

## Reborn Baby – Chapter 771

"AP Carry, follow up. When Difficulty comes here, attack him from the upper left." Lord Top looked at the map as she ordered, "AD Carry, follow Low HP. TANK, go kill him."

"Alright!"

This round was face-paced. After Difficulty, the team player from the rival team was caught several times, this invincible team was weakened, followed by its weak point in the team fight.

"AP Carrys, attack and block him. AD Carry, follow up! TANK, go consume their energy!"

As soon as Lord Top finished speaking, Randy was killed in the team fight. Fortunately, his team members followed up. AD Carry killed the rival, and only Difficulty survived.

Lord Top ordered very quickly, "Just destroy the turret. Leave dragon alone. They have fifteen seconds to revive and Difficulty is the first one. We hurry up and destroy the first one on the highland. AP Carry, remember to attack Difficulty on his left and stall him."

When they destroyed the turret until the highland, Difficulty revived. At the same time, the jungle from the rival team had four seconds to revive.

AP Carry used his skills, but it was a little earlier and was avoided Difficulty. Seeing that turrets on the highland were going to be destroyed, Lord Top said to Wink and Urchin, "Move back and wait for the AP Carry to cool down. I'll go up later and let the rival team use their skills to me. TANK will kill the rival."

At the same time, Randy's jungle just revived. Before he reached the rival's highland, this fight would end.

Sweat was all over his palm. When the jungle revived, he immediately rushed forward and knew it would be late. Then the news of Lord Top's death popped up on the screen.

Randy was startled and then saw the news of AD Carry's Triple Kill.

TANK was killed by Solo Killer from the rival team. At the same time, Solo Killer had no more skills and was killed by AD Carry.

Everyone was shocked for a while, and then a member of Team L smashed the keyboard.

The game was over.

In this round, Randy's team won.

"Randy! Good job!" Carl shouted excitedly.

Randy took off his headphones and gave him a thumbs-up.

Lord Top also smiled at Carl and Mr. and Mrs. Geller.

Wink and Urchin came over nervously. "Lord Top, shall we go to the bathroom later?"

She asked, "What's the matter?"

"Difficulty who's got a great bod lost the game. I see that he has been staring at you after the game ended," Wink said in a low voice.

"Well." Lord Top knew that some might bear a grudge and even do something to the winner when they lost.

"Let's go. I'll go with you." Randy hugged her.

"Alright."

Until the two of them entered the same cubicle, Lord Top realized something. "Captain Randy..."

She thought, 'How can we be in the same cubicle?'

Moreover, Wink and Urchin were still outside...

"Reward." Randy lowered his head to kiss her.

Lord Top was speechless.

At the start of the third round, the host joked that Lord Top's red lips were the result of eating chili. Then some female audience who were the fans of Lord Top and Top of the Tops' couple cheered, "Be with each other!"

The host joked, "It seems that we have a couple here."

People in foreign countries were open to it, especially women who might be mostly fag hags. They would scream even when Randy glanced at Lord Top.

When Lord Top heard the noise before putting on her headphones, she thought that something happened among the audience. When she turned to ask Wink, she couldn't help but glance at Randy. Randy also happened to look at her.

Then all the audience who were watching the live broadcast across the country witnessed an amazing scene.

Captain Randy, who was in uniform with 'Top of the Tops' on the back, blew a kiss to his team member.

The female audience immediately cheered.

They were talking about it in various languages.

"They must be a couple, right?"

"Wow, he's so handsome! I like him so much!"

"They're a couple!"

"Oh my god! Please get married!"

"Lord Top's red lips aren't the result of eating chili but being kissed!"

"Host, ask if they are a couple. I like it!"

Until the game began, Lord Top's face still burned with embarrassment. But when she chose the hero, she gradually calmed down.

The rival team banned them from their usual jungle and AD Carry.

"Captain Randy, you play jungle. I will play AD Carry this round." She decided after checking the rival team. She was very good at solo, but her only weak point was in cooperation with teammates. However, in the past few months of training, she had played any hero and even won a gold medal at the city level in support. It was obvious that she worked hard to be better at it.

"Difficulty chose to play AD Carry. Solo Killer plays jungle and Low HP will take the mid-lane. They changed their positions, and they might also change their tactic, so all of us stay in the middle road."

"Alright."

The first two minutes of this round were vital. So was First Blood.

The rival team was easy to get angry. Lord Top knew that as long as they got First Blood, the rival team's pace would be disturbed.

Low HP who took the mid-lane was extremely cunning and used to kill his rival at the last minute.

Since the game just started, they should have fought with jungle and support and killed both of them, but Lord Top insisted on getting Low HP's First Blood.

Low HP did not expect that the rival team would suddenly jump out of the grass. He was beaten up and killed miserably.

Lord Top moved from the mid-lane to the bot, following Randy into the jungle of the rival team. Support quickly followed. The three of them encountered the rival team who came to support since the mid-lane was cleaned.

Lord Top had got First Blood and was upgraded to Level Two. As they were fighting, she quickly killed the creep, and Blue Buff was injured by the rival team. Then she was instantly upgraded to level Four.

Randy helped her block the skills and was killed in the jungle. Lord Top took the chance and killed the rival team's jungle and support. Then, with the assistance of support, she killed AD Carry across the turret.

The fight became fierce.

## **Chapter 772**

Randy played jungle. Lord Top was farming to higher levels and destroying the turret at the bot lane. TANK was caught several times at the top lane and the mid lane and traveled back with low HP. They did not defend the turret since Lord Top told them not to fight hard for the turret although it would benefit the whole rival team.

"Everyone, attack from behind!" Lord Top ordered. The mid-lane received the order and used his skills with low HP but was killed by the rival's AD Carry with support's help.

But when AD Carry turned back, he found himself surrounded by Lord Top and Randy.

This time, Lord Top had perfect cooperation with teammates.

