

Reborn Baby - Chapter 661

Vincent looked at the camera with a smile across his lips. Then, throwing his walking stick, he took a step forward and grabbed Emily's phone, turning it into a selfie. He hugged Emily, with his slightly cold face against her cheeks, and clicked on the shoot in her astonished gaze.

"Good. Send it to me when you go back." Vincent looked at the photo and returned her phone. He turned around and took his walking stick from Rex, walking to the place selling souvenirs.

Emily held her wildly beating heart and looked at her phone in confusion. In the photo, the girl wearing headwear of rabbit ears looked very silly. Her eyes were wide as if she had been scared. The man next to her had a smile on his lips, with his eyes full of tenderness.

"Emily, what's up? What are you looking at?" Donna came over with a barbecue in her hand, "Such food is unhealthy, you should eat less."

Emily got it in her hand, "I see, Mom."

She raised her head and looked at Vincent, who was very eye-catching in the crowd, especially his white hair. Moreover, as soon as he entered other places, he returned to his usual indifference, cold and stiff. From the side, he had a high nose bridge. When he talked to the shop owner, with his thin lips opening and closing, his throat moved up and down.

He probably noticed Emily's gaze. As he spoke, he suddenly looked sideways at her. His eyes were soft, without the sharpness and oppression he had when speaking to the shop owner.

Emily felt that Vincent was a little strange. He was cold to others but gentle to her.

She expressed her doubt to Donna. This time, Donna did not say that he was a previous acquaintance of her. She just replied, "He is really kind to you."

The group of people bought a lot of food. After eating at the door, they walked in. On the way, Emily noticed that something was stuffed in her hand. She turned her head and saw Vincent walk to her side.

Emily opened her hand and found a very vivid black wooden swallow lying in her palm.

"Wow, so cute!" "Mr. Vincent, is this for me?" Emily exclaimed.

Vincent nodded.

"There are words on its back. What are you writing?" Emily worked hard to identify it, "Emily..."

Britt.

It was her name.

Emily did not think too much about it and only thought that it was a gift to her so Vincent carved her name. Then she hung it on her bag with great joy.

When they stepped into the aquarium, there were more than a dozen ticket barriers. At this moment, all the checks were open. The staff standing there enthusiastically led the way for them. There was also a group of people carrying all kinds of desserts and cakes in front of Emily for her to choose from.

Emily chose mango and strawberry cakes for herself, a bar of chocolate for Donna. Then she looked at Vincent and asked, "Mr. Vincent, would you like to have one?"

Vincent looked at the two cakes in her hand and asked in a low voice, "Can you finish them?"

"I don't think I can." Emily simpered and said, "I ate too much outside just now."

"Give it to me if you can't finish," Vincent said and waved the staff to leave.

Hearing that, Emily staring at him unbelievably, looked a little cute.

As they walked further, the light inside grew dimmer. In the end, the only thing left was the dim blue light. All around them were all kinds of rockeries and shining corals. There were also large shells lying on the side of the road, with a huge pearl shining brightly inside. When the shell closed, the light turned from bright to dark, and the sound of fish swimming happily came from the stereo.

Above their head was a long glass wall with all kinds of sea fish swimming in it. When sharks passed by, the huge shadow surprised Emily. She pointed at the big tail that had just passed and exclaimed, "Look! Mom! Shark!"

"I saw it. Come on, I can take a photo of you." Donna took out her phone.

Emily quickly rushed over with a pure smile that was proper to her age.

Vincent stood on the artificial hill behind him with his walking stick. He gently gazed at the happy Emily and didn't care how many photos were taken by the guards behind.

Rex also boldly picked up his phone and focused it on Vincent. Unexpectedly, as soon as he pressed the phone to take a photo in semidarkness, the glaring light of the flash attachment was just on Vincent's face.

Rex: ...

After Vincent left, Rex was surrounded by four guards. Each of them had a mobile phone and kept taking photos of his face. The light kept flashing.

Rex with a helpless look wearing headwear of rabbit ears was almost blinded by the flash.

That night, Emily had a good time. Even when she was about to leave, she reluctantly waved goodbye to the little cubby penguins behind her.

When they went back, Emily did look carefully on the road. She lowered her head to see the seal performance on her phone. She was extremely happy, laughing all the way. Even the guards behind her were influenced with a smile on their faces.. Except for Rex, with a stiff look, his eyes were almost blinded.

Chapter 662

Donna was the first to walk down, but she couldn't help but take a picture of the group of all the people behind her.

Emily gestured a victory sign to the camera so Vincent tossed his head and leaned closer to her. The four Guards behind him, holding their arms being lame, all had cute rabbit ears on their heads. Rex, who wore a long face, suddenly realized that there was a camera in front of him. But Donna had taken a photo.

Rex was speechless.

Oh no!

The group of people returned to their residence by car. As they had just gotten out of the car, a figure suddenly jumped out, "Vincent!"

Pablo stood in front of the car, having a long sigh, "I thought you wouldn't be staying here anymore. I waited for a long time."

"Why didn't you greet in advance?" Vincent walked a few steps with his cane. Not until he turned his head did he find a person standing in the shadow of the door.

As soon as he glanced over, the man moved and then took a few steps under the street lamp. He bowed to Vincent at the Divine Immortal Island etiquette, and then stood next to Pablo. It was Timothy who had clamored to follow him. His family even had a meeting for a whole day, and finally agreed to this ridiculous request.

"In any case, I have no choice if she persisted in following me." Pablo coughed lightly.

Vincent didn't say anything negative, just asking, "Have you decided where to go?"

"Yes, I came over to greet you. I'm going to travel around the world tomorrow." Pablo glanced at him, and Vincent raised his hand towards Rex full of understanding. Then, he followed Pablo and took a few steps outside.

"Baron was seriously injured. The medical doctor left, and no one treated him. What's worse, A meal for two people is not enough. In order to remain his lifeline, Jennifer cut off her own meat for him to eat."

"But Baron didn't eat it. Instead, he cut his own meat for her. Neither of them ate the other's meat. They both just ... died."

The night wind blew, and Pablo's voice was a little scattered by the wind. He was on a shilly-shally for a long time before he patted Vincent on the shoulder. "Vincent, everything has passed. Please just let it go. In the future, live a good life with ... Emma."

