

Reborn Baby

Chapter 861

Emily smiled as she noticed their gazes. She said a few words to the people beside her, then walked over to Vincent and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Vincent held her hand. The heater was turned on in the room. Emily took off her coat with only a sweater. Her small hands were warm and soft.

"Why are you looking at me?" Emily asked.

Vincent smiled saying nothing. "Emma, Vincent has been looking at you all this time." Jaquan, who was peeling pine nuts, couldn't help but laugh.

Emily was speechless.

Vincent took out his phone and showed a photo to Emily. In the photo, Jaquan was looking at Emma and laughing like a fool.

Jaquan stopped laughing.

Sydnee and Eliot arrived at noon. Behind them was Lynn, who was like an assistant. The three of them brought many flowers. When they arrived at the private room, the dishes were all served.

The money for buying the tea was transferred directly to Emily. On the other hand, Sydnee held cash in her hands. As soon as Sydnee sat down, she gave the money to Emily. Then, Sydnee took out a small notebook and wrote "clear".

Emily accepted the money and asked Sydnee, "Have you recovered from your cold?"

Sydnee didn't reply. Her expression was complicated and subtle. She almost thought that Emily was joking with her, but when Sydnee raised her head, she saw that Emily was concerned.

"I've already recovered," Sydnee said with guilt.

"You haven't been in good health recently. You seem to be thinner." Emily continued, "I called you a few times, but your voice was especially hoarse."

Sydnee quickly poured a cup of tea and handed it to Emily. Sydnee said, "Have a sip. It's from my hometown."

"I've been drinking. What happen to you?" Emily looked at Sydnee suspiciously.

"Don't ask anymore. She's just shy," Christy smiled at Emily from the other side.

Sydnee was speechless.

"Why?" Emily didn't understand.

Janessa used a spoon to stir on the bowl and smiled at Emily. Janessa said, "The question you asked just now made her shy, okay?"

Emily recalled that she had asked if Sydnee had caught a cold, and Emily also said Sydnee's throat was especially hoarse...

Emily suddenly remembered that her throat would be particularly hoarse under certain circumstances. Then she looked at Sydnee. Sydnee's ears turned red at the moment. Sydnee lowered her head and rubbed the cup on her hand.

Emily immediately understood.

Emma and Christy had once discussed some topics with Sydnee. Emma and Christy smiled at each other. Originally, Janessa had planned to play a few jokes on Sydnee. Seeing that Sydnee was blushing, Janessa could only hold back her laughter and say, "Forget about it. I won't make jokes. Let's eat."

Emily lowered her head and smiled at Sydnee. Sydnee asked, "What are you laughing at?" Sydnee pinched Emily embarrassedly.

"I don't know. I just feel that it's very interesting. I never thought that you would be even shyer than me," Emily said in a low voice with a slight smile.

Sydnee was speechless.

"Well, hang out with us more and you won't be so shy anymore. If you don't believe me, you can ask Emma," Janessa said.

"Yes, I can testify," Emma said, holding back her laughter.

The others laughed.

Ferne was also laughing. After he finished serving the group of people, he came over in a hurry and celebrated with everyone. He immediately shouted to the waiter, "Get my bottle of..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Janessa and Emma looked at him together.

Ferne immediately remembered that the two women were pregnant and Noah was injured. They could not drink. Ferne immediately changed his words and said, "Give me a bottle of Sprite."

"No way! Mr. Ferne, we just drinking Sprite on such an important day?" Janessa rested her chin on her hand as she looked at Ferne with disdain.

Thinking back to the previous games, Ferne coughed lightly and said righteously, "Some of you can't drink. And the rest of you aren't good at drinking. It is boring for us to drink."

"Why? I think this is much more interesting." Janessa took a cup of hot milk from Armando and sipped it. Then she looked at Ferne and said, "We can watch you drink."

Ferne lost his words.

Randy unfurled his fan and said to the waiter, "Bring all your boss' treasures."

The waiter knew that people in this private room were all friends of Ferne. Since Ferne didn't say anything, the waiter immediately agreed and went out to get the wine.

Ferne's face darkened, and he whispered to Noah, "I'm screwed. Knock me out and take me away before I get drunk."

Noah lowered his head to take a sip of tea and casually replied, "Don't worry. I'll make a record."

"Shit." Ferne suddenly felt that life was tough. He picked up a dish and handed it to Noah. Ferne said to Noah, "Have you forgotten who served you these days?"

Everyone listened to him immediately. Stephanie looked at Ferne with curiosity.

"But you just help deliver the takeout to me, is that tiring?" Noah raised his eyebrows and asked.

Ferne leaned back in his chair and said, "Of course. I had to put the food on plates. Right, you forgot to wash your hair..."

Noah put a grape into Ferne's mouth. Others who were listening excitedly immediately looked up at Ferne. Stephanie asked out of curiosity, "Go on, what happened when you washed your hair?"

Ferne stopped saying.

Noah was speechless.

Until the waiter brought the wine, Ferne didn't have a chance to say anything about the issue of washing hair because Noah kept feeding him grapes. Everyone finally understood and they tacitly showed an expression to each other.

Ferne quickly raised his hand to clarify. His mouth was full of grapes and he spoke vaguely, "That's not what you think about. I just helped him wash his hair."

"Wow." Stephanie's eyes lit up.

Ferne didn't know what to say.

He thought that it was better for him to shut up.

Chapter 862

Emily sat on Vincent's left, and Sydnee was on Emily's right. While they were eating, Emily and Sydnee lowered their heads and chatted about the Tea Manor. Eliot and Lynn, who were beside Sydnee, simply listened to them and occasionally echoed. On the other side, Emma was talking with Janessa and the others, and Randy was chatting with Jaquan and Ferne. Everyone was having a good time with their idle chatter.

Emily realized that she had been paying little attention to Vincent when she finished the meal, so she immediately picked some food for Vincent.

Vincent was quite a picky eater. There were many things that he wouldn't take a second bite after the first one. However, with Emily's favorite food, he would always take some himself after he put the food on Emily's plate as if it was a pleasure to him to eat the food that Emily liked with her.

"Mr. Vincent, what else do you want to eat?" Emily asked lightly after putting vegetables and meat on Vincent's plate and pouring him some tea.

Vincent stared down at the food on his plate. He picked up some to eat and looked at Emily. "Surprise me."

