Now And Forever 91

Chapter 91 Was He Intentional

He was still domineering.

Emily looked at Hunter's back. After hesitating for a moment, she walked to the other side of the big bed, opened the quilt and

lay down.

But she didn't think of it. If she slept here, Hunter would just stare at her.

Hunter didn't close his eyes, his eyes did fall on Emily, which made Emily a little nervous.

She didn't know whether to lie down, or just turn her back to him.

But being stared at by him, Emily always felt uncomfortable.

His gaze was too sharp, he was still so energetic when he was about to sleep.

It was really rude to stare at others like this! Didn't he know it at all?

"Master Hunter, I have to go to class tomorrow." Emily reminded.

"Yeah." Hunter responded indifferently. His gaze still fell on her side.

Emily didn't know if he was looking at her, or whether he had no focus at all.

After all, he was just lying on his side, facing right here.

However, the person being watched was really a bit embarrassed.

It was almost three oclock, and there were only less than four hours left before dawn.

She was really sleepy, and finally bit her lip and turned her back to him.

"I just made you displeased?" Behind her, the man's voice became more and more cold.

She turned her head abruptly, and her gaze slammed into the depths of his eyes.

Deep, like stars in the night sky, and like two black holes. After letting her look in, it was difficult for her to get out again.

Finally, she moved her gaze away from the depths of his eyes forcefully. However, her gaze fell on his chest again.

That seductive chest muscle...

Wow! Emily didn't know if the temperature of the air conditioner in the room was adjusted too high, it was a bit hot...

She lowered her eyes and only dared to look at her own hand, "Hunter, it's really late, let's..."

"I feel a little headache." Hunter said.

The words were a bit abrupt, but luckily, she reacted quickly.

Emily felt nervous. She leaned in and reached out to touch his forehead.

The temperature was not high or low. Emily didn't know if it was normal or he had a little low-grade fever.

'I'll take your temperature." She wanted to lift the quilt and get up.

"I'm tired." Hunter's arm crossed the quilt, and actually draped on her body through the quilt.

"Young Master Hunter..."

"It's comfortable to put it like this." He closed his eyes, seeming not to care about his behavior at all.

Emily sighed, too. His arm was injured. If put it under the quilt, and the quilt might touch the wound.

Although it had been bandaged, it would hurt even if being touched.

Put it outside the quilt, it should be safer.

But why did he put his arm on her? Was her height just enough to make him feel comfortable?

Emily became a "cushion" for him to place his arms, and she was really helpless.

However, his arm wasn't directly on her body, it was separated by a quilt, and the place where it hit her was her belly.

It seemed... it was okay to let him press it all night. As long as his wounds healed, it was worthy.

Then Emily glanced at Hunter quietly. After he closed his eyes, he didn't move again, and even his breathing gradually

became even.

But for two minutes, he breathed smoothly and looked like he was really asleep.

He was tired all night. At this moment, not only Hunter, but she was also sleepy and tired.

Emily pursed her lower lip. She was relieved, and closed her eyes.

Just as Emily was planning to get a good night's sleep, and go back to school tomorrow morning, the arm resting on her

stomach moved up a bit.

Emily wanted to call him but stopped. She bit her lip at once.

Looking sideways, Hunter still maintained the same posture as he was just now, his eyes closed tightly, breathing evenly, as if

he was already asleep.

He was injured, and he might have a low-grade fever, finally fell asleep peacefully. It would seem too cruel to wake him up at this

time.

It would also affect the recovery of his wound.

However, his arm...

Emily looked down, shy and aggrieved.

It didn't matter if he put his arm on her stomach. At this time, his arm was on her heart!

Especially when she felt a bit hot just now, the quilt was not pulled too high. And this position was on the edge of the quilt.

If his arm went up...

Emily found that her mind was really "predictive". What she thought, what came.

The thought just flashed in her mind, and Hunter's palm continued to went up after he frowned.

The soft body suddenly fell into his palm.

Emily grasped his hand subconsciously, and panicked to remove his big palm.

However, Hunter seemed to be against her on purpose. The harder she pushed, the tighter he gripped!

Was he intentional?

How could Hunter be interested in her body? In the last life, she would be disgusted by him after touching him.

Even after she slept in his bed once, Hunter asked to change all the sheets and quilts immediately.

It could be seen how much he disliked her.

But at this moment, his hands were really presumptuous!

"Master Hunter..." Emily didn't dare to speak loudly, and could only continue to remove his hand gently.

As a result of the resistance, Hunter's arm tightened, pulling her into his arms heavily.

He turned over, and most of his body was pressed on her body, making her unable to move.

"Young Master Hunter!" Emily suspected that he was deliberate, and pushed his shoulder hard.

But the man was in a daze, murmured, "Pain..."

Pain? Did she touch his wound again?

Emily was taken aback, and the force she pushed out suddenly came back.

Looking up, Hunter's face was in front of her. His facial features could be seen clearly through the faint moonlight outside.

He closed his eyes tightly and frowned lightly, as if he was really suffering.

The most important thing was that his body temperature was indeed higher than normal, and he might have a low-grade

fever.

A low-grade fever didn't need treating, but it was important to let him rest.

Emily's hand was still on Hunter's shoulder, but she didn't dare to push him.

When she was not struggling, Hunter's frowning eyebrows gradually unfolded, as if the pain had faded.

Emily thought it was not the first time that she really touched his wound, so why was she you so careless?

But now... Hunter was pressing half of his body on her body, and his arms were still holding her tightly, what could she do?

Most of his weight was supported by himself, Emily would not be pressured by him to breathe hard. However, being so close

to Hunter, her heart had been beating fast.

It seemed Hunter was having a dreamed and his long arms tightened again.

Emily's soft body was squeezed under his hard chest, and the crush made her almost scream.

The smell of male hormones completely submerged her, and under the pressure of his powerful physique, she was soft as a

puddle of mud.

Stop press down any more, or she...she couldn't help but hug him!

Chapter 92 Then Never See Them

"Terry!"

Emily opened her eyes sharply, trying to sit up.

Something seemed to be pressing on her body, and she was pressed back by the force as soon as she got up.

It was... a man's arm.

With his arm pressed against her, his hand rested where her heart was.

She moved, that big palm ... his five fingers tightened subconsciously.

Emily screamed and gave him a violent push in fright.

The man frowned and stared at her blushing face.

Looking at the place where he just grabbed, not only did Hunter not stop, but pressed it down again.

"Young Master Hunter! Your hand..."

"Whose name you called just now?" Hunter squinted his eyes and grasped her completely with a big palm.

Emily's breathing was rapid, and her body was trembling constantly.

Hold his wrists with both hands, trying to take his hands away from her.

However, he was so strong that she couldn't move his hand at all.

"No..."

"What?"

"I dreamt that Terry had... all blood in order to save me."

She bit her lip, blushed, and tried to push him away again, but she was still powerless.

The man pressed down, and she was completely enveloped in his breath, with nowhere to escape.

That cold breath, like his eyes quenched by ice, showed her his anger repeatedly.

His fiancée, sleeping in his arms, called another man's name!

Emily couldn't tell Hunter that in her previous life, Terry was not only injured seriously for her, but also was stigmatized that he

wanted to rape Wendy.

He blocked the knife for her again last night.

In fact, Emily was still a little flustered. The trajectory of her previous life had been deviated in this life. She was very afraid

that some worse things would happen.

But Hunter couldn't understand, the only information he captured was that she was thinking about another man!

"In order to save you, he got injured. Therefore, are you gaing to repay him by marrying him?"

"Young Master Hunter, please be calm, he and I have nothing at all..."

"That hasn't happened yet, it doesn't mean nothing will happen!"

Hunter was so brooding. Could any man accept his own woman lying next to him, but call other men?

"No!" But Emily did feel a little guilty.

With such a high-ranking man like Hunter, her words "Terry" really hurt his self-esteem.

Although she didn't mean anything else, Hunter never trusted her.

She knew that he would not believe her.

"Let me get up." Her face became gloomy, her eyes became cold gradually.

She even dared to give him attitude in his arms! Was she also like this in front of other men?

Well!

Suddenly, Hunter waved his palm.

Before Emily could see what was going on, she felt cold on her body, and her clothes was torn off by him.

"Young Master Hunter, what are you going to do?" She was so scared that she grabbed her clothes hurriedly.

But just as she raised her hands, Hunter grabbed her hands and pressed them above her head.

She struggled, and her soft body got closer to his tough body!

"Hunter..."

Looking up, Emily found that the man's face was not even an inch away from her.

His breath spilled on her face, cold for a while, but hot again!

The contradictory breath made her tremble.

"I said, during the agreement, I can give you freedom."

"In that case, why do you keep restricting me again and again?"

"Did I say that I would give you 100% freedom?" Hunter narrowed his eyes.

His big palm was closed slightly and his fingers tightened. Then, Emily felt a slight tingling in her wrist.

