

## Reborn Baby

### Chapter 851

After staying in the studio for a few days, Emily had made great progress in many aspects. She was better at studying and painting. Emily had even become more enthusiastic about sparring with the guards recently. Moreover, she seemed to have changed into another person when she painted.

Emily had been working on a painting for the past few days. On the night before New Year's Eve, she finally finished that and handed it over to Rex to frame it. After that, she went into the study and hugged Vincent from behind like a cat.

She was very fond of the back hug.

Vincent would pull her into his arms when reading a book. But, if he was busy typing on the computer, he would scratch her neck gently as if he was teasing a cat.

When Emily entered the study, Vincent was reading a book. Seeing her, Vincent immediately put down the book and pulled Emily into his arms. After giving her a long kiss, Vincent asked, "Have you finished the painting?"

Emily mumbled something.

Vincent did not hear it clearly and strained his ears.

Emily gently bit his ear. It did not hurt at all. Instead, it felt a little itchy.

Vincent looked deep into her eyes as he reached out his hand to take off her clothes. Emily crossed her arms and chuckled. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"What do you think?" Vincent asked. He then picked her up and walked towards the bedroom.

Emily struggled in his arms and shouted, "Wait a minute! I have something to tell you!"

"Go ahead!" Vincent said patiently.

"I want to go back to City Y," Emily said.

Vincent stopped in his tracks.

Staring at him, Emily gently kissed his chin. "Mr. Vincent! I want to spend New Year's Eve at my home. Can you permit that?"

Sensing that Emily was trying to please him, Vincent deliberately said with a straight face, "That depends on your performance tonight."

Hearing that, Emily immediately hugged him and kissed him passionately.

On New Year's Eve, wrapped in a blanket, Emily was carried into the car by Vincent after lunch. Emily kept sleeping in the car until they arrived in City Y in the evening.

There was only the butler left in the house. Old and homeless, the butler had nothing to do all day. Therefore, he decided to take care of the house. However, he did not expect Emily to come over on New

Year's Eve. He opened the door and happily welcomed them. Then he hurriedly closed the door for fear other people would see Vincent.

Wrapped in a blanket, Emily sat in the living room and looked around the house. In a trance, she felt it was not familiar anymore. Perhaps Emily had left there for too long. When she entered it again, she didn't feel warm but strange.

She had lived in the house for nearly eleven years.

The dining table reminded her of Elsie and Beverly, who often sat there laughing and chatting. Her gaze fell on the armchair exclusive to her brother Eliot. She turned around and looked in the direction of the kitchen, expecting to see Susan come out of it and ask her what she wanted to eat. She stood up and looked at the door, trying to find a tall guy who used to stand there.

The butler called Susan, who soon rushed to the house with a large bag of dumplings. Knowing that many people were there, she brought all the dumplings she had prepared for New Year's Eve.

"Wait for a while! The dumplings will be ready soon!" Susan said. Susan hurriedly went into the kitchen to cook after greeting Emily. Emily also went with her. She opened the refrigerator and found nothing but some bread and cheese in it. The butler lived alone and ate plainly.

"Miss Emily! What do you want to eat? I can go to buy some food now," The butler went to Emily and asked somewhat cautiously.

Emily shook her head. She stood there and watched Susan cook dinner.

Susan occasionally looked back at her and said with a smile, "Miss Emily! You have grown into a beautiful lady."

Emily listened quietly and curled up her lips into a faint smile.

Susan could not help patting Emily's head and cuddling her. "I'm so happy to see you are leading a good life!" Susan said.

"Thank you, Susan!" Emily said with a smile.

"Mr. Matthew came back several days ago," The butler continued, "but he left without saying anything."

Emotionless, Emily only nodded and said, "I see!" If Matthew were not her grandfather, Emily would treat him as a stranger.

Rex bought some pizza. Emily invited all the guards to join the dinner. Vincent often ate silently. At that time, Vincent probably wanted to take care of Susan and the butler. During dinner, he raised his head and talked with them from time to time. Feeling flattered, Susan and the butler spoke with smiles and asked Emily about her new life after living with Vincent. The atmosphere was lively. Everyone looked happy while having the meal.

Rex bought some pizza. Emily invited all the guards to join the dinner. Vincent often ate silently. At that time, Vincent probably wanted to take care of Susan and the butler. During dinner, he raised his head and talked with them from time to time. Feeling flattered, Susan and the butler spoke with smiles and

asked Emily about her new life. The atmosphere was lively. Everyone looked happy while having the meal.

Susan had already cleaned up her bedroom and changed a new sheet and quilt for her. Lying on her bed, Emily sniffed the quilt, whose smell was so familiar to her.

Vincent gently wiped Emily's face with a towel. Feeling comfortable, she fell asleep very soon.

Seeing that she had fallen asleep, Vincent got up and walked out.

The butler and Susan were washing dishes in the kitchen. Surprised to see Vincent, they asked, "Mr. Vincent, are you going out now?"

Vincent nodded and walked out.

When Susan returned home, she found a thick envelope in her bag. She opened it and saw a wad of cash. On the envelope someone wrote, "To Susan."

On the other hand, the butler also found a strange envelope on the table after returning to his room. His eyes grew moist as he grabbed the envelope. He did not need to open it. He knew what was inside of it.

Rolando stayed in his room after dinner on New Year's Eve. He couldn't fall asleep, so he went through an old photo album. When he was the patriarch, his son and daughter were grown-ups. His daughter died tragically due to schemes and intrigues. His son also died distressingly on the way to rescue his grandson from abduction.

In other people's opinion, Rolando should be regretful. He had raised Vincent painstakingly. However, Vincent was not a descendant of his family. Vincent was too clever and forbearing. Or Vincent couldn't endure the humiliation for many years even if he had known the truth.

Noticing Vincent frowned in the photo when he was in his teens, Rolando couldn't help sighing.

"Why are you sighing so late at night?" A voice came from the door.

## **Chapter 852**

Rolando looked up and saw Vincent walking in from the door. He walked very slowly, as if he had difficulty moving his legs, but his steps were steady.

"Why are you here? Have you eaten?" Rolando lowered his hands.

Vincent walked over and looked down at the photo album in Rolando's hands. Vincent nodded and said, "Yes. I come to visit you."

"I can't sleep. So I got up and took a look at the photos from before," said Rolando as he opened the photo album for him.

Vincent lowered his head and watched with him. Rolando pointed at a photo in which Vincent was at a young age and frowning like an adult. Rolando smiled and said, "Look at you."

Vincent pursed his lips. Rex, who was standing aside, silently took out his phone and snapped a picture of that photo.