In fighting, Wink suddenly realized Lord Top was leading them to fight according to the rival team's strategy. The rival team wanted to use Low HP as a trap. Taking advantage of this, they used Low HP to ambush the rival team. Since the rival team consisted of team players, Difficulty had to assist his teammates all the time in this round.

He seemed to understand why Lord Top did that in the first round. She was not disturbing the team's pace but trying to find out the rival team's weak points.

They played hard at the beginning of this round. After the whole rival team was killed, they were all vigilant. They cleaned all the lines and went to the mid-lane. When they reached the turret, the rival team had revived.

The whole team was likely to be killed when they fought on the highland. Lord Top did not call for retreat, so they were waiting to go up to destroy the turret along the lines. TANK took the lead. When he had no skills, Randy was the first one to rush in, followed by Lord Top. After using the skills, the mid-lane was about to travel back but was almost killed by the rival's AD Carry. As to support, he tried to protect Lord Top.

A turret on the highland was finally destroyed, but two of the rival team survived. As for the Seven Young Masters, only Lord Top remained.

The lines slowly came up.

"Retreat!" Randy shouted.

Lord Top stared at the screen, with sweat all over her fingers. She did not turn around but quickly moved. The rival team's AD Carry and AP Carry rushed over and used a bunch of skills. Lord Top flashed to the other side of the turret and did not attack anyone. She just kept destroying the turret. When she almost succeeded, the screen darkened.

She was killed.

Her heart was beating fiercely and thought, 'Have we lost?'

However, the game was over soon and she saw victory on the screen.

The two survivors of the rival team were busy attacking her without killing soldiers. The crystal turret was destroyed by the soldiers.

Lord Top thought, 'Have we won?'

Lord Top's fingers trembled. She checked the screen again in disbelief. At this moment, the process of her death was played on the screen. Wearing the headphones, she seemed to hear the cheers and exclamations of the host.

It was noisy.

The teammates all rushed up, hugging and shouting with tears in their eyes. "We won! Captain Randy! Lord Top! We won! We're the winner!"

Lord Top sat alone in her seat. Suddenly, she covered her face, tears spilling out from her fingers.

The others thought she was overwhelmed by the joy of winning with great difficulty. Only Randy knew that it was because of her brother's dream being realized.

The trophy was held in the arms of Lord Top. The five of them stood on the stage to accept the medals and prize and take a photo. When they were interviewed, a foreign boy wearing glasses asked, "Why are you called Lord Top? What does it mean to you? Or is it to form a CP with Captain Randy?"

It was in English. Randy was afraid that she would not understand. Just as he was about to come over to translate, he heard Lord Top say in Chinese, "This is my brother's ID."

"Brother?"

Lord Top stroked the keyboard in her arms and said, "This keyboard is also his."

"Wow, are you here playing for your younger brother?"

"Yes."

"Is he here today? Among the audience?" The reporter signaled the camera to aim at the audience.

Lord Top shook her head. "No."

"What a pity. Why isn't he here? Is he at school?"

"He..." Lord Top stared at the keyboard and choked.

Randy held her hand. She looked back at him and shook her head slightly to indicate that she was fine.

The host found that something was wrong. He was about to change the topic when he heard Lord Top say, "When my brother was alive, his dream was to win the championship. Now I have made it for him."

She smiled and said, "We won."

Then she burst into tears.

"You've won the championship for him." Randy held her in his arms.

"We won!" he repeated in a deep tone.

The audience could not hear what they were saying, but when they saw the two handsome boys hugging each other, they immediately screamed.

Lord Top's chest was pressed by the keyboard and ached. She couldn't help but cry out in pain.

For the first time, Wink, Urchin, and the other members saw Lord Top like this. They all came over and hugged her.

"Don't cry, Lord Top!"

"Cheer up!"

"We're the winner!"

"Exactly! Lord Top! We've won the game..."

Somewhere, a middle-aged couple held a portrait of a boy in their arms and cried bitterly at Lord Top in the live broadcast who also burst into crying.

### **Chapter 773**

"First, add two egg yolks, then add 20 grams of white sugar, 50 grams of corn starch, 500 milliliters of milk. Next, stir it evenly, and add a piece of cheese. Then, cook it gently and stir in it until the sauce thickens, and then pour it into a container. Next, keep it refrigerated for three hours and take it out to cut it up. Then brush it with beaten egg yolk, and put it into the oven around two hundred degrees for twenty minutes."

Emily looked down at what she baked.

It seemed somewhat terrible.

Then she glanced at Trevor's and said enviously, "Trevor, why do you do a much better job when we follow the same instruction?"

Ferne complained, "So is mine. Look, it just looks a bit dark."

"Why is yours dark? It should have been golden and delicious. Mr. Ferne, Candy won't even taste it." Christy said bluntly.

"No way!" Ferne spooned some, squatted down, and tried to feed the little puppy lying on the ground. "Candy, come on, have a try."

Candy smelt it and quickly ran away.

Ferne was stunned.

Christy and the others laughed in the kitchen.

They arranged to compete in cooking this Sunday when Emily took a holiday. As the most intelligent person of them, Trevor showed the rest of them how to do it. When Emily and Ferne finished it, they were upset about their cooking.

Ferne said in disbelief, "As a hotel owner, why am I so terrible at cooking? It's incredible! Once when I attended a party, I met several bosses there who were so familiar with every single step in cooking some dish. It was the first time that I had known they could cook."

"So are you going to learn it?" Christy pointed at Noah, who fastened his gaze on the computer on the sofa. "You can learn from my brother. What he cooks is delicious although it isn't as good as what Trevor cooks."

Ferne pursed his lips. "I'm not. Noah said that I wouldn't cook well."

"I agree." Christy snapped her fingers.

Ferne was speechless.

Emily spooned the baked milk Trevor made and tasted it and found it so delicious. She was about to ask Christy to have a taste when she heard the two of them talking about Noah. She could not help but look up. It seemed that Noah had been burying himself in his computer since morning. She asked, "What is Noah busy with?"