Vincent looked away and was silent for a long time before he turned around and asked, "The medical doctor left?"

Pablo was stunned for a moment, "Yes, and that masked man also left. I don't know where he went."

"I see."

Pablo looked at his hair and asked, "The medical doctor did not give you the medicine?"

"He did."

"Why don't you use it?" Pablo asked.

"I'm waiting for her." Vincent looked at the car not far away. Emily was standing in the trunk of the car and counting her trophies today. Her expression was pure joy and satisfaction.

"What?" Pablo followed his line of sight and only then did he understand what he was talking about.

"Are you staying tonight?" Vincent took a few steps in the direction of Emily. He looked back at him.

"Can you guys share one room?"

Pablo was almost lost for words.

"We need two rooms! Vincent, what are you thinking about? Am I that kind of person?" he quickly reached out his hand and gestured two fingers.

"It's better if you two stay in the same room in a hotel at night. She is a girl following you. If something bad happens, you should be responsible."

Pablo looked at him in surprise, "Something bad happened? How could? It is impossible for me to have a mishap, but it is definitely impossible for her. There are few people outside who can defeat her..."

Timothy, who was standing in the shadows, nodded in approval when he heard the commotion here. He said to Vincent, "Don't worry, Vincent. I will protect him and not let him get hurt in the slightest."

Vincent didn't say a word.

Guard C, who was on the tree, said, "Did he take the wrong script?"

Guard A on the tree said, "This is what a new superwoman is like."

Guard B on the tree said, "What do you mean? Do you think the little Hulk is not strong enough?"

Guard C on the tree said, "The little Hulk is obviously a girl of a soft and cute character, okay? How can it be related to the superwoman?"

Guard D said, "She has the appearance of a girl and the heart of a giant."

Rex in the dark heard the whole thing and was speechless.

Chapter 663

"Headquarters. I found a suspicious man with a mask on his face. When checking his identity, he fled in the southwest direction ... Headquarters, I repeat..."

The calling machine in the police car rang, again and again, bringing all the police cars out in search of the suspicious man with the mask.

At this moment, the man was hiding in a cubicle in the washroom. He took off the mask on his face. Since he could not see his face, he reached out to touch the skin on his cheeks.

At that moment, he did not feel anything. His fingers seemed to have touched the tree bark, covered with potholes and protruding tree trunks. He closed his eyes and took out the hat and scarf he had prepared to cover his face. Then he put on his sunglasses and walked out.

Outside, the traffic was heavy and people were coming and going. For the first time, he stood helplessly at the noisy street corner. He was surrounded by the dazzling world.

A bus drove by, whose body was pasted with Stephanie's poster. She tilted her head and held a bottle of drink in her hand. The body of the bottle was red and green. With a light blink, the mole at the corner of her eyes looked even more attractive.

He stood there for a long time. When the night had completely fallen, he lowered his head and walked to the bus. After inserting in some coins, he found a seat by the window and sat down.

The driver and the passengers all glanced at him. They probably thought that he was a star or something and that was why he wrapped himself up so tightly. Without a word, he leaned against the window and looked out. Stephanie was getting even more popular now. Her banner posters could be everywhere, and her interview videos were also on the rolling screens in the city.

He could not hear clearly what she was saying, but he could see her smile through the glass.

When the driver shouted as the bus had arrived at the terminal, he opened his eyes. He had not slept for a long time. After Baron and Lady Jennifer died, he watched those people on the Emerald Island throw their bodies into the woods to feed the wolves before he left.

He had completed his mission, but when he walked out there, he found that he did not know where to go, and didn't even know ... where to stay.

The taxi driver yawned and asked, "Young man, why are you going there so late at night? I remember that no one has lived there for a long time..."

"Yes."

The driver looked at him again through the rearview mirror, "Are you a star? Give me an autograph later?"

"No."

"If you aren't a star, why are you wrapping yourself like that? It is summer, and you are still wearing a scarf. It's hot, isn't it? Come on, you don't have to be afraid in the car. You can take it off."

"No need."

Seeing this, the driver shut his mouth. When he arrived, he took the money and drove the car away. Before long, a faint sentence came from the window, "Idiot, wear a scarf in the summer..."

Walking along the path, there were no street lights on the road, but there was a house in the distance with lights on. It was Stephanie's voice control. Spencer could not fall asleep, so he sat on a chair at the door to enjoy the cool. Footsteps vaguely came up, which made him wonder if he was mishearing. When he sat up from the chair, he saw a burly man walking over from afar.

"You're still alive, kid!" Spencer laughed before he even got close to Harold.

Standing in front of Spencer with his head lowered, Harold reached out to touch his face hidden behind the scarf. His voice was dull but with relaxation, "How did you recognize me?"

"I can recognize you from your footsteps! Come in and have a seat," Spencer said happily, "You haven't had the meal yet, have you? If you don't mind, there are some leftovers."

Harold nodded, hesitating whether to take off his scarf and sunglasses or not. Spencer laughed, "After eating, take a shower and have a good sleep. If you have anything to say, make it tomorrow."

In the end, he patted Harold on the shoulder and said, "The most important thing is that you are alive."

Harold did not say a word.

Yes, being alive was the most important.

...

"Zeus refuses to provide a fire seed for humans, but it is what humans need the most. Prometheus came up with a good idea. He quietly approached the sun car with a thick and long fennel stalk. The sun car was burning with raging flames, so he put the fennel stalk in and lit it, and then immediately returned to the earth with the flickering fire seed."

Vincent's deep voice flowed quietly in the room. When he saw Emily close her eyes and fall asleep, he closed the Greek mythology book in his hand and sat there quietly looking at Emily. As if she was having a nice dream, Emily curled her lips into a satisfied smile.

As Vincent came out, he happened to meet Donna coming out from next door. Although she had been having fun here these days, she was a little worried about Emily. She was worried that if Emily failed to recover, Vincent might not be nice to her in the future.

Vincent stopped and said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"If ... she continues to be like this, what are you going to do?" Donna had been conflicted for a long time, but she still asked.

"I will keep her company," Vincent turned to her and continued, "I won't leave her behind."

