

Reborn Baby

Chapter 791

Marisa chewed gum and asked casually, "Who sent you to school last time?"

"My husband," Emily replied.

Marisa looked Emily up and down. "You look young. I didn't expect you to be married."

Emily asked, "What about you?"

"My sugar daddy." Marisa walked to the gate and waved at a car. She said to Emily, "He's here. I'll go first."

Emily waved to her. "Bye."

Through the car window, Emily saw a man sitting in the back seat. He looked like he was in his thirties. He was not an old man, but he was older than Marisa.

Emily smiled at Vincent after reading an exam question. "Mr. Vincent, I find that the questions are so simple now. Have I become smarter?"

Vincent hugged Emily and kissed her on the cheek. "You have always been smart."

"Really?" Emily rubbed her head against Vincent's chest and continued to read the examination paper. She read for a while and suddenly remembered something. "Our school will hold a party on New Year's Day."

"Are you going to participate?" Vincent ran his fingers through Emily's hair.

Emily pointed to her chin and questioned, "Do I have talent?"

Vincent laughed and replied, "Yes."

"What talent do I have?" she asked blankly.

Vincent nibbled her ear. His low voice and his hot breath came into Emily's ear. Emily covered her red ears and cried out, "Stop talking. I hate you..."

Her voice disappeared into Vincent's passionate kiss.

It was getting colder in early December. Emily wore a down jacket outside her school uniform. She looked petite in the big down jacket. Her two slender and straight legs were wrapped in pencil pants. She was eye-catching from the back.

Many boys stared at her and whispered to each other about which class she was from. Their discussion went on and on.

"Don't you know her? She is from Class F!"

"What? It is a pity. She looks pretty good from the back."

"She looks good from the back, but not from the front. Don't you see her wearing a mask?"

"Yes, I see. I heard she wore a mask because she was ugly."

"How ugly is she?"

"Who knows? I guess she's ugly enough to scare people to death."

"She's ugly and from Class F..."

Emily wore headphones and enjoyed listening to the English listening recorded by Vincent. She didn't take off her headphones until she got to the classroom.

"I don't know which lunatic said you were ugly and posted your photo on the bulletin board at the school gate." Tatiana took the phone and showed it to Emily. In the photo, Emily's mask was replaced with a freckled face with buckteeth, a crooked nose, and a crooked mouth.

Emily stared at the phone, then frowned at the date below the screen and asked, "Is it December 4th today?"

Tatiana didn't understand. "Emily, are you focusing on the wrong point? You were photographed secretly, and you were retouched so ugly. Don't you have anything to say?"

"It will be December 6th soon," Emily said.

Tatiana didn't know what to say.

She took back her phone, rolled her eyes, and asked Emily, "What festival is December 6th?"

It was Vincent's birthday.

Emily looked at Tatiana and smiled. "A person's birthday."

"Are you going to buy a present?" Tatiana asked. Then she scratched her hair in dismay. "Are you in the mood to think about this? Don't you care that the whole school is talking about how ugly you are?"

Emily opened her book. "Why do I care about this? I know I'm not ugly."

Tatiana was speechless.

"And..." Emily leaned slightly against the back desk. Tatiana thought Emily was going to say something important. She immediately pricked up her ears and seriously waited. Emily continued, "I'm beautiful."

Tatiana was silent for a moment.

Then she said anxiously, "You can take off the mask!"

"No, I won't take it off."

Although Vincent asked Emily not to take off the mask at the beginning, Emily enjoyed it and didn't want to take it off after she was used to wearing the mask.

Tatiana was so angry. "What you say is nonsense!"

Emily leaned against the desk and added, "The photo is clear. It should be taken by someone in our class."

Tatiana said nervously, "I told you someone was targeting you, but you didn't believe me."

"Well, I believe you now." But Emily didn't care. After all, this behavior was superficial and did not cause any substantial harm to her. She had seen similar news, and she could handle it at this level. At present, she didn't feel like she was being bullied.

Tatiana analyzed, "It must be Marley! Last time you said in the washroom that she was ugly with makeup. She hated you, so she did this! She must have asked someone to take your photos for her. Because she can't sit in the front row, she must have friends there!"

Tatiana thought her analysis made sense. She poked Emily and asked, "What do you think?"

Emily didn't look back. "What?"

"Does what I just said make sense?" Tatiana looked forward and saw Emily doing exercises. As she asked, Emily even filled in an answer, and then replied, "Good."

Tatiana couldn't go on.

She felt that she was more worried than Emily.

Chapter 792

Class F and Class S have physical education classes at the same time today. After the roll call, Noah asked the students to run a circle before they were allowed to move freely.

Tatiana, Nina, and Emily found a place to sit. They were hot after running. Tatiana and Nina both took off their jackets, but Emily was still in her school uniform and down jacket. Tatiana asked her, "Aren't you hot?"

Emily covered her neck and shook her head. "I'm not hot."

Nina glanced at Emily.

Emily looked at Nina. "What's the matter?"

Nina smiled and said, "Nothing."

"By the way, Nina, you sit in front of our classroom. Did you notice that someone secretly photographed Emily?" Tatiana asked.

Nina said, "I don't know. Did someone in our class take the photo?"

Tatiana was about to say yes when Emily held her hand. Tatiana took a look at Emily, then thought for a moment and said, "I don't know. I guess it was taken in our class, so I just wanted to ask if you saw it."

Nina said sheepishly, "Sorry, I didn't see it. If only I could help."

Tatiana gave Nina a light pat on the shoulder and said, "It's fine. I didn't help much either."

Nina nodded.

Emily stared at a boy who walked strangely in front of her. Tatiana noticed her gaze and said, "He is Easton Wood, the monitor of Class S. His grades are very good. I don't know if it's polio or other

diseases, but he's been walking strangely. I heard that our school is organizing donations for his operation, which will cost a lot of money. The teachers of each class took the lead in donating money, and so far they have not collected 20,000. It's not enough for a fraction of the operation."

Easton was picking up a basketball on the ground. His head was tilted in Emily's direction, and his body and neck were slightly twisted in the opposite direction. He looked strange and pathetic.

Tatiana sighed and said, "Easton is smart and always gets good grades. Unfortunately, geniuses always have many difficulties in their lives."

