

Timeless 771

CHAPTER 771 HI, SWEETHEART 6

Without looking at Elmer, Leon could conclude that he had sound psychology.

If he was hurt inside, could he be so cheerful? Or was he even coaxing him now?

It was obvious that Hathaway was wrong. She accused him of being stern-faced and hurting Elber's psyche, but in reality, she was too soft-hearted towards Elber.

Boys should be raised sternly and strictly, while daughters should be pampered. Did Hathaway want him he be stern-faced to Gina all day long?

The more Leon thought about it, the more he felt that he was right. He thought that Hathaway was critical of him and tired of him.

However, in the face of Elmer's comfort, Leon restrained his irritation and pretended to be calm, "Your mother is right, I am indeed too harsh to you."

Immediately, Elmer shook his head and waved his hands, "No, Dad, you aren't strict with me."

Although Elmer often complained about Leon, he wasn't stupid and certainly knew that Leon was strict with him to make him better.

After all, Gina was excellent enough and didn't need Leon's lecture, while he would improve a lot after being lectured. Without Leon's lecture, he would slack off, so it was no wonder that Leon often lectured him with a stern face.

Given this, Elmer never thought that Leon was a bad father.

On the contrary, he respected and worshiped Leon.

In his opinion, a real man should be like Leon, who was successful in his career and doted on his wife and children.

There were many powerful men in this world, but few of them were so affectionate.

After glancing at Elmer's serious and pious face, Leon patted his shoulder meaningfully and turned to leave the study.

He was relieved that Elmer knew his good intentions. No father didn't love his son or was willing to let his son suffer all day.

But Leon, who took over the Davis Group at a young age and overcame the difficulty alone, knew best

that the only way to get a foothold in this highly competitive society was to make yourself better and stronger.

Although he had created a lot of wealth for his children, it was more difficult to keep it.

That was why he was so strict with Elmer. As for Gina, she was good enough that he didn't have a chance to be strict with her.

Leon left the study and walked back to his and Hathaway's bedroom, but when he pushed the door, he found that Hathaway locked it.

Leon, "..."

When he turned his head, he saw that his son had just come out of the study and witnessed the whole process of him being locked out of the door.

To ease the embarrassment, Elmer took the initiative to speak with a smile, "Dad, why don't you go to my room?"

Before he could finish his words, Leon stopped knocking on the door and went to his daughter's room. And he seemed to dislike his son and was not willing to share the room with him.

Elmer, "...". He just gave the room to his father, not sharing the bed.

It's not that Leon intended to sleep in his daughter's room, he had never parted with Hathaway for so many years in this family, he just wanted to come over and be quiet.

After lying on his daughter's bed for a while, his eyes were drawn to the family photo of the four of them on the bed.

Hathaway is a very ritualistic person, and after her daughter was born, she proposed to take a family photo every year to record their years and the growth of their children in this way.

He was always less thoughtful than Hathaway in these romantic matters, but he willingly cooperated with Hathaway in all her tricks.

Then the birth of their son turned into a family of four, and the tradition of family photos was preserved.

Although the photo was taken every year, he still remembered clearly that it was taken when his daughter was seven and his son was five, when both children were still young.

He was sitting on the grass with Hathaway, and his son, Elmer, was caught by Hathaway and held in her arms because he was always running around, while his daughter, Gina, was lying behind them and hugging both of their necks, and the three of them were smiling brightly for the camera.

The reason why I say three of them is because his smile is not bright, his smile can only be considered a smile at best.

The happiest and most natural smile in his life was given to Hathaway in private.

At this moment, looking at this family photo, Leon suddenly felt a lot of emotions in his heart.

He involuntarily stretched out his hand and stroked his thumb on Hathaway's bright face in the photo.

To be able to watch her smile happily until she grows old is the best love he can think of.

He was so old, why should he care about whether Hathaway loved him or not?

She gave birth to his children, how could she not love him?

Even if she didn't love him, he would still force her to stay with him, it's not like he had never done this when he was young anyway.

After he figured it out, he took out his phone and took a picture of the family photo and sent it to Hathaway, then he edited his feelings into text and sent it to her: "I can see you smiling like this.

The best love I can think of is to be able to look at you and laugh happily until you grow old.

After sending it, he waited for half a second, then got up and went out of his daughter's bedroom and went back to their bedroom.

This time there was no hindrance to opening the door again.

Only, the bedroom was dark. He frowned. As he just entered the room, a fine body came to his arms suddenly. And then his palm touched the fabric which was really few.

The breath instantly got heavy, the hand slightly hard pressed the person in the arms, breath unstable and he asked: "What do you mean?"

Not angry with him? How come he had such a benefit?

Hathaway clung to his arms and hummed, "Don't you think I don't love you anymore? Let me give you a taste of my love and passion for you, okay?"

Leon gave her a response by lifting his foot and kicking the door behind him, then carried her lightly and went straight to their big bed.

In fact, after Hathaway went back to the bedroom, she reflected on herself.

It's not like she didn't know that Leon had been arrogant all his life, so why should she be angry with him and poke his soft spot to stimulate him with the fact that her daughter would belong to someone else.

In the relationship with Leon, she had always been able to be humble, so after not being angry, she wanted to take the initiative to make peace.

The reason why she just locked the door was that she was in the shower ready to give him a surprise. If she did not lock the door, he would come in angrily and carried her out of the bathroom straight to the point, where there was no romance, and where he couldn't feel that she still loved him.

As for the photos and text sent to her by Leon, she saw them all, and inwardly stole a half-day of joy.

The people to middle age, Leon actually learned to sweet talk, this is simply an unexpected harvest.

However, she could also see that he was really panicking and had a sense of crisis at his age.

Hathaway felt that she should not suspect him in the future, but stay with him more and coax him, so that he would not feel so insecure.

The morning of the town

The morning of the small town.

Gina wore a black sports outfit, with headphones around her neck ready to listen to English, and went out together with her grandparents.

The three of them are early risers out for exercise, Gina running, Carl is pushing Cynthia for a walk.

Cynthia has not yet completely recovered from surgery, her body is still relatively weak, so when going out Carl insisted on pushing her to save her from getting tired.

Although Gina is eighteen years old, she has a good lifestyle.

Seldom stay up late, used to get up early, love sports.

This habit was cultivated by her grandfather, Carl. When she was young, if her parents were busy at work, she and Elmer would be sent to stay with Carl and Cynthia for a few days, and once she went with Elmer, Dara also followed, especially during the holidays, they almost always stayed with Carl and Cynthia.

Several children like to go there, naturally because Cynthia is super gentle, Carl although stern, but have to listen to Cynthia.

They live with their grandparents or maternal grandparents and didn't have to listen to their parents' scattered thoughts, which was very comfortable.

The only thing that Carl was strict with them was that they had to get up in the morning to run and exercise, plus practice Kung Fu.

Dara used to be wakened up by Carl every time. To be exact, several other children were like Dara, only Gina always took the initiative to get up, cleaned up neatly, and wait for them in the yard.

This habit Gina had maintained until now, the three went out to the lake.

Gina ran along the lake, while Carl pushed Cynthia for a slow walk.

Gina ran along the lake most of the time, after turning an arch bridge, suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Not far away on the dam, the teenager in black loose practice clothes was exercising as if no one was there.

Although Gina could not understand what kind of boxing the teenager was practicing, she could see that the teenager's stance was full of masculinity and strength.

If the black-clad teenager she saw in the alley yesterday was shady, the teenager she saw today was full of masculinity and righteousness.

Standing like a pine, sitting like a bell, walking like the wind, lying like a bow.

The so-called qualities of the martial arts practitioner were shown by him at this moment.

At that moment, Gina could not hear what the English in the headset was saying, all she heard was her own thumping heartbeat.

Not far away, the young man in black also saw the young girl who stopped, the same as yesterday, beautiful and pure.

The original memorized moves paused for a moment, and the fist was a bit disorganized.

Of course, outsiders could not see it.

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes to erase that beautiful figure from his mind, and continued to practice calmly and quietly.

After a set of punches, the teenager picked up his towel on the ground and walked away without looking back.

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The teenager in black turned his back on the young girl and left, looked calm, and kicked away a stone at his feet.

He was chagrined in his heart.

Why did he feel self-conscious and leave? He had to practice more.

He was just watched when he was practicing. However, he had been practicing martial arts since he was a child by the lake. There were always many people who get up early to exercise here. He could remain calm when he was watched by many people. Why did he mess up his moves today? When he had seen her the day before, he knew she did not come from the small town and thought she was here for a trip.

She was dressed in running gear. Did she live here?

The teenager thought that if she lived here, he would practice martial arts in another place.

But he practiced martial arts here for years. It was one of the few secluded places in town he could find, and he hated to give it up.

He fretted all the way back to his own place and came to an old-fashioned house.

The teenager entered the house, went straight into the kitchen, and began to prepare breakfast skillfully.

The door of a bedroom having a southern exposure was opened, and an elderly man with a crutch, who could not move easily, came out. With gray hair, he looked very old.

His loving eyes fell on the teenager in the kitchen, and the old man asked, puzzled, "Mason, why are you back so early today?"

The teenager turned his back on the old man and paused before he said coolly, "I have to go to school early today, so I came back early."

The old man did not say anything else when the teenager's cold voice sounded, "Master, go sit, and you can eat breakfast soon."

The old man was old enough to be his grandfather, but Mason was required to call the old man master since he was a child. On the one hand, he was unrelated to the old man as he was just picked up by him. On the other hand, the old man taught him all the martial arts.

He was so diligent that he never stopped practicing no matter how hot or cold it was.