Trying to maintain the smile on her face, Donna said, "Good.. Then I'll be at ease if she's with you."

Chapter 664

She turned around and entered the room. After closing the door, she covered her mouth and coughed.

Rex took the tablet and followed behind Vincent, "Mr. Vincent, perhaps because of the rainstorm in the last month, Miss Emily's two stocks have been rising since then, and the medical stock has increased by 13 points..." Rex's voice was full of excitement, "Miss Emily is really amazing. She has two houses in the city center, and she invests in Tea Manor. Her painting is worth several million. There is also the Britt Group. And you also gave her some. Miss Emily has already been a rich woman. Mr. Vincent, you are kept by her."

There was a second of silence.

Rex slapped his mouth, "Sorry, I said too much."

Vincent didn't reply to him.

"Pablo has already arrived at Jeju Island. The next stop is Okinawa Island. He sent a lot of photos of delicious food and himself today. I guess the photos were taken by Timothy." Rex turned on the tablet and handed it to Vincent. In the middle of the photo, Pablo wore a hat and held a red fruit in his hand. An eagle flew down from the sky. The others in the background were shocked. But Pablo was laughing happily.

Rex sighed, "Miss Christy is a good girl. But she encountered a man who doesn't understand love."

Vincent glanced at him. "Do you fall in love with her?"

Rex quickly shook his head, "No, no, I'm just saying. It is said that it's easy for a woman to chase a man. But I feel they are not like this."

Vincent threw the tablet to him. "I'll give you a week off. Find a woman to date with you."

Rex was shocked.

There were whispering in the dark. Guard A said, "Rex has a week off!"

Guard B said, "He can also date with a woman!"

Guard C said, "He has holidays, women, and dates!"

Guard D said, "What a pity."

Guard A asked, "For what?"

Guard B asked, "He is not going?"

Guard C asked, "He can't leave Mr. Vincent?"

Guard D said, "It's a pity that he doesn't have a woman."

They kept whispering.

Rex heard all of them and felt embarrassed.

Emily had played all the major amusement parks in the past few days, including the aquarium, ski resort, ice rink, as well as racetrack. Her entertainment schedule was very rich every day. But when she came back at night, Mr. Vincent would watch her practice calligraphy and write twenty times a night. But at the same time, Mr. Vincent would read a storybook for her at night as an award.

She was already familiar with Mr. Vincent and Rex after getting along with them for a few days. When she saw them busy weeding in the garden every morning, she couldn't help but take a shovel to help them. But she always did a disservice.

"Miss Emily! You took my root!" Rex shouted.

The guards all turned back to look at his crotch.

Rex was confused.

He angrily showed the flower stem in his hand to them, "I mean the root of the flower!"

The guards came to realize.

Rex was angry and speechless.

Vincent came back with a gray paper box in his hand. Emily threw the shovel and ran to him. "Mr. Vincent, where have you been? What is this?"

There were no outside activities today because the weather was gloomy and it seemed to rain.

Vincent held his walking stick in one hand and the paper box in the other. He lowered down and put down the paper box when he arrived at the garden.

Emily heard the sound inside. Her eyes were wide open. She gently opened the paper box and there was a little white puppy. It was very small with a black mark on its forehead.

"Wow! Dog!" Emily rushed into the room and shouted, "Mom! Mr. Vincent brought back a puppy! A white one!"

Every time she saw something strange, she would always ask Donna to watch it together. She patted her pale face hard to make her look better after taking medicine in the living room. Then she came out with a smile.

"Mr. Vincent, did you buy it?"

"Do you want to raise it?"

"Does it have a name?"

"It's so small. What does it eat?"

"I have sugar. Does it eat sugar?"

Emily kept asking. Her eyes were staring straight at the dog in the box. She wanted to touch it, but she didn't dare. She liked it so much.

Vincent pushed the paper box to her. "It's for you. You can give it a name."

Emily was surprised with widened eyes and mouth. A moment later, she turned back to look at Donna standing at the door. Perhaps she was worried that her mother would say no, so she asked slightly.

"Mom, can, can I raise this dog?"

Unexpectedly, Donna nodded and replied, "Yes."

Emily was so happy that she directly jumped up, "Really? Can I raise a dog? Can I raise the dogs sent by Mr. Vincent? Mom, are you serious?"

Donna smiled helplessly, "Yes, but you have to take good care of it and protect it. It can't be sick or get hurt."

"Okay, I will. I will treat it as my friend.." Emily squatted down, stretched out her hand and gently touched the little white puppy inside, and said in a soft voice, "I will be your friend in the future. My name is Emily, what about you? Can I call you Randy?"

Chapter 665

Vincent suddenly recalled the scene when Randy shouted, "Don't call me Rand! If anyone calls me Rand, I will beat him up."

Emily quickly shook her head and veto it, "No. 'Rand' is too common. You should have a name that sounds powerful, like 'Vincent'."

Vincent felt embarrassed.

Guard D was amused but didn't dare to laugh.

Guard A thought, 'The little Hulk is too bold. She compared Mr. Vincent's name with a dog's...'

Guard B asked, "What would she name the dog? Vincent Junior?"

Guard C replied, "I suspect that she will use Mr. Vincent's name directly. There will be another Mr. Vincent."

Rex didn't know how to respond.

It was almost evening when it began to rain. The dark clouds quickly rushed over and stopped on the top of their heads. A few bean-sized raindrops fell first, followed by rolling thunder. Then, heavy rain poured down.

The newly planted flowers in the garden were all covered with umbrellas. The garden was divided into several areas and every guard monitor one area. Rex checked on the tablet and made sure that there were no blind spots before he went to the living room.

Donna and Emily were still having dinner in the living room. Vincent had entered his room half an hour ago. Emily thought that he would come out to eat after a while. Unexpectedly, after a long time, he still hadn't come down. Emily asked Rex, "Vincent is not eating dinner?"

"He has something to do now. He will eat later."

"OK."

Emily went to practice calligraphy after eating, but the thunder kept rolling. She was so scared of the huge sound that she threw herself into Donna's arms, "Mom... I'm afraid..."

"It's alright. Mom is here." Donna held her tighter.