Christy pointed at Ferne. "Of course, he's helping Mr. Ferne run the hotel. Mr. Ferne has been too idle ever since he met my brother, just leaving whatever he can to my brother."

"Wait. It's not for free. I've paid him for it. I also want to hire Trevor now." Ferne also spooned some cooked by Trevor and crammed it into his mouth. It was so delicious that his eyes flashed with surprise.

Christy quickly covered Trevor's ears.

"Trevor, be the chef in my hotel." Ferne stood in front of Trevor with a spoon in his mouth.

Trevor held Christy's hands in his palms. Then, he looked at Ferne and said, "We might settle down here in the future. If you run a hotel here, I'll think about it."

"Great! Noah, how about running a hotel here?" Ferne's eyes lit up, put down the spoon, and ran to the sofa.

"I don't have money." Noah stared at the screen without looking up.

Ferne pondered it stroking his jaw. "I do. Besides, it won't cost much to start a hotel. Then what will it be named after?"

"Since this one is called Dalton, then the other one Dutton," Noah said calmly.

He was indicating the name of the Dalton Hotel was funny. Hearing it, Christy was about to laugh out loud when she heard Ferne clap. Then he said, "Alright! That's it! Mo You Hotel, it is good!"

Noah didn't know what to say.

Christy was speechless.

Emily remained silent.

So did Trevor.

Ferne took out his phone, dialed a number, and went to the balcony. It seemed that he was contacting the person in charge of the hotel to ask where the hotel should be located in Hapisland City. Then he had someone find a Feng Shui master to check the location, apply for the name to see if it was registered. If it was, he would buy it at a high price...

When Vincent came out of the study, Ferne was consulting Christy and the others on running his new hotel.

Vincent asked, "What is it?"

Emily raised her hand and said, "Mr. Ferne is so rich and even wants to open a new hotel here. Mr. Vincent, maybe we can invest in it. If this business goes public in the future, we don't have to work to make money anymore."

Vincent walked over and pinched her chin with his thumb. "What did you eat?"

Emily wiped the cream from her mouth and pointed to the baked milk behind. "It was cooked by Trevor. It is particularly delicious."

As she spoke, she spooned some to Vincent's mouth.

#### **Chapter 774**

"Vincent doesn't like to eat sweet..." Before Ferne could finish speaking, he saw Vincent eat that roasted milk. Ferne gave Emily a thumb up, "Emily, you are the best."

"Mr. Vincent, you don't like sweet stuff!" Emily was a little surprised.

"I don't. Don't listen to him." Vincent lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Ferne joked, "Vincent, you have forgotten me after Emily appeared. Do you remember what you have promised to me?"

Vincent slapped him away.

Ferne clutched his chest and sat on the sofa. He anxiously said to Noah, "Men are fond of the new and tired of the old."

Noah was so confused.

Trevor set up a self-defined screening system on his computer, which could pick out all the messages containing the words "suicide" on the Internet. Then the system automatically extracted the information and sent it to a dialogue box. However, because the system was not very stable, some bugs would appear when it just came out. So Eleven sitting next to Noah had been supervising the computer.

Every time Noah drank coffee, he couldn't help looking at Eleven. It sat there quietly. One of its eyes was staring at the screen, and the other eye was looking at Noah as if greeting him.

At first, the little puppy did not know what the little robot was. It barked a few times under the sofa. When it saw the robot turning its eyes, the little puppy was so scared that it ran and peed. Rex wiped the floor several times. But he still felt that there was a smell of urine on the floor. So he was searching for how to clean up the dog urine on the floor completely.

Guard D, who stood by the wall, was taking a wide-angle photo.

In the kitchen, Trevor continued to study another cuisine. Christy leaned on his shoulder with a happy smile. Vincent was feeding Emily some roasted milk. Emily's cheeks were bulging like a little hamster, looking very cute. On the sofa, Ferne moved closer to Noah and pointed at the computer with some words. Noah raised his eyebrows. He seemed a little helpless.

Noah turned his head and stared at the several guards who were taking exercises in the corner. Ferne asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Noah shook his head, then shifted his gaze back to the computer.



The guards all look at guard 4, only to see him standing upside down on the wall. And his teeth tightly clenched his phone.

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Randy stayed abroad for two weeks. First, the entire team slept for two days and three nights. When Carl wanted to call the 120, everyone woke up.

After that, there was an interview. After all, the first honor belonged to them. The interview was about the practice match and the daily training. Lord Top did not talk much and lowered her head to rub the keyboard. The reporter wanted to ask her more questions. So he said to her, "You like your keyboard very much."

Lord Top nodded without saying anything.

The reporter asked again, "I watched the live broadcast that day. I remember you have said that this is your brother's keyboard."

Lord Top nodded slowly.

"Your brother..." The reporter hadn't finished asking. Randy walked up to Lord Top and knelt on one knee. He held her hand and said, "They don't have to answer everything. If you don't want to say it, you can refuse."

Lord Top nodded.

The reporter and photographer did not understand what they were talking about and asked the translator in English, "Are they proposing?"

The translator didn't notice them just now. So he nodded.

Randy was speechless.

Lord Top was speechless.

The other members were speechless, too.

"We want to interview you about why you are playing eSPORTS and summon more talented players. You and your Captain Randy are very popular. We want to interview you. Is that okay?" the reporter asked Lord Top.

"Can the whole world see it?" asked Lord Top.

"Yes, the whole world can see it." The reporter replied with certainty.

Lord Top took a deep breath and nodded.

The translator and the reporter made an OK gesture, and then they prepared the camera. The other members all went out, leaving Randy and Lord Top in the room.

"How did you contact the eSPORTS?" The reporter asked.

Randy leaned against the back of the chair. He was wearing the team uniform today. It made him look serious. His handsome face was more attractive than usual.

"I like it. I knew it when I was at school. I felt that I fought better than others. So, I wanted to play better. It can be considered starting empty-handed." Randy said.