The click made a big noise, and the flash almost blinded Rolando's eyes.

It was an awkward moment.

Rex laughed dryly and retreated. But then he saw guard D recording a video with a phone, who had been recording every photo in the album since Rolando opened it.

Rex was speechless.

"You win." Rex thought.

Vincent stayed with Rolando for more than half an hour and waited for Rolando to fall asleep before leaving.

Emily had woken up. She was standing on the balcony in the wind. She could see far away from the balcony on the second floor. Emily did not even turn on the lights and just stood there looking into the distance. Her eyes were empty. It was unknown whether she was looking at this quiet night or the streets in this cold winter.

Suddenly, Emily heard a low noise from below. She looked over and saw Vincent, dressed in black, stepping on the shoulders of several guards to reach the balcony.

"Mr. Vincent, so that's how you got up here?" Emily smiled.

"Do you think I could walk on the wall?" Vincent walked to Emily, took off his coat, and draped it around her.

"I thought you were like the ones in the movies. You flew here in a flash." Emily smiled, and her beautiful eyes narrowed. "Then you flew down with a whoosh."

She seemed to have not woken up yet, and her voice suggested that she was slightly tipsy.

Vincent hugged her and whispered into her ear, "I'll ask them to perform flying, if you want to see it."

The guards were shocked.

Emily clapped her hands and said with a smile, "Great."

The guards had nothing to say.

That night, the guards were so busy flying that they finally collapsed on the balcony. Their four faces showed how helpless they were.

"Mr. Vincent, Happy New Year." Emily poked her head out of the bed and reached out a hand to Vincent.

Vincent held her hand and lowered his head to kiss her, his breath unsteady. "Happy New Year."

Emily smiled as she dodged backward, "Actually I'm waiting for your red packet."

Vincent let out a low laugh. Emily could feel his breath on her neck so she shrank her neck and extended her hand to him again. Vincent got out of bed and handed her the two red envelopes that Rolando had

sent. Then he took out another red envelope that he had prepared beforehand and handed it over. "Happy New Year."

Emily put the envelopes under her pillow and patted it a few times before she said to Vincent, "Sleep now."

Only later did Vincent know that Donna would put red envelopes under Emily's pillow every New Year's Eve. But she had lost her parents and had only Vincent now.

They had sex till very late that night. Emily had been crying the whole night. It was almost dawn when Emily finally fell asleep.

Emily had a long dream. In that dream, there were people singing and dancing; Maury and Donna were leaning against the table and drinking, Eliot and Beverly talking. Elsie was also in the dream, who, frowning, told Susan that her dress was stained with cream and asked her to bring it over in ten minutes after cleaning it...

And in the dream, Emily saw Vincent standing on the balcony. His eyes were deep. He walked over a few steps and Emily realized that she seemed to be squatting there. Vincent was like a giant in front of her.

She could hear him talking.

His thin lips opened and closed. She tried hard to listen, but she could not make out what he was saying until a voice entered her ears. She suddenly opened her eyes and finally woke up from the dream.

In front of her was a world covered in snow, and everything she saw was white.

Emily looked at the scene and was shocked speechless for a long time. When she finished admiring it, she turned to look at the man who had been hugging her and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where are we?"

Her eyes were still red. She looked pitiful when she stared at people with her dim eyes.

Vincent lowered his head and kissed her in the eyes.

Emily had drawn pictures of snow flying over the sky several times, but she had never seen a real all-white world with her own eyes. Vincent did not intend to take her to a far place, so he took her here.

It was quiet here, and there was no one but them.

Emily stood up with a blanket around her. She wanted to step on the snow, but before she could put her foot down, Vincent picked her up by the waist and walked back. "After washing up and having the meal, we will come back."

It was the first time that Emily had celebrated the New Year outside. After leaving that home, she was no longer full of worries or sadness. She fell upon Vincent's neck.. She said with a smile and in a still hoarse voice, "Okay."

### **Chapter 853**

Ferne had just returned to City Y from Happendland City.

Before he could make a trip to the Dalton Hotel, he was called back home by Lisa. He asked Noah to take care of the Dalton Hotel, bought some New Year's goods, and accompanied his parents to visit his relatives. He went back to the Dalton Hotel with a tired body on New Year's Eve.

"Come with me for the New Year's Eve dinner." Ferne was lying on the sofa. He was so exhausted that he looked toward Noah even without turning his head. Noah was sitting in front of the computer.

"No." Noah refused.

"Trevor will be going home this year. Are you going to spend the New Year with your sister in the Peck's?" Ferne turned over and lay face down on the sofa.

"No," Noah said as he took out a cigarette and lit it up.

Ferne nodded. "So, come home with me," he said.

Again, Noah said no.

"Damn. What's the matter with you? Are you planning to spend the New Year alone?" asked Ferne as he got up from the sofa and looked at Noah with a frown.

After Noah checked all the accounts and bills on the computer, he held a cigarette in his mouth and looked at Ferne from a distance, "Do I have to spend the New Year with a group of people?"

"Anyway, I told my mom to prepare dinner and a room for you. You know her well. She always repays people for their kindness. She has been thinking about the watermelons you gave her for more than half a year. She tried to persuade me to take you home for dinner. And today happens to be a good day." Ferne took out the buzzing cell phone from his pocket and showed it to Noah, "My mother is urging me. Or you can tell her that you don't want to have dinner at my house because her cooking is too bad."

Noah didn't know what to say.

When the Dalton Hotel was closed, the waiters were all whispering to each other and they could not help laughing.

"Mr. Ferne is taking his girlfriend home for the New Year!"

"What a joke! It's Mr. Ferne and his boyfriend!"

"Is there a difference?"

"A big difference!"

This was the first time Noah went to Ferne's home, and also the first time he spent the New Year in someone else's house.

Noah went to the supermarket to buy some nutrition products as presents for Lisa. Ferne kept nagging that nothing was needed. But Noah still bought a lot of them and carried them in his hands.

When the two got out of the car, Lisa was already waiting at the door. When she saw Noah coming down, she welcomed him as if he were her own son. "You are getting more and more handsome."

"Mom, I've never heard you praise me for being handsome." Ferne rubbed his nose in annoyance.

"Just look at yourself in the mirror." Lisa rolled her eyes.

Ferne was speechless.

Seeing that Noah had bought a lot of things, Lisa was happy but complained, "Just bring yourself. Why did you buy so many things? It's a waste of money. I am so happy that you come."

"That's it! The famous line from the Spring Festival Gala! In the show, the host said he hated presents but was displeased to find the guest did come empty-handed. It's so funny!" Ferne exclaimed.