Emily thought for a while and put everything she liked into Vincent's plate. She loved shrimp, ribs, and all sorts of meat. Of course, she enjoyed vegetables as well, except broccoli and nori.

There were several dishes of fish on the table. Emily preferred salmon for its tender texture. She picked up a piece of salmon and was about to put it on Vincent's plate when Vincent leaned in to take it with his mouth.

"Emily, you are a wonder," Ferne exclaimed from the other side, "Our boss doesn't like fish. Well, he dislikes most of the food with only a few exceptions."

Emily looked at Vincent suspiciously. "Why? Fish is delicious."

"Eating fish is a waste of time," Vincent said nonchalantly.

Ferne was stuck for words.

That was not what you said, Vincent!

"Ferne was right. There aren't many things Boss likes," said Randy as he unfolded the fan. "Take cheese for an example. He finds it cheesy."

"What?" Sydnee raised her head to ask.

"You know, cheesy." Randy folded the fan and grinned.

"What do you mean?" Stephanie asked.

Randy looked around and lowered his chin with a cough. "Forget it."

Everyone was left speechless.

There was an awkward silence.

"Do you get it?" Ferne asked Noah.

"Shut up." Noah kept a straight face.

Ferne soon zipped his mouth and pouted when he was about to laugh at his own joke.

After the meal, it was sweets and afternoon tea time. The people separated into groups. All the girls went to the sofa in the inner room and leaned against it with pillows held in their arms. There were two sofas facing close with a small coffee table in the middle. The floor was covered with clean cashmere carpets. The girls took off their shoes and stepped on the carpet barefoot. They sat there to chat while eating pastries.

Apart from Stephanie and Lynn, everyone there was married. Their chatting was mostly about their husbands and children. Of course, Emily sat at the side and rarely talked, simply listening to the people.

Janessa and Stephanie were knowledgeable and voluble people. They quickly livened up the atmosphere. Emma didn't really talk, but people could tell from her words that she had a wealth of experiences.

Same with Christy, who had started supporting herself since adolescence? She was a book full of stories that not everyone was allowed to read.

However, Christy never talked about her past. She listened to Janessa and Stephanie talking about their past and smiled, but Emily could see that there was no sign of hope but darkness in her eyes.

Lynn mentioned that her parents called her during the holidays and asked her to go home, but she ignored them. She talked about how Eliot and Sydnee went to save her back then. It was something that just happened last year but seemed such a long time ago now. People sighed after listening. Just then, Sydnee suddenly raised her head and looked at Eliot, who was on the sofa.

Eliot's legs were having a slow recovery. He still needed to walk on the sticks. However, sitting there and being talkative, Eliot still radiated like the sunshine he was, but with a more stable character. Eliot looked much more reliable than Ferne and Randy, who were sitting next to him.

Emily followed Sydnee's gaze and found out that she was staring at Eliot. Emily quietly took a picture with her phone and sent it to Eliot.

On the other side, Eliot happened to catch a glimpse at their side and met Sydnee's eyes before he checked the message. Sydnee smiled at Eliot and turned back to listen to Lynn.

Eliot opened his phone and saw the photo taken by Emily. He stared at it, and a smile lit up his face.

"What are you smiling at?" Jaquan patted Eliot's shoulder. "Did you hear what Trevor just said?"

"Sorry, I didn't catch it," Eliot said as he raised his head.

Jaquan shrugged and said to Trevor, "Never mind, I'll repeat your words for him. You go ahead."

Trevor sat on the single sofa with his laptop in his arms. Next to him was Vincent playing chess with Noah. Ferne watched them play, holding half a watermelon in his arms.

"Trevor said that he can help fix your legs with machinery so that you can walk normally." Jaquan added, "There is no need for surgery. That machine will be placed on your heel to provide the strength for you to lift your feet. It probably wouldn't be noticeable with your pants covering it. It would still be cool even if people saw it, though. Have you watched Robocop?"

Eliot never watched those kinds of movies, but he nodded anyway.

"Think about it." Jaquan finished and sat back to crack the peanuts. Those were Emma's favorites.

Armando was cracking walnuts. The two expectant fathers seemed to be full of expectations for the coming child. They got faster and faster cracking the peanuts and walnuts and somehow turned it into a competition to see who could get more nuts cracked.

Randy was checking the gaming time length of his teammates and soon dropped his phone to volunteer as a referee when he saw Armando and Jaquan starting a competition.

Men could be really childish sometimes.

"What do you think?" Janessa asked Sydnee.

The girls burst into laughter, and even Lynn was smiling.. Sydnee blushed, choking on her words.

Chapter 863

The topic gradually shifted to Sydnee and Eliot. Sydnee said that Eliot adopted a stray dog. Because the dog had been beaten up by many people before, it took them almost two months to get close to it. Then, Sydnee took out the photo and showed the dog's picture to Emily and the others. It was a golden retriever who was lying in the middle of Sydnee and Eliot.

Emily looked at Sydnee who was smiling happily in the photo and suddenly thought of Sydnee in her previous life. At that time, Sydnee ended her short and tragic life with a sad text at the tea manor.

At that time, Eliot learned a lot of things from Sydnee. Sydnee told her about the bitterness of love, the betrayal of a man and the unfaithful marriage, as well as the complexity of society and the sinister hearts of people. Every time Sydnee talked about it, she would cry aloud...

But in this life, when Eliot saw Sydnee acting like a naive girl in front of her, Eliot could not help but gently hug Sydnee.

Sydnee hugged her back, and the others also gently hugged them.

"What are we doing? Are we lesbians?" asked Janessa.

They all laughed.

The robot Eleven stood in a corner while its pair of gray gem eyes were recording this scene.

Armando and Jaquan also finished peeling the things in their hands. Randy was fanning himself as he counted them one by one. Then he suddenly threw his fan. "I'm crazy! I'm counting these things here!"

"Now you see it?" Ferne held the watermelon in his hands and looked back at Randy.

Randy rolled his eyes and leaned over. "Give me a taste."

Ferne dug a spoonful and handed it to Randy. "Noah just ate some."

Randy quickly covered his mouth and took a few steps back.

"Noah, Randy dislikes you." Ferne raised an eyebrow.

"Nonsense! I just don't like your saliva!"

Noah stopped playing chess and looked up at the watermelon. There was indeed only one spoon inside, and the other spoon seemed to be in Vincent's hand.