The reporter was amused by his words and asked Lord Top, "What about you?"

### **Chapter 775**

"My brother likes to play games. He is very talented. When he was twelve years old, he played games for other people in the Internet Cafe to earn some pocket money. He could get two in one game." Lord Top said.

The reporter asked, "And then?"

"When he was fifteen, he didn't want to study. He wanted to compete in professional eSPORTS. My parents didn't agree and beat him. He left home." Lord Top paused for a moment. Then she said, "He saved a drowning child on the road. The child was saved, but he died."

The reporter asked, "So you played the eSPORTS because of your brother?"

"Yes." Lord Top looked up at the camera. She said, "I hope that parents can understand the children's hobbies and support them. Because their disagreement may push a child to a dead end."

"You mean your parents' decision caused the death of your brother?" The reporter's question was a little sharp.

"Yes." Lord Top said.

Randy stood up. He frowned and stood in front of Lord Top. He looked at the reporter and said, "Delete what you just asked."

Lord Top stopped him.

Randy looked at her with anger, and said, "He said those controversial words on purpose! Those will push you to the hot topic on the Internet. At that time, people will criticize you. They will hurt you!"

"I am fine." Lord Top looked at him and said, "Captain Randy, I know what I am doing."

"You can continue asking whatever you want." She looked at the reporter and said.

The reporter took a glance at the notebook and then asked her, "Can you tell me about your history of development? You don't seem to be as outstanding as Captain Randy. But someone edited videos of your individual competition. It's very impressive. How long have you been practicing?"

"Three years. After my brother passed away, I quit school and left home for an Internet cafe to be a webmaster. I played games and practiced for more than two years. Then I chose a team to go in. I was so lucky and joined our Captain Randy's team."

"Did you contact your family?" The reporter asked.

"Yes, I do." Lord Top looked up at the camera, "I sent a text message telling them to remember to watch TV before coming."

"Will you forgive your parents in the future?" The reporter asked.

"That depends. I've finished what I wanted to say." Lord Top stood up with the keyboard in her hands.

Randy thought that this interview would become the target of the whole netizens. After all, few modern families supported their children to play eSPORTS wholeheartedly. Even his parents and Carl had experienced a struggle with him. Finally, they had to compromise. Now he could have today's achievement.

It wasn't easy for others to struggle like this.

However, he did not expect that there were many supporters here. There were many netizens abroad to support Lord Top. They asked Randy and Lord Top to get married quickly.

Randy was speechless.

Of course, there were many people leaving messages that it was not easy for parents to work. Some children wanted to play games instead of studying. How could parents support?

Some messages said that children were disobedient. If he communicated with their parents, there would be no drowning. Certainly, there were some unfriendly messages. They said it was wrong for a 15-year-old boy to save people.

There were too many comments. Randy took away Lord Top's phone to protect her from seeing those comments.

There was a vote on the Internet. There were three options. First, the parents should support the children to play games. Second, they did not support it. Third, their attitudes were neutral.

Randy was worried that this matter would affect everyone's mood. He took them to travel for seven to eight days and spent two days shopping at the tax-free shop.

Carl was in a good mood. He bought two watches for Lord Top and persuaded her to wear them together.

Lord Top was speechless.

Mr. and Mrs. Geller didn't know what to buy, so they also bought watches. They advised Lord Top to change the watch from Monday to Sunday.

Lord Top was speechless.

The other players admired her so much.

"Captain Randy, you should accept us!" Wink and Urchin couldn't help clinging onto Randy's arm.

Randy kicked them away.

The day before returning, Randy knocked on the room door of Lord Top.

Lord Top was packing up her things. Recently, her hair had grown longer and covered her neck, making her appearance a little softer.

Randy walked in and closed the door. He sat on the edge of the bed, stared at her, and said, "You have said you would tell me the answer after the competition."

Lord Top paused and looked at him.

"Do you still want to leave?" Randy asked.

"I came here to fulfill my brother's dream. Now, my dream is completed. Sorry, Captain Randy, I will go." Lord Top looked at him and replied softly.

Randy asked, "Where are you going?"

"Go back to school and continue studying." Lord Top put down the bag in her hand and walked towards the table to put the keyboard in the suitcase. Then she said, "You have said that I have been living in my brother's way?"

She looked at Randy and said slowly and firmly, "In the future, I want to live in my way."

Randy took a step closer and gazed at her. "So, there wasn't me in your future life, right?"

Lord Top pursed his lips and said nothing.

"I have said you need to tell me you don't love me in person."

"I don't like you." Lord Top replied immediately.

The air was still.

## **Chapter 776**

Randy left the room. Lord Top sat on the edge of the bed in silence for a long time. Then she looked at her suitcase and remembered that she had not said goodbye to her teammates yet. Her only friend sent her a message to congratulate her. Lord Top replied with a smiley face. But her expression was sad.

She opened the door and prepared to say goodbye to her team members after thinking for a long time. Because everyone would return home when they reached the airport. The competition was over. Captain Randy said that they should have a week to gather with their family and relax.

But as soon as she opened the door, she found Captain Randy standing outside.

"Captain Randy." She was a little surprised.

"That's right," Randy said.

"What?" She asked in confusion.

"In the future, there's nothing serious whether you love me or not. I love you. That's enough." Randy looked at her and said.

Lord Top was stunned. Then she knew what Randy meant.

"Captain Randy, I..." Before she could finish her sentence, Randy held her in his arms. "I have won the game, and I should ask you for a reward. But you gave me such a big 'surprise'."

Lord Top opened her mouth, but couldn't say anything.

"I'll wait for you. No matter how long you will study, I can wait. You are the first girl that I love so much. Don't let me down."

Lord Top's throat was hoarse for a while. Finally, she replied, "Alright."

Wink, Urchin, and other members came to find Lord Top. But when they saw this scene, they pretended to touch the wall and said, "The wallpaper here is so beautiful!"