The little puppy in the paper box also whimpered. Emily quickly went over and gently touched it, "Are you also afraid of thunder? It's alright. Don't worry. I will protect you."

Donna sighed.

She was even trembling, but she was still concerned about the dog.

"Mom, is Vincent hiding because he is afraid of the thunder?" Emily held the dog in her arms and asked.

Donna was surprised by the question and then laughed, "He is not afraid of thunder."

"Why?" Emily asked curiously.

"Because ... he is an adult. Adults are not afraid of thunder."

"So, I won't be afraid of it when I grow up. Right?" Just as Emily finished speaking, another thunder grumbled. She held the dog and pounced into Donna's arms.

Donna stroked her head, "Right. When you grow up, you won't be afraid of thunder. When you grow up, you won't be afraid of anything."

"But Mom, I am already an adult. Look." Emily looked into the mirror in front of her. The person in her mother's arms was not a little girl. And her face looked strange. Her hands and feet were several times bigger than that of her memory. Her body had grown up.

For a moment, Donna almost believed that Emily had recovered. However, Emily would not call her "Mom" if she recovered.

"To me, you are always a child. So, whenever you feel afraid, whether you are a grown-up or not, you can hide in my arms. I will protect you." Donna hugged her. A tear fell from the corner of her eyes.

Emily nodded, though she didn't understand what she meant.

Emily quietly went upstairs after Donna went to take a shower. When she passed by Vincent's room, she could not help but knock on the door, "Vincent? Vincent?"

No one answered.

Emily did not dare to enter the room so she turned around to leave.

Unexpectedly, she heard the door opening. Vincent leaned against the door frame, his face pale. He gave her a faint smile.

Emily didn't know what was going on in her heart at that moment. Tears suddenly surged out. She uncontrollably wiped her tears and asked in panic, "Vincent, what happened to you?"

"Nothing. I'm fine." Vincent did not help her wipe her tears. He just stood there and said, "I will see you tomorrow."

After saying that, he stepped back to close the door.

"Vincent..." Emily pulled his sleeve.

Vincent saw a lollipop in her hand.

A similar scene in his memory popped up. She had handed him a lollipop with a face full of tears before.

"Thank you." He took the lollipop and closed the door. He leaned against the door, panting heavily. His forehead was already covered in sweat.

"Mr. Vincent, let's go to see Doctor Miracle. You didn't have the final medicinal bath last time. But now you have the time to do it. We can start over and you will recover."

"He said I only have one chance." Vincent said in a hoarse voice, "I have done all I could. The result depends on God's Will." He rubbed the lollipop in his hand and said softly, "I think I have been lucky this life."

"Mr. Vincent, Miss Emily will be fine. I hope you can be well too." Rex, who was standing in the corner, was about to cry.

"Don't worry. I am alright for now." Vincent walked to the bed and sat down. He gently tore open the package and put the strawberry-flavored lollipop into his mouth.

The sweet sugar eased the pain over his body. He gently closed his eyes as the cold sweat on his forehead slid down. There was a fireplace in the room.. The only sound in the quiet night was the firewood cracking.

Chapter 666

Collin was trapped in the hospital by the heavy rain. He was not on night duty today originally. But a colleague had to pick up his child, so he changed shifts with him.

There were more situations at night in the hospital. Drunken drivers or serial car accidents always appeared. There were more than a dozen security guards stationed at the entrance of the emergency room every day to prevent fights.

After finishing checking the room, Collin returned to the office and made himself a cup of healthy tea. As his eyes swept across the computer, he searched for the word "rag" on it.

He saw all information about rags like "How to prevent your clothes from becoming rags". He was puzzled by the information. Collin continued to search. There were all sorts of pictures of rags, as well as some daily answers like "What should I do after fleas turned my clothes into rags? I'll teach you a move to get rid of fleas."

He searched very quickly and finally found a software platform similar to a notebook. There was a user ID called Rag, or Roxy.

There were many words to introduce Roxy on the platform and also her slogan. She wrote: "I love this world, but it doesn't love me."

Collin felt it interesting. He didn't think Roxy would say such words, but they somehow were very compatible with her. Perhaps because of her empty eyes, or she was telling the truth.

He witnessed her mother bringing people to ask for money in her rented house, and also witnessed her indifference to the whole world.

It was just...

Collin did not want to admit that he was concerned too much about her. He was not sure if this concern was from their relationship before, or he wanted to maintain this close relationship with her for long.

While he was out of mind, Cora called.

Collin picked up the phone and looked out the window. "Mom, no one will be willing to go on a blind date on rainy days."

"I'm not asking you for a blind date! I'm asking you whether you are off work." Cora sounded like she was trying very hard to control her temper.

"No, I changed shifts with my colleague today."

"You change shifts every day. Don't tell me you have a girlfriend in the hospital. Is she a patient or a family member of a patient?"

"No..." Collin sighed.

"I knew it. I just call you that a woman wanted to rent the house that I bought for your marriage. She heard quite young. And she isn't married, has no children or any animals. She lives a quiet life and doesn't like heavy metal music..."

"Mom, do you want me to date with the tenant now?" Collin couldn't help but interrupt.

"What do you mean? You can't talk to me like that! I mean her voice sounds quite good on the phone. Don't you like beautiful voices? Or you can call her and listen. Then you can try to meet her if you like." Cora said patiently.

Collin refused directly. "No, I don't want to."

"Her voice sounds like a star. I forget who she is." Cora tried to think of it.

"The famous comic actor?"

"Collin, don't talk to me like this." Cora was so angry.

"I'm very busy now," Collin flipped through the medical cases on the side to make some noise.

"She will go to see the house the day after tomorrow. Then she can sign the contract directly if she is satisfied. Your dad and I are busy then. You should go there. You can ask the property management for the key." Cora hung up the phone hurriedly.

But she called again and said, "Do you know where it is? I remember that there are your things in the house. Pack up them and take them out. She's ready to live there directly after watching the house the day after tomorrow."

Collin couldn't remember he had something there.

He even couldn't remember if he had been to that house. It seemed that before he graduated, Cora bought that house and moved a part of his things in.