"..."

Noah wondered why he had the illusion that Ferne had fed him with another new spoon.

When Ferne saw Noah look over, he thought that Noah still wanted to eat. Ferne then gave another spoonful of watermelon to Noah. As the watermelon juice almost spilled out, Ferne quickly took a sip.

Noah was speechless.

When it was almost evening, everyone left.

Since Ferne was busy that day, no one forced him to drink. It was just a toast. After all, it was the opening day. Ferne shouldn't drink too much.

After the party, Ferne and Eliot went to a private room to discuss the tea cooperation. Originally, Eliot was planning to give it away for free, but Ferne felt that since it was a cooperation, they had to do it formally, so Ferne asked Eliot to bring the contract, and the two sides officially cooperated this way.

Armando and Janessa went out for a walk. Since Janessa had stayed in City Y every day and didn't go elsewhere, and it was not easy to see Armando taking a break, Armando decided to go to Happisland City with Janessa. Before the two left, Armando booked a couple meal for the night. He said that he would eat it after shopping, and it was at ten o'clock at night.

Sydnee was waiting outside for Eliot to finish talking with Ferne before leaving. Lynn was waiting by the side. Emily accompanied her for a while and asked if Lynn wanted to go to her place at night. Sydnee whispered to Emily, "If it was any other time, it would be fine. Why would Lynn go to your place today?"

As Emily was about to ask why, she saw Sydnee point to somewhere behind her. She turned around and saw that many girls in the hall were carrying red roses out with happy expressions.

Then Emily realized that it was Valentine's Day.

Stephanie had rushed over early in the morning, so she was a little sleepy. She then booked a room and went to sleep. The bottle of red wine at noon was only drunk by Ferne, Randy and Stephanie. Emily realized that Stephanie was a drinker. At least, when they chatted after dinner, Stephanie could stay sober.

The others dispersed and left. When Emily held Vincent's hand and walked out of the hotel, she immediately felt the cold air outside.

"It's so cold." Emily shrank her neck.

"Do you want to get in the car or walk around?" Vincent put her hat on and then put the scarf around her.

"Go home and watch the movie." Emily thought of the movie they had just talked about and really wanted to watch it.

"What movie?"

"The Redemption of Shawshank. Have you watched it?"

"No," Vincent shook his head.

"Great, let's watch it together."

"Alright."

Emily liked to wrap herself in a blanket when watching a movie. She even preferred to wear her pajamas after a shower and wrap herself in a blanket. When Vincent finished his shower, he saw that she was lying on the sofa wrapped in a blanket and staring at the TV screen with bright eyes.

Rex retrieved something from outside and handed it over. Vincent frowned slightly. "What is it?"

"From Mr. Addison." Rex opened the box, took out a series of shells and conch, then took out a card and handed it to Vincent.

Vincent didn't take the card. "Read it."

The lights in the living room were turned off. Before night fell, there was only the moonlight on the balcony. Rex read out what he saw in the dim light. "Dear ... brother, it should be New Year by the time you receive the gift. No, maybe it is already Valentine's Day. Then I wish you and Emma a happy Valentine's Day! Guess where I am?"

Rex checked both sides and then said, "That's all."

Vincent glanced at the box and said, "Put it there."

Rex nodded and was about to say something. Then Vincent said, "You can leave."

"Get it."

"Including them." Vincent glanced at the figures in the dark.

The guards were speechless.

Guard 1 thought, 'He wants to do something evil!'

Guard 2 thought, 'I begin to think about it.'

Guard 3 thought, 'Today is Valentine's Day. Maybe I want to do something different.'

Guard 4 thought, 'What a man.'

Rex was speechless.

The movie had already started. Emily was lying on the sofa, and the lights in the living room had all been turned off, leaving only a lamp with a soft glow.

Vincent walked over and pulled her into his arms before looking at the screen with her.

"He killed her wife." Emily said seriously, and she analyzed the plot from time to time, "He should be drunk and has no idea what he is doing at all."

Life in prison was something that Emily had never come into contact with. She stared at it intently. Occasionally, her gaze paused as if she had thought of someone. Later, she continued looking at the screen.

There were fruits and pastries on the table and a can of colorful fruit candy.

Emily reached out and took out a piece of candy. When she put it into her mouth, she found that it was strawberry flavored.

Halfway through the movie, Vincent lowered his head and kissed her. The strawberry-flavored candy completely dissolved, and her mouth was filled with the sweet smell of strawberries. She clung to his arm and whispered, "The movie is not over yet..."

"Later." Vincent's voice had already become hoarse, and when it was erotic to her.

Emily felt that Vincent was perfect, but at times, he was not very good. At times, she could not believe a single word of what he said. Words like "later", "wait" and so on were just a lie.

"Later" meant she had to wait for an entire night.

Chapter 864

After the Lord Top went outside and bought a set of test books and pens, she realized that it was Valentine's Day today.

There were many boys holding red roses on the road, girls holding milk tea smiling sweetly on the side. And many young people were selling the flowers in their arms.

There was music coming from a store.

It sang, "Valentine's Day is always happy, and there are a lot of people passing by that street... I forget that walking alone is not lonely that... Valentine's Day is always happy, how I wish to be by your side..."

She put everything into her bag and slowly walked back along the street.

She had been reading in her room for the past few days and had almost forgotten the smell of the air. However, the air was now filled with pink bubbles. She saw couples standing on the streets, hugging or kissing. Their postures were intimate and natural.

She even saw an old man accompanying an old woman passing through the long street. The old woman was holding a gorgeous red rose in her hand.

In the evening, she returned to her residence. Cali was cooking in the kitchen. Lord Top greeted and was about to go up when she saw Cali's daughter come back. Cali's daughter walked in a hurry and said, "I forgot to take something with me!"

The man who sent Cali's daughter back at the door was a date introduced by others after New Year's Day. He looked very ordinary and was only about 1.7 meters tall. He was a little oily. Lord Top smelled the strong perfume on him and she frowned unconsciously.

"Who is he?" After the man came in, he saw Lord Top and his eyes lit up.

Cali came out of the kitchen and introduced, "This is our tenant upstairs." She turned around and shouted, "Miya, where did you go? Don't let Edward wait for too long."

"Right away. I need to find something," Miya responded.

Cali chatted with Edward.