"What are you doing here?" Randy loosened Lord Top and asked unhappily.

"It's the last night in a foreign country. Of course, we have a warm celebration!" Urchin took out a bottle of red wine and said.

"Yes! This is for Lord Top." Wink took out milk tea and handed it to Lord Top.

Lord Top found it was milk tea with brown sugar.

She looked at them with a strange expression, "You...?"

"We know nothing," Urchin said and waved his hand.

"I don't know. I know nothing!" Wink said.

The other team members also shook their heads and said, "We don't know."

Lord Top was speechless.

"Alright, come to my room." Randy walked first holding Lord Top. The team members saw them with envy and jealousy. They regretted not pursuing Lord Top earlier.

"Do you think I don't know your thoughts? That is impossible!" Randy suddenly turned around and said.

The members were all speechless.

Lord Top was at a loss.

Everyone had a good time drinking because Lord Top said that she was going back to school and she would not play games with them in the future. Everyone didn't want to part with her. Someone even confessed to Lord Top. But Randy pushed them into the bathroom.

Lord Top drank wine instead of milk tea. Everyone knew she couldn't drink more than one cup. So no one dared to let her drink. But when Randy saw her, Lord Top had fallen asleep on the bed.

Randy told the others to get out quickly. Then, he took a towel to wipe her face and hands. Her skin was very white, and she usually applied some yellow foundation liquid. After wiping, her face and neck were glowing.

Randy stared at her for a moment before he took off her shoes and wiped her feet. The Lord Top's feet were small and each of her toes was smooth and white. Randy could not help but lower his head and kiss her toes.

When he turned back, he found that Lord Top had been staring at him with a stunned expression.

The aura was embarrassing.

"Are you awake?" Randy asked awkwardly.

"Captain Randy?" Lord Top looked at him with a red face.

"Do you have a headache? Do you want some water?" Randy asked as he sat beside her.

Lord Top just stared at him and asked uncertainly, "Captain Randy?"

"It's me. What's wrong? Are you drunk? You don't know me anymore?" Randy touched her face.

"Captain Randy?" She still asked in confusion.

Randy stared at her moist lips and answered, "It's me. I'm Randy."

"Captain Randy." Lord Top shouted softly.

Randy could not help but lower his head to kiss her lips again and again. He couldn't say anything else, "It's me."

Lord Top kissed him back softly.

"Do you know what you are doing?" Randy held her hand and asked.

"Captain Randy." Lord Top hugged him and shouted in confusion.

Randy bit her lips and said hoarsely, "How can you be so defenseless against me?"

## **Chapter 777**

"Roxanne, hand me the towel."

"Yes."

"Roxanne, give me a cup of water."

"Yes."

"Roxanne, give me the book."

Roxanne was speechless.

Roxy placed a book in front of Collin, standing there and asking, "Doctor Mueller, do you anything else?"

Collin flipped a page of the book and pretended to be calm. Then he said, "Nothing now."

Roxy walked out.

After a short moment, Collin shouted to the study room next door, "Roxanne!"

Roxy came out immediately. She took off the black-rimmed glasses and stared at Collin for a while. Then, she turned off the lights and went to bed. She bit his neck softly.

"Are you a dog that bites me?" Collin chuckled.

"Doctor Mueller, this is the first time you are so childish." Her hoarse and lazy voice appeared from the darkness into the air.

Collin grabbed her hand and asked, "Is the computer off?"

"You've been calling me." Roxy kissed his Adam's apple and sucked gently, "I can't write at all."

Collin kissed her vigorously.

Usually, he was busy with work and had no experience with a woman during the day. At night, he usually took exercise and read books. However, he became very "clingy" after living with Roxy.

After his wrist was broken, he would let Roxy do everything.

It included brushing teeth, washing the face or feet, and even going to the toilet. Every time Roxy looked at him, Collin had the urge to change her. He wanted that her eyes were filled with him only.

They had watched a movie together on the sofa in the afternoon and had sat on the balcony to watch the sunset. Roxy liked the air in the morning. She would open the window and look at the sky outside for a long time. Occasionally, Collin would watch it together. They were like a real couple, doing all kinds of intimate things.

"I have a brother. He is coming back to my house soon after his honeymoon." Collin opened the window to get some fresh air. Although the weather had cooled down, he still felt hot. After covering Roxy with a quilt, he turned on the air conditioner for a while.

Roxy answered tiredly, "I'll go back to my house then."

Collin looked at her and said, "I mean I want him to meet you."

Roxy opened her eyes slowly. After a long time, she asked, "What's my identity?"

Collin looked at her and said, "Roxanne, I ask you, do you want to see?"

Roxy closed her eyes and stopped talking.

Collin rested for about twenty days and went back to work the next day. Although he could only take a consultation and check rooms, it could be considered as helping others. The other doctors' work could be shared.

Roxy did not wake up until noon. After washing up, she packed her bag and prepared to find a coffee shop to write. She also ate something. When she went out, a middle-aged woman came out of the elevator.

The woman's hands were full of things. They were bones, vegetables, and beef. She was dressed gorgeously. Roxy only recognized the pair of high heels on her feet. When she checked the official website, she saw it was more than 60 thousand.

Cora did not recognize her. After all, Roxy was wearing sunglasses, and only half of her chin was exposed.

Roxy pressed the elevator button and entered. Then, she thought about whether she had left anything. She looked at the bag in her hand. Everything seemed to be put in, except for the toothbrush in the bathroom.

She hoped that Cora wouldn't enter the bathroom.

Roxy suddenly remembered there was something special in the trash can.

Roxy bit her lips. When she arrived at the entrance of the community, she returned to her rented apartment by taxi.

After Cora entered the house with the password, she realized that the opposite house had changed the person.

She thought, "Otherwise, why is there a girl on this floor?"

Of course, she was busy putting everything into the fridge and forgot this case.