It was rainy outside. Collin closed his phone and turned to look at the computer. While hesitating, he had already clicked a link. It was Roxy's first work in the early days with a special name, the Rag in the Abyss.

He drank again today.

The first line at the beginning made him shocked. He had a bad feeling about it. After skipping several lines in one glance, he found that his abnormal reaction was not only because of the "He" at the beginning of the line but also because he felt that this story was real.

It was the story that happened to Roxy.

"Doctor Mueller, the patient in bed 37..." The nurse hurriedly came in. She was so shocked by Collin's expression that she couldn't finish her words. It was the first time she had seen such a terrible expression from him. His eyes were deep and dark. His fingers were clenched into fists. He looked serious and stared at the computer with a terrifying expression.

"What's the matter?" Collin stood up calmly. The nurse doubted what she had seen before.

"The patient in bed 37 vomited and had diarrhea. He asked you to take a look."

"Alright, I'll go over now." Collin stood up. The nurse chased him a few steps when he walked out. She pointed to the right and reminded him, "Doctor Mueller, the No. 37 is over there."

Collin looked calm and said yes.

The nurse could not help but ask, "Doctor Mueller, did something happen? You look bad. Are you sick?"

"I'm fine." Collin adjusted his breathing and then opened the door.

The nurse rushed to the nurse station to chat with the others.

"Doctor Mueller's expression frightened me to death when I pushed his door..."

"What happened?"

"I don't know. I thought he was sick, but he doesn't look sick."

"What expression?"

"It's just...scary, and his eyes are wide open."

"Could it be that he is unhappy about taking over the shift with Dr. H?"

"No, he is not like that. If he is not willing, no one can force him to take over the shift. I don't think he's angry with it."

"Then for what?"

"I don't know. As long as it's not about women."

"Maybe it's just for women."

Chapter 667

The nurses at the nurses' station were chattering noisily. After Collin checked the patient, he made the prescription and observed the patient for half an hour. Then, he returned to his office and sat down. As soon as his sight touched the computer screen, a picture could not help but appear in his mind.

A weak girl was brutally gulped down a bottle of beer by her drunken stepfather. He tore off her clothes and touched her with disgusting hands... Collin clenched his five fingers. There were many comments that complained about this brutal plot. The readers all hoped the author could write something sweeter. Collin intuitively knew that this had really happened to Roxy.

The girl in that story Lori was Roxy, and the 'he' that appeared in the first line of the article was Roxy's stepfather.

The article was as follows, "He lied to my mother and said that I took off my clothes to seduce him, and also said that he would only love my mother. What is love? It's all about disgusting saliva, choking beer, and his demon hands..."

The doctor applied medicine for me and fed me. I don't want to go home anymore. Mom took me home and smashed the TV in the doctor's house. She scolded him for being shameless but why did she scold him? The most shameless person was right beside her...

I cut his penis and he looked extremely painful. He can never hit me again, never again. I want to take my mother and get out of this hell.

I came out alone. My mother said that I was a jinx. She wanted me gone. Why? Am I not her only family in this world?

The doctor had moved away. I had nowhere to go. They told me that the doctor is here now, so I followed. But I had never found him in the sea of people. He's all I've got in this world and he's a mother to me, important.

What exactly is living? I have never understood it since I was young. I still don't understand it when I grew up."

At the end of the last page, Collin looked at the published date. It was eight years ago.

Collin thought, "How old was she then?"

Collin did not dare to imagine.

A teenage child had recorded all her past on the Internet. However, the readers treated it as a novel and watched it with relish. Collin did not know whether he should feel sorry for Roxy, be angry at that damned stepfather, or should he reprimand the readers who knew nothing but kept jabbering.

He was in a rage and he felt as if his body is burning up. The rage and all the emotions in him made his nerves tense. When he opened the window and got some cool air outside, he finally felt relaxed in a split second.

Roxy's empty eyes appeared in front of his mind again.

"I hate that I was born. Perhaps my mother hates me, too. Otherwise, why would she let me die?" Collin felt that he heard a husky voice, saying.

The rumbling thunder sounded, illuminating the pale face of Collin on the window.

He turned around and picked up the car keys on the table. Without even taking off his white gown, he rushed to the garage. The nurses behind him shouted in surprise, "Doctor Mueller? Where are you going?"

"I'll be back in an hour!" Collin did not turn around.

Heavy rain poured down. At this point, although the traffic was not congested, the speed of the car had obviously slowed down. Collin remained calm, but his fingers were anxiously clenching and loosening on the steering wheel.

He drove until he reached Roxy's apartment. The security guard at the door probably recognized him and opened the door to let him in. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Collin did not look at him and directly drove in.

He couldn't get in the elevator because he's not the resident here. He turned his head to look at the stairs in the safe passage. Without a word, he took a big step and got to the third floor. When he reached the tenth floor, he was already slightly panting.

He panted and went to knock on the door. A strange man came out from the back door after a long time, "Who are you looking for?"

Collin was stunned for a moment. The man in front of him was not like Roxy's type. He was wearing a white vest and was a little fat. He also wore glasses. He was too old for Roxy.

Another woman's voice came from inside, "Who is outside?"

Collin finally realized something and asked, "Where are the people who lived here?"

"Oh, you're looking for the previous tenant? I don't know. We just moved in yesterday. We haven't seen the previous tenant." That man answered.

Collin looked inside. The things in the room had been cleaned up. The floor that had been covered with broken glass was also clean and spotless at this moment.

"Sorry for the disturbance." Collin withdrew his gaze, his expression uncertain. He turned around and leaned against the wall, slowly gasping for breath.

The man inside the door said to the woman in the room, "He's not looking for us. He's probably looking for his girlfriend." He closed the door.

Collin leaned against the wall and wanted to laugh when he heard the man say "girlfriend", but he did not feel like laughing. He raised his wrist and looked at his watch. More than half an hour had passed. He exhaled and was about to walk to the elevator when the elevator door opened. A security guard walked out, "Hey, I just called you. She left. Are you here for her?"

Collin responded and did not say anything more. He entered the elevator and was ready to drive back to the hospital.

"She moved. She's probably still looking for a new house. I don't know. I just came up to tell you. Don't you have her number? Or did she move and not tell you?" The security guard asked.