Lord Top carried her bag and went upstairs.

After Miya took her things out, she found that her date had been staring at Lord Top. Miya was a little unhappy. She walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

"No, nothing." Edward looked away.

After they came out, Edward looked at the window on the second floor. Lord Top opened the window to get some fresh air, revealing half of her face. Her hair had grown a lot, and her face was still delicate. She didn't look like a boy, but she seemed to be handsome.

Miya stared at Edward and asked, "Why do you keep looking at her?"

"Sorry, I was just taking a look," Edward said.

"Take a look?"

From the moment the Lord Top appeared, Miya had been jealous. She envied all the girls who were thinner than her. She envied Lord Top's fair skin, heroic facial features, and she even envied that Lord Top had a tall, rich and handsome boyfriend. However, all of this had nothing to do with Miya. Miya didn't understand why she looked so ugly and her boyfriend was so poor, ugly, and short... Miya was also angry that Edward kept looking at Lord Top.

Miya looked at Edward and asked, "You have been staring at her since I came out, and you have been watching her all the time. What do you mean?"

"I don't mean anything. I'm just taking a look." Edward felt that Miya was being unreasonable. So he took a few steps forward and said, "Let's go, it's too late if we don't go now."

Miya didn't receive any roses on Valentine's Day. The movie tickets were booked by herself. She deliberately left the tickets at home to see if Edward could buy new tickets. Unexpectedly, he asked her to take a taxi to get the tickets. Miya also paid for the taxi.

Miya suddenly broke down. She shouted, "Get out of here!"

Edward glanced at her and did not say anything. He turned and left.

Cali ran out when she heard the noise. She asked Miya what was going on. Miya did not say a word and rushed straight to the second floor.

Lord Top had heard the voices of the two people downstairs when she opened the window, but she did not expect it to be related to her. Hearing the deafening sound of Miya knocking on the door, Lord Top kept silent for a few seconds. Then she got up and opened the door.

Miya said with tears in her eyes, "Get out! Don't stay at my house! Get out!"

"Are you crazy? Why are you doing?" Cali pulled Miya aside.

"Mom! Tell her to leave! Every time I was on my way to work, my neighbor asked me who she was and whether she was married or not. None of them considered my feelings. I am almost thirty! I still haven't found a boyfriend. What about her? She's so beautiful with good skin and a good figure. Lots of men

chase her. She also has such a handsome boyfriend. Now, I finally have a date. After seeing her, he just can't forget about her. Mom! What am I supposed to do?" Miya shouted.

Lord Top stood there at a loss. This was the first time she had faced such a situation. She couldn't say anything to comfort Miya, and she didn't know how to deal with it. When she came out of school, she went to the Internet bar to play games. She talked to people in the game, causing her to have very few friends in real life. She had only one friend and that friend treated her so well.. Her friend wouldn't shout at her like Miya at this moment.

Chapter 865

Lord Top rarely had conflicts with girls. She was a good student at school. When she went out of school, she was the Lord Top who played games in silence. Over the past few years, she had been studying games. Her mind only remembered how precious time was, and she had forgotten to socialize normally. Usually, when Cali called her for dinner, she would come downstairs and did not chat with Cali at all. Cali was also worried that she would disturb Lord Top's studies, so she rarely talked to her.

To be honest, Lord Top had the most conversations with Randy, but Randy had always been nice to her, so she had never thought that one day, she would face this kind of situation, which was that her existence made others live a hard life.

"Sorry." Lord Top thought about it and apologized to Miya.

Cali's eyes were also red, but she said to Lord Top, "She's crazy. Why are you apologizing? You did nothing wrong. You don't have to apologize." Cali pulled her daughter and walked out. "Get out of here. Calm down and apologize to her later."

"Why should I apologize? It was her fault! Mom, it was her fault!" Miya was still crying and was pulled out. The door was closed, isolating the crying.

Lord Top sat on the edge of the bed for a moment and got up to pack her things.

She should have lived alone, instead of making a mess like this.

She let out a long breath and walked to the window. She was about to put all the books on the table into the suitcase when she saw a familiar car parked outside the window.

Randy came.

Randy just stood there, leaning against the car door, and the engine cover was open and filled with red roses.

After being driven out, Miya was no longer willing to stay at home. She rushed out the door and saw this scene. She looked at Randy's handsome face, then at his expensive sports car. Finally, when she saw the red roses, she covered her face and cried even louder as she rushed out.

Randy was puzzled.

Lord Top stood by the window and looked at Randy. Randy ignored what happened just now and asked Lord Top, "Will you come down or not? If you don't come down, I'll go up to you."

Lord Top looked back at the room and said to him, "Come here."

Randy was a little surprised. For the past few days, every time he came over, the best treatment was to get a look from her. Not to mention entering her room, even entering the house to drink tea was a rare thing.

This was the first time that Lord Top invited him to her room.

Cali went to the kitchen and poured Randy a cup of tea. Randy greeted Cali and then went upstairs. Cali looked a little embarrassed and said to him, "Mr. Geller, I'm sorry that my daughter just said something that may upset Lord Top, but it is not her fault. Please tell her clearly that it is my daughter's fault. I will definitely lecture my daughter later."

Randy finally realized something. Recalling the scene of her daughter crying and running out, he said with a serious face, "What happened just now?"

Lord Top put all her clothes and books into the suitcase. There were originally very few things, but since Randy bought a lot of things and sent them over. There were clothes, shoes, toys, and even an e-sports chair. She looked around and found that even one more suitcase could not carry all those things.

When Randy pushed open the door and came in, he saw her looking at the shoes on the ground and sighing.

"What's wrong? You don't like them?" He walked over and carefully looked into her eyes. After confirming that she wasn't crying, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"There are too many things, the suitcase can't take them all," Lord Top said softly, then she found shoe boxes and put all the shoes in.

"It's fine, I'll do it." Randy looked at the suitcase in the middle of the ground. He knew that Lord Top wanted to move away. He squatted down and leaned against her, asking, "Have you decided where to move?"

Lord Top didn't reply.

Randy put all the shoes aside and then carried the suitcase out.

"Go to your place," Lord Top said.

Randy did not look back. The smile on his face could not be suppressed.

Behind him was the uncertain voice of Lord Top with a hint of hesitation. "Can I?"