After laughing for a long time, he found that both Lisa and Noah were expressionless, so he ceased to laugh and walked in with a slight cough, "Forget it, it's not funny."

A maid was cooking. The fragrance came from far away. There were many dishes on the table, at least a dozen.

Jonny went downstairs and greeted Noah, and then went upstairs again to call his friends. He had many business dealings so he needed to contact his partners during festivals to maintain relations.

Ferne took out his favorite bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet. Just as he was about to show off his wine to Noah, he saw that there was no one in the living room. He looked around and heard laughter from the kitchen.

Noah was wearing an apron in the kitchen, helping to cut the vegetables. He was very good at it and his movements were clean and smooth. He seemed to be shining as a tall, competent, and perfect man.

"I didn't believe you when you said you knew how to cook the other day. But now, I believe it." Lisa kept praising Noah.

Noah slightly smiled.

"I heard from Ferne that you have been taking care of him for the past few days. I was looking for an opportunity to invite you for a meal. But you were so busy. It was not easy to see you until the new year."

"I was just helping, not really taking care of him," Noah said in a clear voice while cutting some vegetables.

Lisa laughed when she heard this. "He is always like a king and needs someone to serve him. He doesn't cook or sweep. So he must have caused you a lot of trouble," Lisa said.

Noah felt her words a little strange, but he focused on cutting and did not think much.

"Noah, tell me the truth," Lisa whispered as the kitchen maid walked out.

When Noah heard this, he subconsciously put down the knife in his hand and looked up.

"Does Ferne have a girlfriend?" Lisa asked.

"I don't know," said Noah, lowering his head to continue to cut.

"Haven't you always been together? Are there any girls who are close to him?" Lisa asked.

"Maybe. But I don't know," Noah said, looking at her.

Ferne stepped in from the door with a bottle of red wine in his hand. He looked indifferent but a little annoyed. "Can't you just ask me about it? Why did you ask him?"

Lisa did not say anything else and asked directly, "Then do you have a girlfriend?"

Ferne glanced at Noah and said, "No."

"Alright. A guest will come later. A good-looking girl. Remember to have a good chat with her later." Lisa said.

Ferne was instantly stunned. He looked at Lisa in disbelief and asked in surprise, "You arranged a blind date for me on New Year's Eve? Are you crazy?"

#### **Chapter 854**

"The girl is just coming over for a meal. I didn't intend to make it today. It's just because the girl is only available during the spring festival. She has seen your photo and known about your situation. And she didn't mind that you were divorced and said she was willing to meet you."

"Mom, what's wrong with a divorced man? Even when I'm in my forties, there will still be many women asking to marry me."

"Keep bragging." Lisa pointed at him and said, "Go walk around the streets now. Let's see who would like to chat with you except the beggar." Lisa said as she walked out.

Ferne had nothing to say.

Suddenly, he thought of something and pointed at Noah, "Mom, what if the girl doesn't like me and likes him?"

Noah glanced at him with a knife in hand.

Lisa smiled happily. "That's even better. At least one of you didn't come here for nothing." As she spoke, she smiled meaningfully at Ferne. "So you're worried about this. It's OK. Even though this girl doesn't like you, there will always be another girl who does."

Ferne was speechless again.

Noah lowered his head to cut the vegetables, as if he had not heard what they were talking about.

After Lisa left, Ferne took the red wine and walked to Noah. "Damn, if I had known it was a trap, I wouldn't have taken you here!"

The more Ferne thought about it, the more agitated he became, "I shouldn't have come!"

Noah put the vegetables on the plate, washed the knife clean, and then dried it with a towel.

Noah did not respond. So Ferne leaned forward to observe his face, "Hey, Noah, are you angry? I didn't know that my mother would make such a mess. If you are unhappy, we can leave now."

"It's good." Noah turned around after washing his hands. He didn't even look at Ferne.



"Good? Don't tell me that you really want to go on a blind date with that girl?"

"She was introduced to you. Don't worry. I get involved with your appointment," said Noah as he found the opener and took the red wine from Ferne.

Ferne looked at him for a long time before saying, "I won't fall in love with others, and I won't marry others."

Noah kept fiddling with the opener and the bottle of red wine without saying anything.

"You can't do it either, do you hear me?" Ferne stared at Noah as if he was warning him.

Noah seemed to be wearing a smile, but a smile not easy to detect. In short, Ferne did not see it. He thought that Noah ignored him, so he drooped his head and left.

The guest had already arrived with an aunt. That aunt and Lisa maybe had some sort of distant relationship. Lisa was entertaining them. When she saw Ferne coming over, she immediately smiled at him. "Come on. She got here just now."

Ferne greeted them without a smile.

"Mom! Why are you pinching me?" Ferne cried. Lisa did pinch him.

She didn't say anything.

Lisa smiled awkwardly in the presence of guests and said, "He likes to joke."

Ferne revealed the back of his hand, "What joke? Look at this, is this a joke?"

"Go to the kitchen to see Noah," Lisa said and forced a smile.

Ferne left in a hurry.

Noah was about to come out with the red wine. When he saw Ferne's proud face, he could not help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Ferne thought the girl would definitely not stay to eat. He was very pleased. After staying in the kitchen for more than ten minutes, he went out to take a look. A group of people was sitting at the dining table. And the girl was sitting next to the seat he used to take. The girl was wearing thick glasses and looked like a bookworm.

Lisa asked Noah to sit down, and then said to Ferne, holding her temper, "Sit down. Don't just stand there."

However, Ferne didn't take his usual seat. Instead, he walked to Noah's seat and sat down.

The group of people was stunned. The girl knew why he did so. She sat there awkwardly, unable to squeeze out a smile.

Noah had no choice but to sit beside the girl.

Lisa looked at him gratefully. Noah did not say anything but made Ferne angry.

Everyone felt depressed during the meal.

Lisa tried to take care of the emotions of the guests and kept chatting with the girl, trying to wash away the bad impressions that Ferne had left on her.

However, as soon as Ferne finished eating, he put down his bowl and chopsticks and said to Lisa, "Mom, I'm done. We've got to go."

Then, he dragged Noah and left.

Lisa was almost losing her temper. It was the girl with glasses and the aunt who comforted her instead. Only then did Lisa calm down.

Ferne was also feeling annoyed.

Noah drove the car and said to him, "Go around, and then send you back?"

"I'm not coming back. Let's go to your place." Ferne raised his eyebrows as he looked ahead. He looked upset.

He looked out of the window and saw fireworks in the distance. "Noah, let's go to the beach. There are fireworks there at night," he said.

Noah was holding a cigarette in his mouth. When he heard this, he glanced at Ferne and said, "OK."

