Second Chances Protecting Mrs. Hall by Colby Stanford

Chapter 171

Chapter 171 Emma's punches were like lightning. After a few punches, Dana went limp.

On one hand, Dana could not withstand such heavy blows. On the other hand, the drug overdose had taken effect. Dana's eyes rolled up and her body spasmed. She even spat out white foam.

When Emma saw Dana like this, she stopped. Her eyes were slightly stunned. She remembered what that person had said to her that day. "Back then, she died in a competition... She foamed at the mouth... Her limbs spasmed...

She's dead in less than a minute." For sreason, Emma suddenly thought of the description of Dummy's death by that person. It was the sas what was happening to Dana now.

This thought disappeared in an instant.

"Wake up." Emma desperately pressed several spots on Dana to wake her up.

Dana spasmed and spat out white foam as she gave Emma an extremely strange smile. "Do you think... you're very powerful? You're just a lackey of the King's Association... You... I... Everyone..." Dana burst out in laughter.

Emma saw that Dana's pupils were dilated and exerted more force. "Do you know something? How did Bunny die? Tell me. Did she also use this drug like you?" "Bunny?" Dana recalled for a while. "There seems to be such a person... How can that woman compare to me? What right does she have to obtain the drug from King's Association?" Dana laughed.

"Tellthe truth." Emma was enraged. Soon, someone rushed forward to separate them.

Dana's gaze was unfocused as she looked at the sky above the venue. "We're all.... losers in the end..." With that, Dana's head lolled and she stopped breathing.

Emma stood rooted to the ground. She glanced at her watch. The entire process took less than a minute. She wondered if it was really related.

The match ended with Emma's victory. Just as Emma was in a daze, a few words appeared before the blue fireworks. They were "Youth and L" and "Always & Forever."

Emma suddenly turned and saw Liam had already walked down from his seat and was standing guard at the entrance to the arena. He had been silently waiting for her.

Liam took off his sunglasses and looked at Emma. Nothing else existed for him. He opened his arms to her. 1/4 09:24 Chapter 171 Emma quickly ran into Liam's arms.

Liam stroked Emma's back gently. "How is it? Do you like it?" Emma nodded firmly.

"There's more, Cwith me," Liam held Emma's hand.

The warmth of Liam's hand drove away the uneasiness in Emma's heart just now.

Emma followed Liam out of the arena and saw rows of flashing spotted lights under the fireworks in the night sky. When Emma cout, thousands of spotted lights moved. They transformed into a huge scarlet flower with big petals blooming in the sky.

All the citizens of Troln City looked up at this huge flower. It was dazzling. The sight was unprecedented. Emma could tell that behind every spotted light was an expensive drone. And this flower was formed by countless drones.

Emma covered her mouth in surprise. "H-how did you think of..." Liam held Emma's hand and smiled as he looked at the sky. "You said you don't like fireworks because their beauty is always fleeting. That's why I did this light show with the drones. I want you to remember how happy you were tonight." At this moment, Emma saw a couple walking out from the middle of the petals. They climbed over layers of flower petals and finally met at the center of the flower.

When everyone saw this, they took photos and videos.

"Oh my god. Isn't this couple cute?" one of them commented.

"Who did this? How romantic," someone remarked.

Not long after, a new hashtag appeared online. "The World's First Luxury Drone Confession in Troln City" rushed to the top trending searches on the Internet.

Emma was already moved to tears. She had been very worried during this time. But now, she finally found a haven with Liam. He had always protected her silently like this. No matter what happened, he would always be loyal to her. In the future, they would no longer have to fight alone because they would be together forever. Emma stood on tiptoe and kissed Liam hard.

Liam also breathed in Emma's scent greedily. His fingers held Emma's hand tightly to give her strength. He 09:24 Fri, 19 Jul G & Chapter 171 thought, 'The darkness has passed. From now on, I will spend the rest of my life shining the way for you and warming your heart.""" 88% Not long after, Liam deliberately removed the trending topic

of the fireworks and the drone. However, those two videos still circulated online and becthe "dream confession" in the hearts of countless women. At night, Emma and Liam fell asleep after having sex.

Emma woke up in the middle of the night from a nightmare. She dreamed that the person she had beaten up today was Justine. Justine's limbs were broken and she was foaming at the mouth.

"Dummy," Emma screamed in fear.