Randy tried to suppress his smile and pretended to be indifferent. "Well, let's do this for the time being. It's too unsafe for a girl to live outside. Go to my place first."

Lord Top nodded in agreement.

Randy then ran downstairs with the suitcase.

However, Randy drove a sports car over. The space was too small, and the only area with a slightly larger space was full of red roses. He thought for a while and stopped a taxi.

When Lord Top came down, she automatically sat in the taxi. Randy followed her with a few pieces of clothes in his arms. When he stuffed the clothes into the car, he looked at her and asked, "You ... aren't taking my car?"

She took the clothes and said, "Here is okay."

Randy looked at her for a moment and asked the driver, "Would you like to drive a sports car?"

The driver was confused.

The driver wondered why people wanted to drive his taxi recently.

Chapter 866

But compared with the last year when he had been stuffed into the trunk for a long time, he was luckier this year, at least he wasn't tied up and stuffed into the trunk, and the man the driver met was not someone scary. The driver then reluctantly sat in the sports car.

Randy's residence would be cleaned every day and it looked very clean and tidy. Randy had already reserved a room for Lord Top and equipped it with furniture, like desks and bookshelves. He also bought some books to fit on the bookshelves. Lord Top never read novels. When she studied seriously, she only read books related to the content of the examination. For this reason, Randy consulted Rex and then bought more than a hundred books.

"How is it? Do you like it?" Randy asked as Lord Top placed the things in the bedroom.

Lord Top nodded.

It was obvious that the room was reserved for Lord Top. The colors of the tables and chairs were arranged as she liked. Even the color of the sheets was the same as the one she had in the training base.

"Well, you might get your stuff together, take a shower, and then have dinner. Vincent, Trevor, and Ferne live downstairs. I'll take you to meet them tomorrow," Randy said as he walked out.

"Do you know how to cook?" Lord Top asked.

"We have a nanny to cook for us." Randy raised his eyebrows.

"Alright."

"If you want to eat the food I cook, I'll learn to cook," Randy said.

"No." Lord Top shook her head.

Randy never did housework. When he was in his worst time, he would rather eat takeout than cook for himself. So he didn't know how to cook. He and Ferne were the same kind of people who didn't need to worry about food and clothing. If they were willing to cook for someone, that must be the most romantic thing they had ever done in their lives.

But obviously, Randy was not suitable for this.

Randy was splashed by oil while cooking.

Randy washed his hands and then wore a pair of gloves. He even wore a helmet.

Lord Top went to the kitchen when she finished taking a bath.

When she saw Randy's dressing, Lord Top was petrified.

It was too dramatic.

"Wait a minute," Randy said to her with the helmet on.

Randy's voice was too faint to hear. Lord Top stood in place for a while, holding back her laughter.

Lord Top had brought her ID card. She could rent a house and live far away from Randy or go to a place where no one knew her.

But Lord Top didn't.

Lord Top remembered the night she went to the Carl family on New Year's Day. At that time, Carl held her hand and said, "Randy likes games. You are the first girl he likes..."

Carl said a lot, but Lord Top just remembered this.

When Randy came over with a dish, he had taken off the helmet.

"Try it." Randy handed the fort to Lord Top and said, "Try it and see if it tastes good."

Lord Top nodded and picked up the dish and stuffed it into her mouth. The dish was fried so black that she couldn't see what it was. Randy might have put too much soy sauce in it as it tasted salty.

"It's salty," Lord Top told the truth.

Randy tried it and smiled bitterly, "I thought you would at least praise me for my hard work."

Randy only cooked one dish. The other three dishes were made by the nanny. After the nanny finished cooking, she cleaned up the kitchen and went home. Randy fetched two bowls of soup and saw Lord Top eating his dish.

"It's salty. Don't eat that." Randy reached for the dish. "It's fine. I'll do it better next time."

Lord Top nodded and stopped eating the dish.

When they finished eating, Randy put all the dishes into the dishwasher and then said to Lord Top, "I heard about what happened today. It's not your fault. Don't think too much about it. Cali said she would let her daughter apologize to us, but I refused. In the future, we won't see anyone you don't like. I want you to be happy."

Lord Top was silent for a moment before she looked up at Randy and said, "Captain Randy, thank you. Many things have happened this time. Thank you for your help."

"Do you know what day it is today?" Randy looked at her.

"Valentine's Day," Lord Top said.

"Do you just thank me and do nothing else?" Randy leaned against the dining table, smiling evilly at Lord Top.

Lord Top thought for a moment. She stood up from the dining chair, walked to Randy, and then tiptoed to kiss him.

When Randy felt that something was wrong, Lord Top's pajamas had fallen to the ground. Her eyes were shining like diamonds and her beautiful features were charming under the light.

"Lord Top, what are you doing?" Randy's throat was dry.

Lord Top wrapped around Randy's neck. She could not escape him, nor did she want to escape. Rather than feeling fearful, she chose to hug him.

"I'm not drunk," Lord Top said, looking at Randy.

Lord Top's words were like throwing torches on the grassland. In an instant, Randy felt hot.

Tonight, Randy had truly demonstrated what it meant to be full of offense.

Chapter 867

Emma had recently been addicted to sleeping. After the afternoon tea time, Jaquan took Emma upstairs to rest.

While Emma was asleep, Jaquan helped Emma wash her hair and trimmed her nails. Then, Jaquan took out her phone and sent a photo of Emma to Stony.

As soon as the winter break came, Deon hired a private teacher for Stony. The teacher was capable of teaching everything including fighting skills. In order to grow up quickly and be able to protect his mother and his younger sister who had not yet been born, Stony accepted this teacher without hesitation. In this way, he spent very little time with his parents. Therefore, Jaquan promised Stony that he would take a picture of Emma every day and send it to him.

Emma woke up until seven o'clock in the evening. Jaquan opened the curtain and asked her softly, "What do you want to eat?"

"What time is it now?" Emma leaned in his arms and asked, "I feel like I've slept for a long time. Is it dark outside?"

"Yes. It's seven o'clock." Jaquan kissed her face.

"Let's go out to eat and take a walk."

"Alright." Jaquan helped her put on her clothes.

Emma stretched out her hand and looked at him with a smile on her face.

"Why are you smiling?" Jaquan touched her nose.

Emma shook her head and smiled without saying a word. After dressing up, she held Jaquan around his neck. She did nothing but hug him quietly.