Cora tidied up the kitchen and the living room. She turned around and walked out. Collin did not like others touching his bedroom. Cora knew what to do. When she reached the door, she went out to pick up a phone with a smile. She did not even notice that there was a female underpants when glanced at the balcony.

When Collin came back at night, he found that Roxy had left.

He was angry. He thought that he had asked her to see Jaquan last night. But she was unwilling to, so she left today.

He turned on his phone. But he had not received a text message or phone from her from morning until now.

Collin threw the phone on the sofa and sat for a while. Then the phone rang. He glanced without any hope. It was Cora.

"Did you get off work? I bought you something to eat in your fridge." Cora asked curiously, "Look at how messy your living room is. You were clean before. Are you lazy after staying at home for a long time?"

Collin was speechless.

Of course, that was because of Roxy.

However, he never expected that Cora would come here today. It seemed that he didn't encounter Roxanne?

"I wanted to make soup, but I was worried that there would be a fire because no one was at home. So I stopped. What do you want to eat tonight?" Cora asked.

"Just eat something." Collin threw the phone on the tea table using hands-free, and he looked at the balcony. Then he recalled what he and Roxanne had done there. Some other emotions in his heart.



"Alright, go to bed early," Cora said and hung up.

Collin called Roxy directly.

It rang for a long time. Then Roxy said, "Hello."

"It is me. Cora is here today," said Collin.

"Yes. But she didn't notice me." Roxy's voice was very recognizable.

She paused and asked, "Did she see the things in the trash can?"

"What's in the trash can?" Collin asked despite knowing the answer.

There was the lighter's sound on Roxy's side. It was open and closed.

After a while, she said, "Your descendant."

Collin gritted his teeth. "You went back because my mother came?"

Roxy replied softly, "Yes."

Collin said, "My hand hasn't recovered yet."

Roxy smoked and said, "Doctor Mueller, I must work now. You need to rest, or something may change in quality."

"Are you not satisfied with my performance?" Collin gritted his teeth.

"No, I'm very satisfied. However, I'm worried that will be not friendly to new users," Roxy exhaled smoke and said.

"You don't need to worry about this," Collin said.

Roxy chuckled. "Good night."

Collin couldn't say anything and only heard Roxy hang up.

He sat quietly for a while, then went into the kitchen. After looking at the full refrigerator, he took out his phone to order takeout.

That night, he did not fall asleep when he listened to the sound of flowing water. He remembered that Roxy would sleep in his arms after sleeping soundly at night. It was a loving performance that he enjoyed.

There was the smell of her shampoo on the bedsheet. Although it was the same as he used, he could smell her fragrance.

He lay on the bed with his eyes closed. He seemed to hear her hoarse and sexy voice in the darkness.

"Doctor Mueller, you pressed my hair."

## **Chapter 778**

...

In mid-November, the weather instantly got colder.

Emily wore a sweater in her school uniform, then put on a mask and walked out. Standing at the entrance, Vincent pulled her to turn around and kissed her through the mask, and then said, "Go."

Emily had been walking to school all this time because it was very close to the school. She was worried that she would meet some classmates or teachers, so she asked Vincent to stay at home to avoid being seen by others. Otherwise, she had to find a reason to explain the relationship between them.

At the end of this month, there would be the first monthly examination for Emily. She was a little worried and paid much attention to it, so she studied hard every day. In the past, she needed to take all the notes and even couldn't understand what the teachers said. But now she only needed to remember the key points in every class and could understand more of them.

She was good at English and Chinese, but mathematics was still very difficult for her. In less than two months, she could only learn something fundamental and choose some simple exercises to do. When she met some difficult questions, she just skipped. She just tried to get some easy points.

"I heard that today we will have a new teacher." Tatiana, who sat behind Emily, patted Emily's shoulder and said excitedly, "What are you doing? Are you still studying math? A new teacher is coming today."

"Oh." Emily didn't even turn her head as she continued to calculate the formula in her mind.

Tatiana didn't disturb her anymore and began to pass notes to someone else to ask about the new teacher.

Emily's deskmate glanced at her and said mockingly, "Put on an act."

Emily glanced at her and said, "Thank you."

"..." her deskmate stared at her in disbelief. A moment later, she opened her book and mumbled, "You're sick."

Over the past month, her deskmate had repeatedly mocked her. Emily was already used to it. Although she did not understand why her deskmate hated her, she was still friendly to the deskmate.

Not long after the first English lesson, Emily was reviewing a few English new words. Suddenly, she heard some noises coming from the corridor, and then a group of classmates rushed into the classroom. Someone shouted,

"The new teacher is coming."

"He is coming towards our class."

"A man or a woman?" someone asked.

"A man."

"Is he handsome?"

"He was wearing a mask so I couldn't see clearly but..."

The student didn't finish his words when the entire classroom suddenly went silent.

Emily was still learning the English words and unaware of what happened. When she found that the atmosphere was a little strange, she turned her head to see her deskmate and saw she was staring straight at the platform.

Emily looked up to the platform. She saw that the man who had kissed her a few hours ago was standing straight there. He wore a suit and a mask. One could only see his nose bridge and a pair of indifferent and dark eyes. His eyebrows were blocked by the hair on his forehead, hiding a trace of hostility. However, when he stood on the platform, one can have an overwhelming feeling of oppression in the classroom.

Seeing that she raised her head, there was a hint of softness in his eyes. He then picked up a chalk and wrote the word 'Scavo' on the blackboard.

"My surname is Scavo, and I'll help your physics teacher have lessons for a while," he said in a low voice.

There was a girl in the classroom who boldly asked, "Teacher, why are you wearing a mask? Are you sick? Or do you think you're not good-looking?"

Almost the entire school didn't think highly of the class. Even if they kept changing new teachers for a month, no one would doubt it. After all, no teacher was willing to teach class F. The students didn't study hard at all. The class was simply a mess. Some were making up, some were chatting, and others were playing games and reading comics. The English teacher had punished so many students, but only a few who were willing to study were afraid of her. And the others just did what they wanted to do as usual.