"How much does his operation cost?" Emily asked.

Tatiana thought for a moment and said, "It's like 400,000 or more. I'm not sure. Why do you ask this?"

Emily looked at Easton in the distance and said, "I'm just asking. I don't have money anyway."

Tatiana didn't know what to say.

Nina smiled. "Emily, you are so humorous."

Emily and the others went to wash their hands when class was almost over. Emily had just finished washing her hands when she felt someone splashing water on her head. She looked up and saw a group of boys standing opposite with a malicious smile. "Sorry, we didn't mean to."

Emily thought, 'Their apology is so insincere. It looks like they just splashed the water on purpose.'

Tatiana whispered, "They're from Class S. Forget it, the teachers are partial to them. We can't get any advantage from them."

"Really?" Emily slowly took a tissue and wiped the water splashed on her hair.

Tatiana said with some displeasure, "Of course! Their grades are good. The teachers like them very much. Last time, they went up against our classmates in the physical education class, and they even complained about us first."

"When was the last time?" Emily asked.

Tatiana reminded her, "It was the day you didn't come to class. It wasn't a big deal, so I didn't tell you."

Emily nodded and looked at her watch. There were ten minutes before class ended.

"Hi, I heard that you look ugly. We want to see how ugly you are." The four boys on the other side approached again. As they splashed water on Emily, they stared at her and asked with a malicious smile, "Do you have buckteeth? Will we have nightmares after seeing your face?"

The water was cold in winter. These boys were wearing thin sweaters with a school uniform over them. They looked good, but their words were terrible. "How do people with buckteeth eat? Do you eat like a pig?"

The other boys laughed.

Tatiana said angrily, "You bully girls! Be careful! I'll tell the teacher!"

"Tell the teacher? You can tell the teacher that Jasper of Class S is bullying the ugly girl of Class F. Do you think the teacher will believe you?"

Tatiana pulled Emily and turned around. "Let's go!"

"Don't go. We haven't seen how ugly she is." Jasper came over to block Emily's way.

Emily looked up at him. The image that flashed in her mind was that she caught the boy and hit him with a left hook, followed by an elbow. He would lie in the hospital for a month.

She frowned slightly. She didn't want to hit people at school.

Jasper laughed when he saw her frown. "Are you impatient? Will an ugly girl be angry too? Show me how angry you are."

A voice came from behind them. "What are you doing?"

Someone shouted, "Easton, we're watching the ugly girl from Class F. Come and have a look together."

Emily looked back and saw Easton coming. He looked good, but his neck was a little awkward when he talked. His eyes were crooked when he looked at Emily. "Don't bully the schoolmates. You leave quickly."

Jasper said, "We didn't bully the schoolmates. We just wanted to chat with her."

"I saw you blocking their way." Easton, who was not easy to walk, struggled to get to Emily. He said to her, "You can go."

Jasper smiled disdainfully. "Let's go."

The four boys from Class S walked away talking and laughing.

Emily looked at Easton and said, "Thanks."

Easton tilted his neck and said, "It's fine. Next time you see them, just walk around."

Tatiana said, "Fortunately, there is a good guy in your class. Otherwise, we will be bullied by your classmates."

"Sorry." Easton bowed his head.

Emily pulled Tatiana and whispered, "It's someone else who did the wrong thing. Why are you mad at him?"

Tatiana curled her lips. "Because I'm angry! He's out of luck!"

Easton apologized again and walked away with his neck tilted.

"Are you all right?" Nina rushed over from a distance.

Tatiana asked, "Where did you just go?"

Nina replied, "I want to ask the teacher for help..." Then she looked at Emily and asked, "Emily, are you okay?"

Emily shook her head. "I'm fine."

"Where's the teacher?" Tatiana asked.

Nina said in a low voice, "He did not come...."

Chapter 793

Emily raised and glanced at Nina when she was drying her hair, "Do you talk about Mr. Noah?"

Nina looked at Emily and shivered. After a while, she nodded, "Yes."

Tatiana sighed, "I thought that Mr. Noah was a good teacher. I never thought that... I will not worship him."

Nina whispered, "It's all my fault."

"It's not your fault. Didn't you invite the teacher? It is not your fault for the teacher not coming." Tatiana comforted.

Emily quietly looked at Nina and said nothing.

"Nina?" Noah received a text message to come over for dinner. Noah frowned to search for the information in his mind when he heard Emily ask this classmate.

Emily said, "She is an invisible girl. She speaks slightly and slowly. When she talks to other people, she might be shy. She does not dare to look at others. She is afraid of strangers."

"She was here," Noah said.

Emily was relieved. He heard Noah say, "She did not say anything, just let me go for a while. I ignored her. Many girls in the class asked me to go over. I have heard too many stories of the crying wolf. How can I believe her?"

Emily stared at his bowl of soup and did not speak.

"What's wrong?" Noah asked, "Are you in trouble today?"

Vincent looked up at her and then at the guards in the dark.

Emily shook her hand, "No, I wasn't in any trouble. I saw a very smart boy today. He is disabled and he is very good at studying, grading the first in his grade."

Seeing Emily change the topic, the group of people began to talk about disability and IQ. Rex joined in their talking because he had met the disabled when he was in school. He was so into this topic and ignoring Candy was peeing beside his foot.

"Ti amo!" Emily covered the book on her face, "Time to sleep."

Vincent answered. He lifted the book on her face slightly and kissed her lips.

"I have to get up early tomorrow." Emily panted slightly.

"Yes, it won't be very late." Vincent said as he turned off the lights, "Call me by my name."

"Ti amo..."

"Well. Say it again."

"Ti amo..."

Emily asked while holding a box of eye shadow on an art lesson, "What happened to you last night? Did you not sleep well?"

Emily yawned, "No."

Tatiana pointed at her, "You slept for a lesson during the morning self-study and you are still yawning now. I know you have yawned thirteen times."

Emily said with tears, "You're so bored."

Tatiana handed her a tissue and asked, "Whose eye shadow?"

Emily raised her chin. Tatiana looked up and met Marisa's eyes. She immediately turned her face and whispered to Emily in disbelief, "You drew with her cosmetics?"

"She was fixing her makeup. I borrowed it." Emily raised her hand.