The title Master carried more meaning than grandfather.

When they finished breakfast, the teenager cleaned up the dishes and went to the bathroom. He had been practicing martial arts since he was a child. Under the slightly cool shower, his lean body, with its vigorous strength and strong muscles, was completely different from that of a skinny boy of his age.

When he played basketball, he was so hot that he lifted his jersey to wipe sweat from his brow. Some girls even took pictures of his abs and posted the pictures on the school's forum. And it ranked on the trending topic.

Since then, he had never lifted his shirt to wipe his sweat but took a towel or handkerchief with him. He even didn't wear that vest-like shirt again. No matter how hot it was, he wore a shirt with sleeves and tried not to expose his body at all.

After taking a shower, the teenager was all fresh, changed into his school uniform and said goodbye to the old man, then went out with his school bag.

The summer uniform of No.5 High School was almost the same as all high school uniforms in the country. The top was a white short-sleeved polo shirt with the No.5 High School logo printed on the left chest, and the bottom was cerulean sweatpants.

The teenager was tall and looked dashing in a uniform that students at No.5 High School mocked as outdated.

He was quite different now from the days when he was usually in black.

Gina returned to her senses after the teenager left, replayed the English she was listening to in her headphones, and then continued to run calmly.

She didn't know that the teenager had left early and only thought he had just finished practicing.

She was glad that the teenager left, otherwise she was afraid that she would have fallen if she ran to him.

As Leon's daughter, she had seen all kinds of men since she was a child. They were handsome, elegant, cool, and noble, but she had never seen a teenager so wild and powerful.

Her grandfather had been wild too, but his temper had softened after he had been through a lot.

The teenager had a fierce, intense feral temperament, and was distant without being repulsive.

It was not because she had never seen it that she sparked with him, but because such wildness impressed her.

He gave her the feeling that she wanted, though they had only met twice.

Gina went home with her grandparents after running. Gina went upstairs to take a shower while Carl prepared breakfast. After breakfast, Gina went to school.

This was her first day at school. Carl was worried and offered to drive her.

Gina smiled and refused. Growing up with Leon and Hathaway, she had seen much of the world.

She just went to a new environment and needed to introduce herself to class directly before she had a class. This was only high school, not a workplace.

No.5 High School was not far from where they live. It took less than ten minutes by bike.

Carl saw that Gina insisted and let her go.

Gina parked her bike when she arrived at the school and went straight to the teacher's office. Her father Leon had come to see the principal and her homeroom teacher before and informed her of the location of Mr. Green's office. So she found it while inquiring.

In the early morning on the campus, her appearance attracted wide publicity.

A beautiful girl was always attractive, but this girl was not only beautiful, but she was also elegant and gracious. They had never seen a girl like this before.

As soon as she walked by, the boys barely took their eyes off her, and the girls naturally paid even more attention to the girl who had suddenly appeared. And they were even angrier that the unbearably baggy and fat school uniform looked so good on her that it looked like it was made for her.

Gina was not unaware that she had caused a buzz but chose to ignore it.

Even at the elite private school in South City, where there were so many ladies from well-off families, she had always been one of the best, which she knew but was never proud of.

She preferred to be noticed for her talent and brain, not for her beauty.

She knocked politely at the door and found the homeroom teacher whom her father had mentioned.

He was in his late fifties, thin, bespectacled, and slightly stooped.

One could see that he was devoted to the cause of the high school, which meant that he looked old.

This was how her father Leon described the teacher to her at that time, and it was rare that her father, who was always sedate, would make fun of others like this.

Her father also said that the students called him a nag because he taught politics and was too preachy.

When Gina met the teacher, she felt that her father's description was too perfect.

When she introduced herself, the class teacher was first surprised, "Gina?"

Then he looked behind her and was even more surprised when he didn't see her parents, "You're here by yourself?"

Gina smiled and nodded, "Yes."

The teacher didn't expect her to come to school alone and was surprised by her calmness, then he got up and said, "I'll take you to the classroom."

The first class happened to be politics, so Gina followed the teacher, who was holding the textbook, into the classroom.

The bell rang just in time for class, but the class was not quiet.

As soon as Gina entered the classroom behind the homeroom teacher, the noise disappeared and all the students in the classroom looked curiously at the girl behind the homeroom teacher.

Immediately, there were cheers, surprise, jealousy, and indifference.

Sitting in the back row of the classroom, the teenager was indifferent, absorbed in his own world with his head bent over a book, and didn't care if any new students arrived.

But as soon as Gina stood on the platform, she caught sight of the boy at the back, because his back stood out so sharply in the crowd of teenagers who were slumped.

At this moment, he changed into a blue and white school uniform and looked down to read.

They were young, vigorous, and submissive at their age, though he was not so obedient at heart.

A trace of surprise crossed her pretty eyes, but then she hid it well with the inexplicable joy that was suppressed.

Mr. Green knocked on the table and said, "I'd like to introduce a new student to you."

Then he turned his head to look at the girl beside him. Gina smiled and introduced herself, "Hello, my name is Gina, I'm eighteen years old. Nice to meet you all."

She was not coy, shy, or affected.

Instead, she was generous and decent.

This was how Mr. Green described Gina, who was a true socialite.

After Gina's introduction, the classroom erupted in applause, almost all from the boys, who expressed their welcome to this beautiful new student enthusiastically.

Some mischievous boys, in order to get her attention, asked deliberately, "Gina, can you tell me more about your name?"

The teenager in the last row raised his head amidst the unbelievably enthusiastic applause of his classmates and the boy's voices and saw the beautiful girl on the podium at a glance.

She wore the uniform of No.5 High School. Her eyes were clean and her smile was bright.

At that moment, he felt as if he was dreaming.

It was a wonderful dream.

But Gina didn't see him raise his head, so naturally, she didn't see the glimpse of affection in his eyes.

She took the chalk from the desk with a smile and wrote her name on the blackboard.

The writing was beautiful: Gina Davis.

After writing it she explained, "It implies beauty and nobility."

The explanation was ordinary and understated, but in fact, there was a more arrogant explanation that Elmer often showed off: Her father was Leon Davis and her grandfather was Carl Feyrer. Besides, she was of unrivaled beauty.

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After Gina wrote her name and finished explaining it, the boy immediately blew a loud whistle and yelled loudly from his seat, "You have a great name and it's as beautiful as you are."

The boy's behavior caused a burst of laughter. Gina glanced at the boy's blond hair and smiled, "Thanks for the compliment."

Gina was not at all angry or annoyed because, in her opinion, the boy was just... trying to attract her attention.

Aggie had given them many psychological lessons on adolescence, and patiently explained to them some of the things that adolescent boys and girls might say and do, and how to avoid boys pursuing and

showing affection to pretty girls during adolescence.

Aggie said it was best not to tackle it head-on, lest they got frustrated and hurt the girls they pursued.

She should try her best to avoid him and deal with him calmly if she couldn't.

How to respond calmly would depend on the situation they encountered.

In addition, Gina had a younger brother in adolescence, so she was prepared for the prospect she was facing.

Teenagers at this age always played pranks, acted cool, and tried to get attention in extreme ways. In this case, she could tell from the obvious blush on his face that he was trying to get her attention.

But he didn't know that she had only noticed another boy for a long time.

The other boys, either good or bad, handsome or ugly, were nothing to her.

Turning her head to the teacher, she asked politely, "Mr. Green, can I have a seat?"

While she handled it well, she didn't want to stand on a podium and be watched all the time. Now their homeroom teacher seemed slow in reacting, so she had to give herself an out.

When she asked this question, the class teacher, who had been distracted by the boy, suddenly came back to his senses, and after giving the boy a fierce glare, he hurriedly said to Gina, "Your seat is in the last row."

He raised his finger and pointed to the empty table behind, "It's over there."

The class teacher cautiously glanced at Gina as he spoke. He knew Gina's true identity and was worried that she would be angry because of the boy's behavior just now, or would be upset because she felt aggrieved from being bullied.

If she went home and told her parents, he would lose his job.

But it was found that Gina acted as if nothing had happened. He was relieved that she was a girl with culture and taste.

Gina looked up and saw that the empty seat the headteacher had pointed to was right next to the cool boy.

The students in the classroom shared a desk in pairs. The boy in the last row had a separate desk and had no deskmate. However, the headteacher did not arrange for Gina to be the boy's deskmate. Instead, he prepared another table for her next to him, with an aisle between them.

The headteacher had his reasons for such arrangement.

First of all, Leon had already made it clear that Gina had got the letter of admission from Stanford. She only came here to accompany her grandparents, not to study. Therefore, it was great to let her sit in the last row and not be disturbed this year.

Secondly, Leon also explained that she was 5.5 feet tall and should sit in the last row so that other students could see the blackboard without occlusion.

He could have arranged for Gina to be the teenager's deskmate, but he didn't dare.

Because the boy refused to let anyone be his deskmate. He even protested to the headteacher about it. It was well known that the boy was a good fighter. Even the gangsters respected him very much. How dare the headteacher offend the boy? He had to let him go his way.

So now that there was a new student in the class, he could only prepare another table for the new student.

The new celeb wouldn't like getting close to the students from a small town, especially when the boy was so difficult and Gina got her acceptance into Stanford.

Seeing her seat, Gina then looked aside and looked into the boy's deep black eyes.

But the boy was calm without any emotions. No one knew whether he welcomed or disgusted the new classmate.

They met in the alley yesterday and at the lake this morning. Gina did not think she wouldn't be remembered when he saw her twice, but the boy looked as if he had never seen her before.

Gina raised her eyebrows. Was she so ordinary in his eyes?