As soon as the girl finished speaking, the other boy also clamored, "Why are you wearing a mask? Take it off. Are you very ugly?"

"Don't tell me he looks like my deskmate and looks scary?" Emily's deskmate mustered.

Emily, "..."

Tatiana poked Emily's back and gave her a note. Emily opened it and read:

[Why is he wearing a mask?]

Emily thought for a moment, then wrote a few words with a pen and handed it back.

Tatiana opened it and saw, [He is too handsome.]

Tatiana, "..."

"Which pages have you learned?" Vincent asked.

The students were all laughing and chatting. No one paid any attention to him. Emily raised her hand and said, "Twenty-eight pages."

Vincent smiled under his mask. And then he lowered his head and picked up the book. He turned the page to twenty-eight and looked at it for a moment. Then, he drew diagrams on the blackboard and began his lecture.

Emily stared at his back. She couldn't understand why he didn't tell her that he would become a teacher in her class. Moreover, the class was noisy because everybody was talking. She really wanted to ask them to stop talking, and she even couldn't hear what he was talking about.

But every time he turned back, he would look at her and said in a low and clear voice.

Emily suddenly understood that he came here just in order to help her with her lessons.

"This question is wrong. Come to my office after class." Vincent pointed at a question in Emily's textbook. And then he took the book and leave. Just then, the bell rang.

Emily, "..."

She turned around and saw that all the other students were doing what they wanted and no one noticed her.

She quickly took the textbook and followed him.

### **Chapter 779**

Although Vincent was a substitute teacher, his treatment was much better than the other teachers. He had his own office and bathroom. Rex had arranged it for him a week ago.

There was also a sign on the office door on which read, "Don't disturb." It refused all the female teachers' greeting to Vincent.

"Why didn't you tell me in advance?" Emily asked as soon as she closed the door.

Vincent took a piece of mango cake and handed it over to her. And then he took off his mask and said, "It's not late to know now."

Emily fed him a bite of cake. Before Vincent finished eating, she fed him several bites again.

"What are you doing?" Vincent laughed.

"Punish you," Emily said and then took off her mask to kiss him.

Before Vincent wanted to kiss back, she quickly put on her mask and ran away.

At the door, she even made a face at Vincent.

Vincent, "..."

"I found that the new teacher always looked at me in class." In PE class, Tatiana held the basketball and said in confusion, "Every time I looked up, he would stare at me. What do you think of him? Could it be that he fell in love with me at first sight?"

Emily, "..."

"Nina, what do you think?" Tatiana asked.

Nina Leon was the most inconspicuous classmate in the class. She wore glasses and was usually submissive. She even did not dare to speak too loudly. No one had teamed up with her in the last PE

class. Tatiana invited her to join their team. Later, in every physical education class, they would be together.

"I, I don't know," Nina said lightly.

"Maybe he was watching you." Tatiana looked at Emily curiously and asked, "Think about it, you both are wearing masks, so he is curious about why you are wearing a mask, right?"

"Yes, he was looking at me," Emily said.

Tatiana looked at her with surprise and said, "Emily, you are really narcissistic."

Emily, "..."

"Why was he looking at you?" Tatiana asked, "He fell in love with you at first sight?"

Emily thought about it and said, "Maybe."

"Let's go, we're going to practice shooting," Tatiana said as she turned around to hold Nina's arm.

Emily, "..."

"Emily, Send the basketball back." Noah blew the whistle and shouted.

Emily went to pick up the basketball and took it to the equipment room. Seeing that there were no classmates, she asked Noah, "You have already known that Mr. Vincent would come?"

"You don't know?" Noah glanced at her and asked.

Emily, "..."

"Emily, let me help you." Nina came in timidly, and then put a basketball into the basketball box.

"Thank you." After finishing, she and Nina came out of the equipment room. The next class was about to start. But the students of Class F were still sitting there basking in the sun.

Tatiana bought three bottles of water, handed one to Emily, and another to Nina. "Mr. Sachs asked you to collect basketballs again?" she asked Emily.

"Yes." Emily pulled the mask up, unscrewed the cap, and drank some water. When she put down the mask, she saw Nina staring at her.

Emily asked, "What's wrong?"

"You don't have pimples on your chin, right?" Nina asked.

Emily touched her chin and then said with a smile, "Yes."

Tatiana laughed, "Do you want to know why she wears a mask? I asked last time, and she said it was because she was too beautiful."

Nina looked at Emily in disbelief.

Emily took the water and walked towards the classroom. She said, "Hurry up. The class is about to start."

"What lessons do we have this afternoon?" Tatiana asked.

"History and self-study," Emily replied.

Tatiana asked in surprise, "You have memorized the class schedule?"

"Hurry up. We're going to be late." But Emily suddenly stopped.

Tatiana looked at her in confusion and asked, "What's wrong?"

Emily didn't reply, only watching the date on her watch in silence.

It was the 16th of November today.

The next day, Vincent had no lectures in school. When Emily was going to school, Vincent and Rex had left. Two guards stayed. They had bought breakfast and were waiting for Emily to get up.

Emily looked out as she ate breakfast. She thought "The weather was good today, but Mr. Vincent should not be in a good mood."

She still remembered that on this day last year, Mr. Vincent came back alone with wet clothes. He pointed at an album of paintings and said that it was drawn by his sister. He said that it was her birthday on the day of the photo. He said that she took his car and...

Emily went out and found that Noah and Christy were waiting for her. When they saw her, they asked, "Have you had breakfast?"

Emily nodded.

Christy took out a small lunch box and said, "Trevor made it this morning. Take it for your lunch."

Emily received it, "Thanks."

Just as they were about to leave, Ferne returned with his messy hair. When he saw Emily, he wailed, "Emily."

Emily, "..."

