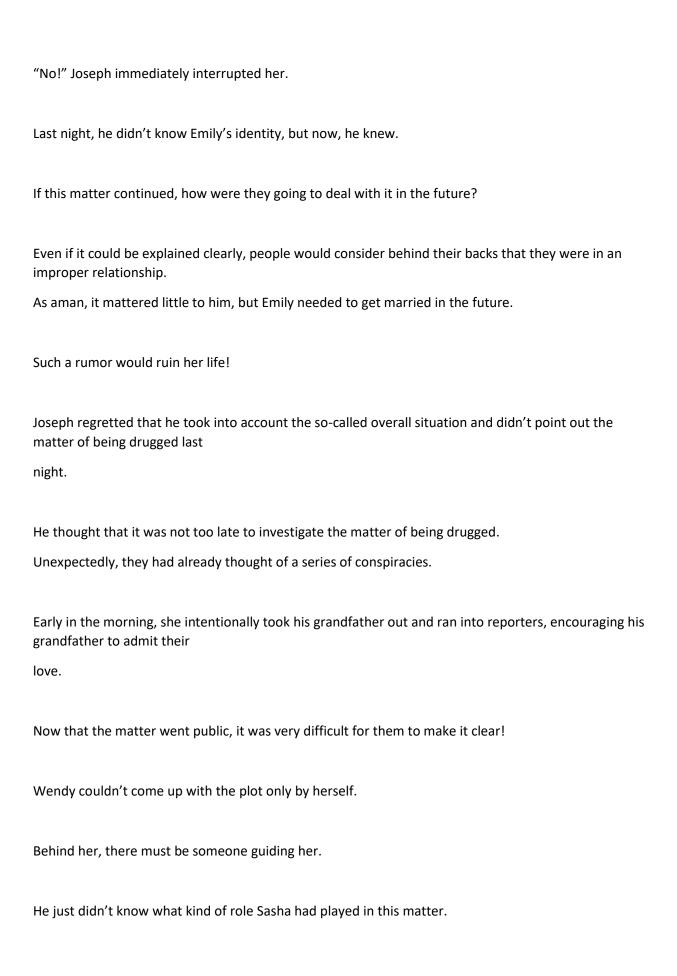
He didn't know how to console her.

Hunter and Wendy were shopping in the jewelry store, which was the most common behavior between lovers.

But, lover ... "Perhaps, he only took a fancy to Wendy's identity. This doesn't mean that he likes Wendy." "Is there a difference?" Emily leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes, "Joseph, I'm a little tired today. I want to go back." Joseph wanted to say something, but at this moment, it seemed that nothing could relieve her depression. Whoever started the trouble should end it. He was not Hunter, so he could not comfort her. However, Hunter probably didn't have the intention to comfort her at all. "Alright, I'll take you back." He had to hurry back and see where his grandfather had gone. He drove out of the parking garage of the hospital. But the car was blocked by a group of people the moment it came out. Chapter 410 It Was Wrong from the Beg... It was a group of reporters blocking the way. The exit of the garage was blocked completely, and Joseph's car could not move at all. The security guards of the hospital came to drive them away but failed because there were too many people. A security guard came to Joseph's car and knocked on the door.

Joseph winded down the window.
Before the security guard could speak, a swarm of reporters rushed over.
"Joseph, is that your girlfriend in the car?"
"Sawyer has already admitted your relationship. May I ask when you plan to marry Emily?"
"Joseph, I heard that your girlfriend is the younger sister of Wendy whom the Gale family has just recognized. You guys have a
closer relationship."
"Joseph, why did you bring your girlfriend to the hospital today? Is it a good thing?"
"Is Emily pregnant?"
Emily hid in the car and raised her hands to cover her face.
However, these reporters kept shooting with cameras from different angles and different positions.
No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stop them at all.
"Sorry, no comment!" Joseph winded up the window with a cold face.
He still couldn't find a way to drive out.
He called his assistant and instructed in a deep voice, "I was blocked by reporters at the hospital. Come to evacuate them. And
let someone alter the records of Emily's medical examination and change it to gastroenteritis."





Did she already know that Wendy was not a real Gale, or was she involved in this scam? "Emily, no matter who asks you, you shouldn't pretend to be in love with me anymore. Absolutely not, you know?" He turned his head to look at Emily with a serious expression. Emily did not know why he became so strict. Even if they admitted their relationship, they could say that they had broken up because of personality clashes after some time. It was actually nothing. What he said made her feel that as long as she admitted it, she would sink into a helpless abyss. "Do you understand?" Seeing that she hadn't answered him, Joseph said with emphasis. Emily was shocked and hurriedly said, "I, I understand." Joseph was afraid that he would frighten her, so his heart softened and said in a gentle voice. 'It's fine. Don't be afraid. I'll take care of it."

"Joseph, what exactly happened?"

"Give me more time and I'll tell you."

At the very least, he would wait until he had done the paternity test for them and received the report. Everything about this matter was just unproven news.

"Is there something I don't know?" Emily felt that he was hiding something from her.

Wendy's words could not be completely believed. But what if Emily was lying to him as well? What if she was not his cousin at all?
This time, he couldn't let down his guard. Everything had to be verified by him.
'I've already sent someone over. Soon, someone will come to help us. Don't worry."
Joseph's words calmed Emily's heart.
At the front, the security guards of the hospital were also trying to evacuate the reporters.
Actually, they wouldn't be able to stay here for too long. If they continued, the people from the hospital would call the police.
When the police arrived, everyone must leave.
She took out her phone and casually scanned it.
She was shocked by the headlines today!
"Grandpa Gale what's going on?" She held her phone and looked at Joseph, "Joseph, Grandpa Gale and your aunt, they said
"I know." He could tell at a glance that she didn't like to read the news.
Otherwise, she would have seen this big news long ago.
"Grandpa must have been encouraged by my aunt to say so. Of course, there's another reason"
He was clear about the character of his old naughty grandfather.

"What's the reason?" Emily didn't know Grandpa Gale very well. Joseph exhaled a sigh of relief. It was because of Grandfather's persistence towards Emily. "Another reason is that Grandpa likes you too much and wants to keep you at our family." "He ..." "He's forcing me to admit my relationship with you. He's forcing me to get engaged to you for the sake of the Gale Group's reputation." This was his grandfather's style of handling things. He wanted to keep Emily here, regardless of whether Joseph wanted to marry her or not. After all, in Grandfather's eyes, he and Emily had already made love. If he didn't marry her, what would Emily do in the future? On the one hand, Grandfather felt sorry for Emily. On the other hand, he was also reluctant to let her go. Therefore, he used the media's evaluation on the Gale Group to force him to marry Emily, which answered multiple purpose. If there weren't so many unavoidable things, or if Emily liked him and they didn't have any kinship, he would get engaged to

Emily for the sake of the Gale family's reputation.

Then they would get married.
After all, he didn't hate Emily.
Grandfather was right to take this step.
However, the most important thing now was that Grandfather didn't know that he and Emily were cousins!
It had been wrong from the very beginning!
More than twenty cars suddenly arrived in front of them.
Hundreds of people in black suits got out of the car and rushed into the reporters at the fastest speed, blocking the reporters and
opening a path for Joseph's car.
"Don't think too much. I'll take you back to rest."
Joseph's face was serious as he stepped on the accelerator.