When Ferne pulled Noah out, he didn't lead him by the wrist, nor his arm, but ... his hand.

City Y was a little far from the beach.

Noah went home and took two thick blankets and sleeping bags. Then he drove to the beach with Ferne.

It was only after midnight that they arrived. The fireworks exploded and lit up the sky, beautiful and splendid.

After the two got out of the car, Ferne took out his mobile phone to record. Suddenly, he aimed his lens at Noah, who was looking up at the fireworks. Noah was so focused that only after a long time did he know that Ferne was shooting him. He turned his head and said to Ferne, "Delete it."

His voice couldn't be heard clearly, and Ferne could only vaguely make out the two words from Noah's lips.

Ferne said something at the moment the fireworks exploded. No one knew whether Noah heard it or not. He looked at Ferne and then turned to look at the brilliant fireworks in the sky.

The New Year came.

They walked out of the darkness and embraced the light.

## **Chapter 855**

The Pecks were excited all day.

Mr. Trevor came home for the New Year!

Trevor arrived near noon. He wore a white down jacket and a red scarf same as the one on Christy's neck. Trevor and Christy held hands as they walked into the house. All the servants of the Pecks were shocked.

One of the servants came to himself and shouted loudly, "Mr. Trevor was back." And then the house became much livelier.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck sat on the sofa, staring straight at Trevor. The red scarf wrapped around Trevor's lower half face, revealing only a pair of eyes. His eyes were clean but with the power to see through people.

Mrs. Peck looked at Trevor for a while and her eyes turned red. She lowered her head, wiped her tears away with a tissue, and continued to stare.

She had not seen Trevor's face for so many years. Even if she wanted to get close to him, she was afraid of scaring him. Trevor was standing in front of her now, but she did not even dare to touch him.

She ordered the maid to cook, but Christy said, "Today, Trevor and I will cook for you."

"What?" Mr. and Mrs. Peck were shocked as well as Aaron, who had just come down from upstairs.

"Let's cook." Christy stood up, holding Trevor's hand. She took off his scarf and down jacket. As Mrs. Peck saw Trevor's face more clearly, her tears rolled down again.

Trevor was very tall, so he looked even thinner.

He was wearing a white sweater, which made his face look even fairer.

He's too thin.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck were very distressed by his figure.

It was also the first time Aaron had seen Trevor. He could not help but take a closer look at Trevor's face.

"Hello, Grandpa," Christy greeted Aaron.

"Nice to see you." After Aaron nodded, he realized that his disguise as a housekeeper in front of Christy had been exposed. He coughed awkwardly and walked to the side, staring at Trevor.

Christy grabbed a one-time hair band and tied a pigtail on Trevor's head. Then she patted his back and said, "Alright, let's go in and cook."

Trevor held her fingers and said, "Come with me." This was the first sentence he had said since he entered the house.

"Sure," Christy nodded.

All the members of the Pecks squeezed into the kitchen to watch Trevor and Christy cook.

Arabella just came back from the outside. When she heard that Trevor had come back, she ran to the living room, panting. No one was there. Then she walked to the kitchen and found that it was crowded with people.

Looking further in, she saw Christy standing there cutting vegetables. Beside her, Trevor was washing the pot. He was tall and slender with meager arms and visible blood vessels.

When he turned back, Arabella saw the face clearly. He looked somewhat different from the genius brother in her memory. Trevor's eyes were very clean. He looked calm and apathetic, but the little pigtail on his head made him a little cute. He was wearing an apron, but one could still see his slender hands, legs, and even fingers.

He picked up a cucumber and held it in front of Christy.

Christy tilted her head and bit the cucumber, her beautiful eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Not good?" Trevor asked in a low voice.

Christy chewed on the crisp and delicious cucumber and said to him, "It tastes bad. Put it there and I'll eat it later."

Trevor suddenly laughed.

The group of people standing at the kitchen door all widened their eyes in disbelief.

"I'll leave it for you, whether it's delicious or not," Trevor said with a smile.

Christy raised an eyebrow at him. "And raise me into a big fatty?"

Trevor shook his head.

"Have a bite," Christy said as she took the cucumber from his hand and brought it to his mouth.

Trevor took a bite with a slight smile.

"Why are you smiling? Is it that delicious?" Christy could not help but laugh when she saw his smile.

"No," Trevor said with his head on her shoulder.

"Then why are you smiling?" Christy turned her head and asked.

Trevor was about to speak when the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground came from the door. The two of them looked up and saw a few servants lying on the ground. Mr. and Mrs. Peck, Aaron, and Arabella were standing at the door with their eyes wide open in surprise.

...

"Mr. Trevor is very good-looking, tall, and with fair skin. And he has a way with words. He's always smiling. And he was clingy!"

"The most important thing is that Mr. Trevor can cook!"

The servants became excited after seeing what happened in the kitchen.

Trevor was doing his work in an orderly manner in the kitchen. He cut and washed vegetables, poured oil in a hot pot, and stir-fried with a spatula. Beside him, Christy leaned against the counter. She and Eleven looked at him intently.

When Trevor was to serve the food, he passed by Christy and could not help but turn his head to kiss her.

The servants at the door all covered their eyes with hands, while Mr. and Mrs. Peck watched this scene with tears and smiles. Arabella stood at the side, smiled, and turned to leave.

Trevor made a total of six dishes. Christy made a rib soup. Mrs. Peck usually didn't like ribs soup because she thought it was greasy, but the soup that Christy made didn't taste greasy at all. Instead, it was sweet and delicious.

After drinking the soup, the Pecks all started to try the dishes on the table made by Trevor. There were still the dishes in the fridge that Aaron had taken from Christy during the Mid-Autumn Festival. None of them dared to eat them.

After Rachel tried the first dish, her tears fell before she could tell the flavor.

She went to the bathroom. When she came back, she saw that Trevor was picking up food for Christy. Rachel stayed put and watched quietly. Trevor seemed to have become a different person while sitting next to Christy. He would talk and laugh, pick up food, and even wipe Christy's mouth with a tissue.

He was Trevor, but not the Trevor he used to be.

For so many years, she had never thought that Trevor would come out one day, even if she had been looking forward to this every day. But year after year, her hope had come to nothing. So she only hoped that he could live well for the rest of his life.

However, Trevor was now sitting at the dining table and eating.

Mrs.. Peck was both sad and happy, happy that Trevor lived a normal life, but sad that his emotions had nothing to do with her or the Pecks.

## **Chapter 856**

Mr. and Mrs. Peck ate quite slowly because they were worried that Trevor would leave right after the meal.

Christy followed their rhythm, slowed down, and ate slowly with Trevor.