So naturally, she acted as if nothing had happened, took her school bag, and went down the podium towards her seat.

"Mason!" She heard the class teacher from the podium call out after she took her seat, and she instinctively turned her head to look at the teenager on her left.

She remembered that the old woman in the alley yesterday called him "Mason", and she thought that it was his name.

But the boy was indifferent, looking down indifferently at his book.

The teacher at the podium called out again, "Mason!"

The teenager seemed impatient, snapped his book shut, and stood up, indifferently responding, "Yes."

He finally responded and the class teacher immediately smiled brightly, glanced at the seat next to Gina, and said seriously, "She is new here. Take care of her."

The headteacher insisted that it was because all the punks on the street were afraid of teenagers. He told the boy to take good care of Gina, so naturally, no one would dare to do anything to her. She was ... pretty, too classy, and striking.

He didn't know why Leon let a beautiful girl live here with an old couple, and why he didn't send a bodyguard when he was so rich.

He certainly did not know that a beautiful girl and an old man were good at fighting.

Although Gina's martial skills were far inferior to Dara, who claimed to be the "invincible fighter" and won many trophies in various martial arts competitions, she had practiced freestyle grappling, kickboxing, and various self-defense and grappling skills since childhood. So it was no problem for her to protect herself.

Every child born in such a family was sent to learn self-defense from an early age.

Dara was a natural talent, while they were purely working hard.

Who knew if there would be sinister and malicious people laying their hands on these children to threaten the adults just like what Uncle Barry experienced as a child?

The headteacher thought the old man was aging, but people trembled with fear on hearing of him in his youth. Even though the old man was aging now, Elmer and Alan, both the good fighter, joining hands could barely beat the old man.

He could easily wring the arms of a bunch of punks, and without even having to do it, they would cave in when he cast an eye on them.

Besides, he was convalescing here with the woman he loved, and if those punks disturbed him, he would be furious and destroy them.

Of course, as the class teacher, it was kind of him to be worried about this.

He also wanted to warn the boys and girls in the class, especially Phil who just pranked, not to mess with the new student. The class was in awe of Mason, so he instructed Mason in front of everyone, thinking that these boys and girls in adolescent restlessness would not dare to act rashly.

If it was the usual times, he didn't dare to order the boy to do anything. But in this particular case, Gina

was so privileged that he had to ask the boy to take care of her.

However, the boy seemed to ignore the teacher and stood there without any response.

The teacher was embarrassed and had to give himself an out. He glared at the teenager, "Do you hear me?"

The boy glanced at him coolly, and then his eyes fell on the new female classmate.

Gina sat there, met the teenager's condescending gaze, and smiled at him politely.

Her beautiful eyes were like bright stars.

The boy withdrew his eyes indifferently, pulled over the chair, and sat down, without replying to the headteacher whether he would take care of her.

The headteacher was so angry that he had to vent his anger on the boy who made it difficult for Gina, "Phil! Sit up straight!"

The teacher had noticed that the rich, ignorant student had been staring at Gina since she came in. After she had sat down, he looked back at her from time to time.

He was childish!

Phil reluctantly turned back and lolled back in his seat.

Now it was time for class. It was obvious that politics class was extremely boring. Sitting at the back, Gina could clearly see that the class was completely out of Mr. Green's control.

But that didn't mean there weren't any serious students at No.5 High School, known for its brawls.

The girl with long hair sitting in the first row and the boy with glasses who was two rows away in front of her took the class seriously.

Not every student at her former elite school was a straight-A student. There were students like Dara who didn't work hard.

The textbooks in Gina's bag were a few of the serious senior high school textbooks and a few of the college textbooks.

Her father told the teacher about her anyway. She was going to read college textbooks in class, but now...

Thinking of the teenager sitting not far from her, Gina bit her lip, hesitated, and finally took out her senior politics textbook.

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For Gina, a lesson passed quickly. Of course, such a boring political lesson hung heavy on some students' hands.

As soon as Dunn Green, class teacher as well as politics teacher, left the classroom, the classroom became noisy.

Some students left their seats to go to the bathroom, while others joked and played, and the rest came straight to the back two rows of seats.

Among them was a short-haired girl who looked very youthful and pretty, and her gray hair color was a bit eye-catching.

The color was Dara's favorite, but she hadn't had a chance to dye her hair.

Gina went to a high school where coloring hair was banned Before. She didn't know what the rules were here at No.5 High School.

In fact, if a student dyed her hair at her old high school, she would be reprimanded by the dean of politics and her parents would be required to come to the school.

Dara didn't mind being caught and reprimanded by the political director, but she was afraid of her parents being called to the school. So she didn't dare to dye her hair.

Gina saw that many students in the class dyed their hair, but they were dyed in more understated colors, unlike this girl and Phil, whose hair colors were eye-catching.

The girl rushed to the cold boy in the back seat with a bottle of drink in her hand, pushed the boy out of the seat in front of Mason, and then put the drink on Mason's desk. Smiling, she asked, "Mason, would you like to come to the basketball game this afternoon?"

Before Mason could say anything, she said, "Whether you come or not, the drink is for you to replenish your energy."

It was not uncommon for other girls around to be all over Mason like this. Gina looked casually at Mason, waiting to see how he would react.

Obviously, this girl was fond of Mason.

The boy who was looking down at his book didn't raise his head and said, "Take the drink away."

The short-haired girl, as if she hadn't heard, got up and came to Gina, leaned over the table, and extended her hand, "Hello, my name is Judy Reed."

Gina had previously learned that the town was dominated by people with the surname Reed, so it was not surprising that Judy had the same surname as Phil.

"Hello." She also reached out her hand and shook her hand. Then she smiled and said, "Your hair color is very beautiful. My friends also like it but dare not dye it. She'll be jealous if she sees it."

Gina complimented her, which brought her closer to the girl with short hair.

The short-haired girl, as well as the other people in the class who were curious about her, didn't expect her to be like this. Although they didn't know her identity, she looked noble and cold. But they didn't expect her to be so down-to-earth.

The short-haired girl laughed cheerfully, "How about sending my picture to your friend to make her cry?"

Gina responded pleasantly, "Alright."

Although she looked very gentle, in fact, she was quite mischievous.

She really wanted to see Dara jealous.

The short-haired girl was just about to ask Gina to take a picture of her with her cell phone when she saw Phil come over and sit on the empty seat beside Gina.

Before Gina could say anything, the short-haired girl took up the fight for her, glaring at Phil and shouting, "Hey Phil, what are you doing? Why are you so shameless and sitting next to her?"

Gina gave the short-haired girl a grateful look and continued to maintain a gentle smile.

Maybe she did look gentle and tender, so the short-haired girl stood up for her without hesitation.

Phil, with his yellow hair, looked at Judy impatiently, "Go after your prince charming!"

Then he tilted his head and looked at Gina, smiling flirtatiously, "Hey, give me your phone number and friend me on WeChat."

"Shame on you!" Judy directly cursed him.

Phil attracted the attention of almost all the students except the boy who was reading with his head down.

And it was because everyone's attention was on Phil and Gina that no one saw that he folded the book hard.

The class teacher asked him to take care of his new classmate in front of the class. He didn't explicitly agree to do so, and Phil was still making such a fuss. Phil really treated him like dirt.

When everyone thought Gina wouldn't give Phil her phone number, she just smiled, tore a page out of her notebook, took a pen and wrote a series of numbers, and handed it to Phil.

The teenager glanced at Gina's action and frowned.

Was she... a pushover?

She didn't even refuse.

Or did she not dare?

She said, "My father is very strict with me. I'm not allowed to play with my cell phone and WeChat before the entrance examination. So I do not have a cell phone."

The cool teenager who had been watching them quietly raised his eyebrows after hearing her words.

Her father did not allow her to friend others on WeChat?

She didn't have a cell phone?

She was a liar!

He had just watched her take out her phone from her school bag under the table to check the time, and now she was telling Phil primly that she didn't have a phone.

Of course, he would not expose her.

Phil, who reached over to pick up Gina's note, froze and looked at her in confusion.

She didn't have a cell phone or WeChat number, so what did she write to him?

The pretty girl seemed to understand his confusion and thoughtfully explained, "This is my father's WeChat number. You can friend him on WeChat, and pass the message on to me when I'm not at school."

Phil, "..."

Judy, "..."

The cool teenager, "!!!"

The class, "..."

Phil stared at Gina. Was she making fun of him?

She said she didn't use a phone and WeChat, but what was she doing giving him her dad's WeChat number?

Would he dare to friend him on WeChat?

If he friended her dad on WeChat and told her dad that he wanted to ask his daughter out for dinner and fun, her dad must break his legs.

He had never been teased like this before and was about to flare up. But when he saw the girl's pretty eyes and how calm she was, he lost his nerve.

He got up, kicked away the chair, and turned around to go back to his seat in anger.

After Phil left, the expressions of the surrounding students were different.

Everyone knew that Phil was born in the purple and arrogant. He bullied vulnerable students and molested pretty girls. He would do anything bad.

But Gina just dealt with him with a few words, and Phil didn't make a scene.

The new female student was really something.

Judy came back to her senses and asked Gina, "You really don't have a cell phone?"

Just now she wanted to ask Gina to take a picture of her hair color with her phone, but now she learned that Gina didn't have a cell phone...

"Yeah," Gina said innocently and then winked at Judy.

Luckily, Phil just showed up before she took her phone out. Otherwise, she couldn't get away with it on the pretext of it.

Judy saw her wink and understood her meaning in a second, raised her hand and made an OK gesture, then covered her mouth and snickered and went back to her seat.

Judy wondered just now how come she didn't use the phone and WeChat at modern times.