He had great strength! Just scratching it at random left a bright red mark on her wrist!

"Have I said that you can hook up other men at will? Huh?"

Emily bit her lip and stared at him, "I didn't hook up any men..."

"So, who was the woman who leaned on the shoulder of the boy named Terry last night?"

Emily was a little confused, how did he know?

Was it true that the sound of the car engine that she heard last night?

At that time, Hunter was just around her, staring at her?

Hunter thought Emily's stunned was because of guilt.

"Nothing to say?" He lowered his head and clasped her hands under his palms.

"What do you want me to say? I said, we are just friends!"

"Then never see those people again!"

"No!" Everything else she could agree, but in this matter, absolutely not!

In this world, there were few people who treated her sincerely. They, for her in their previous life, could even abandon their

lives and prospects.

She couldn't leave them, never!

Hunter stared at her stubborn eyes, his eyes getting colder.

No one could say "no" so decisively to him!

"Since you don't have self-knowledge, I don't mind using actions to remind you of whose woman you are now!"

No matter in name or in fact, she could only belong to him!

Unless, he took the initiative to terminate the agreement and didn't want her anymore!

"Young Master Hunter...!" He suddenly turned over her body, she wanted to get up, but was held by his big palm.

The clothes on her body were completely pulled to the waist. She was panicked and anxious, trying to struggle, but she could

not escape his restraint.

"Young Master Hunter, I don't have... Terry and I are just friends!"

The man behind Emily ignored her, and his long fingers moved in her waist.

Emily was frightened, her nightdress...

His hot body leaned down, and the biting heat terrified the girl under him.

"Young Master Hunter, Terry and I, we are not dating. Really... don't do this! Don't!"

Hunter ignored her pleading, his eyes burning with anger showed a scarlet color.

The anger that swallowed all was like fire and ice.

He was such a cold person, cold enough to make blood freeze.

But at this moment, he was so angry that he was so hot that the girl under him shivered.

Emily finally realized that even if Hunter seemed gentle, but that was because she didn't provoke him.

Once she stepped on his line and violated his rules of the game, he could instantly become a terrible demon.

Just like last night, he beat so many people with a knife alone.

In his game, he was the master of everything, and she was just a pitiful doll.

When she was well-behaved, Hunter could also give her a little care and a little sweetness.

If she was not obedient, what waited for her was the violent storm he gave, which was enough to destroy everything.

She bit her lip, grabbed the sheets under her tightly, and let the only fig leaf on her body be stripped off.

In his eyes, she was as fragile as an ant.

He didn't believe her explanation. Well, he never trusted her.

Resistance was not worth mentioning to him!

As long as he wanted to, no matter what he did to her, she could not resist even if he killed her.

The man pressed down. His breath was heavy.

Emily closed her eyes and waited for the storm to come.

Her body was trembling slightly and was tight. She was afraid, even horrified.

However, knowing that she has no ability to resist, she would rather bear it than compromise!

Was it so difficult for her to leave the boy named Terry?

Chapter 93 They Have Gone to the Hotel

He felt that the force that was weighing her down was suddenly removed.

Emily opened her eyes and turned around. Her gaze fell upon Hunter who was standing by the bed. He was staring at her coldly.

His eyes were tinged with extreme coldness and anger as well as some... disgust.

He hated her! He was looking at her as if he was looking at a hideous object.

Emily felt her heart tightened rapidly but she still managed to wrap herself in a blanket before backing off to a corner of the bed.

Hunter's gaze was as cold as ever, and that iciness was intensifying by the seconds.

Emily wasn't putting an act at all. Her tears were genuine. She was no longer that girl who would grab every opportunity to stick

herself to him and look at him with bright watery eyes.

There was only endless caution written deep within her eyes at this moment!

For the past few days, she had been playing games and putting on a fagade. She was never true to herself when she was with

him.

But yesterday when she was with Terry, she could finally be herself again. Her actions and responses were all real and

unrestrained!

As Hunter made his advances towards her, Emily shrunk back further into the corners of the bed. He stopped his

advancement while looming over her. He looked mighty and arrogant!

"Do you really think that I'm going to do something to your body?" He seemed to force these words out of his mouth, which

sounded aloof and heart-wrenching.

Emily just stared at him in response while biting her lips silently.

"I just want to remind you that as long as the deal stands, you will always belong to me. I can lead you to greater heights as

well as plunge you into the depths of hell!" He was getting increasingly frustrated especially when his gaze fell upon her eyes

which were moist with tears.

He wasn't even sure what he was trying to say at the moment. He only knew that he had a pent-up urge to kill someone right

now!

"You should be obedient since you're together with me now. Or else, I will make life miserable for not only you, but also for those

people you care about!" After finishing his sentence, he turned around to leave as he couldn't bear looking at her teary eyes

anymore.

She had cried because he was on top of her a moment ago. Was that such a difficult thing to accept for her?

If she was together with Terry today, would she give herself in voluntarily instead?

Hunter was feeling restless as if he was being stabbed by someone with a knife. He didn't want to overthink because he didn't

want to find out the reason of his distress.

With a loud bang, he slammed the door hard behind him.

Emily swiftly jumped off the bed and sped towards the door to lock it from the inside. Hunter who hadn't put much distance

between himself and that room heard this sound and all traces of his sympathy was lost from this moment on. He couldn't

believe that she was really cautious of him!

When the sound of footsteps faded, Emily could finally relax from her nervousness. With her back against the door, she slid

down and sat on the ground helplessly.

She lifted her hand to rub her eyes. When she saw residue of her tears on the back of her hand, she only realized that she had

really cried just now.

She finally understood the disgust in Hunter's gaze just now. He hated woman who liked crying the most!

His coldness and indifference just now had completely destroyed every last bit of her longing and imagination about him.

Since the beginning, she was nothing more than a chess piece in his so-called game. She was only by Hunter's side because his

grandmother, Matriarch Jackson, had taken a fancy to her. If it was not because he had wanted to reassure Matriarch Jackson,

why would he bring someone ugly like her back to his house as well as extending a helping hand every single time?

Had she turned herself into a fool or was she this foolish since she was born?

She knew fully well his purpose in doing all of these, yet she had lost herself time and again in his world.

Emily, you're really stupid beyond salvation!

Was she sad? In fact, she should have gotten used to his indifference in her previous life. What was there to be sad about in her

current life? She was perhaps disappointed in herself as she thought she would not fall for his traps again when things had

started over.

But in actuality, she still wouldn't be able to resist Hunter's charisma even if she had two chances to live her life.

Now, this was the perfect wake-up call for her.

She clutched her blanket while helping herself to her feet. Then, he slowly turned the knob without making any sound. The

corridor out there was deserted at the moment. There was not a person in sight. She wrapped the blanket around herself firmly

and grabbed this chance to flee from this room back to her bedroom.

"Master, the miss has returned to school." Liam immediately reported what he had found out to Hunter after ending the call.

The man who was sitting in the backseat had no expression on his face. His gaze was focused on the laptop screen in front of

him and he looked like he had no interest to answer Liam's statement.

Liam secretly stole a glance at him through the rear-view mirror while he was steering the steering wheel. He definitely couldn't

decipher anything from his master's aloof expression.

At the very least, his master should still be concerned about the miss' whereabouts.

"Master, Terry, who is miss' friend, has returned to school as well. He seems unaffected by the slash he has received earlier."

This guy was one of the most strong-willed and bold guy among people who was his age according to his observation.

Liam couldn't help praising him, "That guy named Terry is definitely a talented person! Although he is still young, if he is given

some guidance, he will be someone to be reckoned with, do you agree with me, master..."

"Are you done spouting nonsense?" Hunter replied him coldly and abruptly, and this was effective in stopping Liam from

complimenting Terry any more than he already did.

His hand trembled slightly as he nearly lost control of the steering wheel!

Why did his master sounded like he was very hostile towards Terry?

Didn't he cooperate with Terry well last night as if they were a match made in heaven?

Judging from his master's past behavior, he would definitely want to take Terry under his wing as he was appreciative of

talents whenever he laid eyes on one.

But at this moment, there was more envy than appreciation based on his current attitude.

Wait, that's not really true either. The master was always on his throne. Few would be able to compare to him in all of Bentson

City.

How could he be envious of others?

A call suddenly came in, so Liam quickly connected the Bluetooth speaker. He wasn't very sure what the other person was

saying, but he tried to reply, "Alright...

We're fine ... miss? Well ... "

After hanging up his phone, he continued driving as if nothing had happened. He didn't report anything this time around!

Hunter's fingers were slightly tensed as they hovered above the keyboard. Although he was still focusing on the laptop screen,

his attention was diverted slightly.

Ten seconds had elapsed, and Liam seemed like he had no plans to disclose the content of that call. Thirty seconds elapsed

now, and he was still staying mute. A minute had passed by but he still didn't have any intention to speak about it!