Liam also woke up. "Emma, what's wrong?" Liam's voice pulled Emma back to reality. She panted and slowly calmed down. "N-nothing...' Dana said that Dummy had no drug. However, Dummy was proficient in medicine. Emma's medical skills were taught by Dummy...

Emma wondered, 'Did Dummy develop the drug back then and her heart had been during the competition? Is that cross symbol related to the drug?' For the next few days, Emma was troubled because of the dream.

Even though Emma won the competition, Liam could sense her troubled mood.

Emma's victory attracted widespread attention in society. There were interviews from international media, and then from media within the country. The National Boxing Association even elected Emma as the spokesperson for traditional boxing among youth.

Emma had beca hero in the hearts of the youth.

However, when Emma was alone at hevery day, she would be deep in thought.

Liam knew what Emma was worried about, so he decided to tell her the truth. "Actually, the fireworks in the middle of the match weren't just to confess to you. Dana's overdose that day had something to do with me." "You?" Emma asked. "How do you know... she has the habit of taking that drug?" 09:24 Fri, 19 Jul G Chapter 171 Liam said, "I know what you're worried about. The whereabouts of each batch of Knockout can be traced internationally. Dana happens to have one. As for Justine... she has never taken it." Emma argued, "I know, but Dummy's medical skills are outstanding. I'm worried that she might..." Liam took out another set of information. "Dana acted up that day because I specially controlled the angle of the light in her vision. There's also the circulation of air at the venue and the decibels of the crowd shouting. All three factors have to be accurate to the last two decimal places. Finally, with the stimulation of the sound of fireworks, there is a certain chance of triggering her frenzy." Although Dana didn't die this time, the conditions were very strict to trigger her frenzy.

In other words, Justine had died in an open space. There was natural light and no intense sounds. The conditions were not met.

There was another reason for Justine's death.

Emma looked through Liam's information in surprise. She was surprised by his thoroughness. She thought, 'Liam is too... amazing.'

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Chapter 172

Chapter 172 88%1 Emma thought the fireworks were purely for show. She did not expect Liam to put forth such an intricate scheme.

Emma was really stunned. Liam had controlled the air, temperature, lights, and even sound in the entire venue. She thought, 'What other powerful abilities does Liam have that I do not know?' "It's nothing." Liam smiled calmly. He thought, 'Because it is for you, I have to tread carefully.' At this moment, someone knocked on the door. "Mr. Hall, Mrs. Hall, someone claiming to be the president of the National Boxing Association wants to see you." Emma's outstanding performance in the international competition attracted the attention of the association. The president of the association personally cto see her.

Emma and Liam looked at each other before going downstairs to greet their guest.

The man said, "Hello. I am Jenson Hart, the president of the National Boxing Association. You can callJenson." "Hi." Emma had thought the president of the National Boxing Association would be an old man with white hair. Unexpectedly, Jenson was a handsman in his twenties dressed in white and had long hair. He looked like he belonged in historical paintings.

Jenson said, "You're very popular now. These are all gifts sent to you by fans to the boxing association. Oh. And this is my gift to you." Liam noticed Jenson's wandering gaze and felt a little jealous. He subconsciously hugged Emma tightly.

"Thanks, Mr. Hart," Liam said. He knew Jenson was the heir of the Hart family. Otherwise, Jenson wouldn't have beethe president of the association at such a young age.

Emma could tell what her husband was feeling and kissed Liam on the cheek. "Hubby, why don't you helpopen it? I just finished the competition. My hand hurts." Emma had indeed pulled her wrist a little, but it was not to the extent that she could not open the gift. In this case, she was satisfying Liam's possessiveness.

As expected, Liam's expression changed immediately. He held Emma's hand in concern. "What's going on? Letsee?" "It's no biggie. It should be fine in a few days after applying smedicine," Emma said.

Liam looked serious. "I'll get the family doctor to cand look at it later. Don't use your hand for the next few days." Although Emma had medical skills, Liam was still afraid Emma would hide it from him.

1/4 09:24 Chapter 172 Emma laughed. "If I don't use my hand, how can I shower and eat? Silly honey." Liam smiled and replied in a low voice, "I'll feed you and help you shower." 88% Jenson, who was standing at the side, was given a close view of their affection. He was single and felt like he had received a critical blow.