She just didn't want to give Phil her phone number. But Judy admired Gina's tactful handling. If it were her, she would only refuse with a straight face, but Gina's way was much better than directly refusing that would embarrass him.

After the noisy time between classes, the next class started.

Gina continued to take out her textbook and seemed to be listening carefully, but she was distracted.

She wondered what kind of impression Mason would have of her after he saw her handling Phil just now.

But he did not give her a look all the time. Didn't he remember that they had met twice?

Or was she just not on his radar? So he ignored her, just like she ignored all the other irrelevant guys.

Gina, who had always been optimistic and confident, lost confidence for the first time in her life.

She did not know that the cold boy next to her was rather impressed with her, especially when she lied.

Before that, given her appearance and temperament, the teenager thought she was good-tempered.

But after seeing her lie to Phil and deal with him in a few words, the boy felt that she was definitely not a weak girl who needed his care.

She was smart enough to handle everything on her own.

He no longer needed to be worried about her, so he concentrated on reading without any distractions.

As a day student, Gina had to go home for lunch.

But when she returned from her lunch break, she found that the teenager next to her did not come.

His desk was empty, and Gina felt that her heart was also empty.

It was only when Judy came over to talk to her between classes that she learned that the teenager basically didn't come in the afternoon.

She learned from Judy that the teenager's family was poor. He had no parents and his grandfather was not well and needed a lot of money for treatment, so the teenager worked outside in the afternoon.

Judy also said that he was able to get into No.1 High School. However, his grandfather suddenly became seriously ill and was hospitalized the day before the exam, so he stayed in the hospital to look after him. He did not rush to the examination room until his grandfather was rescued, but he had missed a lot of time and lost a lot of points in that subject, and finally failed to get a good overall score. Thus, he failed

to enter No.1 High school.

After he was admitted to No.5 High School, he only attended half a day. So his grades didn't improve anymore.

Gina had mixed feelings after listening to it and felt sorry for him.

No wonder the grandmother said he was a poor child yesterday.

CHAPTER 775 HI, SWEETHEART 10

There was a basketball game in the afternoon after school, and Gina was led by Judy to watch it.

After learning about Mason's situation, Gina was in a somewhat sullen mood, so she followed Judy to watch the game.

In the past 18 years of her life, she was pampered and on a roll.

She had never suffered and met with adversity.

Suddenly hearing Mason's life experience, she was depressed.

She couldn't figure out how Mason had come this far, especially on an important occasion like the midterm exam when his only family member was sick.

Judy said that the teachers of his junior high school went to the hospital to persuade him to go ahead and take the exams, and they promised to look after his grandfather.

The teachers were very kind and did not want his future to be hindered.

But Mason calmly declined their kindness, saying that he could still see his grandfather one last time in case he was not saved.

That was his only family, and he didn't want to have regrets in this life.

He could start learning from scratch again but missing out on seeing his grandfather one last time was really a lifelong regret.

The teachers were so moved by his words that they left the hospital without forcing him.

Gina was also impressed.

She didn't look down on the boy's poor family but found him to be loving, righteous, and more attractive than any other boy she had seen before.

Gina followed Judy to watch the game because, in Dara's words, her mood would be improved when she appreciated more handsome guys in good shape if she was in a bad mood.

And there were many handsome guys on the basketball court.

So Gina came to watch handsome guys aiming to improve her mood.

Just before she arrived at the basketball court and found a place to sit, Judy screamed out, "Mason!"

Gina followed Judy who was excited and saw the teenager on the basketball court.

He wore a black jersey with a black hairband on the forehead.

The eyes were firm as he looked cool.

He was different from those guys who were showing off. He was natively cool and attractive.

Gina felt he took her breath away.

She thought that she was focusing on inner beauty, not like Dara who was face-judging. But at this moment she felt cheesy. She was fascinated by the boy in black that someone took her breath away for the first time in her life.

Judy beside her was saying excitedly, "I thought he wouldn't come, but I didn't expect him to be here!"

"I'm so excited and happy!"

"Go, go, go, let's go to the front. Mason was cool at playing basketball!"

Gina was appealed and was pulled by Judy to cross the crowd all the way to the front row of the stadium, and then was pressed into the seat by Judy.

After coming back to her senses, she opened a bottle of water handed to her by Judy, tilted her head, and drank a few sips to calm herself.

Of course, she got butterflies in her stomach.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was still beautiful and elegant.

After drinking the water and calming down, Gina then heard that people around her were whispering about her, the new beautiful female student.

She just ignored them with a smile.

She did not pay attention to them but was completely attracted by the boy in black on the basketball court.

Anyway, there were so many people on the court that she simply concentrated on looking at the boy in black, and the boy and others must not see that she was looking at him.

Looking at the teenager contentedly, Gina felt that she was no longer dull anymore.

In the old high school, Gina was led by Dara to go to many basketball games, but she never focused on them.

This time, she was immersed in it.

When the teenager was running all over the court, he passed in front of her and suddenly lifted up his jersey and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

The teenager's strong abs under the jersey were undisguised in front of Gina. Although the boy put down the jersey and ran away in just a second or two, Gina saw it clearly!

Thanks to Dara, Gina had seen many sexy abs photos of various men in magazines and on the internet.

But Gina had never seen close-up real abs. She froze for a second before her face flushed and became hot.

She was just choked by a mouthful of mineral water and spat it out.

Judy was startled by her and hurriedly tapped her on the back, "What's up with you? Are you choking?"

Gina only asked Judy apprehensively, "Did I have a nosebleed?"

"Nosebleed?" Judy was confused, "Why do you feel that? Is it too hot?"

"Come on, drink some more water." Judy thoughtfully handed her the water in her hand again.

Gina could tell from Judy's expression that she did not have a nosebleed.

She was relieved, otherwise, she would feel ashamed.

She patted her flushed cheek as she continued to watch the game calmly.

Gina didn't know that the teenager's abs were on the trending topics on the campus forum, and she didn't know he had vowed that he would never lift up his jersey to wipe his sweat when he played a ball game. She just thought it was a normal reaction, and that many people on the court were wiping their sweat this way.

She didn't know that the teenager was doing it on purpose.

He saw her as soon as she was led by Judy to the side of the court.

He spotted her in the crowd at a glance.

He was indeed working part-time but had taken time off.

Judy was very enthusiastic and would definitely bring her to the basketball game this afternoon. They could see tall, sunny, handsome boys on the court then...

Thinking of these, he went to the restaurant owner, saying that there was a very important basketball game in the afternoon and he needed to take off.

And when he came, he found that she really enjoyed it. When he had just run to her, he suddenly wanted to wipe his sweat.

Obviously, she saw what he wanted her to see.

He could also tell that she had never seen anyone's abs before. She was cute when she blushed and spat out the water.

When the game was about to finish, everyone else was exhausted, but only the boy in black was getting more energetic.

After the game was over, Mason's team won an outright victory.

Judy and other enthusiastic girls rushed over and gave them water and towels.

Gina saw that the boy in black did not take anything from anyone and took his own towel and water away from the side of the court, leaving Judy alone there.

Gina felt that the teenager in black seemed to glance towards her when he was drinking water.

But he ignored her before. Gina took a look at the unopened bottle of water that Judy stuffed in her hand, and felt that she should not make a fool of herself in case she was taking it the wrong way.

She looked at the wristwatch and saw that it was time to meet Ken.

Ken was Jason and Josie's son, a few months younger than Gina, currently in his senior year at No.1 High School.

Jason and Josie had been living in a small town all these years, so Ken had also been growing up there.

Although Jason and Leon didn't have much of a relationship due to old grudges, Jason's family was close to Tam. Ken and Elaine were familiar with each other, while Elaine and Gina were good friends. So every time the Davis family and the Feyrer's came on vacation, a bunch of kids played together. So they knew each other since childhood.

Grown-ups did not stop children from making friends. After all, the grudges between adults had nothing to do with children.

When Gina went home for a lunch break, she received a call from Ken, saying that he was inviting her to dinner tonight and would do his best to entertain her.

Gina asked her grandfather for permission and agreed to meet him in front of her school at 6 pm.

Because she said she didn't have a cell phone in front of Phil in the morning, Gina didn't bring her cell phone to school in the afternoon. Anyway, she was at school, and few people would call her.

She looked at the time and left the court quickly. She didn't bring her cell phone. It would be troublesome if Ken couldn't reach her, so she had better not be late.

The boy in black who was drinking water on the court saw her leave without looking back, and his eyes dimmed.

Ignoring Judy, who was noisily shushing him, he took his bag and left the court in stride.

Gina was new to the school and the surroundings were unfamiliar to her. By the time she arrived at the entrance of the school from the court, she was already late.

From a distance, she saw Ken leaning on the side of a car, looking in the direction of the school entrance with concern.

Gina hurriedly walked over to him, "Sorry, I'm late."

"It's okay." Ken was relieved to see her, and then he opened the car door, "Get in."

The car was Jason's with a special driver.

The teenager in black walked to the school entrance just in time to see the girl get into the car, and he knew the boy with her. He was

Ken, a straight-A student from No.1 High School.

His parents were big names in the small town. His father Jason was said to have been a senior official, but later resigned and came to the town, and led the rapid economic development of the town these

years.

Agriculture, breeding, animal husbandry, and even tourism were flourishing here. Although Jason was not in officialdom, his plans were appreciated and obeyed by the leadership of the town.

His mother Josie opened a law firm in the town and was dedicated to helping the people of the town to deal with all kinds of lawsuits and disputes.

The couple was well known in the town, so Ken's pedigree was much better than Phil's as an upstart.