Jaquan hugged her back and pinched her waist. "Finally, you've gained some weight."

Emma smiled gently.

"The doctor said that it will be possible in three months ..." Jaquan whispered something to her.

"Fine, let's go." Emma pushed him away.

Jaquan didn't reply.

The night view of Hapisland City was a little inferior to that of City Y. Probably because of Valentine's Day, there were people cheering and celebrating everywhere. They held colorful lights in their hands, and on the side were red roses that were half the height of a man. There were street singers singing "Valentine's Day" in a hoarse voice on the road. Not far away, there seemed to be fireworks bursting.

Jaquan and Emma walked hand in hand in front of a singer. Jaquan automatically continued the song the singer was going to sing. He looked at Emma and sang affectionately, "I will appear in front of you perfectly. I want to be your most beautiful commemoration..."

Emma looked at him and smiled.

"It's Valentine's Day. Oh, I will appear in front of you perfectly and let you hold my hand without regret..." After Jaquan finished singing, he hugged Emma and gently kissed her lips.

Suddenly they heard someone cough from the distance.

They looked up and saw Armando and Janessa. Janessa was holding her phone and winking at Emma. "I took it."

Emma was speechless.

So was Jaquan.

"Why are you back so soon? Didn't you say you were going to come back at ten o'clock?" Jaquan asked.

"I'm exhausted." Janessa pointed at her feet. Jaquan noticed that she was wearing slippers. Armando was holding her shoes in one hand and bags in the other hand.

Janessa took a small bag from Armando and handed it to Emma. "It's for you. It's a Valentine's Day gift. Don't only remember to love your husband in the future, but also remember to love me."

"Are you going back to the hotel now?" Emma laughed.

Janessa patted her shoulder and said, "Yes, I won't disturb you anymore. We are leaving."

Armando said nothing but a word to Jaquan before he left, "Bye."

"Could you say two more words?" Jaquan was speechless.

Armando then said, "Goodbye."

Jaquan was lost for word.

"Are we going to stay any longer?" Jaquan walked to the side of Emma and asked.

Emma nodded. "I'll go buy some gifts for them."

"Them?" Jaquan pointed at himself. "Baby, have you forgotten someone?"

"Right! I almost forgot to buy a gift for Stony."

Jaquan was ignored once again.

When Janessa was halfway back, she was tired and did not want to move. Without saying a word, Armando picked her up by the waist.

"Am I heavy?" Janessa put her arms around his neck and asked.

"Not at all." Armando looked down at her. "I can carry you around half of the city."

"Stop bragging." Janessa laughed.

"I mean it."

"When did you become so good at bragging? Who did you learn this from?" Janessa pinched his face.

"I'm telling the truth," Armando said, looking at her.

"If you dare lie, I'll bite you to death." Janessa could not help but bite his neck.

"Look at the moral degeneration in recent days," Ferne said while standing at the entrance of the hotel. Then, he said to Noah who was on the side, "Did you see that? Women are too clingy. This isn't good. They even asked men to carry them back after shopping."

Noah declined to comment.

Janessa smiled gently at Ferne. "You seem to be in a good mood today. Come out to watch the moon?"

'Why do I spend so much time watching the moon on Valentine's Day?' Ferne cursed in his heart and did not dare to say it out. Every time Janessa smiled, it made Ferne feel nervous. He thought of the scenes where he had fallen into her traps several times. Ferne was smart enough to deal with the situation.

"Hurry up! Waiter, serve the dishes. The guests at table number 99 are here."

When Armando entered with Janessa in his arms, Ferne was relieved a lot. "She freaks me out."

"You deserve it," Noah coldly said.

"Noah, it's fine if you don't support me, but you are still making sarcastic remarks. I won't help you wash your hair tonight." Ferne snorted and walked inside.

They didn't stay in the hotel. They still lived in the community where Emily was.

Both of them drank wine. Ferne waved his hand and took a taxi. When he saw the couples outside through the window, he turned his head to look at Noah.

"Hi."

Noah ignored him.

"I'm calling you."

Noah continued to look out the window. "Say it."

"Do you want flowers? I can give them to you."

Noah and the driver in front turned their heads together.

"Watch the road!" Ferne was so scared that he directly roared, "What are you doing? Bro? Are you eavesdropping on what we are talking about?"

The driver coughed lightly and said nothing.

Noah silently looked out of the window again.

They then got out of the taxi and walked silently to the community. Ferne saw that there were people selling flowers on the street, so he bought one back. When he walked to Noah, he stuffed the flower into Noah's arms indifferently.

"Here, for you."

Noah looked at the flower in his hand, speechless for a moment.

"Don't be too touched." Ferne patted him on the shoulder, took out a box from his pocket, and handed it over. "Actually, this is the gift."

It was a breastpin. Noah was dressed in a very stylish manner. It was a must-have brooch for a suit. There were many breastpins in his box, but this one was very special.

It was engraved with the letter 'N'.

Both of their names had this letter in them, and for a moment, Noah couldn't tell if it was from Noah or Ferne.

Chapter 868

"Hey, let's go." Ferne walked out for a while and found that Noah was still standing there. The street lights fell on Noah, making him seem unusually lonely. Hearing the sound, Noah raised his head. With the dim light on his face, Ferne seemed to see a faint joy in Noah's eyes.

"You smiled?" Ferne looked at Noah in surprise.

"Let's go." Noah just looked at Ferne expressionlessly.

Illusion?

Ferne shrugged and followed.

They celebrated his year's New Year's Day, Spring Festival, and Valentine's Day together.

Ferne looked up at the dark sky and suddenly felt very satisfied.

"Hello, Noah!" He shouted.

"Everyone else is asleep. Be quiet." Noah frowned and turned back.

"I can't walk anymore. You carry me," said Ferne as he ran over and jumped onto Noah's back.

Noah looked back with a speechless expression, but he could only see Ferne's nose and eyes. Ferne's eyes were very dark and bright, filled with indescribable feelings.

In the end, Noah did not throw him down, but carried him forward.

The guards in the dark were all amazed.

Guard A: It's over. It's all over.

Guard B: May all the couples in the world be blessed.

Guard C: I can't take it anymore. I'm so touched that I'm crying.

Guard D: I'm confused.

Rex was speechless.

Stephanie slept until 9:30 in the night and woke up from hunger. After washing up, she put on a coat and went downstairs.