"Well, Miss Emma, you can take your tto look at the gift," Jenson said. "I have good news for you today. It's why I came." Jenson's words politely requested Liam and Emma to take him seriously.

Only then did Emma and Liam cback to their senses.

"Oh? What good news?" Emma asked.

Jenson said, "Last time, you said you wanted to see the competition venue of the Krot Competition five years ago in advance. I have a friend who happens to be the organizer of this competition. I have asked for you. He said you can enter the venue in advance to inspect it at any time." "That's great." Emma was extremely happy.

Emma did not need to wait until the end of the year to participate in the Krot Competition. She could enter the arena in advance through Jenson's connections and observe the place where Dummy had met with an accident. If it wasn't the effect of the medicine, it could only be the venue.

Emma and Liam looked at each other.

Liam hugged Emma's waist and said, "We'll leave on a private plane tomorrow." Emma replied, "Then I'll go upstairs to pack now." Liam pulled Emma into his arms. "Your hand doesn't hurt anymore? You should rest." Emma said hesitantly, "I can still pack." Liam tapped Emma's nose affectionately. "No need to pack. When we go to Yenovia tomorrow, I'll buy you new stuff." "Thanks, hubby," Emma said.

Jenson had to watch another display of affection. He secretly exchanged glances with Levi. His gaze seemed to say, "Are Mr. Hall and Mrs. Hall always like this?" Levi pursed

his lips. He thought, 'It only gets worse. If you don't want to watch it, you must avoid them.' Chapter 172 88% The next day, Emma and Liam boarded the private plane at noon.

Emma had her own private plane, but Liam's private jet was the most luxurious of all. Even she, who was used to luxury, felt that Liam was insanely rich.

Emma wore a dress today. Her long hair was braided and draped over her shoulders. She sat in a high-end leather chair and looked out the window. She could not help but sigh. "Private planes are indeed steady. The noise is minimal, and they can fly higher than civilian aircraft." It was also safer.

"Hubby, you're so rich," Emma exclaimed.

Liam enjoyed the feeling of Emma worshipping him. He hugged her in his arms and kissed her hair. "I've also asked the crew to prepare your favorite foie gras with a bottle of CabeSauvignon. After you eat and nap, we'll be in Yenovia, okay?" Emma chuckled and snuggled into Liam's arms. "I'll do as you say." Liam smiled and didn't say anything. He just looked at Emma meaningfully...

The Krot Competition five years ago and the one at the end of this year were both held in Yenovia. Emma cto the venue early this time. Although she could not guarantee the results of her investigation, it was an unexpected gain to be able to cearly through Jenson's connections.

Just then, Emma suddenly thought of something. "Hubby, is Bob also in Yenovia?" Upon hearing the name, a dark look flashed across Liam's deep eyes. "Yes. How did you know?" "His buddy told me. What's his nagain? Erza Burnson?" Emma wondered aloud.

Liam calmly took a sip of water. The p I a yb o y from the Burnson family. Liam had heard of Erza before. Liam did not want Emma to know he was the one who sent Bob overseas. "Does Emma want to see him?" he probed.

Emma thought for a moment and said, "Not really. I just suddenly remembered he's in Yenovia. I just want to see my husband. The others don't matter." Emma's words were sweet as honey/When Liam heard this, his thin lips curled up. His originally slightly gloomy mood instantly becclear and bright.

Chapter 172 Liam thought, 'Emma is really good. I just can't love her enough.' 88% Nine hours later, Emma and Liam did not head to the hotel after getting into a car. Instead, they went straight to the location of the Krot Competition.

However, after Emma got off the plane, her expression beca little shy, and her face turned red. Liam, on the other hand, looked radiant.

The atmosphere between the two was a little ambiguous.

Liam's gentlemanly demeanor was completely different from when they were in the plane's lounge.

When they got to the car, Liam opened the door with utmost protectiveness. "Careful." Emma pouted. "If it weren't for you just now... I wouldn't have sprained my wrist and waist." "Sorry. I'll be careful next time," Liam said.

"You still want to do it again?" Emma wanted to scold Liam. She was shocked that Liam had dared to... However, Emma realized that there was still a driver in the car. Although the driver might not understand Chineas, she still subconsciously stopped talking.

Emma poked Liam's well-defined and sharp handsface. "Hmph. Since you're so handsome, I'll forgive you this time."

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