"I'm not asking you why! I'm asking! Why did you borrow it from her?" Tatiana felt uncomfortable, "There are so many girls in the class, why did you borrow it from her?"

Emily asked with confusion, "She's right across from me. If I don't ask her, who should I ask?"

"No, I mean..." Tatiana scratched her head, "Are we on the same channel? Why do I feel like we're talking on the wrong channel?"

Nina said, "We don't have any cosmetics, except ... Marisa. Emily can only borrow it from her."

Emily glanced at Nina and didn't say anything.

Tatiana continued to watch a show with Nina. Christy never came here to check their paintings. She wore long dresses and high heels every day and put on exquisite makeup. She just sat on the stage and painted a piece of paper according to a book of pictures. After the art class, she took away everyone's paintings.

She walked to Emily first just like the last time. She stuffed her drawing paper to Emily and looked at Emily's painting. Emily used the last chocolate as her painting's muse. Emily mixed with a touch of warmth in her cold painting by eye shadow. Christy thought that she had drawn Vincent this time, but it was not.

Emily drew a disabled person today.

She painted simply because she lacked time. She used the eye shadow and pencils to draw the disabled class monitor so well.

He stood there with his bent back. His neck slightly twisted to the side, but his head raised. His eyes were full of justice.

"He needs 500,000 for the surgery." Emily looked at Ferne and said, "He grades the first in his grade in our school. Mr. Ferne, do you know how many returns to invest in a potential stock?"

"Damn it, Emily, do you even know about the return on capital investment?" Ferne spat out the red wine in his mouth.

"No matter how you sell this painting, you have to give all the money to him. You can give the money to him in any way, even by donating. You will be rewarded in the future." Emily said to him.

Ferne wiped his mouth with a tissue, "Alright, I won't leave you alone in the future. Emily, you are mine ... treasure basin." He threw a flying kiss at Emily.

Vincent grabbed the flying kiss and threw it to Noah.

Emily, "..."

Noah, "?"

Christy and Emily lay on the sofa and chatted after dinner. Trevor, Ferne, and Noah were cleaning up the pots and bowls in the kitchen. Vincent cut fruit and sent it to the tea table. He picked up a fork and fed fruit to Emily.

Christy opened her mouth slightly, "Ah..."

Vincent ignored her and set fruit to Emily.

Christy opened her mouth and looked at Emily.

Emily quickly took the piece of mango to Christy's mouth.

Christy took a bite and closed her eyes in satisfaction.

Chapter 794

"How is Janessa?" Emily asked.

Christy touched her temple as she looked at Emily, "Didn't she tell you?"

"No, I've been busy studying recently. I haven't contacted her much." Emily took a bite of the mango and said, "I was worried that I would hear the bad news if I asked."

"Her baby is safe." Christy said, "She can't go out recently. She has to stay at home to keep the baby in."

Emily sighed in relief.

"She looks fierce, but she is soft." Christy whispered to Emily after Vincent left for the kitchen, "Just like your husband."

Emily nodded thoughtfully.

Christy took a bag of snacks from the coffee table and tore it open. She handed it to Emily, "Mr. Ferne is too busy in this half a month to order a hotel. Where are you going to celebrate Mr. Vincent's birthday tomorrow?"

Emily said as she chewed two chips, "I want to celebrate his birthday at home tomorrow, but I have to teach a new course tomorrow."

"Then we'll celebrate when you come back tonight." Christy winked at her, "The activities at night are much more abundant than during the day."

Emily, "..."

Perhaps it was because tomorrow was Mr. Vincent's birthday, he didn't bother Emily in the night. Emily had a good sleep. Emily went to school in high spirits the next day. She said to Vincent before she left, "Ti amo, I'm going to school."

Vincent touched her face, "Yes, come back early." (His tone was like a virtuous wife waiting at home for his return from work.)

Emily touched his chin and kissed him, "Okay."

Vincent, the substitute teacher, was very relaxed. She had only two classes a week and sometimes she only attended once a week. She vividly described the word "substitute".

Emily also did not want to see him in class. Even though Vincent was wearing a mask, his charm radiated from the inside out. His natural pride and aura made the other students in the class have heated discussions. Emily often heard the group of female students talk something hot about Vincent when the class was over.

"What happened to you?" Tatiana poked Emily's back, "Why do I feel like your attitude towards Nina is a little cold today?"

"Really?" Emily looked up. Nina, who was in front of her, was taking notes with her head lowered.

"Yes, you do." Tatiana said, "She just asked me during the break. She said that you may be angry because she didn't invite Mr. Vincent over yesterday. I said that you wouldn't be so stingy."

"Oh." Emily lowered her head and drew a circle on an unfamiliar word on the English test paper.

Tatiana stretched her head out to take a look, "Are you doing the test papers? You don't know this word?" She opened her eyes wide to identify the word, "Don't you know this? Liar means deceiver, cheater."

Emily looked ahead and said indifferently, "I didn't know before, but now I know."

Tatiana felt that she was a little strange, and when she was about to ask again, the teacher of the next class had already arrived. She didn't ask any more questions. Tatiana remembered that Emily hadn't answered Tatiana's question when Tatiana lowered her head and picked up the textbook.

"The other classes prepare shows for the New Year's Eve Gala. The school decided that our class will do the logistics work because our class does not have any shows... At that time, we will give Class F a logistics reward." After the class teacher finished speaking on the stage, a group of people below let out sneers. Someone asked bluntly from below, "Other classes have shown. Our classes are so poor to be logistics for others?"

The class teacher didn't say anything else. She left after telling students the time address about the cleaning. She reminded everyone to clean up after the second class in the afternoon and didn't delay the practice of other classes.

Emily had originally planned to skip the third class and rush back to celebrate Mr. Vincent's birthday. She could only bring a broom to the school's music auditorium to clean up. Many students skipped classes and went out to play. The others who stayed behind were lazy. They cleaned slowly. They sat at the table to take pictures and play games soon.

"Don't tell me you want us to clean it up?" Tatiana said as she sat on a chair with a rag, "I won't do it. I'll just sweep an area."

Nina said as she brought a basin of water, "I'll clean it up."

"They are bullying a few good students like us." Tatiana took a rag and washed it in the basin. She wrung it dry and used to wipe the table, "It's so dirty. I have to clean it for two days and two nights."