Half an hour later, when they finished eating, the maid came over to take away the bowls and chopsticks. Only then did Rachel stand up and ask, "Trevor, would you stay a little longer?"

Trevor nodded.

Mrs. Peck asked Trevor and Christy to sit on the sofa and then went upstairs with Mr. Peck. Aaron had already prepared red envelopes while they were eating. He immediately walked over and put the two red envelopes in front of Trevor and Christy.

"This is for you."

"Thank you," Christy said as she took it.

Trevor raised his head to look at Aaron and said slowly, "Thank you ... Grandpa."

Aaron was about to burst into tears on the spot. He waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. It's good that you two are doing well. I heard that you have been to Happendland City recently? Will you come back here someday?" Worried that he had gone too far, he added, "Don't take my question seriously. You can live wherever you want."

"We will live there," Trevor said.

Aaron nodded. "Sure, just come back for a visit during festivals. Your parents and I are very well. Just take care of yourselves."

"No problem. Take care, Grandpa," Christy said with a smile.

They seemed to have grown much closer. Aaron sat down on the sofa and smiled at her. "How did you know I am his grandfather?"

"I have seen the butler. Moreover, you look younger than you really are. I can tell that you must be a lady killer when you were young. So I know you are Trevor's grandfather at first glance. You're both talented and good-looking," Christy said. After many years of work, Christy had a way with words. She knew how to please others, whether males or females, seniors or juniors.

Aaron laughed.

When Mr. and Mrs. Peck went downstairs, seeing Aaron laughing with his eyes narrowed, they couldn't help but laugh together. "What makes you so happy?"

Aaron smiled but didn't say anything. He watched them come down with red envelopes but didn't see Arabella. He asked, "Where is Arabella?"

"I don't know. She was here just now," said Mr. Peck.

Aaron got up to look for her. Meanwhile, Mr. and Mrs. Peck sat on the sofa and handed the red packet to Christy. "This is for you."

Christy took it and thanked them.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck sat there stiffly and looked at Trevor. Both of them wanted to stay with Trevor for a while longer, but they didn't know how to speak.

Christy held Trevor's hand and whispered to him, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Trevor nodded.

Christy walked out.

It was Christy's idea to come to the Peck's for the New Year. Trevor did not like this place and had physiological rejection and disgust for it. When he came from the door, he was reluctant to look up.

Christy walked all the way back and finally reached the back garden. Only then did she find that Arabella was standing there.

Hearing someone come, Arabella turned around and seemed to be a little stunned.

Christy greeted her.

And Arabella nodded back at her.

"Are you leaving?" Christy asked when she saw Arabella walking out.

Arabella looked back and saw that there were only defeated plants in the winter garden, which looked different from what it used to be when she ran and played with Trevor.

"Yes. Thank you for appearing in his life," she said to Christy before leaving.

Christy felt that the Pecks had a wrong understanding. All of them thought that she had saved Trevor, but actually she was the one who was saved.

After coming out of the Peck's, Christy held Trevor's hand and the two of them wandered on the street.

Shortly after noon, the sun hanging in the sky was still warm.

Christy held his hand and asked, "Is there any place where you want to go?"

Trevor thought about it seriously and shook his head.

"I'll give you a chance. I'll take you wherever you want to go. This is a New Year's gift," Christy said, raising her eyebrows and smiling at him.

Trevor looked at her and said, "No, but I'll take you wherever you want to go."

"Don't speak like me," Christy said as she pinched his face.

"I just want to be with you. Wherever you go, I will go with you."

Christy touched his face. "You're a good boy. Alright, I'll take you to a place."

Trevor muttered something.

"What did you say?" Christy did not hear him clearly.

"I'm not a boy," Trevor said in a low voice.

Christy was speechless.

She glanced at him with a meaningful expression, held back her laughter, and pulled him forward. But after a few steps, she couldn't help laughing.

When Trevor saw her laughing, he also laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Christy asked.

"I don't know," Trevor said with a smile.

Christy jumped on him with a smile and fell upon his neck. "Trevor..."

"What?" Trevor held her steadily. Although he had not gained much weight these days, he was a little stronger. At least he could hold her and spin around.

"I don't know why, but I'm so happy," Christy said with a smile and flirtatious eyes.

"I'm happy too," Trevor also smiled.

"Every day when I was with you, I was very happy," he said.

## **Chapter 857**

"Mr. Vincent, does this snowman look like you?" Emily pointed at the snowman that she had built with a few guards.

The snowman had a hat on his round head. His eyes were two black grapes and his nose was a carrot. Emily even drew big red lips for it with lipstick.

"No, I don't think so." Vincent sat there, his eyes were dark against the snow. He looked over with a smile in his eyes.

"Look. Its eyes are as black as yours, its nose is as straight as yours, and its mouth is as red as yours." Emily caressed the snowman and turned to touch Vincent's face. When her fingers slid to his thin lips, she gently twirled them with her fingers. The remaining lipstick on her hand was all on his lips.

Vincent grabbed her hand, pulled her into his arms, and sat down. Only then did they look up at the snowman that was as tall as a man.

There was a small sign hanging in front of the snowman. Emily wrote down 'Mrs. Sare is here' personally.

Everywhere was covered with snow and it was chill. Emily was worried that Vincent's legs would not be able to take it. After building the snowman, she pulled Vincent inside.

Vincent asked, "You don't want to play?"

Emily watched as the guards sped through the distance on their skateboards. Her gaze revealed a hint of yearning. She turned around and looked at Vincent. "When your legs are healed, you can come and teach me how to ski."

"It's too dangerous. Just watch." Vincent pressed down her hat.

Emily pouted unhappily, "You think it's dangerous to do anything. Why did you bring me here?"

A faint smile appeared in Vincent's eyes. He lowered his head and whispered something into her ear. Emily glared at him with a flushed face. Then, she turned and ran into the hall.

"Slow down," Vincent shouted from behind her.

Emily ran even faster.

Before Emily reached the place, she fell on the snow.

"I told you to slow down. Did you get hurt?" Vincent rushed over and pulled her up.

Emily pouted, feeling wronged. She covered her chest and then took out a carrot from her clothes.

Vincent was lost for words.

"You..." Vincent tried to organize his words, but he couldn't hold back his laughter.



"Stop laughing!" Emily glared at him.

Rex and the guards rushed over from behind. When they saw this scene, all of them burst out laughing.

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Emily nestled on the blanket of the rest area, her head resting on Vincent's leg. She held her phone in her hand and was playing a face-to-face game. She could score if gemstones of the same color were connected together.