When she got downstairs, she remembered that she had forgotten to wear a mask and sunglasses. She thought that it was late at night, so not many people would notice her. She chose a distant seat and ordered a set for one.

While waiting for her meal, she turned on her phone and replied to a large number of blessings for Valentine's Day. She was a little bored. She went to the dialog box with Harold and asked. [What are you doing now?]

Before coming here this time, she bought a mobile phone for Harold with a card, so that she could contact Spencer if anything happened in the future.

However, Harold was obviously not an idle person who liked to chat. After Stephanie sent a message, Harold did not respond after ten minutes. Stephanie could not help but sigh.

It was boring.

The set meal finally came up. Stephanie thanked the waiter and was about to eat when she saw a man walking towards her with his set meal. Stephanie thought that he recognized her and did not say anything. She just smiled at him, hoping that he would be sensible enough and ask for a signature after she finished eating.

Unexpectedly, the man came up to her and asked, "Since we are both alone, why don't we eat together at a table?"

What?

Stephanie looked at him suspiciously. The other party was not a fan, so he did not recognize her and only wanted to have a meal with her?

Stephanie was very bad at choosing men. Her assistant and manager both felt that she was completely infatuated with love. Her ex-boyfriend only had a slightly more handsome face, and she fell for him. Not only was she almost fooled by him, but she was also depressed for half a year.

However, it was true that she hadn't been in a relationship for a long time. There were so many pairs of people around her. She did want to fall in love, but the person in front of her was not bad-looking. However, he wanted to eat at the same table as her when they first met. He seemed a little too frivolous.

"Sorry, there's someone," Stephanie said to him and smiled politely.

The man raised his eyebrows slightly. He did not seem to mind at all. He sat directly next to her and said to her, "Can I sit here?"

"Sure," Stephanie continued to smile.

After the meal, the other party no longer had any intention of disturbing her. Stephanie was slightly relieved.

When Stephanie got up and was about to leave, the man raised the glass in his hand to her. He ordered a bottle of red wine. Although Stephanie could not recognize the brand of the suit he was wearing, she could recognize the red wine in his hand. It was Romanée-Conti from France, Burgundy. She did not know in which year the wine was produced, but the latest wine was no less than 100,000 per bottle.

"Didn't your friend come?" The man asked.

"Something urgent," Stephanie said, nodding.

"What are you going to do next?" he asked again.

"Go back and rest." Stephanie smiled politely at him.

"Good night." He smiled at her.

Stephanie noticed that there was a shallow dimple on his left cheek and she smiled at him. "Good night."

When she returned to her room, she received a message from Harold.

[Anything?]

Stephanie replied "nothing", then put away her phone and turned to lie on the bed.

The face of the man she met on the first floor when she was eating flashed through her mind. The man was good-looking, had a good figure, and had dimples on his cheeks. He looked a little charming when he smiled.

Stephanie buried her head in the pillow and wailed, "I really want to be in love..."

The Dalton Hotel was open on Valentine's Day, while Stephanie's Relax Room next door was open to the public on the second day of Valentine's Day. There were no ribbon-cutting activities that day, but Ferne

and the others had sent many flower baskets. Besides the flower baskets, there were crowds of people at the door.

Stephanie was famous enough to attract people here. After she sent the message on Weibo at night, many people came to support her the next day.

There was a large Relax Room rescue box at the door, and many people threw money in as soon as they entered.

When Stephanie went in wearing sunglasses and a mask, she just happened to meet the man she met last night at the door. He was standing in front of the rescue box. Then he took out a pen and paper from his pocket and signed a check. He probably noticed that there was someone behind him. He looked back.

Stephanie looked at him through the sunglasses. Even though she knew that he could not see, she still smiled at him through the mask.

"Sir, thank you for your support and help. Thank you," said a service staff member.

The man stuffed the check into the aid box, then took out a business card from his pocket and handed it over.

He handed it to Stephanie.

"You..." Stephanie looked at him suspiciously and gently took off her sunglasses. "Recognized me?"

The man smiled at her. "I remember your high heels."

Stephanie looked down at her shoes. This time, she only brought one pair of high heels over. She had probably been noticed by him when she went upstairs after eating last night.

"Is this shop of your friend?" The man asked.

"Yes." Stephanie took his business card and looked at it. This person was a financial consultant, surnamed Lloyd, John Lloyd.

"Will I meet you here in the future?" he asked again.

"Not necessarily. I only come here occasionally," said Stephanie.

"In less than a day, I met you twice. Is this fate?" The man smiled.

Stephanie had to admit that this man was very attractive. It was also possible that she wanted to be in love too much. She felt very good when she saw a man, but when the other party smiled at her, she was indeed moved.

"Let's meet again if we are fated." Stephanie nodded at John, then turned around and entered the shop.

Fate was all fake. There was no such thing as fate in this world. It had always been an encounter that had been planned for a long time.

However, since the other party could casually donate 150,000 to the Relax room, Stephanie felt that John wasn't a bad man though he seemed frivolous.

Chapter 869

Stephanie had recruited a lot of employees for the Relax Room.

But Stephanie didn't need to handle the trivial things. As the best actress who had just retired, she only needed to show up at Relax Room to show that it was run by her, then she would retreat to the office and sign for the fans who had been waiting for a long time. This was what she had promised on Weibo.

The Relax Room was divided into two areas. One was for body rest. There was a sofa, a single bed, and books in this area, and there was soothing music. Many people would read books on the sofa. When they were tired, they could lie on the bed to rest.

The other area was for mind resting. It was divided into two sections. One was the venting area where there was a training room with a punching bag, a single KTV room, and a squash room. The other section was the cat room. Everyone would relax as they entered the room. Even those who did not like to laugh would smile when they saw so many lovely cats.

The designs were inspired by the information Stephanie had found on the Internet. She went in to check the Relax Room and felt satisfied when she saw that the room was as she had expected.

But when she saw the staff bringing over a stack of depression-registration forms, Stephanie discovered that a lot of people had suffered from depression.

Those who looked inconspicuous, sociable, and happy would probably cry silently in a corner that was not discovered by anyone.

Stephanie saw that many girls had scars on their wrists. They came here with great courage, filled in the form of depression, and stated their situation.