Emily glanced back. There were some people standing in the auditorium. Some of them were sitting, but none of them were cleaning up. They lowered their heads to play games or took out cosmetics to make up.

The class teacher went out to catch a few students. The teacher arrived at the auditorium to supervise them and said to Emily and the others, "Hurry up and clean up. Try to finish cleaning before class is over."

Emily did not say anything, but Tatiana sighed sadly, "My teacher! There are only a few people. This place is so big. How can we clean it up? Call the other students over and clean it up together!"

"Alright, I'll find them." The teacher left after saying this.

Tatiana shrugged at Emily, "Don't clean it up. Let us clean here when the teacher comes back. Besides, I think he won't come back again."

Emily looked at her watch. Nina asked, "Emily, are you busy? I can help you clean up."

"If you have something to do, go back first. Anyway, so many people are not here." Tatiana threw the rag back into the basin and found a chair to sit down.

Emily nodded. She returned to the classroom to grab her school bag and walked out after the third lesson.

Marisa had just returned from outside. Seeing Emily come out, Marisa asked, "Are you leaving?"

"Yes." Emily nodded at her.

Marisa said as if she had thought of something, "All right, I'll bring you to watch a good show."

"What?" Emily turned back.

Marisa took her bag and walked out, "Let's go.. You'll know when we get there."

Chapter 795

Emily saw a net bar at the corner after walking four hundred meters from the school entrance. A group of hooligans was sitting on motorcycles outside of the bar. Marley, whom she met in the bathroom that day, was also there. She was wearing heavy makeup and chatting with a group of hooligans with colorful hair and dirty words. They probably felt that they were awesome, stepping on the electric scooter as if the gold throne under their feet. They waved their arms as if they were heroic. It was acceptable if one ignored their fake tattoos on the exposed arms.

Marisa found a bench somewhere and said to Emily, "Sit down."

Emily sat down.

"You are calm. Is there anything you want to know?" Marisa took out a cigarette and lit it.

"Didn't you tell me to watch the show? I've already seen the main character."

She was skilled at smoking and put a piece of gum into her mouth after finishing a cigarette. "The play is about to start."

Another group of hooligans with yellow hair and tattoos, wearing thin shirts on such a cold day came over. It was unknown where they had just gone. Their pants were covered in mud. They didn't say much to Marley's group before walking to an alley on the side of the net bar.

"Let's go to take a look," Marisa said.

Emily heard the fighting when she walked over, carrying her bag. Marley's group lost the fighting and were all pressed to the ground in just a few minutes. The hooligan of the winning group even pulled Marley in his arms to kiss.

"Let me go." Marley struggled but was slapped to the ground by the hooligan. The rest pulled her up and pressed her against the wall.

They tore her clothes.

It was the first time Emily had seen such a scene, with her eyes fixed on them.

"She wanted to throw your Examination papers last time, so you can record a video to prevent her bullying you next time," Marisa said indifferently.

"You called the hooligans?" Emily looked at Marisa with her head tilted.

"I don't want to do this." Marisa was not angry although she was misunderstood. "I guess she would be suffered a little." She was startled when Emily turned on the siren on her phone and played it with a loud volume.

When the group of hooligans heard the siren, they ran away quickly.

Marley was left alone in the corner of the wall after the thugs ran away. Her broken dress and bag were on the ground. The bag was opened, with cosmetics and lipstick scattered all over the ground.

Marley was startled and subconsciously hurriedly put on her clothes disorderly when she heard someone talking. When she went out of the alley, she only saw the backs of Marisa and another girl.

The girl was wearing a down jacket inside of her school uniform and a pair of white shoes, with two slender legs.

Was it ... Emily?

"I thought you would take the opportunity to record it, but you saved her. Aren't you angry that she wanted to throw your examination papers into the toilet before?" Marisa chewed on her gum.

"They are apples and oranges." Emily looked at the road ahead and said, "It is more harmful to her than losing the examination papers."

It was dark. The street lights had already been lit up. They stood at the intersection with busy traffic, looking at the group of students who were talking and laughing at the school gate.

"Even if I don't help, you will do it. Otherwise, you would not be here." Emily turned to look at her.

"You're interesting. My name is Marisa," Marisa said, chewing on her gum.

She reached out her hand.

"I'm Emily." Emily shook hands with her.

When Emily arrived home, Christy and the others had already been busy in the kitchen for a while.

"You are late." Christy handed over the work to Emily. "It's time for dinner. I've washed these fruits for you and put the bread and butter here. You can make the rest yourself."

"Thank you." Emily changed her shoes, put down his schoolbag, and put on her scarf to prepare her first handmade cake.

Vincent didn't like desserts, but he would eat the ones Emily gave to him, even if they were cloying.

Emily planned to give Vincent a painting as a birthday gift this time, but she felt that it was better to make a cake that would attract Vincent to like dessert.

"Why do you have to go through so much trouble?" Christy whispered, "It's fine without a gift if you perform well tonight."

Emily was speechless.

"Trevor!" Emily shouted, "Take her away quickly!"

Trevor was studying new cuisine. He looked up with a simple and blank expression when he heard it.

Christy turned around and touched his face. "It's fine. You can continue." After that, she patted a box with a bow tie on the counter and said to Emily, "It is your gift. Open it before you go to bed tonight."

Emily's eyelids twitched. "I won't accept it."

"It's fine. Anyway, I send it to Vincent." Christy blinked and then walked towards Trevor, who was studying new cuisines with a smile.

"Why are you laughing?" Trevor asked when he saw that she was smiling happily.

Christy leaned on his back and whispered to him.

Trevor kissed Christy when he saw that no one was looking at them.

Noah was cooking according to the recipe. The guards were also helping him to wash the pot, boil the hot oil, prepare the side dishes and seasoning, mix cold dishes, clean up the garbage, and take out the meat from the fridge to defrost.

They looked straight ahead and took out their phones to complain in their group.

"Guard 1: I should be under the table."

"Guard 2: We shouldn't be here."

"Guard 3: How sweet you are..."

"Guard 4: Unable to sing, next."

Guards were speechless.

Rolando came over today to meet Vincent in a remote place. Vincent returned home with the birthday gift from him.

Randy, Jaquan, and others had already arrived and crowded in the kitchen to help. Ferne held the red wine and kept asking for Noah's opinion. "Do you want to put wine in it?"