He knew that call was somewhat related to that gil. Why didn't Liam report this to him as he knew that it had something to do with

the miss?

Hunter would not admit that there's anticipation in his heart, but as his assistant, Liam should have reported to him about

anything. A few minutes had passed by... and this damn bastard looked like he had ne plans to speak up!

But at the six minute mark, Liam finally opened his mouth. He shrunk his neck while whispering, "Mamaster, don't you think

that... the air-conditioning in this car... is a tad cold?"

It was really cold inside the car! He was confused about the reason behind this decline in temperature, since it was fine just

moments ago. Right after he had answered that call, he could feel the temperature in the car decrease rapidly. He had endured

for a whole six minutes, and the chill had caused his teeth to shatter even! Hunter had been boring a hole in his back as if he

was going to terminate him!

But on the surface, Hunter was unfazed as he slowly asked, "Do you have anything to tell me?"

"Something to tell you?" Liam recalled Hunter's remark about him spouting nonsense just now as he inadvertently straightened

his back in fear. He could feel cold sweat beading up on his skin.

'I, I don't have anything to tell you right now?" After that, he immediately clammed up, not daring to even squeeze another word

anymore.

Despite that, it was still chilly inside the car although he had adjusted the air-conditioning. He even thought that it was getting

colder by the minute.

In the backseat, Hunter suddenly shut down his laptop with a loud slapping sound. It was an intimidating sound and this had

successfully jogged Liarn's mind. He finally remembered what he wanted to say as his heart contracted.

"Master, I have received news that.. the miss and Terry has... gone to the hotel."

Chapter 94 I Want to Get Her Upright

Emily and Terry were heading to the hotel just as Liam had said. But, Joe and Sally immediately arrived at the hotel. Emily and

Terry were just one step ahead of them. They never intended to go on a secret date in the first place.

"How could the landlord suddenly pull back your room? He didn't even inform earlier. This is too much!" Sally complained as she

was packing her stuff.

"I heard that this has something to do with the Winston family. Since that incident surrounding Amy had happened, it is natural

that the landlord has decided not to rent that place to us anymore in an effort to vanquish suspiciousness."

Joe was not one bit disturbed by this at all. The landlord already returned them their deposit, and they didn't need to pay for one

month's worth of rental money too. In the end, they were the ones who benefitted from this. But, about them having no choice but

to stay in a hotel...

Joe scanned his surroundings before landing his gaze on Emily. He was obviously feeling quite uneasy.

"Emily, this hotel room must have been very costly. How much we need to pay to sleep here for one night?"

"Around five hundred Yuan."

"Five hundred Yuan!" Joe exclaimed, "Why didn't you choose an affordable hotel? There's a modest hotel near the school,

and it only costs around two hundred Yuan for one night."

"Terry is hurt now, how can we just simply stay in any hotel which is not up to par? What if he is infected by bacteria?"

'I'm fine." Terry displayed a smile as he replied nonchalantly, "This is just a minor injury."

"How could that be a minor injury? Your bones are on the verge of exposing themselves." Sally retorted as images of his injury

came to her mind. She couldn't help but shudder at the thought of his injury. It was a terrifying injury!

If he was slashed with a greater force, could Terry still preserve his arm now? She recoiled at the thought of this!

"I haven't expressed my proper gratitude yet." Emily looked at Terry and she was harboring the same thoughts as Sally. She was

still affected by that previous incident.

"You don't need to thank me." Terry hated it when she wanted to thank him like this. He changed the topic immediately, "When

you went back last night... Did Hunter make things difficult for you?"

When Emily heard that, she immediately lowered her gaze as a helpless glint flashed in her eyes. She forced a smiled while

replying with ease, "Actually, I can't even be considered as Hunter's friend at this point. You guys are aware that we're just tied

together because of an arranged marriage by our families."

"So, there wouldn't have any difficulties in our relationship at all. He immediately went to sleep after returning home without even

so much as acknowledging me."

Terry's lips trembled as though he wanted to say something, but in the end, he remained silent.

Hunter was definitely not just a participant in their arranged marriage.

Last night, when Hunter arrived at the scene to rescue her, he was obviously relieved when he saw that she was not harmed.

For someone like Hunter who was always composed and relaxed, it would mean that he was obviously very worried about Emily

before he could confirm her safety. He wouldn't be looking so relieved if he didn't care about her at all.

Hunter... was not really oblivious to her well-being; it's just that this girl didn't discover this yet.

"Alright, you should get as much rest as you can here. Joe and I will go look for a new place to rent." After declaring that, Sally

pushed Emily slightly and added, "I think you don't have any classes to attend in the afternoon, right? Emily, after you finish your

class, remember to come here to look after Terry."

"Alright." Emily put up a gesture to signify that she would abide by her suggestion.

Sally and Joe promptly made sure they were bringing their wallets before departing to search for a new place to rent.

Emily checked the time on her phone and realized that it was already half past eight now.

She already missed her first class. By the time she reached her class, she could only attend her second class.

"Terry..."

"Go ahead to your class; I'm sleepy by the way. I need to doze off a little." Terry reassured her.

"Alright, then please get some rest and stay put here. I'll get you some food after the classes have ended."

Seeing that he had nodded in agreement, Emily swiftly carried her bag and left the hotel. She rushed towards her school in order

to get into class on time. Terry stared at the door which was just closed by her moments ago and a solemn look entered his eyes.

This poor girl must have suffered a lot last night, but she didn't show any sign of complaints in front of them. He could sense her

changes recently. She had become quiet and collected. At the same time, she had become sharp. It felt like she had suddenly

grown up in leaps and bounds, despite the fact that she was only eighteen now.

In the past, he always felt worrisome and pitiful about her. But lately, there were some strange emotions coursing through his

heart whenever he saw her. Despite that, he couldn't be sure what his mind had in store for him. He didn't want to find out

anyway. This scenario was the best one he could ever ask for.

There was some sound drifting in from outside the room, and the next second, the door to his room was abruptly swung open.

Terry couldn't suppress his laughter, "You little rascal, you are still so forgetful..." Then, he suddenly froze, because it was not

Emily who had barged in at this moment.

Liam had flung open the door and the he stepped aside politely. Then, Hunter who had a terrible coolness as shown on his face

came in. This was the first time Terry was being so near to Hunter.

Although they had worked together last night, because of the low visibility at night, Terry wasn't able to get a good look at Hunter.

But after studying his appearance carefully, Terry had to admit that Hunter's appearance was one of a kind in the whole of

Bentson City. Nobody could compare with him at this point. It was no wonder Emily always had a look of admiration hidden in her

eyes whenever she laid eyes on him. Girls would easily go crazy because of Hunter's appearance and temperament.

But Terry was not a female, so no matter how dazzling Hunter was, he wouldn't get himself too worked up. At the very most,

there's a hint of admiration in his eyes. He wouldn't go crazy because of him.

Terry remained motionless on the bed while glaring at the two intruders.

Liam took a chair and put in next to Hunter, but Hunter continued to stand rooted to the spot, not intending to sit down on it.

"How can I help you, Hunter?" For someone like Hunter, time was money. He wouldn't visit Terry personally if there weren't any

urgent matters.

Terry snickered coldly, "Could it be that someone has reported to you that Emily and I have been doing things behind other's

back in this hotel?"

Last night, there was an inconspicuous Maybach which was parked by the road near the stalls. Hunter had been spying on Emily

while seated inside the car.

Although Emily was oblivious to this fact, Terry had been very aware of this.

"She's my woman; even if she wanted to do something behind other's back, she wouldn't do it with you anyway."

Hunter's expression was as cold as ice. There was no wasted emotion displayed on his ever handsome features.

There was an indecipherable dull light flashing in Terry's eyes. He was staring at Hunter without revealing any of his thoughts.

After they stared at each other for two seconds, Terry added, "Emily has saved me, so I won't hesitate even if I need to sacrifice

my life for her."

He was straightened up on the bed while Hunter was standing next to a chair. Their impressive aura had shrunk Liam who was.

the onlooker here.

Liam couldn't fathom that a youngster who was merely in his twenties was able to match his master's presence while being in his

vicinity.

What was this guy's origin?

"I won't do anything that will hurt her or putting her in a difficult position" Terry didn't shy away from Hunter's piercing gaze, "if I

have my eyes set on something, I will chase after it upright and honestly."

His words had made something clear. There wasn't any possibility of cheating in a relationship on his part, unless Emily had left

Hunter on her own volition.

"You better give up on this idea as soon as possible." Terry wouldn't stand a chance here!

Hunter snorted coldly and turned around to signal his departure.

Liam looked towards Terry and said, "My little guy."

After being stared at fiercely by him, Liam made a coughing sound as he changed his words, "Mr. Terry, the culprit from

yesterday has been captured. Please come with me"

Chapter 95 Still Being Arrogant Even...

It was forty minutes past eleven, and Emily rushed out of the school building after packing up her stuff the moment her class

ended.