"Don't tell her I've been here," Collin said.

"Oh, okay." The security guard answered readily.

Before Collin walked out of the elevator, he could not help but ask, "How many people did she bring here?"

"What? Are you talking about her friends?" The security guard did not understand.

Collin regretted asking this question and walked out with a taut face.

"No, you are the first male friend she'd brought. You don't look very compatible at first glance, but when you stand together, you looked like a match." The security guard smiled.

"What kind of match?"

"You're like magnets for each other. That's why you looked a match when you are standing close. It's hard to describe." The security guard scratched his head.

The rain was still heavy. Before Collin got in the car, he said to the security guard, "We are not in a relationship."

The security guard was stunned for a moment. Collin had already driven far away, with a pair of taillights flashing in the rain.

The security guard returned to the security room and muttered to himself, "If not, why would he come to her in such a heavy rain?"

Collin got into the car and found that he forgot to take his coat. His white coat was wet and he felt uncomfortable because of the coldness of the water. He drove all the way back to the hospital. He took his clothes into the staff bathroom and took a shower.

When he came out, his hair was still dripping. He took a towel and wiped his hair with one hand. He took his dirty clothes with the other hand and returned to his office. On the way, he passed by the nurse station. Having seen his expression, the nurses did not dare to talk to him.

They just said lightly, "Doctor Mueller, do not catch a cold."

However, Doctor Mueller, who usually greeted people, seemed to not hear them at this moment. He walked straight to his office and even forgot to close the door.

The next morning, when changing shifts, a nurse passed by Doctor Mueller's office and found that he, who was behind the desk, had a strange expression on his face. The nurse asked in surprise, "Doctor Mueller, do you catch a cold?"

Collin turned off the computer and touched his forehead, "Maybe. I'll go back to sleep. I have a day off the day after tomorrow. Call me if you need anything."

"Alright."

Chapter 668

Sydnee had never expected to meet Marquise again, let alone in such a situation. Marquise, as a big client, was sitting in the main seat, with several person-in-charge sitting in groups of two or three by his side.

The first batch of the Lotus Tea Manor tea was considered to be a bad bargain. The growth of the tea leaves was not very well. Sydnee needed to find buyers in advance. Lynn was in charge of contacting the buyers. Later, the tea market sent a message saying that there was someone from another city who wanted to buy tea, regardless of whether it was good or bad. Therefore, Sydnee brought Lynn along with her. Unexpectedly, as soon as she sat down in the private room, she saw Marquise, who was in the main seat.

It was an awkward moment.

She even made a comparison and felt that it was better to encounter Eliot.

The Buckley's was a big family, so it was not difficult for them to change their business into some tea business. However, Sydnee did not expect that the two of them would actually meet again. It was unknown whether it was a bad fate or a bad fate.

Out of courtesy, she did not turn hostile and leave. Instead, she sat down and quietly listened to Lynn introducing the tea of Tea Manor, including the historical culture of it, as well as the daily precautions are taken care of the tea trees by the workers.

Regardless of whether Marquise chose to buy it or not, she decided not to sell it to him.

Several people in charge were still discussing, yet Marquise did not say a word. He just looked at Sydnee through the table. The two of them had not seen each other for half a year. Marquise had not changed much, at least he looked decent.

Sydnee, on the other hand, had changed quite a lot. In the past few months, she had been outside every day. Although her skin was not as dark as Lynn's, it had really become a bit tanned. She was already not completely fair anymore.

But the healthy wheat color made her seem very energetic. Her face was brimming with confidence and steadiness. Ever since she met Emily, with the things she had come through, everything made her more mature. Up until now, the moment she didn't see Marquise and leave in front of others was enough to reflect her growth.

Lynn went to the bathroom, and those people in charge also left for the loo.

When she recovered from her daze, only Sydnee and Marquise were left in the private room.

When she looked up, she saw Marquise smiling at her, "I thought you were not going to look at me."

"I'm sorry, but there might be no need to continue. We can't cooperate anyway," Sydnee said in a business-like tone.

"Why?" Marquise looked at her and asked, "You think I won't cooperate with you?"

"No, I don't want to cooperate with you," Sydnee corrected.

Lynn felt strange on the way to the bathroom, so she sent a message to her cousin, Eliot, "I don't know why, but Sydnee was a little abnormal today, and she did not say a word."

Eliot knew that they left the city to meet clients today. He was a little worried at first, but with Lynn along the way and the fact the two of them chose a hotel that was very close to the police station, and he feel a little relieved. Once there was a problem, they could immediately call the police.

Reading Lynn's text message, Eliot immediately called back, "What is the name of the person in charge of the buyer?"

"There are three people in charge, and one seems to be the boss. The name card is Mr. Buckley, Marquise Buckley..."

"I know him. Don't let that person get close to Sydnee." Lynn wanted to continue reciting, but Lynn interrupted her.

"What's wrong, Eliot? Is him ... a bad guy?" Lynn asked in confusion and panic.

"A difficult person to deal with." "They might pester Sydnee. Think of a way not to let two of them be alone." Eliot frowned.

Lynn held the phone in shock, "Gosh, then I have to go back quickly. I just came out to the bathroom, and he might have sent the rest away."

"Send me the location. I'll drive there." Eliot hung up.

Lynn thought about it and sent him the location, then quickly ran back to the private room.

Just as she pushed open the door, she saw Marquise grabbing Sydnee's wrist. Sydnee frowned and said, "Let go of it!"

Lynn's blood was boiling. She immediately rushed over and pushed him away. She used to do the labor, and this push was extremely fierce. Marquise was directly pushed over by her and staggered, falling onto the wall. He even brought down two chairs.

Sydnee was stunned.

Lynn stood in front of Sydnee and said to Marquise, "What are you doing to my sister-in-law?"

Sydnee was confused.

"You're married?" Marquise turned to Sydnee.

"Yes." Sydnee swallowed her "no" and nodded.

"Your sister-in-law? Your surname is Britt? Is Eliot Britt your brother?" Marquise looked at Lynn abruptly.

"Yes!" Lynn crossed her arms and shouted at him in an imposing manner, "If my brother finds out that you bullied her, he will definitely teach you a lesson!"