"Get out," Noah said.

"Okay." Ferne went out for a while, returned with the wine, and asked again, "How about this one?"

Noah raised the cleaver and said, "Get out."

Ferne quickly got out with the wine and saw Vincent at the door.

"Vincent! You are back!" Ferne rushed towards him. "Happy birthday! I brought you my collection for many years! Of course, there are other gifts. Are you surprised?"

Ferne took out a birthday hat.

Vincent was speechless.

Chapter 796

"I took it wrong." Ferne took it back and took out a small potato box from behind like magic. He pressed the switch to spray out a long snake-like object and screamed exaggeratedly, but he found Vincent standing there with a straight face. He immediately threw up his hands. "Isn't it scary? I have to complain about the seller."

"Throw him out," Vincent said to Rex.

"No, no, Vincent, for the sake of my loyalty to you ... for my hard work all the years, for the sake of ... You can't treat me like this! Help, Noah, help me."

Rex and the other guards threw Ferne out with his mouth gagged.

It was quiet as the door was closed.

Randy walked out with a fan and handed Vincent a gift box. "Happy birthday."

Rex took it. "Do you buy the house upstairs?" Vincent asked.

"Yes," Randy nodded.

Emily, who was busy in the kitchen, heard it and raised her head. "Who buys a house upstairs?"

"It is me." Randy waved his fan.

"Why?" Emily asked.

"My future wife is going to school here, so I must buy a house here to accompany her." Randy smiled proudly.

Emily was surprised for a moment. "You mean Lord?"

Randy unfolded his fan with the words "Lord's Husband" on the opposite side.

Emily was speechless.

Lord contacted several schools to apply for a re-study ever since she flew back. She needed to go home to deal with issues about school registration and household registration. However, she was not willing to go home, so Randy, in the name of her boyfriend, helped her move the school registration directly to Hapisland City and hid her registration booklet.

It was very complicated and troublesome for Lord to re-study, but Randy's parents contacted a lot of people for help and did it at Hapisland City according to Rolando's proposal. Therefore, Lord was so grateful to Randy that she could not blame him even he hid her household registration booklet. (Lord gave up since Randy was too shameless to be beaten or scolded.)

Lord was taking supplementary lessons recently since she fell behind in her studies. The female teacher, who was in her fifties and learned, was chosen by Randy. Lord could not fall in love with her since she looked old, so Randy was relieved.

Lord intended to live in school, so she rented a simple house in Hapisland City, but Randy was not at ease and bought an apartment upstairs. He prepared to renovate it into an apartment with a game room and study room.

"Why doesn't she come today?" Emily asked.

"I am afraid she will get drunk which will trouble me, so I won't allow her to come," Randy said helplessly, waving his fan.

Emily was speechless.

It was not that credible.

After all, it seemed that Randy rather than Lord looked like a person who would trouble others.

"Emily, why do you look at me like this?" Randy raised his eyebrows.

"Nothing," Emily said with a smile.

Randy was right that Lord would be drunk by a cup of wine. She was drunk and stayed in Randy's room, kissing him for a long time the night before she came back to her country.

She was not drunk without consciousness and at least she could recognize that the person in front of her was Randy, not someone else.

She thought that Randy would not let her go that night.

But he did nothing.

She was ready, but he stopped.

"I will ask for the reward when I become the most important person in your life," he said.

She prepared to leave from the beginning and never thought that she would meet Randy at the end of the game. He was very handsome when he was serious, while he showed a bad temper when he was not serious. He was smug and narcissistic, feeling that he was the most handsome man in the world. He was high-profile but friendly to every team member. He said that when he started, he knew nothing and suffered a lot, so he did not want his team to suffer. He said that he might not be suitable to be the captain, but he would grow up slowly until he became a qualified captain.

Lord remembered what he had said.

The most profound sentence would appear in her mind every night.

"It doesn't matter if you don't like me. You will be in my life and I have a crush on you."

There were too many uncertain factors in the future. Her brother had said that he would win the professional competition and become famous throughout the world.

But what was the result?

Lord did not dare to promise easily. She felt that every trivial incident in her life was like a joke that God had played with them. If it was a small joke, something would happen. If it was big, people would die.

She had lost her loved ones and did not dare or want to suffer again.

She would rather keep a distance from Randy than ... live with fear every day.

Unfortunately, Randy did not know it.

There was a knock on the door.

Rex went to open the door to see Sydnee and Eliot standing at the door with Ferne who looked pitiful.

Emily had finished the cake and put it in a box. She was busy with another dish in the kitchen - longevity noodles.

She kneaded the dough as one noodle. After boiling it, she learned from the internet to add ingredients. She even made a dish of seasoning since she was worrying that it would taste bad.

"Turn off the heat when it is half-cooked."

Emily nodded and turned off the heat. When she looked outside, she saw Eliot and Sydnee walking in. She quickly walked out.

"Happy birthday." Sydnee handed the gift to Vincent and walked towards Emily to hug her. "You seem to be fatter. Are you pregnant?"

Emily was speechless.

Sydnee had been living in Eliot's rented house recently. She never went back home to live after arguing with her family. However, she was successfully persuaded by Eliot once and went home to visit her parents with some gifts and money.

"Whose money is it?" Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson asked.

"It's my salary that Emily gives. Eliot buys the gifts. If you don't like it, throw it away," Sydnee said.

Her parents were irritated by her words.

Janice was so angry with her chest heaving. "You can rent a house by yourself, but you can't live together with him. The Dickerson family was ashamed of you."

"We have got a marriage certificate," Sydnee said lightly.

Ryan was stunned.

"When did you get the certificate?" Janice asked in surprise.

"Now that we have registered our marriage, it's not bad for me to live with him. I won't embarrass the Dickersons," Sydnee looked at them and said.

"You..." Janice was so angry that she almost couldn't breathe. Ryan pointed at her and scolded, "Get out."

Sydnee turned around to leave.

Chapter 797

As a result, she met Conrad at the door and was called to the study room, and chatted for more than an hour. Conrad originally did not approve of her being together with Eliot, but he didn't expect that Sydnee was so rebellious. Not only did she sleep over at Eliot's house, but she did not even spend a night when she returned home. She spoke like a different person. Conrad wanted to teach her a lesson according to the family law and have Sydnee grounded.