The boy looked at the car as it drove away, and his beautiful lips pursed up.

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In the car.

Ken smiled and asked Gina, "What would you like to eat, seafood, barbecue, and the town's special home cooking?"

Gina thought about it and said, "Let's have a barbecue."

It was still hot enough to have a barbecue outside.

Gina had once had an outdoor barbecue when she came on vacation with her parents, and she liked the lively atmosphere, feeling very relaxed and at ease.

It was a blast.

Ken told the driver where to eat, and then smiled and joked with Gina, "You're tired of the feasts and want to eat snacks, right?"

Ken was a few months younger than Gina, so sometimes he always calls her sister.

Gina turned her head to look out the window and did not deny Ken's words.

They were born with a silver spoon, but many times they had to assume the grace and reserve commensurate with their status.

How many celebrities in the country eat barbecue at street stalls?

Most of the time they dined out in all kinds of high-end restaurants, drinking wine and listening to elegant music, speaking softly, smiling, and socializing with others.

Especially since her parents were famous and her every move was scrutinized.

That was why Elaine went abroad to study under an assumed name, and why she chose to go abroad to college after graduating from high school.

Were there no top-notch universities in the country?

No.

Was she willing to leave her parents, brother, grandparents to go abroad?

No.

Simply because few people knew them abroad, they could be more relaxed there.

After a few years, they would have to return home to work in their parents' company and be back in the limelight.

So perhaps they felt most comfortable when they were abroad and out of the spotlight.

Of course, they could choose to stay abroad to work or start their own business, but it seemed that most of them wanted to help their parents. After all, they were filial and caring.

Gina had to admit that Elaine was the most mature one among them. When Elaine was 12 years old and in junior high school, she told her parents that she would go abroad to study under an assumed name and not let anyone know her real identity.

Because Elaine was fed up with the life of being followed by the paparazzi almost every day. Tam was also a popular figure in South City when he was young. When Elaine was a child, Tam picked a few commercials for Elaine.

Tam just wanted to let Elaine shoot a commercial for fun, but the ads were so popular that he made his daughter famous. Elaine was a household name before she left the country.

As a result, Elaine's daily dress and every move were closely watched.

Elaine, annoyed by the paparazzi, finally made the decision to go abroad and live her own life in anonymity.

Tam and Aggie respected Elaine's decision and sent her abroad.

She was not as decisive as Elaine, and at that time her father asked her if she wanted to go abroad with Elaine, so that they could keep each other company.

She hesitated and chose to stay in the country. She was loath to part with her parents and grandparents,

so she decided to go abroad after she graduated from high school.

She had never regretted not going abroad earlier, and now... even less so.

Gina could not help but feel a softness in her heart when she remembered the boy in black on the court in the afternoon.

If she had gone abroad with Elaine and hadn't taken a year off from school to be with her grandmother, she wouldn't have met him.

Many things were doomed.

The car stopped in front of a restaurant in the old town. According to Ken, this restaurant was long established in the town for barbecue and was very famous. Many people come to the town for the food here.

It was time to get off work and school, and there was a lot of noise at the door of the restaurant.

But they didn't worry about not having a seat. Jason and his wife were respected in the town. The boss would reserve a seat for Ken.

Especially now that Ken brought a pretty girl with him, the boss looked at them with teasing eyes while ordering someone to make a room for them.

Ken was annoyed by the boss's look, and hurriedly explained, "Hey, don't look at us like that. This is my sister."

The boss, a middle-aged man in his forties with dark, strong skin, raised his hand and slapped Ken's shoulder, "Stop it. I know you have no sister. Don't worry, I won't tell your parents."

The boss was sure that he was in love with Gina beside him.

Ken, "..."

He didn't have a sister, but that didn't mean he was in love with her.

Covering his sore shoulder, Ken looked helplessly at Gina next to him.

He really didn't fall in love with Gina. The girl he was into was not as easy to get along with as Gina.

Gina was also helpless and shrugged at Ken. She knew that Ken had a crush on Elaine.

Neither of them wanted to continue to explain anything to the boss, and it was clear from the look on the boss's face that they were getting worse, so they turned towards the vacant seats.

After they sat down, Gina looked up and suddenly saw the teenager walking out from the entrance of the restaurant.

The teenager was still wearing the black jersey from the court, but now a red apron was tied around the jersey with the name of the restaurant printed on it.

Gina was stunned for a moment, not expecting to see him here.

But then she remembered what Judy had said, that he was out working in the afternoons. So she could understand why he was here. Obviously, this was where he worked.

But... Gina took one more look at the young man in his costume and pressed her lips. She couldn't help smiling. The red apron on his tall, erect figure was weird, but it made him seem less cool and more... lovely.

He suddenly appeared at the basketball court in the afternoon, and now she met him here by accident. Gina felt happy with the repeated surprises.

However, he was not in such a good mood as she was.

The young man came out with a recipe and a note to make an order for the new guests, but when he looked at the new guests at the table, his steps suddenly stopped.

There were so many tables outside the room, and the crowd was boisterous and noisy.

But he saw the young girl sitting there and wearing No.5 High School uniform at first glance, which did not fit in with the surroundings.

The young man was angry. Did she not know a beauty like her would be coveted in such an environment?

The two or three men at the table next to her kept their eyes on the girl's pretty face and even glanced maliciously at her slender waist.

Although it was a small town, the people here were not so simple, especially the men who had been drinking.

However, when the teenager took a look at Ken, who was sitting beside her and talking happily, his eyes dimmed.

No wonder she showed up here. She was with Ken, who was from a famous family in the town, so no one dared to do anything to her.

Thinking of this, the teenager felt inexplicably more annoyed and looked at the girl coolly.

Gina, whose eyes were fixed on the boy's, was strangely chilled by the way he looked at her.

The boy looked at her coldly before, but this time she felt his eyes were more sombre so that she felt cold in such a muggy night.

Ken also saw the teenager at the door, got up, and walked over to greet him with a smile, "Hi, Mason."

Both young people of 27 or 28 years old and children of 7 or 8 years old in the town all called him Mason, and Ken was no exception.

A few years ago, Mason alone beat the gang of street bullies who always bullied the weak and idled about until they cried and begged him for mercy by clutching his trouser.

He was young but was influential.

In the face of Ken's greeting, the young man answered coldly, then dropped the menu into Ken's hand, "Order yourself."

Originally he was going to take the guests' order, but now he was not in the mood to do so.

Ken came back with the menu and took a seat. He introduced Gina to a nearby teenager who was clearing the table, "Mason, the boss of our town."

Then he whispered, "Mason is a good fighter and not very talkative."

Gina reminded Ken as she thought it was a perfect appraisal, "I'm in the same class as him."

Ken was surprised for a moment, and then it dawned on him, "Oh yeah, you're in No.5 High School now."

Ken explained what he had just said, "I forgot you were a straight-a student. I can't relate you to No.5 High School."

Gina whispered, "Don't say I'm a straight-a student anymore, or the students at No.5 High School will reject me if they know."

After observing the class's reaction to her day at School, Gina could tell that they now thought she was from a rich family, but she was not smart and did not do well in School. That was why she came to No.5 High School.

If they knew she had already gotten her Stanford admissions letter, they would be devastated and even isolate her.

After all, she was born in the purple, beautiful, and a straight-a student.

Ken gave her an OK gesture to show that he understood what she meant.

While they were talking, the table next to them finished eating and left. Gina saw the boy coming over from a distance with a rag. Presumably, he was going to clean up the table.

She felt her heartbeat a little faster, but when the boy came over, he gave her a cold look.

Gina felt puzzled. They hadn't said a word so far, and she hadn't offended him, right? Why did he give her that look?

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He was expressionless as he cleared the table next to him and then left with Gina and Ken's order list.

After the teenager's figure disappeared in front of the restaurant, Gina turned her head and asked Ken, "Did you feel that he had a fierce look in his eyes?"

"Fierce?" Ken looked confused, "No, I don't think so."

Then he explained, "You thought Mason was mean because his face was expressionless?"

Ken smiled and explained, "He's just like that. He gives that look to everyone. Don't be afraid."

Gina opened her mouth to try to explain to Ken that she didn't mean deadpan ferocity, but she had no way to explain the feeling, so she gave up.

The young man in black and red apron took the list into the restaurant and handed it over to the kitchen before seeing the boss leaning over the cash register and telling his wife, who was a cashier, "The girl Ken brought here is really pretty. She's not from a small town, but from the big city, right?"

His wife rolled her eyes at him, "The Wilson family is noble in the big city. It's common for him to date a girl like that."

The boss was speechless. The teenager in black felt an overwhelming sense of loss and went out with a straight face.

However, just before he reached the door, he met Ken's "girlfriend" at the entrance of the restaurant.

The girl's eyes were clear and beautiful, and her lips were moist and red.

She looked stunning.

She was peeking in at the door of the restaurant as if looking for something.

He didn't think she was looking for him, and she didn't look like she was looking for someone. So he could tell she was looking for the bathroom.

When she came face to face with him, she was taken back, but then turned her eyes away from him and grunted.

The teenager's face sank.

What did she mean?

Why was she snorting in front of him? She went out with a boy at a young age and was so arrogant.

Did she have no idea who Mason was in a small town?

But no one had ever dared to lose their temper in front of him, let alone snorting in front of him.

Gina did come to go to the bathroom, but she didn't expect to come face to face with him.

Thinking of the cold look he had just given her, she wanted to let him taste what it felt like to be stared at.

So she gave a cold snort.

"The bathroom is at the end of the road on your right." Just as Gina was about to walk away from the boy, she heard his clear, cold voice.