When she had just taken a few steps out of the building, something was hurled towards her.

Emily was alert enough to dodge that incoming object by darting sideways, but she couldn't keep herself completely unaffected

by that thing.

It turned out to be water but not some acidic substance which could disfigure someone's face.

She glared at three people who were standing on the side, "What do you mean by this?"

"I don't mean anything by doing this, it's just that the weather is too hot, and we're spraying water to cool down the air. Who.

knows that you would be in our way?"

The girl who was holding the pail retorted with her own reasoning.

"You're the one who doesn't know what's good for yourself; everybody knows that we're spraying water here so they have left

this space. You, on the other hand, barge in just like that."

The other two girls behind giggled as they added, "You're right, how can someone be so stupid? You're getting sprayed by water

we used to wash our legs, haha ... "

There was a crowd of onlookers nearby them but nobody was thinking to intervene. They were just interested to see how things

would develop, so they could enjoy themselves.

Emily clenched her fists while sweeping her icy glare at the three of them. Then, she bit her lips and stomped towards the school

gate.

But before she could cover any ground, she was stopped by a girl abruptly.

"Stop right there, you ugly duckling. Do you think you can just run off like this after bullying someone?"

One of the girls next to her immediately stumbled to the ground as she started to moan, "This is so painful! Emily, why did you hit

me?"

Emily had a new perception on these girls after hearing that. They were so good in acting, why don't they all become actresses?

This was a sudden occurrence; she didn't know she could bully someone when she's just passing by here minding her own

business.

Some of the onlookers immediately understood that these girls were trying to frame Emily! But as the numbers of onlookers

increase, many more were unaware of the truth surrounding this commotion.

They only saw a girl who was wailing and moaning on the ground, and Emily the ugly girl was being halted by them. It pretty

much looked like Emily was trying to run away after hitting someone but she was caught.

"What do you want?" Emily stared at these girls in front of her while asking flatly.

"You have bullied someone, so you need to apologize!"

"Cici, you have to get her to pay for my medical expenses." The moaning girl scoffed.

The girl named Cici immediately agreed, "Right, you need to apologize to me and pay her medical fees!"

Emily glanced sideways at the girl on the ground before shifting her gaze on Cici. She laughed coldly, "Did I touch him

anywhere? Pay her medical fees? Why don't you become a robber instead?"

"Emily, you have hit someone yet you're still being arrogant here!"

The girl who was on the ground clutched her stomach and her face was distorted now, "I feel so painful..."

The onlookers started to criticize Emily, "She has gone too far."

"Yes, how could she hit someone in the school compound? She's being too arrogant!"

"Really? She doesn't look exactly... pleasing to the eyes, but you said that someone is providing for her livelinood?"

"Didn't you watch Sally's live stream two days ago? There was a guy who appeared with Emily, but his face was hidden."

"I remember him now after you said that. Gosh, that guy has a nice voice. I have repeated that part over and over again."

"Too bad that guy is an old geezer..."

At this moment, the topic surrounding Emily and the old geezer was reignited among the crowd.

Cici glared at Emily while shouting, "Don't you think you can always have your way even though you have a rich person backing

you up."

"You're right; she has teamed up with that rich guy last time and forced Amy to leave behind such a live stream. She has

made Amy into a bad person who's despised by others."

Another girl chipped in loudly, "Nobody knew that it was that guy who had forced Amy to start that live stream."

"Of course I know what you're talking about, I was just outside that place last time, but I didn't dare to get in that place

considering that there's a lot of brawlers standing guard there. They would hit anyone who defies them!"

Cici was saying everything with indignation, and her gaze was boring a hole in Emily as if she wanted to tear Emily into pieces.

"Does she think she's so great? I can't believe that she would bring so many brawlers and force Amy to record a live stream as

well as beating her up. I have seen those things happening with my own eyes!"

This ordeal had happened so suddenly so Emily wouldn't have any chance to start a live stream or record their voices.

Therefore, Cici and the other two girls were not afraid of leaving behind any evidence that could be used against them.

"Do you dare to repeat what you said just now?" Emily produced her mobile phone while warning her.

But immediately, Cici threw a slap in her way and Emily couldn't dodge her. Her phone had dropped to the ground.

"She's going to call her old geezer again. She's plotting to hurt someone again!"

The onlookers were initially watching how these girls were planning to slander Emily, but after they heard this sentence, they

started to feel disgusted by Emily. It seemed like that incident about Amy being forced to live stream was real.

Someone had taken some photos and even videos to prove Amy's innocence.

They were feeling sorry and indignant for Amy.

But, Emily knew the truth very well. Amy was the one who was behind all of these. She was not the smart type usually, but this

time she had really come up with a smart plan.

The whole incident looked like it was planned by someone formidable. It was none other than Wendy who was backing Amy up.

Emily had to admit that Amy was winning this war. Amy could even turn things around in her favor judging by how things were

developing.

This was a great move by her!

"Emily, what more do you want to say about this?" Cici took a step forward.

To her surprise, Emily didn't move an inch. She didn't even flinch and back off from her.

Cici was a little surprised by her reaction. She thought that since everybody was hating on her now, this ugly girl should have

some fear embedded in her heart by now.

But the truth was that she had some guts even though she was ugly!

Emily continued to stare at her while replying faintly, "You have said everything without giving me a chance to refute, so what do

you expect me to say now?"

"Does that mean you have admitted that you'd brought a lot of brawlers and forced Amy to live stream so that you could help

your friend restore his reputation?"

"I don't admit that". Emily suddenly took a step forward while gazing at her sharply , Her icy glare sent a chill running down her

spine.

'It's a crime to bring so many brawlers and hit someone in the hospital. We should report this to the police!"

"You..."

"Bentson City is ruled according to law, so of course such a thing wouldn't be allow to happen. I hope you can call the police now.

If you don't want to do it, let me do it"

She took another step forward and this time Cici staggered backwards as if she was intimidated by her.

"My phone is damaged by you too, what about you call the police now? I can use this chance to let them prove my innocence too

since I've never done any of those things."

"Otherwise, if you keep on spouting nonsense like this with your mouth, how many more will jump off buildings because they are

framed by you"

She continued to press forward, and Cici continued to stagger backwards in response.

As everybody saw that Emily was looking relaxed, someone finally whispered, "Actually, she didn't touch those girls at all.

That girl fell to the ground by herself."

"Yes, I also saw Emily almost get herself splashed with water by them."

Of course, there was a faction in the crowd who were standing by Amy and Cici's side.

"Cici, don't be scared of her, just call the police. She hit someone anyway!"

"You're right; we can be your witnesses, so you don't have anything to be afraid of."

"Yes, we are all witnesses, what are you scared of?"

Emily lifted the corner of her mouth as she scanned the crowd, "Hey, which of you has seen me actually pushing her to the

ground just now" She pointed at that girt on the ground who was still clutching her stomach.

'if I have really pushed her, there should be my fingerprints on her body. Which of you actually seen me pushing her with your

bare eyes? If any of you could prove that I have pushed her, t will reward that person with one hundred thousand Yuan!"

Chapter 96 Was He Greater than Hunter

One hundred thousand Yuan! For the majority of students, this was an immeasurable amount!

They didn't need to think about whether it was possible for her to produce this one hundred thousand Yuan or whether she had

someone very rich backing her up. Since she had declared this, they believed that she could produce this amount of money.

A few students among the crowd were raring to go for it since the money was very tempting.

However, did they really see what happened with their own eyes?

"If it's found that there aren't any of my fingerprints on this girl's body, but someone claims that 'he has seen me pushing her and

provides this observation as evidence, he could very well be charged with slander crime."

"Emily, are you trying to threaten us now?" Cici grabbed her only opportunity to fight back as she retorted.

Emily just snickered coldly while looking down on her, "I'm not making empty threats. I'm just stating the truth. Can you be sure

that I have left my fingerprints on her shirt?"

Who could be sure of that? After all, nobody had actually seen her pushing that girl!

Judging from Emity's arrogant attitude at the moment, if someone had actually seen her pushing that girl, he or she would

definitely stand out and explain. After all, she wasn't wearing gloves or anything of the sort. If she was involved in an altercation,

there was no way she wouldn't leave her fingerprints somewhere on her body.

But at the moment, nobody had stood up in response to Emily's challenge.

They were starting to wonder whether it was these three girls who were actually slandering Emily.

"Just now, I think she fell down purposely by herself." Someone offered softly.

"Cici, why haven't you called the police yet?" Emily took another two steps forward,

Cici was astonished by her action and she unexpectedly flopped to the ground as she whimpered, "Emily."

"What's going on here? Are you going to say that I have pushed you right now? I don't think your trick is working anymore; I

never even touch you for once. This time, I'm sure everybody can be my witness."

She was right! Emily didn't push her at all, it looked more like Cici had flopped to the ground on her own because she was.

intimidated by Emily. Would this make Emily look like a bully?