However, he was afraid that someone would ask what had happened, especially his relatives, so he and other family members kept silent. But when Sydnee returned this time, her attitude was still very fierce.

Conrad had been rigorous all his life, and he could not figure out why he had such a rebellious granddaughter who did such shameless things.

However, after Sydnee told him everything that had happened since she knew Eliot, Conrad finally had a re-evaluation of Eliot and understood Sydnee's resistance and determination.

"He is a nice person. Bring him back. I want to meet him next time," Conrad said.

"Thank you, Grandpa!" Sydnee hugged him happily.

The Dickersons had always been strict. Sydnee had always been afraid of Conrad since she was a child because Conrad had always kept a grim face. She was not a person who liked to act spoiled at home, and she had never acted coquettishly towards Conrad. Now, it was the first time that she expressed her love for Conrad so enthusiastically after she grew up. Conrad froze for a long time and then patted her hand and said, "As for your parents, leave them to me."

"Thank you, grandpa!" Sydnee intimately hugged him again.

"Alright, alright, behave yourself," Conrad said with a faint smile.

"Got it, grandpa."

"So, you still plan to live with Eliot?" Conrad said sincerely, "You'd better stay at home before you get married. Otherwise, it will be bad for both your reputation and him."

"I know, grandpa." Sydnee replied, "The first night I went to his house, he asked me to go home, but I refused. I know I am willful. I did something wrong, but he didn't hurt me. He respected me very much. We've known each other for so long. He is the best person I've ever met."

"I believe in you and him." Conrad took a sip of tea and said, "But Sydnee, we are in a society where there are many things that we can't help ourselves with. Your parents care about the gazes of others because they care about you. They hope you will have no gossip when you get married, and they don't want others to cough up dirt on you. It's not selfish, nor for the Dickerson family. They just worry about you."

Sydnee lowered her head and listened carefully, almost crying.

"Indeed, Eliot didn't have any backing behind him, but he has the ability. Now his father has passed away, and his mother is still in jail. His legs are crippled. Your parents are only thinking about you and haven't despised him at all. As your family, we all hope that you can live a better life. We have never thought that you can bring glory to our family. The Dickersons have been honest and upright for so many years. We only want to lead a blameless life. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I do," Sydnee said in a hoarse voice.

"It's good that you can listen to me. Your parents may be too anxious to speak too harshly." Conrad put down his teacup. "Choose a date and bring him here. We want to announce your engagement to Eliot. What of life you will live all depends on you."

"Okay, thank you, grandpa." Sydnee wiped his tears and hugged Conrad again, "I'm sorry."

"I'll talk to your parents first. You can come back later." Conrad stood up and left.

Sydnee sat alone in the study room for a long time. She remembered that she had been well-behaved all these years. She had always followed her parents' arrangements until last year. After she encountered Marquise, she had changed her mind about love. And she began to change in other aspects.

Maybe it was because she had changed that her parents thought she was rebellious.

After Conrad came out, Sydnee entered Janice's room again. Janice had just been overwhelmed with anger, and now she was lying in bed. Ryan wore a bad expression.

Sydnee apologized.

Janice asked, "Will you come back?"

Ryan wanted to say something, but he swallowed it at least.

"Yes. Mom, I'm sorry for making you worry," said Sydnee as she walked to the bed and sat down.

Sydnee stayed at the Dickerson's that night. When she came out for a walk after dinner, she heard Conrad say, "Eliot used to call me."

However, Conrad didn't tell Sydnee the content of the conversation.

When Sydnee returned to her room, she called Eliot and asked him a few times, but he didn't say anything. Sydnee finally gave up and only asked him when he would come to see her parents.

"How about tomorrow," Eliot answered.

"So fast!" Sydnee was surprised.

"You're not here. I'm not used to it," Eliot suddenly said in a low voice.

Sydnee blushed. Since the night they spent on the cruise, the two had become much more intimate. Although they had not made love, Sydnee would blush for a long time every time she thought of it.

A dog barking came from the other side of the line.

"You have Miro with you." Sydnee smiled.

"We both have no partner," Eliot sighed.

Sydnee laughed.

Chapter 798

Miro was the lame dog that Eliot had saved. After staying at Eliot's house for more than a month, it finally relaxed a little and stopped barking when eating. When Eliot and Sydnee went to feed it, it would stick out its tongue to lick their palms.

When Janice walked past Sydnee's room and heard that Sydnee was laughing happily inside, she felt somewhat gratified. She returned to her room and said to Ryan, "Since Sydnee likes that guy, then respect her decision."

As a father, Ryan took on more responsibilities. He was even more worried about Sydnee. As he could not persuade Sydnee, he had to nod in agreement.

The next day, Eliot bought a lot of gifts. He leaned on his walking stick and looked dignified in a suit. He was very polite when talking to the elders of the Dickersons. After observing, Conrad nodded at Ryan and Janice. It could be considered that he approved of Eliot.

Eliot's mother was in jail, while his sister was detoxified. His other sister lived in Happsland City, which was far from City Y. Therefore, the engagement party was prepared for a group of relatives from the Dickersons to come to the hotel for a meal.

Sydnee was worried that Emily's absence would delay her lessons, so she didn't tell her about it. However, Vincent had already known it. He told Emily in advance and even came up with a plan to prepare the 'betrothal gift' for Sydnee.

On the day of Eliot and Sydnee's engagement, they chose a hotel. They deliberately didn't choose the Dalton Hotel because they were worried that Mr. Ferne would inform Emily. So, they chose a relatively good hotel in City Y.

Quite a few relatives came and occupied a dozen tables.

Ryan and Janice greeted the guests, and while they were sitting down to drink, their relatives had a chat with them.

"How many betrothal gifts did you receive?" a relative of the Dickersons asked.

Eliot didn't have much money. Emily's annual salary had already been given to him. However, his company had invested a lot in the project recently. He didn't have much money left. Sydnee gave him a portion, and they finally gathered 280,000.

Janice was very satisfied. With a smile on her face, she said, "Two hundred and eighty thousand."

This sparked up a discussion among the relatives.

"Hey, he runs a company. Why is it only so little?"