Four guards on the side, including Rex, were doing handstands. They had been doing handstands for more than half an hour, and the sweat on their faces flowed down.

Emily looked back and suddenly said, "Vincent, I want to eat ice cream."

Vincent waved his hand and called someone over. Soon, the person brought a plate of ice cream.

Emily took one. She said while eating, "This is more delicious than the one at home."

"Bring some back when we leave," Vincent said.

Emily nodded.

Vincent's phone rang. It was Randy's call. During the New Year, they would call Vincent to give blessings one by one.

Emily saw that Vincent had picked up the phone, so she took the ice cream and walked over to the guards who were doing handstands. "Let me ask you a few questions. The one who gets the right answers can rest and enjoy ice cream."

"Alright." The guards nodded.

Emily bit her ice cream and asked slowly, "What happened at the door half an hour ago?"

Guard A, Guard B, and Guard C answered, "I know! Mrs. Scavo, you fell at the door!"

Emily looked at them expressionlessly.

Guard D said, "Mr. Vincent fell and you went to help him up."

Guard A was shocked.

So was guard B and guard C

...

Rex was left dumbfound.

Emily turned to look at guard D. "And then?"

"Then you'll treat me to ice cream," Guard D said.

Emily glanced at him again and then continued, "Alright, you can get up. Go over there to eat ice cream."

"Alright." Guard D got up neatly.

The rest guards widened their eyes, but they did not understand what they had said wrong.

Rex couldn't wait to take out his notebook and record the event down. Guard D was so good at flattery!

Emily took the ice cream and went back. Vincent hadn't finished the call yet. Emily leaned over to listen and could vaguely hear Randy's voice. "I want to go over as well..."

"Join us," Emily said.

"Well, I don't have enough time. Emily, happy New Year."

Emily wished Randy well. After the call ended, Emily nestled in Vincent's arms and said, "Vincent."

"What?" Vincent wiped the chocolate off the corner of Emily's lips with his finger.

"Do you have any wishes in the coming year?" She asked.

Vincent thought about it seriously and then looked down at Emily.

"Does your wish have something to do with me?" Emily asked with a smile in her big eyes.

"Yes." Vincent lowered his head and kissed the tip of Emily's nose. "Do you have any wishes?"

"I do." Emily said seriously, "I hope that everyone will be happy. Emma, Janessa, Stephanie, Sydnee, and..."

And Harold...

Emily fell silent for a moment before continuing with a smile, "I hope that all my friends can all be happy. How are Randy and Lord Top? Did they go home together during the New Year?"

Vincent shook his head.

"Haven't they been together yet?" Emily showed a look of regret.

Vincent did not comment.

Emily recalled Randy's lonely expression during a party. She could not help but whisper, "Randy is so pitiful."

Vincent suddenly said, "Ferne and Noah have gone home to celebrate the New Year together."

Emily was shocked.

...

Ferne sneezed the moment he got out of the car.

"Who is praising me behind my back?" Ferne jerked his head back, but the blanket covered his head.

"Go back first. I'll go to the pharmacy to buy some medicine," Noah pressed Ferne's head and pushed him forward.

"What medicine? It's only been a night of freezing. Are you so weak?" Ferne asked as he removed the blanket and revealed his eyes.

Noah looked at Ferne. "Wipe your snot first."

Ferne was speechless.

All pharmacies were closed for the New Year. Noah drove to a place further away. Unexpectedly, after coming out of the pharmacy, he was targeted by a group of people. Perhaps Noah had been wearing lavish clothes recently, or maybe he had become more approachable recently. In short, when the group of people surrounded him, Noah not only threw the medicine bag on the ground but also took off his coat.

Many people stole things stealthily during festivals. And quite a number of people would commit crimes. However, Noah did not encounter such an occasion often. He used to go shopping by himself and he only saw such kinds of things on the road. Stealers always quietly ran away after getting phones or purses. It was the first time ... that Noah was surrounded by a group of people in the alley.

The car stopped here.

Four or five people had knives in their hands. Noah did not fight much throughout the winter. He took off his coat, stretched his joints, and then threw a punch.

Collin helped Leon work for half a day. He just came today to remove the plaster.. When he just came out of the consulting room, he saw Noah coming over with his arms folded.

## **Chapter 858**

Before Collin threw his question, he saw blood on the ground where Noah came. Collin immediately turned to Noah and looked at Noah's arm, "You... You got injured?"

Covering his arm and frowning, Noah nodded, "Yes. Help me bandage it."

"I can't do it. I'll find someone for you," said Collin as he was about to call for help. He realized something and turned around to ask, "Let me see if the wound needs stitches."

"No." Noah stretched out his arm. There was a bloody cut on his arm, about seven or eight centimeters. The cut was not very deep, but there was a lot of blood. Along the way, the scarf on his arm was stained with blood, and the blood was still dripping.

Collin nodded and led him to a nurse. Collin sat on a chair and asked, "What happened?"

The nurse was disinfecting the wound. She said to Noah, "It will hurt. Just bear with it."

Noah showed no expression. He nodded and looked at Collin, "I met some habitual thieves."

"Have you called the police?"

"No. I beat them up," said Noah, shaking his head.

Collin answered with silence.

The nurse could not help but look at Noah.

"How many of them were there?" Collin pointed at Noah's arm and said, "You seem to be ... quite good at this."

At least on the day of Jaquan and Emma's wedding, the moves Noah showed on the cruise ship were very intimidating.

Noah knew what Collin meant, and his lips twitched, "They are more injured than me."

Collin believed it.

"They? How many were there?" the nurse asked curiously.

"Five." Noah looked down at his arm. The wound that had been sterilized was completely exposed. The skin was cut open, and the flesh and blood inside were revealed.

The nurse was throwing the cotton ball into the trash can. When she heard this, she turned around and looked at him, dumbfounded. "Five?"

Noah frowned. He remembered that when the fight began, the phone, which was in the pocket of the coat he threw on the ground, rang. It was from Ferne. When he reached for the phone, the knife was thrown at him.

Noah could have used the phone to block the knife, but the phone was bought by Ferne recently. Ferne also bought them the phone shell for him without asking him, and Ferne even threatened him not to change it.

On instinct, Noah turned his wrist and protected his phone, allowing the knife to cut his arm.

After the bandaging was done, Collin walked Noah out.

"You have to be on duty during the new year holiday?" Noah asked.

"No. I'm taking my colleague's shift for half a day. Besides, this is the day to remove the cast," Collin looked at his watch and said, showing his whiter arm to Noah.

Only then did Noah recall that Collin's arm was fractured before. They chatted for a while, and then Noah bid goodbye and left.