On the other hand, why was Emily being so assertive and adamant at this moment? Wasn't she that stupid and ugly fool

whom everyone remembered her as?

"why haven't you called the police yet?" Emily stared at Cici who was sitting on the ground. She looked high and mighty right

now, as the others were starting to panic.

Cici was still recovering from the shock, and she only returned to normal after a while.

She gnashed her teeth while clambering up from the ground, and then she threw a glare at Emily while bellowing, You have gone

too far!"

'I'm just urging you to call the patice, how is that going toc far? I need them to prove my innocence too. Emily was

expressionless at this moment. Her eyes were cold and indifferent, and she looked aloof and majestic right now.

"You are slandering me for forcing Amy and claiming that I had brought a dozen brawlers to Amy's ward. The Suntech Hospital is

a big hospital, I'm sure there are a lot of surveillance cameras, am I wrong?"

"If such a serious incident had happened, do you think nobody in the hospital would witness it and upload photos on websites?"

"Or could it be that the hospital couldn't do anything to me and they weren't even planning te call the police? Do you think they

would be this intimidated?"

"Your... your... your backer's power and influence is too widespread..." Cici was stammering now as she couldn't find anything to

refute her.

"Nowadays, we can learn and know about everything on the internet. Even if it is someone influential like Hunter, he can't

completely suppress the freedom of speech of the public."

She felt sorry for bringing up his name again.

In Bentson City, Hunter was a very good reference to make when it came to choosing someone everybody knew of. He was.

undoubtedly famous in this city.

"Maybe you should tell me, who else is better than him to the point that he can even control public opinions?"

Cici was staring at her while thinking, "Isn't this bitch's backer Hunter himself?" But since everybody thought that she was under

the wing of an old geezer, Cici didn't want to destroy this impression. It was better if everybody thought that she was being

provided for by an old geezer. Since she was an ugly girl, Hunter would abandon her sooner or later.

"Why are you still hesitant? You should call the police naw! What are you waiting for?" Emily crossed her arms in front of her

chest while chuckling coldly, "Unless you're actually the guilty one here."

"Why should I feel guilty..." Cici replied weakly.

"Then go ahead and call the police." One of the onlookers urged her, "She had brought with her so many brawlers and whipped

up such a big incident. She had violated the law."

"Yes, Cici, go call the police, I don't believe that her old geezer is so great that he can even bend the law!"

"He's right; nowadays the police are targeting private gangs. Call the police so that that old geezer can be sent packing!"

Cici was starting to regret her words now. Her statement that there were more than a dozen brawlers seemed too exaggerated.

After all, if this huge fiasco had really happened, the police would have received wind of this.

"Cici, call the police now, don't be intimidated by her!"

"I agree with her, Cici, we must make sure that justice prevails, don't back off now!"

"She's right, Cici, what are you afraid of? Make the call now." Emily was smiling gently now to show she wasn't the least bit worry

about the prospect of her calling the police.

On the other hand, Cici wouldn't dare to report this to the police. If she had made a report about something that never

happened, she would be charge with slandering and she would never see the end of it!

Her sole task today was to restore Amy's reputation, so she couldn't let this matter spread any further. She just wanted to stir up

some gossips on the internet which was a harmless move. If this matter became serious, she was bound to be investigated by

the police.

If the truth came to light. Amy would be irretrievably defeated.

.. Amy is really pitiful now, how can make things worse for her? What if you are going to pressure her again? She will not be

able to return to her normal life anymore."

Cici glanced at her two partners in crime, and both of them stood up. They were about to leave just like this.

"Stop right there!" Emily's ruthless voice sounded behind their backs all of a sudden.

"Do you still want to bully us?"

"No, I just want to inform you, since you've spoiled my phone, please compensate me." Emily said while pointing at her phone on

the ground.

"You're talking nonsense ... "

"Just now, you'd slapped my phone onto the ground, and everybody present can be my witness." Emily didn't pick up her phone

yet. Her phone was still on the floor.

"If she doesn't want to compensate me, I will reward any of you who help me to call the police. I will reward you with the police's

fine."

Immediately, someone took out his phone and intended to call the police. This was a piece of cake for anyone,

Emily's phone looked like those expensive models! As expected of someone who was being taken care of by a rich guy, her

things were not in the same league as a normal student's stuff.

It was Liam who had given her this phone.

She didn't know about the price, but this was something bought for her by Hunter, so the price must not be cheap in any way.

"You... you're too much?" Cici finally recognized the model of her phone on the ground, and her eyes widened with shock!

"You can pay me ten thousand Yuan, and I won't pursue this matter anymore. Or less, I'll see you at the police station." Emily

showed a meek smile.

"Ten thousand Yuan! Why don't you go rob a bank?" Cici was fuming right now as her face reddened.

Someone in the crowd muttered softly, "This phone is a top model from G brand. Its screen alone cost tens of thousands of

Yuan"

Cici almost fainted when she heard that! tf the screen cost tens of thousands of Yuan, then the phone itself must have cost

more... she wouldn't be able to fish out that amount to compensate her.

Cici walked towards the phone in an attempt to pick it up so she could check the condition of the phone whether it was really

spoiled.

Emily suddenly interrupted, "If you touch it once again, that will cost you fifty thousand Yuan"

"Emily"

"How about it? It's just ten thousand Yuan, are you going to pay me or not? If you're not planning to pay me, I will consult the

police's opinion about how much you should be compensating me."

"Emily, you... you..." Cici suddenly broke in tears with a loud wailing sound.

The amount was ten thousand Yuan! Her total pocket money was at most twenty thousand Yuan!

"Sniff, Emily, you've gone too far... She continued crying.

"My phone is spoilt. Who wants to help me to call the police? The compensation money will belong to you"

"Mel"

"Let me do it!"

"Me."

"Emily!" Cici was so angry she was stamping the ground at the moment. "I'll compensate you!"

Chapter 97 What Has He Done to You

When she received a message on her phone, she knew that Cici had transferred ten thousand Yuan to her bank account.

Emily was finally back in her good mood. She exited the school and headed in the direction of the hotel.

She never thought that this phone that Liam had given her was so expensive! The screen itself already cost tens of thousands of

Yuan, so she couldn't even begin to imagine to price of the phone.

She never knew that there's such an expensive phone in this world.

Her poverty-stricken life had limited her own imagination. Based on her understanding, a phone that cost ten thousand Yuan was

already very luxurious.

Based on what had happened in the school just now, now everybody would believe that she was being provided for by a super-

rich guy.

After taking away some dishes from a restaurant, she held the food while striding towards the hotel's entrance.

But just when she had almost arrived at the entrance, she saw a familiar Maybach parked in front of the hotel. She abruptly

stopped in her tracks.

This was Hunter's car! The number plate was a conspicuous 8888, which everybody knew this car belonged to Hunter.

Was Hunter coming all the way here to look for Terry?

Hunter had argued with her fiercely because he had heard Emily moaning and calling out Terry's name while still asleep. Did he

come here to look for Terry because of that...

Emily suddenly felt uneasy as she immediately quickened her pace. At the same time, she saw Terry emerging from the car.

"Terry!" She was terrified as she quickly ran up to Terry and hid him behind her.

She looked at Liam who was getting off too and said, "Please don't hurt him!"

Liam's expression froze as he replied, "Miss, we are.."

"If I really want to hurt him, what can you do about that?"

The car window rolled down as a man who was exuding nobility like an emperor came into her view. He was seated in the

backseat solemnly.

It was really Hunter! What was he planning this time?

'I've told you time and again, Terry and I are just friends, why do you have to come after him like this?"

She couldn't believe that he had specially come here!

Terry was still recuperating from his injury; he wouldn't be able to take any more blows than he already had.

"Miss, it is not what you think.."

"What if that's my intention?" Hunter said while exuding a cold aura and his icy gaze which pierced through her face was

emotionless.

Emily looked into his glare as she clenched her fists.

"Right, you're Hunter, who has power and influence, and you're always on your high throne and do things according to your

own feelings!"

This part of his personality remained the same no matter it was in her previous life or in her current life!

He never cared about her words at all, and he never put his trust in her too!

She sometimes wondered what she should expect from this man.

She held her fists tight and said in a determined and icy tone, "If you really want to hurt him, I won't just stand here and do

nothing!"

Hunter's lips were pressed into a fine line as he replied, "What are you planning to do then"

Emily was petrified after meeting his icy glare as she clenched her fists even tighter. She wanted to refute him but Terry who

was standing behind her all the while gently pull her away.

"Hunter has just treated me to a meal just now to express his gratitude towards me because I have saved you"

"Terry."

'It's true.' Terry nodded at her, There was a tenderness in his eyes which could even be felt by Hunter who was sitting in the car.

"Let's go" Hunter snorted.

Liam looked at him before stealing a glance at Emily.

In the end, he climbed into the driver's seat with a powerless look on his face.