"Yes, although Maury has passed away, he leaves a company for Eliot. The annual profit should be a few million, right? Why is it only so little?"

"The money a man spends on his marriage can show his sincerity. Look, Eliot gives so little. It's obvious that he doesn't have much sincerity. Moreover, his leg is still injured. It will be a problem for him to walk properly in the future..."

"I Agree!"

"Moreover, look at his father, he kept a mistress and raised his illegitimate daughter. Be careful, maybe Eliot..."

"That's right. Although he looks like a nice person, you can't judge him by his looks!"

"He gives too little money. This is just an engagement. In the future, when they get married, it will be less. Besides, where is the new house? Does he plan to live in the old house of the Britts?"

"He doesn't have money or a house although he has a company. I'm afraid this company will go out of business."

"I heard that the Britt Group is going to close down."

"If that is true, your daughter will suffer if she marries him."

"I heard that the servants have been dismissed. In the future, she will have to do housework on her own. Besides, he is still disabled, so Sydnee also needs to serve him."

The relatives kept gabbling, and Ryan and Janice got angry when hearing these words.

"We are all from the same family. Don't mind us." The relative said.

Janice tried her best to swallow fury. She smiled at that relative and said, "Alright."

The other relatives saw that she did not mind and became more unscrupulous.

"I thought he has a lot of money."

"Yeah, I was thinking that someone in the Dickersons had finally made a name for himself. When a man gets to the top, all his friends and relations get there with him. She just looks glamorous."

"Glamorous? Eliot's father is dead. His mother is in jail, and his sister seems to be still in a drug rehabilitation center."

"Doesn't he have another sister?"

"You mean that retard?"

"I heard she has recovered."

"It doesn't matter. She is an illegitimate daughter. He is shameless to raise his illegitimate daughter outside."

"With a family like this, plus his lame leg, I'm afraid this will be the end of his life."

Sydnee saw that Janice was in a bad mood from afar. Just as she was about to walk over, she saw a group of people coming from outside the hall. Seven or eight bodyguards were escorting a girl from afar. The girl wore a black and red down jacket, and her silky long hair hung on both sides, making her face look even smaller. Her eyes were black like grapes and her cherry-colored lips curved a smile from a distance. She was so beautiful that even the waiter on the side was stunned.

"Who is this?" the relatives asked in confusion.

The girl walked to Eliot and tiptoed to hug him, saying, "Eliot, congratulations."

"This is ... his sister?" everyone asked in surprise.

Everyone had seen Elsie before, but few of them knew the illegitimate daughter of the Britts, a retard. The relatives of the Britts also saw Emily for the first time. They were shocked by her beautiful appearance for a long time, and then they were shocked by the bodyguards behind her.

"Why are you here? Don't you have class today?" Eliot asked.

"It's Sunday today. I have a rest." Emily looked at him, "Next time you have something, just tell me. We are family, aren't we?"

"Yes, we are family." Eliot hugged her gently.

They had experienced lies and deception. Their fathers had passed away. Their companies had changed owners. They had fought for Elsie, and even Emily had a car accident... Those memories seemed to leap up vividly by the eyes.. It seemed that everything in the past had dissolved in this embrace.

Chapter 799

Eliot did not expect her to come over and even brought a large box over. The bodyguards carried the large box and placed it on the ground.

Many people thought it was a prop box. When they opened it, they saw that it was full of gold jewelry, including earrings, bracelets, bracelets, and necklaces. Moreover, each of them had nine sets, as a wish that Eliot and Sydnee could live a happy life forever.

There was a stack of cash under the gold. A relative of the Britts saw it and shouted, "Wow! There is still money below!"

The others quickly moved the gold and saw that there were piles of cash about five centimeters thick. According to the size of the box, it contained an estimated several million.

Only a few people in City Y knew about the secrets of the Britts, such as Eliot's background.

Most people only knew that something wrong had happened to the Britts. Eliot, who had established his own sect, came back to take over the Britt Group. The younger sister who was thought to be not stupid must have given some inheritance to settle the matter. However, no one expected that this younger sister would send such a big gift at Eliot's engagement banquet. Moreover, from Eliot's expression, he was really surprised. Only then did outsiders know that although Maury had passed away, the Britts still could not be underestimated. Everyone had witnessed Eliot's outstanding ability. As for that younger sister who had suddenly become clever, she was too mysterious. How could someone who had been staying at home take out a few million and give it away with no hesitation? Was it Maury's inheritance?

At this moment, Sydnee stepped forward and hugged Emily. "Thank you. The gift is too expensive. Didn't you already give me a house as a wedding gift?"

Everyone was shocked.

All of the Dickersons' relatives were stunned, thinking that they had misheard.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson widened their eyes in surprise.

Emily said, "Just a little gift. It's the thought that counts."

A short sentence choked the relatives of the Dickersons on the side. Did she call these a little gift? Was she joking?

This made the relatives very embarrassed.

Emily's behavior was like a slap in their face.

Everyone had different feelings.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson smiled and comforted them, "They are really good to Sydnee. They sent Sydnee a car before."

The eyes of the relatives turned green as they listened.

Was that a comfort? They were indeed showing off.

"Oh, this money should be sent with the dowry, right?" One of the relatives asked.

"Mom, I'll leave the money to you," Sydnee said to Janice.

"Huh?" Janice opened her mouth.

She didn't want to keep the money at all, but when she saw the envious eyes of her relatives, she said indifferently, "Alright."

The relatives became more envious, "Daughter is the best. You can receive so much money at the engagement party. If your daughter gets married, the groom will give you more money."

Janice knew that these relatives were saying these things on purpose. She would not really let the Britts prepare tens of million as the betrothal gift. She only said, "As long as Sydnee can live a good life, I will be satisfied. Why do we need so much money? It's the best as long as she is safe and sound."

"Mom, do you want it?" asked Sydnee.

"What?" Janice was stunned.

"Our annual salary is about ten million. If you want it, we will give it to you at the end of the year. You can use the money to take Grandpa out to Europe and buy a bigger house."

Their annual salary had reached ten million?

A trip to Europe?

A bigger house?

The relatives became more jealous and unhappy.

They had never expected that they would be able to hear the tea about the Britts in an engagement banquet.

Moreover, from Sydnee's words, she didn't even hesitate when she said ten million. She either had superb acting skills or did not put ten million in her eyes.