Gina looked back at him with surprise. How did he know she was going to the bathroom?

But before she responded, he went out of the restaurant.

Gina followed the direction pointed out by the teenager and found the restroom, which was crude.

After coming out and washing her hands at the sink, she had calmed down a bit.

The girl looked into the mirror and bit her lip. She was chagrined at snorting at the teenager, which was too childish.

Gina had never been immature since she was a child. She was a calm socialite.

Was she going to change now?

She thought about Dara's lamentation on celebrities in the entertainment industry one after another became notorious due to something that upset the original image of integrity, and Dara said, "They're just showing their true color."

So now she was showing her true colors in front of him?

Well, she admitted that she was not as gentle and understanding as she appeared to be. She could be a little cranky, and she was only eighteen, so she was naive.

After washing her hands and calming down, Gina opened the door and went out of the bathroom.

As soon as she looked up, she saw a teenager leaning in the corridor, dressed in black with a red apron, lonely and detached.

At this moment, two staggering drunken men came out of the men's bathroom next to her, and their eyes instantly lit up when they saw the pretty girl at the door of the ladies' bathroom, but then they took a look at the teenager who was looking at them coldly and left with a flattering smile.

After the men left, the boy walked away without looking at the girl next to him.

Gina originally thought he was waiting in line to go to the men's restroom, but now... she suddenly realized something.

Had he seen the two drunken men enter the restroom and waited outside to prevent them from harassing her?

Otherwise, why did he stand at the bathroom door instead of going in?

Thinking about this, Gina smiled and felt that the teenager was very warm-hearted.

Seeing that the boy was about to disappear around the corner, she hurriedly called out to him, "Mason."

The boy stopped in his tracks and turned his head to look at her expressionlessly.

She smiled and thanked him, "Thank you."

In the dimly lit corridor, the girl smiled brightly, and her voice was melodious.

The teenager raised his eyebrows and turned to leave.

Although he deliberately ignored her thanks, not to admit that he was just guarding her, Gina was intelligent and perceptive, so she saw through his true intentions just now. She was no longer angry with being stared at fiercely by him.

She sat down again in her seat, still smiling.

Ken across the table looked at her in a good mood and couldn't help but tease her, "Why did you smile like a cat in the heat back from the bathroom?"

When he said that, the boy in black just came over with baked food.

Gina, "..."

For the first time in her life, she wanted to strangle Ken across the room.

Blushing with embarrassment, she didn't have the courage to look up at the boy standing at their table, so she didn't see the terrible look he gave Ken.

Ken was alarmed by his stare. He asked the teenager, "Mason, what's wrong?"

The teenager took away the unopened bottle of beer Ken ordered from the table and ruthlessly announced, "The beer you just ordered is confiscated."

How could he say that?

She looked so beautiful but had such bad taste that she found such a lousy boyfriend.

Ken was confused before asking the teenager, "Why? Why did you take my beer away?"

He had just celebrated his eighteenth birthday a while ago, so why couldn't he have a drink now that he was an adult? Besides, he just ordered a bottle.

Of course, he had to drink when he ate at the food stall.

The teenager explained, "I'm in a bad mood."

Ken, "..."

What the hell was that? Why should he confiscate Ken's beer when he was in a bad mood?

Ken was in a bad mood now!

But in the face of the teenager's cold eyes, Ken dared not protest, and just watched the teenager take his beer away.

Gina looked at Ken's defeated expression and felt very happy.

She just let him go even when she was embarrassed by what he said just now.

She took the teapot from the table, poured a cup of water, and handed it to Ken, holding back a smile and saying, "Drink some water."

Ken was indignant, "I'm crossed in love. I want to drink."

Gina took the barbecue from the table and ate it while saying, "You have been lovelorn for a long time. You haven't gotten over it yet."

Ken was into Elaine. Some time ago, Elaine came back to visit her parents when Ken planned a confession ceremony, but Elaine rejected him.

That was what Ken called being lovelorn, but it had been months.

Ken took a big bite of meat and said gloomily, "I think I'm going to be lovelorn for the rest of my life."

Gina sighed softly, "Ken, why don't you try to let go? After all, you and Elaine are not a good match in the eyes of everyone"

"Why else do you think Uncle Tam is on your side and helping you plan your confession? That's because he's sure that Elaine will not accept you. That's why he's so generous and enthusiastic." Gina originally didn't want to talk to Ken about this, but now Ken was clearly unwilling to face reality.

When Elaine returned home to visit her family, Tam helped Ken with his confession with great enthusiasm.

Tam doted on Elaine and was so protective to her, so how could he allow another man to confess to Elaine?

It was obvious to everyone that Uncle Tam did this on purpose so that Ken would realize more deeply after being rejected that he and Elaine were not suitable for each other.

But Ken didn't understand this. He just thought Tam helped him because he took a fancy on him.

"Ken, thank you for being into me, but I'm sorry, I can't accept you."

"Not because you're not good enough, but because I have no feelings for you."

He remembered the girl's cold and straightforward words on the day he was rejected.

Ken murmured sadly and asked Gina, "Are we really not fit to be together?"

In the past, Gina would have remained silent when talking about such emotional topics, because she had no experience of her own and therefore could not give appropriate advice.

But now, Gina thought about the boy in black, nodded, and said seriously to Ken, "If she likes you, she'll have feelings for you the first time she sees you. That should be the case with Elaine and you, but it's not."

"The first glance says it all."

He didn't have to chase her for so many years because she didn't like him.

She fell in love with the teenagers in the alley that day at first glance.

It was not about his identity, his family, or his being poor or rich.

After witnessing her grandparents' love and her parents' love, Gina once wondered if there was really a man in this world who could make her spark. Would she love him as deeply and intensely as her grandmother and mother did?

If there was, why hadn't she met one?

Now she knew there really was.

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Ken told Gina about his sadness and didn't expect Gina to respond to him. After all, Gina didn't express much about such problems in the past.

But this time Gina responded to him with such sincere feelings.

And because of her sincere feelings, Ken pursed his lips tighter.

Because it made him realize that he and Elaine really couldn't be together.

Gina looked at Ken, who was about to burst into tears, and thought he might really need a drink.

The young man in black just happened to be cleaning up the table not far from them. He was tall and lean, with a straight back, and was not as lazy and decadent as a boy of his age.

Even though he was doing such dirty and tiring work, he always maintained a dignified and upright posture.

Gina looked at the back of the teenager, without looking down on him, but she felt warm.

A person's personality was reflected in the details. Although the teenager was now poor, he would not lead a life like this in the future.

He called out his name softly, "Mason."

The young man stopped and looked back at her.

His dark eyes were deep and he was calm.

Gina felt her heart beat a little faster again and coughed to hide her emotions. She pointed to Ken across from her and whispered to the teenager, "Give him a bottle of beer."

The teenager glanced at Ken, who had covered his face with his hands as if he was crying, and then his eyes fell on the pretty girl.

What was she doing...

She even indulged her boyfriend to drink.

"He's crossed in love." Just as he was complaining in his heart, he heard what the girl said.

No matter how cool and indifferent he was, he couldn't help but freeze at this time.

He was disappointed in love? Wasn't she Ken's girlfriend? Wasn't she sitting right in front of Ken, talking and laughing with him just now?

The teenager was confused though he was smart.

Gina stared at him and said, "The girl he likes is abroad, and he was rejected some time ago."

It sounded like she was explaining why she was giving Ken a drink, but she was secretly sounding him out.

Recalling what happened outside the bathroom door, she guessed that the boy gave her cold stares because she was with Ken.

Of course, that was just her guess.

So she took the opportunity of asking Ken for a beer to explain her relationship with Ken and see how he would react.

The girl's eyes were unblinking as she stared at the teenager, who calmly agreed to her request after glancing at her, "Okay."

Then he turned around and went into the restaurant to get the beer without looking back.

The boy heaved a sigh of relief as he walked. His embarrassment must have been discernible had it not been that he was usually expressionless.

It turned out that he guessed wrong.

When he saw her get into Ken's car at the school gate and now she explained that she and Ken were not boyfriend and girlfriend, his mood had been on a roller coaster.

It was thrilling.

However, the depression that hunted him all night was finally vented out, and the boy could not stop smiling.

After entering the restaurant, the boss leaned on the cashier and chatted with the boss's wife, "Ken chatted with her in a frenzy, and just denied that she was his girlfriend."

"It's true that she's not his girlfriend." The teenager, who never interfered, couldn't resist and explain.

The boss gave him a surprised look and then firmly denied his words, "How can it not be?"

"Believe it or not." The teenager did not say anything more, took the beer, and turned to leave.

At the noisy table outside.

Although the boy turned quickly, Gina could see his smile and then chuckled.

It was not true that he had no feelings for her at all.

As soon as Ken let go of his hand covering his face, he saw Gina's smile.

He felt worse and complained angrily, "I'm crying but you're laughing?"

"That's not very nice of you, is it?" Ken almost burst into tears.

Gina apologized for his breakup, "I'm sorry. I haven't controlled my emotions."

He was lovelorn, but she just found that the person she was into also had feelings for her.

It was not that she was unkind, but she was just too jubilant.

Before Ken could say anything more, a case of cans of beer was put on their table.

The young man's hand holding the edge of the case was long and slender, and his voice was cool and nice, and he said to Ken, "Drink up, it's on me."

Gina, "..."

Ken, "..."

Gina was dumbfounded. She was asking Mason to give Ken a drink, but not a case of beer.

Ken looked up at the teenager in dismay and confusion, "Mason, what... what do you mean by that?"