In the blink of an eye, this Maybach which cost a fortune although it didn't stand out disappeared into the distance.

Emily stared off in the direction of where the car had gone out of her view. She was still in a trance right now.

When Terry took over the bag of food in her hand, she only came back to reality.

"Let's get in first" The sun was scorching hot outside the hotel. Besides, it was not a good sight for a girl like her to stand here

near the entrance.

If it was other girls, he wouldn't mind one bit, but Emily was Hunter's fiancée.

Terry carried the food and led the way into the hotel.

Emily averted her gaze and followed him.

"Why did he come to look for you?" After closing the door, Emily looked at him and asked directly.

She didn't believe that Hunter was here just to treat Terry a meal.

Her memories were still intact. She knew fully well that Hunter was in a furious state in the morning when he left the room.

Part of the reason for his anger was because of Terry too.

"Did he threaten you?"

Terry sat down on a chair and looked at her briefly. Suddenly, he laughed, "Do you think I will be threatened by anybody?"

In the whole world, the only one who could threaten him was Emily, but she was unaware of this fact.

"But..."

\*You should eat first. Aren't you hungry?" He opened the plastic bags and arranged the food on the table, "Do we need to leave

some for Sally and Joe"

"There's no need for that, the two of them must have settled their meals outside' Since they were still not back to the hotel at this

time, it must mean that they had eaten in some restaurants out there.

"Terry.." Emily bit her lips as she hesitated.

"If you're going to ask about Hunter again, I don't have anything to disclose to you. You just need to remember that nothing bad

has happened to me" Afraid that she was still worried, he lifted his palm outwards and swore, "I guarantee that."

"As long as you're fine." Emily still looked disturbed.

When she recalled what Hunter had done to her this morning, she couldn't shake off that heavy feeling in her heart. She still felt

that something was weighing down on her.

At that time, he pinned her underneath him, and his burning skin was stuck to hers intimately. If he had continued further that

time, she would be done in by him!

At that moment, he was fully ready to go into her...

Emily couldn't help but shudder at the thought of this! Whenever she recalled that moment, she would blush as well as feel

anxious!

She was just inches away from actually doing it with him...

"What's wrong? What's on your mind?" Terry looked up at her and asked, "Aren't you going to eat?"

"Of course I will!" How could she not? After that tiring ordeal in the school, she was famished right now. It was already past one

o'clock.

"So you're really not planning to tell me what happened between you and Hunter?"

'I'll tell you when the time is right"

"Why do you need to act so mysterious?" Emily rolled her eyes at him.

When she gave it some thought, she realized that Terry had always listened to her words in almost every situation except for

those that involved his principles. For example, if he was dead set on something, even she wouldn't be able to change his mind.

After both of them had filled their stomachs, Terry suddenly asked, "What are you going to do two years later? Are you really

going to marry Hunter?"

Emily was eighteen now, and according to a law in Bentson City, the legal age for marriage is twenty years old.

She would be twenty exactly two years later.

"How is that possible? Emily was still fumbling around with the peas as she replied nonchalantly, "I can't even be sure that I will

survive these two years"

Their deal would be cancelled at any time as long as it was Hunter's will.

"Survive? Terry squeezed his eyebrows as he found it strange to use this word in her sentence, "Are you unhappy being with

Hunter?"

"Do you think you will be happy if you're facing a cold and scary person every day?"

Terry didn't answer her, but it seemed like what Emily had said was real.

Could it be that this girl was not planning to marry Hunter in the first place?

"He's not suitable for me. No, it's more accurate to say that I'm not suitable for him"

Otherwise, she wouldn't have so much regret in her previous life to the point that she couldn't even get out of her regrets even

when she was at death's door.

Hunter and she were just two lines which were intertwining with each other for some unknown reason. When the knot was.

untied, they would have nothing to do with each other anymore. "Well, two years will fly by in the blink of an eye." Some things

wouldn't be certain until the day it happened.

Terry wanted to say something, but a knocking sound on the door interrupted him.

Emily got up to open the door. Sally stormed into the room and started to complain, "Amy is really too shameless! Emily, look at

this, how can there be someone as wicked as her in this world?"

Chapter 98 Standing Out for Hunter

A socialite from the Winston family had been rumored to force herself to ruin her own reputation.

This was a piece of information posted by an unknown account on Weibo, but it was spread far and wide by other huge media

outlets. As for the content of the past, nothing concrete had been revealed. Instead, things were implied in parts and pieces.

The hint was that a socialite from the Winston family was live streaming on the surface but in truth she was being manipulated

from the dark to do this and she couldn't fail compliance.

There were no names being thrown around and the whole thing was described in generalizations. It didn't escape the fact that

this might all be a farce.

The only credibility of this post was that it was highly related to Amy's latest post on Weibo. People wouldn't find it hard to

connect the dots.

It turned out that Amy had posted something on Weibo last night. It was very late into the night.

The contents sounded like she was complaining about something. She was very likely to have described her own bitterness and

frustrations.

When people put these two posts on Weibo side by side, could there be anyone who wouldn't see the connection?

That damned Amy it turned out that this was her move!

"A lot of rumors are going around right now. They said that you are being backed up by a formidable and rich person. That is why

Amy was forced to do that live stream and ridiculed herself"

Sally was very vehement. Although it was true that Emily had an amazing backer, Amy was by no means ridiculing herself. What

was wrong with opinions flying around on the internet nowadays? The outcome should have been dead set, yet Amy could still

turn things around in her favor somehow. It was unbelievable!

There were a lot of comments below that applaud this sudden turn of events as they praised Amy for being a reasonable person

since she was a socialite after all.

There were even people who had dug up Amy's positive side from the past and it was tremendously very advantageous for her.

She had been an excellent student since she was young. She had studied in Skyler University previously.

Skyler University was the best university in all of Bentson City. The students studying there wouldn't frame others in the first

place.

Of course, such comments were all made by internet ghostwriters, and they were able to confuse all the neutral onlookers on the

internet.

These people would just follow the majority when it came to believing things on the internet.

One of them was a very excellent daughter cum socialite from a wealthy family with a pretty face and gentle disposition. On the

other hand, another girl was a failure in her studies with a mediocre appearance. She even involved herself in smoking, drinking

and covering herself with heavy make-up.

It was easy to decide who the opinions would benefit based on their circumstances.

Nobody could foresee that Amy would be able to restore her reputations after it was seemingly destroyed beyond hope. This was

a great chess move by her.

And in the blink of an eye, someone had posted a photo of the fiasco Emily had encountered at school during noon. The photos

were showing Emily looming over a pitiful looking girl who was on the ground.

The photos had made Emily looked like she was bullying her. The anonymous poster was also using an unknown account to

post these photos in the comment section. They were not posted as a standalone post.

Despite that, this particular reply in the comment section was liked by many and it became the most popular reply in no time. As

expected, most of the internet warriors were cursing at Emily for bullying others with her position. They could even recognize the

model of the phone that she was using.

"Are you bullied in school at noon?" Terry clenched his fists after viewing the photos on Sally's phone. She looked like she was

being halted in school grounds by a large ground of people and being surrounded. it was obvious she was the one getting bullied

here!

But when she came back to the hotel, she never brought this up at all. So he was in the dark all the time.

'I didn't get bullied at all. I even earned ten thousand Yuan in the process. How does that mean that I'm getting bullied?"

"Yes, they are saying that you have forced her to transfer you ten thousand Yuan.' Sally showed the display of her phone while

furning, "Look at this!" Unsurprisingly, Cici's proof of transfer of payment for that ten thousand Yuan had been uploaded to the

website too.

The whole thing was a pot of mess.

"They are saying that the students from Skyler University are more reserved and noble that the students from Bentson

University. What the hell is this!"

Sally scrolled through the comments while complaining vehemently!

'This is too much! All the male students from Bentson University are also commenting that the girls from Skyler University are

prettier than those from Bentson University. Are they still on our side now?"

They wouldn't even stand by the students from their own university! They were too despicable!

"They are just saying that the girls from Bentson University are not that pretty, they aren't saying that the guys from Bentson

University are ugly. What does this have to do with them?" Everybody would just feel sorry for those handsome guys from

Bentson University. They had no choice but to face those ugly girls every day. There was nothing to lose for them in this case.

Emily sat together with them while rubbing her own eyes.

She never wanted this issue to escalate but it seemed that her opponent was not planning to stop anytime soon to her

reluctance.

Terry's expression was getting rigid by the minute so Emily immediately quipped, "Terry, this issue can't be resolved by using

violence. Please don't do something rash.

Whether they should be targeting Amy or Cici, there wouldn't be able to achieve anything by doing that.

And to top it off, if someone huge and muscular like him were to meddle in this affair, he wouldn't be able to clear his own name

anymore when things got out of control. He would be branded as the villain mercilessly by then.

"So what should we do now? Emily, are you going to watch Amy restoring her name and then destroying our reputation?"