"Now I know how hard it is to open a hotel. I thought I just needed to sign some files, but now, the place has to be approved by the Trade and Industry Bureau. And there are a lot of matters I need to deal with. I've been busy and haven't had a good sleep for many days." Ferne rushed to Emily. Seeing the lunchbox in her hand, he asked, "What is this? It looks delicious."

"Trevor made it." Emily handed the box over.

"Don't worry. When my hotel is ready, I'll offer a high price to invite Trevor to be our hotel's chef."

"Do you bring your keys?" Noah asked with a frown.

"I remember I brought it with me. Why did it disappear?" Ferne said as he searched for the keys.

Noah sighed and gave his key to Ferne, "We are going to school."

"You two only have one lesson every day. Why do you look like having had class for the whole day? And Christy, you dress up every day and even spray perfume. You're going to class, not a show." Ferne then said to Noah, "And you, you are too handsome wearing this. Go back and change your clothes."

Noah, "..."

### **Chapter 780**

Emily covered her mask and smiled. Ferne quickly turned to look at her and said, "Emily, you look much younger in this uniform. When you stand together with Vincent, it looks like a father taking his daughter to school." He paused and pointed to Noah and Christy, "Right now, you stand between them, just like their children."

Emily, "..."

"Mr. Ferne, you have to pay for what you have said. Noah, can I beat him?" Christy moved her wrist and asked.

"Don't kill him. Your husband is going to his hotel to be a chef in the future," Noah said as he took Christy's bag.

"It makes sense," Christy nodded.

Ferne held the lunchbox and turned to run, "Girls shouldn't talk about fighting and killing all the time. Oh."

"His butt is so elastic," Christy took her leg back and said to Noah.

Noah, "..."

Ferne, "..."

"You seem to be in a bad mood," Tatiana patted Emily's back and asked, "what's wrong?"

Emily shook her head and asked in confusion, "How did you see that I was unhappy?"

Tatiana pointed at a stack of papers on her desk and said, "During the two periods of self-study, you have already done four papers."

Emily looked at the papers and thought that now her speed of doing exercises was indeed much faster. Then she began to correct her answers. Her deskmate sneered and said, "What's the use of doing exercises fast? You are still the last."

Her deskmate was right, and all the classmates in Class F indeed ranked last in the whole grade. But Emily looked at her and said, "No matter what, my grades are better than yours."

"What did you say?" her deskmate was getting angry, "You're just a transfer student who doesn't even dare to take the entrance exam. What right do you have to say that you're better than me?"

"I have my right to speak freely, isn't it?" Emily looked at her, "You can belittle others as you please. But others cannot criticize you?"

Tatiana clapped her hands and cheered for Emily, "What right do you have to belittle us and don't allow us to belittle you?"

Emily's deskmate was so angry that her face turned red, "I said that you were poor in the study. It is the truth. What do you mean by belittling? Don't misunderstand my words."

"Emily was not good at study at first, but over the past month, she has worked harder than anyone else. Right now, no matter which test she was in, her score was higher than yours." Tatiana said, "Violet, you just continue reading your comic books every day. Don't you be afraid of being discovered by the teacher?"

Violet's face was red with anger, "Tatiana Ortega! You..."

"Don't call my name!" Tatiana was angry too.

Emily, who was sandwiched in the middle, said to her deskmate, "I'm arguing with you. Why are you angry with her?" After that, she looked at Tatiana, "Don't talk."

Tatiana murmured, "I just want to help you."

Emily's deskmate felt helpless and suddenly began to cry.

Emily, "..."

For the first time in her life, Emily made her deskmate cry because of a quarrel and was called to the office by the class teacher.

She thought that the class teacher would ask her to get along well with her classmates and don't have a quarrel with her deskmate again. Unexpectedly, the teacher only asked her a few questions about whether she could understand the lessons and let her go back.

When Emily returned, Tatiana was still very nervous and asked, "Are you alright?"

Her deskmate snorted and muttered in a low voice, "Next time, you'll get more punishment if you still dare to bully me."

Emily, "..."

In the art lesson, other students were randomly drawing with pencils, while Emily took the chocolate that Tatiana gave her, soaked it with water, and slowly draw it on the paper.

"This is for you to eat. You are wasting food now." Tatiana regretted not taking a bite just now.

Emily smiled and asked Nina, "Can you give me your chocolate if you don't want to eat it?"

"Sure," Nina quickly handed the chocolate to her.

Tatiana finished a piece of chocolate and began to watch a movie with Nina under the desk. The video game machine was becoming more and more popular. It could play games, watch TV, take pictures and make videos, which was also cheaper than mobile phones. Almost every student in the class had one, except Emily.



Tatiana and Nina were watching a TV series starring Stephanie. Emily glanced at it and felt that the heroine looked a little familiar. "Is this Stephanie?" she asked.

"She is very beautiful, isn't she?" Tatiana asked.

"Yes," Emily nodded and asked, "Do you like her?"

"Yes," Tatiana said regretfully, "but now she doesn't make any films anymore."

"Do you want her signature?" Emily asked.

"I want it." Tatiana said, looking at Emily with a complicated expression, "Don't tell me you know her, and you two are good friends, and you can help me get a signature?"

"How did you know?" Emily asked with surprise.

"I trust you. If you don't believe me, look into my eyes," Tatiana said.

Emily, "..."

At the end of the art class, Emily took the drawing and handed it to Tatiana and Nina.

Tatiana and Nina, "..."

Emily lowered her head and sniffed, "It's still fragrant."

Tatiana pretended to turn around to vomit.

On the other side, Christy took a photo of Emily's new chocolate painting, sent it to Ferne, and asked, "Mr. Ferne, do you think how much the painting can sell for?"

It was a portrait of Vincent.

It was only a profile of his face. The black chocolate pen outlined his jawline and Adam's apple. And there were several hairs on his forehead, slightly covering his eyebrows. The eyes were dark and deep, revealing a bit of sadness.. He looked ahead, and his eyelashes seemed to be covered with mist because it was raining.