The teenager glanced at Gina who was also dumbfounded, and a trace of an imperceptible smile crossed his eyes. He looked at Ken and said, "I'm in a good mood and buy you a drink. You're lovelorn."

Ken, "..."

He was really upset, staring at the teenager in black, complaining and protesting, "Confiscate my beer if you are in a bad mood, and give me a box of beer if you feel good. Why are you so emotional as the boss of a small town?"

The boy in black was about to remove the case, "Stop it. Take it or leave it."

Ken stopped him and compromised, "I will drink."

The boy in black let go of the hand holding the box and turned around to walk away. Gina came back to her senses and stopped him, asking the boy with concern, "Isn't it bad for him to drink so much beer?"

Ken would have to go to the hospital to have his stomach pumped if he finished this box of beer.

The young man in black looked at her and smiled, "You think too much of him."

Even if Ken wanted to drink too much, he couldn't do so, and he would be drunk after drinking four cans.

How could a man of his age drink? Unless he was one of those innately heavy drinkers. Adults often drank too much so that they could carry their liquor.

So Ken couldn't drink much at all, and the reason why he carried a box was that he was in a good mood.

She didn't have a crush on Ken, so he was in a good mood.

Gina was relieved to hear the teenager's words, which were somehow persuasive.

And his smile was stunning.

Gina couldn't help but wonder what he would look like if he beamed with pleasure.

Ken opened a can of beer and drank it. Gina silently withdrew her eyes from the teenager's back and poured a glass of plain water to drink with Ken.

Ken was drunk on the third beer and grabbed the boy by the arm when he happened to pass by their table.

"Mason, drink with me, it's no fun to drink alone." Ken drunkenly invited the teenager.

The teenager did not want to accept his invitation and indifferently refused him, "I have a job."

Gina took a look at the young man and held back the laughter in her heart as she lowered her head to eat.

What was wrong with her wanting to laugh at the sight of him?

Gina was eating and admonishing herself to calm down.

Ken was still there holding the boy and telling him, "Mason, I really suffer. Do you know what it is to love someone?"

Before the boy made any response, Ken released the boy's arm and said, frustrated, "Come on, you and Gina have never fallen in love with anyone else. You must not understand what I'm distressed with, and there is no point in telling you."

Ken finished and opened a can of beer, tilted his head, and swigged.

Mason and Gina accidentally caught each other's eyes.

And they looked away. But that was enough.

The stifling street corner, the old building, the hustle and bustle of the surroundings.

But at that moment, it was as if they had only each other in their eyes.

The young man turned away to continue his work, and the girl was looking down to continue eating.

The girl's heart beat very fast while the boy's felt his heartbeat quicken.

Ken, who was so absorbed in his own sadness and got drunk, so he was completely unaware of the secret interaction between them.

After Ken drank another can of beer and slumped over the table, the girl glanced at the teenager not far away and quietly took Ken's cell phone over and turned it off.

Then she opened her mouth and called out to the teenager, "Mason."

The teenager in black came over and she raised Ken's phone at him, "Can I borrow your phone? I don't have one and Ken's phone is dead. I want to call my grandfather to pick me up later..."

She was lying through her teeth.

The young man's eyes fell on her pretty face, and then he glanced at Ken's phone in her hand, and finally took out his own phone from the pocket in the red apron. He unlocked it and handed it to her.

The teenager's phone was black, both the style and the phone were old and worn out.

When Gina held the phone in her hand, the teenager stared at her.

She lowered her eyes to hide her guilt, and then calmly dialed her phone number under the deep gaze of the teenager.

It didn't take long for Grandma's gentle voice to sound, "Who is it?"

Cynthia was cautious because it was a strange number.

Gina explained quietly, looking calm, "Grandma, it's me. Ken's cell phone was out of battery, so I borrowed a classmate's phone to make the call. Ken and I are about to finish dinner. Please tell Grandpa to pick me up."

To be continued

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Gina handed the phone back to Mason after talking to her grandmother, smiling nicely, "Thank you."

"No thanks." Mason gave her a look, lifted his hand to take his phone, and turned around to leave. Gina stared at Mason's back with a wry look in her eyes.

About ten minutes later, a black car pulled up on the road in front of the restaurant and the hale and hearty old man got out of it.

To keep a low profile in the town, Carl had left an extremely ordinary car as a daily driver.

So, the car was parked on the roadside without attracting much attention.

When Gina saw her grandfather, she helped Ken to stand up.

Ken had drunk too much and Gina had just gone to pay the bill, but the owner said that she didn't need

to do so. Ken could just come and settle the bill himself when he sobered up.

Jason's driver, who had driven them here, was waiting in the car, and when he saw the two of them walking, he got out and picked up a still-sentimental Ken from Gina, who got into Grandpa Carl's car.

As the car drove away, Gina rolled down the window and turned her head to look at Mason, who was still busy.

Mason turned his head back at the same time, and their eyes met through the crowd of people.

The lighted street, the rolled-down window, and the girl's delicate face were imprinted in Mason's mind for a long time.

The girl, in turn, silently traced Mason's deep eyes in her mind, wanting to engrave them on her brow and heart.

In order not to let Grandpa notice her abnormality, Gina only took one look before rolling up the car window.

Turning her head to look at her grandfather who was driving steadily, Gina took the initiative to propose, "Grandpa, let's go to Ken's house first, he's so drunk tonight, it's necessary for me to explain to Uncle Wilson and Auntie Cox who are having dinner with him."

Carl was impressed by the girl's thoughtfulness and nodded in agreement: "Yes."

So as the Wilson family's car arrived, their car pulled up in front of the Wilson family home.

Josie had received a call from the driver that her son was drunk and was waiting at the door.

After seeing the girl and the old man who then got out of the car, Josie asked the driver to help Ken inside and then came over to greet Carl and Gina gently.

Gina politely declined Josie's invitation to come in: "It's late, so we won't bother you."

Then she added, "Ken is still having a hard time with Lydia, so I didn't stop him from drinking away his sorrows."

Josie sighed, "I knew it, thank you."

Gina shook her head gently, "It's okay, as a friend I would have loved for him to come out of it and be happy sooner."

Josie could only nod in return, "I hope so."

Josie knew better than anyone that one can't force things with relationships.

She and Jason didn't reprimand him for liking girls at such a young age. They had all come from a young age, so they all knew that at the age of first love, such feelings were inevitable.

However, they did not approve of their son's persistent pursuit and when it became clear that Lydia really did not have any feelings for him, they would advise him privately to give it up when they found the opportunity to do so.

Not every love affair will have a good outcome, but having loved, confessed, and pursued, even if they don't end up together, there are no regrets in his youth, it is enough.

After a few words with Josie, Gina went back with Carl. It was not too early and after saying hello to her grandmother, Gina went upstairs to her room.

The first thing she did when she got into her room was to grab her mobile phone, which was on the desk, and with her heart beating slightly faster, she clicked on the screen and stared at the number belonging to Mason.

Only after she had recovered did she save the number, but when she saved the name she bit her lower lip.

She didn't know why, but she suddenly wanted to say to Mason, "Hello, sweetheart."

So her hand involuntarily typed in the name of the note as Sweetheart.

But this was too obvious, and it would be a problem if someone saw her phone, so she thought twice before changing it to the simple word Mason.

After saving the number, she went to the bathroom to take a shower and came out refreshed, looking at the time, which was not yet ten o'clock.

According to Ken, the restaurant was doing a brisk business, staying open until midnight almost every night. But Mason usually went home around ten, because he had to go to class the next day, and there were fewer people after ten.

When Mason got home, he had to take a shower first, so Gina thought about it and called Lydia on the videophone.

Gina felt that after this, Ken should be able to give Lydia up.

She told Lydia about it because she wanted Lydia to be relieved.

After Lydia had rejected Ken last time, she had complained to Gina privately and bitterly.

The two families were family friends and had known each other since childhood. Lydia didn't want Ken to stay away, otherwise, it would be awkward for both families and the two of them to meet in the future.

But Lydia really doesn't like Ken either. To be precise, Lydia is not interested in men at all, nor in love at all.

Aggie was cold and indifferent, but Tam is warm and cheerful. Originally, everyone thought that Lydia, as their daughter, would neutralize the coldness and hotness in their personalities and would be a soft and gentle girl. To be surprised, Lydia was colder than her mother.

Lydia's personality was indifferent and cold when she was a child, and the older she got, the more this coldness and arrogance intensified.

Aggie was understandably aloof because her family had been traumatized as a child.

But Lydia was protected by Tam and Aggie since she was born, and they were extremely affectionate and sweet.

Both Tam and Aggie's families of origin were incomplete, so they knew the pain and gave Lydia a warm and loving home environment, but Lydia still grew up to be this kind of person.

According to Aggie, a professional psychiatrist, it is most likely that her relationship with Tam was so good that Lydia had no expectations of love. Lydia probably thought that there was no man in the world who would love her as much as Tam loved Aggie, so she had no expectations.

Things will develop in the opposite direction when they become extreme.

Gina wondered if Lydia would change her attitude towards relationships in the future, but so far at least, Lydia had no interest in talking about love.

When the girls were together, Dara, the most flamboyant of them all, used to talk about this guy and that guy who was cool or that guy who was attractive.

The video call with Lydia was on, and Lydia was talking to her with a headset, walking briskly around the campus.

Lydia had inherited Tam's and Aggie's good looks and was as charming as a flower.

After exchanging pleasantries Gina told Lydia about the evening and then added, "Ken's about to vie you up this time."

Lydia smiled: "It's best if he can move on. As a friend, I hope he can meet a girl who likes him in his best

years so that he doesn't let down his youth."