She was certain that everything was going according to their plan.

Sally continued to vent her frustrations while reading the posts on Weibo.

After a moment, she suddenly widened her eyes, "Oh my, Emily! You're in trouble! Your backer has been... exposed!" Her backer

was none other than Hunter himself!

"No, that's not right, they are not going after Hunter, they are going after your backer in the dark.."

"What the hell are you trying to say?" Joe stared at Sally as he couldn't understand anything that she had been blabbering about.

Wasn't Emily's backer obviously Hunter?

But to he specific, Hunter was not really her financial backer.

Hunter was filthy rich but Emily was still very poor in comparison. She didn't have much money to even start a business too.

If Hunter was really Emily's financial backer, Emily wouldn't need to go through so much trouble right now!

She only had tens of thousands of Yuan to start her business! If she was really Hunter's woman, she wouldn't need to get by so

frugally.

Her friends knew very well that the nature of the relationship between Emily and Hunter was that of an arranged marriage, and

nothing more than that.

Emily had stated that she would cease to have any connection to Hunter in two years. By then, Hunter's wealth would have no.

meaning to her anymore.

This was the reason she was working very hard to earn money on her own to run a business. It was an insult to her character to

brand her as someone who was relying on a back for money. There wasn't anyone close to that who was backing Emily up.

"No, I mean, you can scroll Weibo yourself. They hold the opinion that Hunter was never concerned about Emily at all. They

know they were tied together by a forced marriage"

"They are saying that Emily has another financial backer at the moment. And they are saying that it is an old geezer who's giving

her all these money to spend lavishly"

Emily rubbed the end of her brows while remaining speechless. The internet was a rather amazing invention. The truth could turn

out to be something completely different on the internet. As it stood, the truth of anything would never come to light as long as

the internet continued to exist. The people would just believe anything that most people were talking about at any point of time.

They were just following rumors blindly.

Emily was always seen by them as an ugly person. Not only was she ugly, she was also a troublesome person.

As for Hunter, everybody knew his power and influence in Bentson City. Who could believe the notion that Hunter was genuinely

marrying a screwed-up girl like Emily?

The development of things were getting out of hand as time dragged on. Someone had started a rumor that Emily was seen

helping Matriarch to cross the road. They were theorizing that Emily had made this happen because she knew of Matriarch's

identity. She was trying to convince Matriarch that she was a kind girl so that Matriarch would give her grandson and Emily her

blessing. This speculation of the turn of events was even more eye-catching than the storyline in a novel!

Sally widened her eyes as she suddenly caught on to something, "Oh my, they even posted photos of you and Terry entering the

hotel together"

Joe had seen something even more terrible!

'They're... they're flooding the entrance of the hotel, vowing to catch the cheater for Hunter! They are going to make sure

Hunter's reputation is preserved!"

Chapter 99 Make Sure She Couldn't Escape

These lunatics had all gathered at the entrance of the hotel. They were going to catch the cheaters redhanded!

This world had gone crazy!

Someone had started a live stream recording the situation at the entrance. tt could be seen that the hotel employees had

blocked the crowd from barging into the hotel.

Those students were basically students from Bentson University and Skyler University. They were here to because they didn't

want to see Hunter's reputation get tarnished.

This had proven that Hunter had a lot of weight in these student's hearts!

Hunter was the idol of these students. Now that they discovered that Hunter's fiancée were cheating on him at the hotel, how

could they not become infuriated?

Of course, among the group of instigators here, a small portion was ordered to get things going, but most of them came on their

own volition while feeling indignant.

Terry stood up with a tensed expression on his face.

Emily immediately pulled him and said, "Don't be reckless, there are too many people out there and the numbers are increasing.

You can take all of them on your own." Furthermore, if he were to throw any punches in this scenario, things would really

escalate beyond their imagination!

There would be a lot of troubles waiting for them along the way.

"Let me check the situation" Joe volunteered as he set out to the entrance.

But shortly after, he came rushing back while announcing nervously, "Emily, you should escape now, they have too many people

with them, and they're going to reach here soon"

This was not a very big hotel, so there weren't many employees that could stop them from intruding. The people flooding the

entrance were increasing by leaps and bounds. There was no way they could block them from entering the hotel.

They were probably at the breaking point now!

"How could they act like this? Is there no law governing this city now?" Sally was so furious she wanted to get out there and get

into an altercation with them. Terry and Joe were staying at the hotel because they didn't have anywhere to go at the moment.

What's wrong with that?

Emily and she were just visiting them and they were just chatting away. It was not like what those rumors had illustrated!

They were blocking the entrance of the hotel because of such rumors! Could people simply do anything they wanted these days?

"You can't blame them right now. They have so many people, so if we want to pursue this matter in the future, they wouldn't be

able to escape unscathed."

Emily packed her things stuffed Sally's bag into her embrace, "Let's go!"

"Are we really leaving?" Sally was feeling wronged. If they had left like this, wouldn't that prove that they were guilty of hiding

something?

They were innocent as they never did anything wrong. Why should they leave?

"These barbarians are not the reasonable type. If we're caught here, I bet they will stir up even more hideous rumors on Weibo.

By then it would be too hard to clear the mess"

Emily was pulling at her desperately in the direction of the door, "Hurry up! You are a female too, if they can't get to me, they'll

probably target you instead. Let's go now!"

Sally couldn't refute Emily at this point as she knew very well how damaging the powers of public opinion could be.

She always met her end last time!

'T'll lead you out of this place!" Joe was able to catch up instantly.

"No, you have to stay here to watch after Terry. You have to stop him from fighting those people. Go back now!"

As for the situation at the entrance of the hotel, Emily was sure that someone would call the police since a huge commotion had

broken out. She didn't have time to concern herself about that at this moment.

As long as they didn't get caught in the act and there weren't any photos indicating they were having sex being posted to the

internet, at least she could escape unscathed this time.

These people would disperse the moment the police arrived! They would not be in the wrong here if they could restrain Terry.

As long as he didn't start throwing punches!

Joe nodded while running back to their room.

Terry was sitting on a chair with a frosty expression on his face.

Emily was escaping from danger right now but he couldn't even help one bit! All he could was waiting here helplessly.

After Joe returned to the room for one second, a flurry of footsteps started to reverberate through the corridor outside. A noise

was building up in the corridor.

After two seconds, someone started to knock on their door.

"Emily, open the door. You ugly bitch, open the door now!"

"No, we can't let them put on their clothes again, let's break the door now!"

"Don't do that, I'll go get the room card, don't do anything rash!" The hotel employees were all timid people. They were afraid that

these people would damage the properties around here.

They could look at first glance that these people were just mere students. Even if they had called the police, barely anybody

could pay up for the compensation amount that was caused by damaging the stuff around here.

Most importantly, the law had been very forgiving towards student all the while. These students would probably get reprimanded,

and that's all. And even that's the case, most of the students would flee before the police were actually here.

Allin all, the conclusion was that the hotel wouldn't necessary get any compensation even if the door was damaged here.

The door opened with a click and it was flung open by the massive force exerted by the flood of students pouring into the room.

"Where's Emily? Give us her now!" A few girls taking the lead shouted. They headed for the bed and pulled off the blanket

instantly, "Bitch, come out now!"

Terry's pulse intensified visibly, while Joe exerted some force into his hands in an attempt to pin his arm in place.

Terry would definitely flare up if these people started to throw curses at Emily, but Emily had instructed Joe to make sure Terry

didn't instigate any violence here.

Terry would probably be able to stop himself from hitting these girls, but the sight of him getting up from his chair and marching

towards them would be interpreted as him intending to hit them.

As long as such a scene was captured and the photos posted on the internet, a verbal war would broke up with them as their

aim.

Joe applied more force into his palms while shaking his hand at Terry.

This was Emily's will. He must endure the nonsense here. He mustn't act recklessly!

Terry continued to squeeze his palms while Emily's words echoed in his head. She looked worried when she left them.

Terry knew very well that once he started a brawl here, it would only do more harm than good to Emily.

But in the end, these people were labeling Emily as a bitch blatantly! They were really going too far!

"That bitch must be in the washroom now. Everybody, let's look for her and expose her together!" A few girls immediately darted

towards the washroom while several students started to rummage around the room.

If they could secure photos of Emily looking naked because she was caught cheating by these students, Emily would probably

see the light of day anymore!

How could she be engaged to Hunter! Was she worthy of him?

The girls were still in a frenzied state after learning this piece of news. There was no way they could dispel their anger any soon.

Hunter, the most charismatic man in all of Bentson City and the charming prince in every girl's dream, was going to marry Emily.

They could never let this happen! Never!

They wouldn't rest their laurels until they could make sure that Emily was defeated completely!

Terry continued to sit on his chair while staring coldly at these people who were making a mess inside their room.

Joe was fuming with extreme anger too as she never thought that these students would act so maniacal!

They were oblivious to criticisms and reprimands as if they had completely forgotten about the existence of the law!