There were a lot of people here. Half of them were fans of Stephanie and the other half were people who suffered from depression. Stephanie could not take care of all of them at the same time, but she had noticed a lot of people with serious depression since she came in. They all looked gloomy.

The resting area was not big enough, and every corner was crowded with people. Many people here were Stephanie's fans, so she was worried that the fans would take up too many places and patients with depression couldn't enjoy their time.

In the end, Stephanie moved the chair in the middle and stood upon the chair. Looking at the crowd in front of her, she shouted, "Everyone, be quiet. Listen to me. Many of you are my fans. The Dalton Hotel is next door. I hope my fans can have some rest next door and wait for me. I'll meet you when I deal with the matters here. The Relax Room was for people with depression. I hope to leave the space to those who need help."

"Great!" Many fans shouted in unison. Soon, many people left.

Stephanie breathed a sigh of relief. When the fans left, she looked at the patients. Emily found a few psychological therapists for her and set up three offices. The therapists were in their rooms, but no one dared to consult them.

"I think everyone should know me. I used to suffer from depression..." Stephanie was still standing on the chair. She looked at the patients who came in carefully and said with a smile, "I once tried to commit

suicide as I felt that life had hit me too hard. But I was saved by a girl, who now became my best friend. Through her, I got to know more friends and they told me that the world is more beautiful than I thought. Now I feel that the world is indeed wonderful, and I didn't want to leave the world at all..."

Many depressed boys and girls stopped and looked at her seriously.

"So, please give yourself a little more confidence. Trust yourself, and believe in this world," Stephanie smiled and looked at their faces. "If you have any difficulties that I can help with, please let me know."

Stephanie took a deep breath and said to the people below, "This is the only reason why I'm standing here."

Emily dreamed of Harold again.

Emily saw Harold standing in a cluster of flowers, stroking a red rose in his hand. She said softly, "Harold?"

Emily's voice was light as if she was afraid it would scare him away.

Emily saw Harold turn around and smile at her. Then he handed her the flower, but she failed to take it. Then Stephanie appeared and reached out to take the flower.

Emily was somewhat surprised. Then, she saw Stephanie come forward and hug Harold.

What surprised Emily even more was that she heard Stephanie ask Harold, "Do you like her or me?"

Harold said something, but Emily did not hear it clearly. Then Emily felt dizzy and fell to the ground.. A second ago, the place around her was a flower bush, but when she fell, she found that she was on a fire.

Chapter 870

A hand pulled her out. Emily thought it was Vincent, but when she looked up, she saw Harold.

"Harold?" Emily thought that she was dreaming, but this dream was so real that she couldn't wake up.

Harold carried her and took her out quickly, but Emily suddenly remembered that Stephanie was still inside. She looked back and shouted, "Harold, Stephanie is still inside."

'No, I wasn't with Stephanie when I had the car accident. This is a dream.' Emily thought.

However, when Harold placed her on the ground, he turned back. The flame suddenly rose to 6 feet high and soon swallowed Harold.

Emily felt a pain on her lips and she woke up. She was sweating and holding Vincent's arm in a daze. When she saw that there were no sparks around her, she gasped and said, "I dreamed of a fire."

Vincent hugged her and wiped the sweat off her forehead. "It's just a dream."

"I see." Emily was still trembling. Vincent hugged her and patted her on the back. "It's fine. It's just a dream."

Vincent accompanied her to watch Crayon Baby on the bed for a while. After Emily had calmed down, he took her to wash up.

"Why is it still dark?" Emily finished washing her face and looked out the window.

Vincent glanced at her and did not speak.

Emily realized something and quickly took out her phone.

It was February 15th, 8:35 in the evening.

Emily looked at Vincent and asked, "Did I miss anything important today?"

"No." Vincent shook his head.

Emily heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good."

When Emily sat at the dining table to eat, someone knocked on the door. Rex went to answer the door, and as soon as the door opened, Stephanie's voice came. "Emily! I've waited for you all day! What happened? You said you would come to my Relax Room. I've even bought a cake, but you..."

As she spoke, Stephanie walked in and saw Emily sitting by the dining table with a pale face. Her hand holding the spoon was trembling.

"What's wrong? Are you sick? You seem to have been sucked dry by a vampire." Stephanie came over to support Emily, and then she saw that Emily's neck was densely covered with love bites.

Stephanie said, "Oh my god, Vincent is such a rude man."

Vincent was speechless.

"Have you had dinner?" Emily seated Stephanie by her and whispered, "Sorry, I overslept and just got up."

"It's fine. It went well today. There are a lot of rich people in Happendland City. Or maybe I'm too famous and attracted many fans to come here. I got an 80,000 dollar donation today."

"You've collected so much money in a day. That's amazing." Emily was surprised.

Stephanie smiled proudly, "Yes, I was also shocked when I knew that."

"Let's have dinner together." Emily pulled Stephanie closer.

"Great." Stephanie took the opportunity to sit beside her.

Rex handed Stephanie a knife and a fork, and Stephanie thanked him.

"When will you go back?" Emily asked.

"In a few days." Stephanie was about to pick up some food for Emily when she saw Vincent carefully pick up some food for Emily. He even peeled the shrimp for her.

Vincent treated Emily with great care. But when Stephanie turned to look at Emily's neck, she thought that Vincent was no different from a beast.

"I will go back with you." Emily looked up at Stephanie and said, "I have promised Mr. Spencer that I would go back once a month."

"Alright." Stephanie took a sip of the soup and said, "I was planning to have a celebration dinner tonight to celebrate the opening of my store with Ferne. But you guys ... Forget it. We'll make another appointment next time."

Emily ate the shrimp before saying, "Emma and the others haven't left yet. We can have a date this weekend."

"Good. Where do you want to go? It's winter. How about we take a bath in the hot spring?" Stephanie suddenly became spirited.

Emily had gone to the hot spring with Janessa and the others before and felt that the idea was good. Just as she was about to nod in agreement, Rex made suggestions.

"There is a graffiti wall in the west of Happendland City for releasing pressure. It's more than 100 feet and people can paint on it," Rex said as he checked it on the tablet. "Most importantly, there's a hot spring next to it. It's small, but you can try it."

A graffiti wall.

Emily had never seen it before, and she was curious.

Someone knocked on the door and a guard went to open it.

"Alright, let's go there." Stephanie raised her hand in agreement.

"Where are you going?" asked Ferne loudly as he came in.