Marquise got up from his chair, patted his suit, and said to Sydnee, "Don't lie to me. If you are married, why don't you even wear a ring? Or are you saying that in the name of marriage, you are actually checking out the customers. If you meet good ones, you'll keep them. If you meet bad ones, you send them away?"

Sydnee was so furious that her entire body trembled.

"Be respectful when you speak!" Lynn was also extremely irritated.

"Sydnee, don't do this with me. I thought that you were together and I was annoyed. Later, I thought about it and you were not that kind of person, even though... He and you have been together before. You won't like the way he look now. You don't know that, right? He is not the biological son of Maury Britt. He is the illegitimate son of his mother with another man. He was driven out of the Britt Family. I heard that he is a cripple now ... It is impossible for you to be with that kind of person..."

Before Marquise could finish his sentence, Sydnee said indifferently, "How is that impossible? Let me tell you, even if Eliot is crippled, many people would still want to marry him. Even if I want to marry him, he has to consider whether or not to marry me! Unlike you, you are just a villain who hides behind others and speaks ill of others!"

"Why would you rather marry a cripple than me?" Marquise outragedly stood in front of her, "Which part of me is worse than him? He doesn't have my money! He is not as healthy as me! And he does not love you as much as I do!"

"He treats me well." Sydnee's mood strangely calmed down. Her mind couldn't help but recall what she had experienced with Eliot. It was as if she had been hiding it in her heart for a long time. "Staying with him gives me a sense of security. Even if he is crippled, he is perfect in my heart."

The person in charge outside also rushed over when he heard the sound. Sydnee picked up her bag and dragged Lynn away. The person in charge behind her was still shouting, "Miss Emily? Miss Sydnee? What ... what happened?"

Marquise roared, "Get out, get out of here!"

It took more than three hours to drive to City Y. Sydnee was a little tired from driving over today. She and Lynn booked a room in the hotel and stayed there. In the evening, they went to the Tea Market to see which tea is the most popular, so that they could do some research.

Lynn had been sending messages all the way. Sydnee had asked her what she was doing several times, but she had always been secretive and said that she hadn't done anything. Sydnee suddenly misunderstood. "Did you secretly fall in love?"

"No," Lynn breathed a sigh of relief.

This reaction of hers made Sydnee very curious. "Why do you seem to feel relieved?"

Chapter 669

"Ah? Really?" Lynn pretended to she didn't know what Sydnee was talking about, and then continued to send messages to Eliot while Sydnee was not paying attention, "She really said that! Eliot, I swear! What I told you is true! Come on!"

Sydnee no longer paid attention to her. When the two of them went back to the hotel at night, they had a simple meal downstairs. While they were eating, Lynn saw Eliot coming in from the outside hall. At the same time, Sydnee also saw Marquise. She frowned and was about to stand up and drag Lynn away when Lynn pulled her up and pushed her towards the door. "Sydnee! Go!"

When Lynn saw that Sydnee's expression was not good, she thought that she was unhappy to see Eliot. As a result, she followed Sydnee's sight and turned around to see that Marquise sat not far from them and was ordering food.

Lynn thought for a moment and whispered in Sydnee's ear, "Sydnee, I have an idea, but you have to cooperate. Then, you can get it done once and for all in the future."

Sydnee was pushed and staggered. Lynn's words were still echoing in her mind, "Go, hug him, and kiss him!"

What?

Kiss him?

Can I?

For real?

Kiss Eliot?

Before Sydnee could ask, she raised her head and saw Eliot coming from the hall with a cane. He was wearing a white shirt with two buttons undone, revealing his slender neck. Eliot was the sunny type man, but too many things had happened recently, which made him feel depressed. Fortunately, he had faded all the unbearable past into dust in the last few months. Now, there was no longer any melancholy on his face. Instead, it added a sense of steadiness. For example, at this moment, he walked through the hall with a cane. His pace was neither fast nor slow, and his shirt was ironed. Coupled with his good looks, he attracted the attention of many women as he entered.

Sydnee was a little disoriented. She realized that she was wrong. Eliot had always been confident in the eyes of the public, but in terms of feelings, it was a sense of homesickness. Only when he was in front of her would he feel that he was not worthy of her.

She suddenly remembered the rage in her heart when Marquise said that Eliot was in a terrible match. Eliot was such a good person, and Marquise couldn't even compare to him!

But why was she so angry?

As a friend? As Emily's friend?

Or could it be that ... she actually has feelings for Eliot, but she is not clear about it?

Sydnee staggered for a while before she managed to steady herself. However, his footsteps could not help but follow the direction of his fall. Eliot also came over with a cane. The two of them stood in the middle of the hall. Even though they were not very eye-catching, they were still an outstanding couple. Many people thought that this was the scene of the proposal, and they could not help but stop and look in this direction.

Go, hug him, and kiss him!

Lynn's words came to her ears again.

Although her goal was not innocent, at this moment, there was no other way to get rid of the troublesome Marquise.

Sydnee walked over with a flush at her cheek and stopped in front of Eliot. Then, she tiptoed over.

It was just a kiss.

When she was about to implement it, she suddenly regretted it. However, this position was very awkward at the moment. She stood on her tiptoes and was about to move forward. Eliot leaned on his cane and looked straight at her. After seeing her take the initiative to move closer to his lips, he threw his cane, hugged her back with one hand, and lowered his head to kiss her.

The entire hall was boiling with exhilaration. There were whistles, applause, and also many women screaming with blushing faces. Lynn quickly took out her mobile phone and took a few photos. Behind her, Marquise smashed the cup.

This was the first time Sydnee was kissed in public. No, to be precise, she was going to kiss, and then Eliot took the initiative, but ... but... but in front of so many people!

Sydnee's mind was in a mess. It was over. Her first kiss.

Moreover, Eliot really knew how to kiss. He was so skilled in kissing. Did he have a lot of women in the past?

Also, why does the novel describe a man's mouth as a light peppermint smell? When it comes to him, his mouth is filled with the faint fragrance of tea. Wait, his mouth?

When Sydnee was released, her entire head was dizzy. A French kiss?

Her entire face suddenly turned red. She looked at Eliot in a panic. Then, she covered her mouth. Her ears immediately turned red. She was about to turn around and leave, but her shoulder was touched by Eliot.