The relatives said with envy, "Where does Sydnee work? Didn't she just graduate not long ago? Why is her annual salary so high?"

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson only knew that Sydnee was busy with the Tea Manor all day long. Otherwise, she would come back to collect the rent. They also knew that Emily gave her a salary, but they didn't expect she earned such a high salary.

"My salary is zero, but his annual salary is ten million. Doesn't that add up to ten million?" Sydnee smiled as she held Eliot's arm.

A relative deliberately asked, "He is so rich, so why did he only give two hundred and eighty thousand as the engagement gift?"

Emily handed the key to the box to Sydnee and turned to face the crowd. "280,000? This box contains 1,940,000 in cash. Gold is worth 1,940,000."

"But it is you who send this?" The relative asked.

"Isn't mine my brother's?" Emily looked at her in amusement.

The relative was choked by her words and could find nothing to refute.

The other relatives had long been shocked by that large box.

They recalled they previously said that Eliot had given Sydnee little money. Now, not only did the Britts give such a large box of money, but they even sent a house and a car. Eliot's annual salary was even ten million. Not to mention a lame leg, even if he was paralyzed, there would be a large group of women wanting to marry him. As for Eliot's appearance, he was much more handsome than the young men of his age.

The relatives hide the envy in their hearts. They congratulated Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson for Sydnee finding such a capable husband. They also praised Eliot for his handsome and politeness. And they said Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson must have been cultivating for many years for their good fortune to wait for this.

Then the relatives began to talk about other things, no longer asking for trouble to discuss the topic of "money".

"Thank you," Sydnee said as she gave Emily a hug.

Emily whispered in Sydnee's ear, "Look, I already said that you would meet a better man. My brother will be very good to you."

Sydnee couldn't help but smile when she recalled what Emily had said to her at their first meeting.

Chapter 800

"Happy birthday!"

Everyone was having fun during the birthday party.

Vincent stared at his birthday cake for a while. Then he walked up to Emily and kissed her gently.

Emily made the birthday cake, which had Vincent's portrait. Emily was so familiar with Vincent that she could paint his portrait without looking at him.

"That's enough, Vincent. Kissing Emily doesn't help you cut the cake!" Ferne shouted while taking pictures.

Emily didn't expect Vincent would kiss her in front of the crowd. She was shy and asked Vincent, "What happened?"

Vincent hugged Emily and whispered, "I love this cake."

"I have another gift for you." Emily pointed at a medium-sized porcelain bowl in the middle of the table and said, "You can take a look at it."

Vincent removed the lid of the bowl.

It was a bowl of noodles with sauce on the side.

Emily hesitated for a while and said, "This is my first time cooking this kind of noodles. I don't know if it tastes good. But since this bowl of noodles is for your birthday, you need to finish it no matter how it tastes."

"No problem," Vincent answered with a smile and started eating the noodles right away.

"You have to finish the noodles at one time, Vincent. I will get it on tape," Ferne said while recording the birthday video.

Then Ferne started making funny faces at Vincent. Randy patted Ferne's head and said, "You'll be in trouble if you keep making that face."

Ferne immediately grabbed Noah's arm and said, "Help me!"

"Get away from me," Noah said indifferently.

"Fine!" Ferne was unhappy.

Emily was standing next to Vincent and smiled at the camera. A few moments later, Christy showed the photos to Emily. Then the two ladies were laughing out loud. Vincent looked at them after finishing his noodles. His cheek bulged with a bowl of noodles.

Emily pointed at Vincent's face and laughed, "You always say I eat like a hamster. You should see what you look like now. I should take a picture of you."

Emily went to find her phone. Meanwhile, Vincent tried his best to swallow the noodles.

"Oh, you swallowed the noodles already?" Emily came back with her phone and asked. At the same time, Vincent was looking at her indifferently.

Then Vincent grabbed Emily's hand and said, "Are you trying to make fun of me?"

"No, you look cute with noodles in your mouth. I like that. It's not a big deal if I can't take a picture. I will draw it down in a few days," Emily rubbed Vincent's face while speaking.

"That's enough. You guys are way too sweet," Ferne said.

Emily didn't say anything.

Randy sighed and said, "Things have changed a lot these days."

Emily remained silent.

Jaquan sighed as well.

"Why do you sigh? You are not single. Oh, are you trying to blame Emma?" Randy said and patted Jaquan's head. Then Randy turned to face Emma and said, "Emma, I am on your side. Go get more drinks and have fun tonight."

Emma considered Randy's words as a joke. But Jaquan took Randy's comments seriously. He immediately walked to Emma and held her hand. "Honey, let's don't drink tonight. We can't drive home if we are drunk."

"Don't worry. You guys can live here tonight. Today is Vincent's birthday. It is okay to take a few more cups of drinks, right Emma?" Randy said with a malicious smile.

Emma nodded.

Jaquan felt helpless since he didn't expect Emma would agree with Randy.

People who knew what Randy talked about were giggling. Emma was confused and asked Emily, "What are they laughing about?"

"Nothing special. Don't worry," Emily responded. She was giggling as well. But Emma doubted what Emily said.

"Hey everyone, it's time to eat!" Emily said to the crowd.

Everyone immediately gathered around the dining table. Ferne took out his precious wine and poured half of a cup for everyone. However, Emma got a full cup of wine.

Jaquan was a bit worried.

Emma didn't expect that Ferne and Randy would ask her bottom up.

Emma was surprised.

Also, Jaquan drank a lot during the party and freaked out a little bit.

Then he was drunk after the meal, but Emma wasn't.

Meanwhile, Christy brought a large case to Vincent and said, "I am sure you will like it, Mr. Vincent."

Vincent looked at the case for a while and received it from Christy. He could guess what was in the case.

Emily didn't want Vincent to open the case right away and said, "Mr. Vincent, let me put this case in the warehouse."

"No need," Vincent rejected. Then he turned to Rex and said, "Just put it in the bedroom."

Emily didn't comment.

Rex picked up the case and shook it. It seemed like the stuff in the case was pretty heavy. Then guard D said, "Open it and take a look."

Rex turned around and looked at the crowd. The guests were still chatting around the dining table.. Then Rex and the guards went into Vincent's bedroom and opened the case.