He couldn't comprehend that such a thing would happen in this day and age!

Although the male students didn't do anything yet, but they were all blocking the corridors while watching the inside of the room

with interest. Hunter was everybody's idol, of course they wanted to do anything they could to help him, although they hadn't

gone crazy after learning the fact that Hunter was planning to marry Emily.

This couldn't be applied to the girls because they were all on the verge of breaking down!

They pinned the blame on Emily that cheating bitch. If Emily could stay loyal and obedient, they wouldn't have caught this

opening to launch their attack on her, but what was she doing now?

She was having a good time with another guy in a hotel! This was unthinkable!

They had basically searched through every nook and cranny in the room but still there were no signs of Emily. They couldn't

even find anything that belonged to her.

Everybody was glaring at Terry with bloodshot eyes.

"Where is Emily now?' They surrounded Terry from all sides but nobody actually dared to close the distance between him and

them.

This guy was exuding a frosty and menacing aura. They wouldn't know if they could escape his punch if they had chosen to

approach him.

Although they were sure he wouldn't resort to violence, nobody dared to step up and lead the charge.

Suddenly, someone shrieked, "Emily must have learnt of our intrusion and is now running away! We have to block the exits of the

hotel so that she won't be able to get away!"

Chapter 100 These People Had Gone Crazy

"You're right, if she's not in the hotel room, it means she knew that we're looking for her and she has escaped!" The girls

immediately realized the truth and the lot of them receded from the room as quickly as they came. They were going to look for

her elsewhere in the hotel.

"Sisters-in-arm, when we find her later, we will tear off whatever she is wearing and take photos of her lying naked on the bed.

We will post these photos to the internet!"

"Alright, we will remove that ugly bitch's clothes and make sure she is biting the dust for good!"

Terry instantly shot up from his chair with Joe pulling him with all his might.

"Terry, don't be reckless. If you chase after them now, that will tell them that Emily is in fact somewhere in the hotel"

Terry remained muted, but his body was shrouded in an intimidating, icy aura.

Joe could clearly see that his heart was racing now.

These people had gone crazy. If Emily was really caught by them, she would lose all her clothes and get her naked body

photographed mercilessly.

Women would resort to any unthinkable means when they had set their eyes on completing something hideous.

"You stay here. Make sure you never go out. I'll go check the situation myself and report back to you. If any complications have

arisen, you can come to our rescue."

If push came to shove, they would have to resort to vialence so lang as Emily didn't get harmed by those girls.

But at this moment, since those girls hadn't actually found Emily yet, so they couldn't do anything that would backfire right

now.

Terry was angry and anxious at the same time, but he was really powerless now. He was not Hunter, so he couldn't really protect

her even if he had wanted!

Unless, Hunter had arrived on the scene himself!

Hunter...

The moment Joe exited the hotel room, Terry immediately took cut his phone. Although he was reluctant to seek that man's

help, but he had no other choice at the moment. Things had developed to a precarious stage.

He called Liam, but Liam was not picking up. He was not able to reach him in this critical period of time!

Emily and Sally originally wanted to go to the first floor and monitor the development of things secretly. Then, they would secretly

leave.

But to their astonishment, both the front and back entrances of the hotel was blocked by these students. It seemed like these

people had done everything in order to prevent them from escaping.

"Emily, what should we do now? After returning to the second floor from the first floor, they were now crouching stealthily to

gauge any sudden change of events downstairs. Sally was terrified.

"Let's look for another exit if there is one." Emily locked composed when she put in this suggestion but beads of sweat were

forming on her forehead too.

The whole situation didn't look good for them.

These people acted like they wanted to punish her on behalf of Hunter while in reality, they had nothing to do with him and the

whole matter at all.

She was afraid that if they got caught in the hotel, these girls would gone crazy and remove her clothes in order to get a shot in.

These photos would definitely cause a sensation! It would be disadvantageous to them if rumors about her cheating got out and

started to circulate among the public.

Even if she was the victim here, when the photos were leaked to the internet, they would claim that she was the one who was

cheating and appearing stark naked as if she was caught right at the crime scene.

In essence, it would spell doom for her if she was caught! Nothing she said would be credible anymore.

"Emily, they are sweeping the floors thoroughly going up. What should we do now" Sally was petrified as she never experienced

such a huge ordeal personally before! This was too terrifying!

"Let's continue to look for openings we can escape from"

"We're now on the fifth floor, how can we escape? Are you proposing that we jump off the building?" She immediately recalled

her suicide attempt last time and the scene where Emily almost plunged into the ground from a height. Her legs felt like jelly as

she would never be able to muster any courage to jump.

They would die if they were to jump from the fifth floor of the hotel!

Their window for escaping was narrowing as the students continued to sweep through everything from the bottom floor and

going upwards. They had no choice but to continue their ascend.

There were guests residing in some of the rooms, so they couldn't cause any ruckus here either, But sooner of lates, they would

be discovered if things went on like this.

These rooms were mostly locked, so there was no way they could hide in any of them.

They couldn't hide in toilets either because once those lunatic girls had discovered them, they would have no means of

escaping as they receive the full brunt of their wrath!

"Emily, they're going to reach us soon!" Sally almost screamed.

Emily couldn't come up with anything as she dragged Sally who had weak limbs right now towards the floor above them.

"Hey, is that Emily just now?" Suddenly, someone shouted from below them.

Emily frowned as she struggled to go upstairs but Sally almost stumbled to the ground as she was extremely nervous right now.

"Hurry up! We're not going to make it! Emily dragged her along while climbing up the flight of stairs.

Sally gritted her teeth and forced herself to climb too although she was running out of strength.

Despite that, they could feel the approaching noise which was caused by their movements. They were heading in their direction

now.

There was another group of people trying to circle around and surround them from the other flight of stairs at the end of the

corridor! There was a third group that had taken the elevator to the floor above them in an attempt to catch them while going

down the stairs.

"Let's tear off that bitch's clothes and give her a heard beating." The girls were straining forward with excitement.

The guys were all there to enjoy the show.

They realized that they didn't need to do anything but instead they could watch Emily this ugly bitch getting defiled and beaten

and the subsequently getting her photos taken and posted to the internet. They were ready to invest all of their interests in what

was about to happen.

Sally suddenly pushed Emily with a great force while shouting, "You go ahead now. I'll block them off. Hurry up!"

"No way! I'm not leaving you behind!"

When they couldn't get their hands on Emily, they would definitely vent their anger on Sally and beat her up too. These people

had gone completely crazy!

'There's no time left!" Sally who was weak a moment ago suddenly mustered up some strength as she dragged Emily while

running along the corridor.

"Let's see is there any other paths! Quick! I'll block them off!"

She was standing in the middle of the corridor as she urged Emily, "Go now!"

Didn't she hear them just now? Those girls had been asking to tear off her clothes and beat her up! If Emily was really caught by

them right here right now, such a thing had a high possibility of happening. tf those vulgar photos were posted to the internet, her

name would be tarnished forever.

Sally wouldn't receive a similar treatment, she supposed. At the very most, she would receive a beating.

She was not Hunter's fiancée so she wouldn't have anything to do with cheating. These people wouldn't think of removing her

clothes following this line of thinking.

Emily threw a glance at her while listening to the noise of commotion which was ramping up in a crescendo. She gnashed her

teeth while finally turning around to dart off.

She knew she couldn't guarantee that she would escape through this corridor, but she didn't have any other alternatives now!

Sally stood in the middle of the corridor as she started to tremble with fear. But she couldn't retreat at this moment. For Emily's

sake, she had to hold her fortress even if that would cost her life!

All of a sudden, a biting cold wind came from behind her.

Sally jumped up in shock and her mouth was covered by someone abruptly the moment she wanted to turn around.

"Uh... She managed a muffled sound but the person doing this to her was too strong. Sally couldn't even fight back as she was

dragged into a room forcefully.

The door was slammed shut and all the noise of commotion suddenly sounded like was cut off as if the television was beings

switched off.

Emily had no way of knowing what had happened to Sally. She couldn't continue running way in the direction of the end of the

corridor.

There happened to be a window by the wall. If she could climb through the window...

But she was on the sixth floor at the moment. A slip was all it took for her to fall through the air.. she couldn't bring herself to

imagine the outcome.

She didn't have a choice at this moment.

When she was nearing the end of the corridor, suddenly a noise filled in the air. The source had come from the stairs

connecting the end of the corridor.

Damn it! They had reached here by using the stairs on this side!

She wouldn't be able to climb through the window in time! What should she do now?

The noise enveloping the stairs were getting louder as Emily felt a chill running down her spine. She wanted to retrace her steps

but there were noises at the other end too.

They were going to caught her!

Suddenly, the door next to her was flung open and a huge figure emerged from within.

"You..." Emily widened her eyes in shock but she couldn't react as that person instantly swept her off the ground and carried her

into the room with a door ajar.