Gina smiled and asked her in return, "What about you? Do you plan to find the best man to love at the best age too?"

"I think books and studies are the best men for me now, and I love them to death." Lydia was still quite funny around people she knew well and Gina laughed softly at her words.

Originally Gina didn't think there would be anyone in this world who would make her heart sing either, but now

Gina felt that many things should not be judged early, after all, life was still long and the future was still full of changes, maybe Lydia would meet a man who would take her in and make her fall in love.

After finishing the call with Lydia, Gina looked at the time, took her phone, and dialed the number on her phone, biting her lip.

The call was answered a moment later, and Mason's cool and pleasant voice came through: "Who is it?"

Gina couldn't help but laugh, did he not look at the number after he took the phone back?

She didn't believe it.

But she hid her excess emotions and answered back with a serious voice: "This is Gina, this is my phone number."

Mason was silent for a moment on the other end, then said in a slightly upward tone, "Isn't your dad who doesn't let you play with your phone and you don't have a phone?"

There was a hint of laughter in Mason's tone, as well as a bit of intentionality.

Gina: "....."

She thought he was too bad. He had clearly seen her pull out her phone during the day at school to check the time. He knew that was just her excuse to avoid Phil's pestering, and now he was deliberately teasing her like this.

Slightly disgruntled, she protested, "I don't want Phil to know my phone, don't I?"

Mason gave a low laugh on the other end, not saying anything, but one could already hear his pleasure in his rare laugh.

After laughing, Mason added, "It's getting late, get some rest."

Mason didn't ask why she had called him, because he knew all her intentions.

What a coincidence that his intentions were the same as hers.

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Gina originally wanted to ask Mason if he had a WeChat, but then she thought that she should be more reserved. She had spent the night trying to get his phone number and asking for a WeChat, what if he noticed that she had other intentions? What if he sensed her intentions and got bored with her?

She had seen with her own eyes how cold and uncaring he was towards Judy, his admirer.

So she said nothing more, simply said good night to Mason, and hung up.

But then she leaned back in bed, ready to check her Moments and go to sleep when she suddenly found a new friend request in her address book.

She clicked on it in wonder, and after seeing the person's name she cupped her phone and laughed softly. It was so nice he was thinking what she was thinking.

She wanted his WeChat account and he happened to send it of his own accord.

Yes, the person who had requested to add her as a friend was the same person she had wanted to add as well.

Mason's avatar was a picture of a landscape with a blue sky and green grass, which was extremely uninspiring to see.

Mason's WeChat name is his own name, the simple word Mason. At this time, Gina looked at that name and felt that this word was inexplicably powerful.

Like him, he was a man who would always stand tall and resilient in any situation, making people submissive.

She took a deep breath, suppressing the leap of joy in her heart, and hastily agreed to add Mason as her friend.

It turned out that if he didn't like her, then she had bad intentions.

If he condoned it, then she got what she wanted.

Gina tried to suppress her joy, but the sweetness in her heart was still bubbling out uncontrollably.

Mason sent his first message, "Nice avatar."

Gina replied with a smile curling her lips, "My grandmother embroidered it."

Her avatar was a delicate little purse that Cynthia had hand-embroidered for her, with her name, Gina, embroidered on it.

She took a picture of the purse as her avatar to match her name.

Unlike Dara, whose WeChat avatar is a picture of herself looking good, and she often changed her avatar.

After Cynthia retired from managing the studio, she devoted more of her energy to promoting the art of Chinese embroidery, hand embroidering each of her children's antique purses with their names in different embroidery techniques.

Gina loved the purse and the word Gina in her name so much that she used it as her avatar.

After explaining it to Mason, this time she took the initiative and asked him, "Are you going to the lake tomorrow morning?"

"Yes." Mason originally replied with one word, but later sent another sentence, "I'll be there 365 days a year."

Whether it was windy or raining, whether it was cold or freezing, whether it was hot and scorching, he would go every day.

This was a quality he had developed since he was a child: he was tough and would never give up, no matter what the odds.

He began his martial arts training at the age of four, but his master only taught him some martial arts routines from the age of four to eight because his bones were not fully developed, and only after that did he formally train.

At first, he couldn't bear the hardship and cried out, refusing to practice and wanting to give up, but his master was extremely strict, even harsh.

The words his master once said to him will stay with him for the rest of his life.

His master said, "Mason, your life is destined to be much lower than others from the moment you are born. If you do not work hard, you will always live at the bottom of this society in the future and never have any dignity. And martial arts is the only skill that I, older than fifty years old, can teach you. If you don't learn it, you really won't have a chance to turn over in the future, after all, we have no money or power."

Later on, he slowly understood the good intentions of his master and stopped crying and rejecting the practice of martial arts, and instead practiced with great effort, day after day, year after year.

Gina stared at the words "I will be there 365 days a year" sent by Mason and felt a vague pain in her heart.

She could perfectly imagine what kind of life Mason had been leading, how hard and tiring martial arts training was.

If he hadn't worked hard, how could he have gotten to where he was now, and how could he have made those violent punks in the town bow down and call him Boss?

Without realizing it, she gently replied to Mason, "I also get up early to run 365 days a year."

After sending this sentence, Gina felt a slight blush on her face.

After all, her words were tantamount to a secret declaration that she would go to the lake to keep him company every day in the future.

It didn't take long for Mason to reply back, "See you tomorrow."

Gina bit her lip to stifle a smile and sent back a good night to Mason before sliding herself under the comfortable covers.

See you tomorrow? See you tomorrow.

She felt like they were going on a date?

Gina felt her heart beat inexplicably faster and thought she might be going crazy.

She'd only been in this town for a day and she'd already been deeply attracted.

This was something she had never expected, knowing full well her own personality, reserved and passive, so she had been 100% sure that she would be the one to be actively pursued by the male lead in love.

But now

That man didn't pursue her, but she was so active!

It was true that plans were not as quick as changes.

It was also true that like Shakespeare said, 'love is madness'.

When she met the one who made her fall in love, to hell with any reserve or passivity.

So what if she was crazy?

When she met the best person at her best age, shouldn't she take advantage of it and fall in love?

But then the part of her personality that was like her father Leon came out again.

It was either she didn't love or she did it for her whole life.

After tossing and turning in bed several times, another beep sounded on WeChat.

But this time it was from Dara, who sent a pitiful emoji plus a few words, "Pretty girl, help me to review."

Gina couldn't help but laugh back at her, "When did you become such a hard worker and good learner?"

All of them were good learners and were basically the top students in their class, except for Dara.

It wasn't that Dara wasn't smart, she just didn't like studying and her mind wasn't on it.

Dara replied to her, "My dad just said that if I do well in my next exam, he'll consider letting me enroll in film university."

Dara was a good dancer and loved acting, so unlike the rest of them whose dream university was the world's most prestigious university, Dara's dream was film university.

Aunt Ashley was in the entertainment industry, but her two children, Selina and Jerome, were not into the entertainment industry at all. One of them is into Chinese medicine and the other into Western medicine, with a firm and unified goal of working on their own hospital in the future.

On the other hand, Dara, who was not related to her aunt Ashley, was very fond of the entertainment industry. Once her mother Hathaway accused Dara in a jealous manner, "I thought it was said that nieces follow their aunts, why do you follow Ashley instead of me?"

Dara hugged Hathaway and sweetly replied, "Why don't I follow you? My face is just like yours, it's beautiful and attractive!"

Hathaway nudged Dara's bare forehead in a serious way: "I think you've taken after my cheeky."

The two laughed heartlessly at the same time.

After all, everyone knew that the showbiz world is very complexed, and even if Dara had the support of a strong family like the Feyrer family, she would not be safe and sound all the time.

Most importantly, it was very likely that because Dara came from such a famous family, her path in the entertainment industry would become more and more difficult.

After all, no matter what she did, there would be people who would slander her for becoming famous because of her family's wealth.

If Dara had just gone into the entertainment industry for fun, she would have done so, but she really liked it and even loved it.

Because she loved it, she was bound to be hurt when she was said to have earned her place on the strength of her money and her parents.

Her uncle felt sorry for Dara, so he forced her to stay out of the business.

His theory was that if she didn't get involved in the business, she wouldn't get hurt.

Although it didn't make sense, it was clear how much he loved Dara.

But Dara has always fought against her father, and especially now she was going to take the college entrance examination. Dara was fighting hard for her chance to get into film university.

What she was saying now was probably the result of her negotiation with her father.

Gina asked Dara, "Did your father give you a mark you had to reach?"

Dara replied, "No, he just said that he would be satisfied."

Gina sighed, Uncle Albert was very cunning. He used this way to force Dara to study hard, however, he didn't specify the score. Who knows how many points he would be satisfied with? Even if Dara got a high score, he said he wasn't satisfied, then Dara still couldn't enroll in the film university.

Dara sent a message again, "I know he's setting me up. I only agreed to do it to make him happy, after all, there's bound to be a big battle ahead."

Gina understood Dara's insistence in a second: "So you've made up your mind to enter the entertainment industry?"

Dara replied easily, "Of course, if he really doesn't agree, I'll have to leave home."

Gina: "....."

Having no choice but to take Dara, Gina agreed: "Okay, okay, all I can seem to do is to help you try to make up for it."

Gina added, "Every night at 8:00 p.m. I call you, and you can come and ask me if you don't know anything."

Dara sent her a sweet voice message: "Love you, Gina. You'll have to take me in if I run away from home and have nowhere to go in the future."

Gina distressed her deliberately: "I'll be out of the country by then, so you should find someone else sooner rather than later."

Dara then gave her a blood-vomiting emoji and Gina laughed softly before putting her phone away and going to bed.