Ferne tossed and turned on the sofa like a pancake until the door opened. He said lazily, "Did you go to outer space to buy medicine?"

Noah threw the medicine in his hand on the coffee table and brought inside a bag of food from the.

"Food? Didn't you say you were going to cook some beef for me today?" asked Ferne.

"Not in the mood anymore. Just make do with it." Noah said, walking towards the bathroom.

Ferne shrugged. He put the bag on the table and began to look for a plate.

They were watching the fireworks in the car last night, and the heater was on. They took a walk around the beach in the morning, after which Ferne caught a cold and a running nose.

Ferne's phone rang again. He put the bag on the table and checked the number. Lisa had called last night. Ferne finished the call as fast as he could, but there Lisa called again.

Noah came out of the bathroom when Ferne was about to answer the call. Noah changed into a loose light blue sweater. Ferne stared at Noah suspiciously, "What did you go out for? Why did you change your clothes?"

"I didn't change last night." Noah bypassed Ferne and walked to the dining table.

"Then why did you change without taking a shower?" Ferne followed Noah and was very sure that Noah did not bathe.

"I'm hungry and want to eat something first." Noah washed the plates and brought them over. Ferne noticed that Noah's right arm had been hanging down without moving.

"What happened to your arm?" Ferne asked.

Noah raised his arm. Just as Noah was about to speak, Ferne walked over in a rush. Ferne grabbed Noah by the arm and rolled up the sleeve.

"How the hell did you get hurt like this on the way to buy medicine? Who did this?" asked Ferne, staring at the wound in surprise.

"A bunch of thieves." Noah took a cup of water and went to the coffee table to get the medicine. After reading the instructions, he took two pills and handed them to Ferne, "Take them."

"Shit!" Ferne had nowhere to vent his sudden anger. Ferne walked around and turned back to ask, "Didn't you call the police? Where are the thieves now?"

"Take your medicine," said Noah as he pinned Ferne down on the chair.

"What the..." Before Ferne finished his words, a cup hit his teeth. Water was poured into his mouth, followed by the bitter pills.

He choked a few times, pointed at Noah and wanted to curse, but could not say a word.

"Eat and go to sleep," said Noah as he handed over a plate.

Ferne finally calmed down, but he was still angry, especially when he saw the gauze on Noah's arm. There seemed to be blood seeping out of it, and the even innermost part of the gauze was stained.

"Why didn't you call the police?" Ferne took out his phone, trying his best not to swear. He eventually suppressed the anger, but he was still breathing hard as if the person who was injured was not Noah but him.

"Where did it happen?" asked Ferne.

Noah held Ferne's hand down from across the table, looking calm, "Don't make a fuss over it during the new year holidays. Just eat."

"What the hell is this all about?" said Ferne, glaring at Noah.

Noah looked to be at ease, "I beat the hell out of them. They stole nothing from me. If I called the police, I would be fined for this and nothing more than being disciplined would happen to those thieves."

"So, you're just trying to save money?" asked Ferne, who was almost breathless.

Noah glanced at Ferne as if Ferne was retarded.

"You should go to the hospital."

"For what?" Ferne was confused.

Noah pointed at Ferne's temple and said, "Your brain."

"Excuse me?"

## **Chapter 859**

Collin went to the supermarket to buy something after work. He took a taxi back to his parents' place after the shopping.

He had stayed at his parents' house for a while, eating with them, watching the TV show with them, and chatting with them.

"Your hand has recovered, yes? Let's meet the girl I told you some other days," said Cora after the dinner given that Collin seemed to be in a good mood.

Collin picked up a piece of apple and, put it in his mouth, "Okay."

"Great! I'll get in touch with her in a few days," Cora said happily.

Collin had the urge to bring Roxanne over on New Year's Eve. But before the urge came true, it was wiped out by Cora's words, "Let me tell you something. Yesterday, one of my friends' son brought a girl back to his home. She looked quite well-dressed and decent. But my friend checked in private and found that the girl's life was a total mess. I heard that she had an abortion before! What a sin! Who would ever want to be with such a girl? My friend and his son quarreled with each other, and his son didn't come back for dinner on New Year's Eve!

"I'm telling you, boy! Don't you ever date that kind of girl! If you bring a girl like that home, I'll definitely be pissed off like hell! I don't want to quarrel with you over girls, you understand?"

"Is it that important to have a matching social status, mom?" Collin heard himself asking.

"Of course! Are you fine with dating a girl who lives in the ghetto? Is she worthy of you? She will feel inferior and knows that she doesn't deserve you! If a girl like that wants to marry you, it's about your money instead of love!

Roxanne cared nothing about Collin's money, nor did she like Collin. Collin could not feel even the slightest bit of love from her, but he found that his love for her was getting stronger and stronger.

He was getting used to her existence in his life. He longed to hear her say words of love, even just his name instead of Doctor Mueller, the title that seemed too distant and cold when she called him this way.

From New Year's Eve to this day, Roxanne didn't call nor send any message, even just some greetings. The text inbox of Collin's phone was filled with messages in the last two days ago, but none of them was from Roxanne.

When Collin came back to his senses, he heard Cora chuckling, "The girl I told you about is really good. You will like her! She does housework, and she takes great care of people. She'll do her best to look after you when you start dating!"

Roxanne looked cold, but she was also very good at taking care of people. At least when he was wearing the cast, she had been taking care of him, especially in the bed.

Collin was distracted again.

Collin lost track of what his parents were talking about. They turned to Collin for his opinion on something. After having asked for a long time, there was no response from Collin. His parents found him smiling at an apple on the table.

"Why are you smiling?" Cora asked and patted Collin.

The horny scenes in Collin's mind immediately receded like a tide. He leaned back and asked, "Nothing, What's wrong?"

"I told your dad that we'll go with you the day we take you to the girl," Cora said.

"Sure." Collin already didn't remember what topic they were discussing and just wanted to end it hastily, vaguely agreeing.

Cora looked at Collin in surprise. She felt relieved since Collin had been cooperative, "Really? That's great! Let me get you guys some more apple!"

After Cora left, Collin suddenly understood what he just agreed with.

It was fine to him.

In this relationship between him and Roxanne, he had been left alone being the one who's never been needed by the other one. But he had thought it through. His parents would not accept Roxanne given what's family was like. There was no need to be bothered by Roxanne anymore. It would be better to follow Cora's wishes and marry a girl that satisfied Cora.

However, whenever he thought of marrying another girl, he would think of Roxanne's empty eyes and that sexy croaky voice for no reason. In the silent and dark night, he always heard her voice.

"Dr. Mueller..."

...

When Valentine's Day came, it was the day of the opening of Ferne's hotel.

Emily woke up to a large bouquet of red roses at the door. She rubbed her eyes and smiled as she looked at the bouquet that was half the height of a person in front of her.

She remembered that Stephanie had sent her a message last night. Stephanie said that she would get no flowers on Valentine's Day, and she asked Emily to share her one after Emily got flowers.

Emily took out a rose and pinched it at her fingertips. She took out her phone and sent a picture of it to Stephanie.

Stephanie replied when Emily was brushing her teeth.

"Charming Steph: Just one?"

"Mrs. Sare: Didn't you say you wanted one?"

"Charming Steph: How many did Vincent give you?"

Emily went out with a mouth full of foam and took another photo.

Stephanie was shocked envy.

"Charming Steph: I want to marry him!"

"Mrs. Sare: Too late. His mine now"

"Charming Steph: Thank you for letting me know!"

"Charming Steph: Whatever, just give me one!"

"Mrs. Sare: How?"

Stephanie sent Emily a location. Emily smiled called, "You came early in the morning?"

"Sure! Today is Mr. Ferne's opening ceremony. I'm a has-been movie star, and I should come to celebrate for him! When will you guys come over?"

Emily put down the towel. "I just got up."

Stephanie chuckled hard, "Marriage gives you fantastic nightlife, doesn't it?"

Emily: "What the..."

"Cut your crap or I'll start hunting men for you!"

Stephanie laughed, "Someone like your dear husband, please! If you can get a man like that, I'll marry him right away!"

"Holy...."

## **Chapter 860**

At the dining table, Emily finished breakfast and sat next to Vincent, looking at him.

After a long time, Vincent turned to her and asked, "What?"



"Stephanie seems to like you," said Emily. She thought about it and added, "Men like you, more specifically."

Vincent took a sip of tea and said lightly, "Rex, then. You can introduce him to her."

On the other side of the table, Rex almost choked on the tea.

Emily looked at Rex, and then looked at Vincent, "I don't think you're the same type of man."

"Agreed." Rex nodded. He subconsciously stood up straight and said to Emily, "I am like an elite, and Mr. Vincent is like a boss."

Emily narrowed her eyes, "No, I'm not talking about that. I mean you look like an omega, and Vincent looks alpha."

Rex looked shocked, "Omega?"

Vincent was confused as well.

Ferne looked his best and showed up at the entrance of the Dalton Hotel in a very handsome manner early in the morning. Although the name of this hotel was rather ordinary, the signboard was well designed. A black stone stood tall at the entrance, engraved with the words "the Dalton Hotel." The writing style was elegant. From afar, it had an imposing aura that reminded people of a royal palace.

On the second floor of the hotel was a LED screen. The sea shown on it looked so real that the passers-by could almost smell the salty, wet smell of it along with the sound of running water.

When Emily and the others got out of the car, there was a lot of people at the entrance. Ferne and Noah were cutting the ribbon. The waiters were all in black uniforms and giving free drinks to the passers-by standing at the door. The drinks were offered by Sydnee.

Emily had a rose in her hand. When she got out of the car, she did not see Stephanie. Ferne saw her and came to hug her. When Emily was about to hug Ferne as well, an arm came and stopped them.

Emily saw Vincent walk over. He held her hand in his to keep Ferne's hand away.

"Sorry, boss. I got too excited," said Ferne as he grinned and took his hand back. Soon, Ferne noticed the rose. He reached for the rose and said, "Is this for me? Thank you!"

"That's..."

Ferne didn't notice the look on Emily's face. He sniffed the rose in a dramatic way and said to Vincent, "Will you get jealous that Mrs. Scavo gave me this?"

Vincent glanced at Ferne, "Don't be cocky."

"I knew it! I know you won't make a fuss over this!"

Vincent continued, "It's not for you."

The smile on Ferne's face froze. He looked at Emily awkwardly. Emily reached out and took the rose back, "Sorry. This is for Stephanie."

"I see. Sorry!"

Stephanie went inside a private room quickly after she showed up.

Many people at the door were saying that Stephanie was eating inside. Soon, a lot of people came to visit, but none of them saw Stephanie.

Emily entered the hotel and was led by Vincent to the door of a private room. When she looked up, she saw that there was something engraved on the stone plate on the door: Earthly Paradise.

There was also a line of words on the side of it: by Ferne Dalton.

Emily found it rather funny.

Emily ignored the words of which the style was too wild to recognize. Her eyes lit up when she pushed open the door. It was different from other private rooms. This one was as big as three rooms combined. It was quite spacious, and there were two sofas. One was obviously set for women. It was pink all over, and under it were warm cashmere carpets. On the other side, it was a black leather sofa with a black coffee table. There was nothing on the wooden floor. It looked cold and tidy.

Emily saw Jaquan and the others. Emma and Janessa were sitting on the sofa chatting with Stephanie. Christy was standing there with a plate of sweet pastry in her hand, sharing.

"Emily! I've been waiting for you!" said Janessa as she saw Emily.

Emily walked over and hugged everyone. She handed the rose to Stephanie.

"Thank you, Emily. This one's for you, a Valentine's Day gift," Stephanie said as she handed something to Emily.

"But I have nothing for you," Emily said with a smile.

"Isn't this the gift?" Stephanie asked, waving the rose.

Emily shrugged.

Stephanie gifts had given gifts to the others. Emma and Janessa, as a return, a few hundred thousand dollars into Stephanie's Relax Room. Even the cheque looked new. Stephanie held it in her hand and gently waved it at Emily, "It's so happy to have rich friends."

"Don't count me in, Stephanie. I don't have any," said Christy.

"But you're the prettiest, which is far better than being rich, isn't it?" Stephanie turned back and said.

Everyone laughed.

Ferne and Noah were busy greeting the guests outside. Armando and Randy went to help. Jaquan peeled a lot of pine nuts and sent them over.

The others immediately winked at Emma. Stephanie said bluntly, "What a happy life you're living!"

"Of course," Janessa said with a smile, "Emma is now treated as a national treasure."

Emily did not understand. She saw Janessa tilting her head at Emma's belly.

"Wait, she's pregnant?" Stephanie was the first to realize.

Christy sat down and said, "Congratulations!"

"Congratulations, Emma!" said Emily

Emma thanked everyone with a smile.

They chatted for a while and found out that Janessa's and Emma's due dates were close to each other. There came another round of congratulations. Jaquan and Vincent were sitting on the cold sofa and all they heard was the laughter of the girls. Emily looked around and only saw Emma's smiling eyes.

When Emily turned around and was about to speak to Vincent, she saw that Vincent was also looking at the girls.. His eyes were filled with tenderness.