For some reason, his voice was a little hoarse. "Help me pick up my walking stick, please."

"Of course." Sydnee quickly lowered her head and helped him pick up the walking stick. When she handed it to Eliot, her hand was held in his palm.

"Sydnee," "It's good that you're fine. I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to make it in time."

"Make it to what?" Sydnee's head was still a little dizzy, and she didn't dare to look up when she asked, and her entire face was as red as cooked shrimp.

"I'm afraid that you will be hurt, and I'm afraid that..." "You will promise him." Eliot tightened his grip on her hand.

"Huh?" Sydnee raised his head in confusion and met Eliot's eyes. She then quickly lowered his head, "What kind of promise?"

Her brain seemed to finally work. She finally understood what he meant. She immediately raised her head and retorted, "How is that possible?"

But why would Eliot come over, and how did he know that Marquise was here?

"I don't need to think about it," Lynn said.

"What?" Sydnee listened to the random words and felt a little inexplicable. Her mood had almost been eased. She could look up at his eyes but not his lips.

"If you want to marry me, I don't have to think about it. I can marry you at any time."

"What?" Sydnee was stunned for a moment. Then, the color of blood spread from her neck to her cheeks and then to her ears. Her entire face was burning hot to the extreme. She turned around and shouted to the people behind her, "Lynn!"

Lynn raised the menu to cover her face and even gave Eliot a cheering gesture.

Sydnee explained in a spin. When she raised her head and met Eliot's eyes, she was extremely flustered. Her entire face was extremely red. "She ... What else did she say? Don't believe that, I..."

"It's too late." "Sydnee, I believe everything you say. Regardless of whether it is true or not, since you said it, you have to take responsibility. You even kissed me," Eliot said, holding her in his arms.

"?" Sydnee was appalled.

She forgot to struggle out of his arms. Instead, she was thinking about the question she had previously. However, because there were too many people around her, she asked in a very low voice. There was also a hint of shame in her voice. "Eliot, I haven't asked it yet. You, you, you are a skilled kisser. You must be..."

"No." Eliot understood what she was saying and let out a snicker.

Earlier this afternoon, Sydnee had praised Eliot for being a decent gentleman, upright and honest, and full of righteousness. At this moment, she thought of him as a beast with a human face in human clothes.

"I don't buy it."

"I really don't." Eliot was helpless. He lowered his voice and whispered into her ear, "Try again if you don't believe me."

"?" Sydnee was appalled again.

Wasn't it said that he was upright and righteous?

Chapter 670

At night, Eliot booked another room next to Sydnee and Lynn's room. But before he moved in, he walked towards Marquise with his cane.

The man who witnessed Sydnee hugging and kissing a crippled man was still sitting steadily at the dining table. The only thing was his hand that was holding the tableware was bulging with veins. When he saw Eliot coming over, there was a moment when Marquise wanted to stab the fork in his hand into his heart.

He didn't understand why he had such a deep obsession with Sydnee as if he had done something evil in his previous life. From the moment he met Sydnee, he had madly wanted to marry her.

But why would Sydnee rather choose a powerless cripple than him?

Marquise was so jealous that he went crazy. He glared at Eliot with bloodshot eyes. "A cripple dares to dream of marrying her? Do you think your relationship can last long? She is pitying you! Don't treat other people's pity as love. Eliot, you are a proud person. How can you bear to be with a woman because she pitied you?"

He thought that Eliot would be angry, but he never expected Eliot to say with a very gentle smile, "Yes."

When Marquise heard this, he was furious. He suddenly stood up from his chair and stood in front of Eliot in a few steps. The two of them had a similar size body built and stared at each other face to face. There were faint sparks in the air as if the two could fight in the next second.

Sydnee wanted to come over several times. But she was held back by Eliot. "It's okay. Eliot will solve the problem. Don't worry and leave it to him. Don't go over..."

Eliot lightly patted Marquise's shoulder. "Marquise, we are acquainted. Let me give you a piece of advice. Do not bother her again."

Marquise gritted his teeth. "Why do you like to make things difficult for me? Do you really like her? Is it because I like her so that you want to snatch her from me? Eliot, we are classmates. I can give you the rest. But I can't give you Sydnee. Give her to me."

Eliot looked at him coldly, "Marquise, do you know why Sydnee doesn't like you? You treat her as an item. An item that can be brought home and raised. Not a living person with character and emotions."

"I didn't, I..." Marquise was at a loss for words. "I only want to marry her and take good care of her. I want to be good to her."

"Do you think that Sydnee is willing to stay at home and take care of her husband and son while doing housework? You don't understand her at all. She isn't that kind of person," Eliot sneered.

"Which woman doesn't stay at home and be a housewife after she gets married? You are not her. How do you know what she is thinking?" Marquise questioned him unhappily.

"Because I know her. I know she is unwilling. And I will not let her be a housewife after she gets married. I will respect all her decisions."

"It's so pompous! You used these words to deceive her, right" Marquise snorted disdainfully, "Let me tell you! Even if you get married, you will get a divorce! I curse that you will never be together!"

After he finished speaking, he drank the wine on the table in one gulp. And then he turned around to take a deep look at Sydnee before turning around and leaving.

Marquise was on his way out when someone patted his shoulder. When he turned back, he was hit in the face by a punch without any defense. He lay on his back on the ground with the knocking of a walking stick in his ear. Then, the sound of footsteps came in waves. Then, Eliot squatted down and looked down at him, saying, "As a man, I naturally don't mind the curse, but you cursed in front of a woman. It is really terrible. Marquise, although I look easy to talk to, it doesn't mean I have no temper."

"The next time I see you harass her, a punch won't solve it. Marquise, you know what I mean." Eliot lowered his voice with his eyes fiercely gazing at Marquise.

After all, they were in a hotel. People were coming and going. Some people saw the fight here and called the security guards to come over. However, before the security guards arrived, the fight had already dispersed.

Eliot returned to the dining table where Sydnee and Lynn were eating and asked, "Have you finished eating?"

"Eliot, you haven't eaten yet, right? I'm going to look for the waiter," Lynn nodded.

"Wave your hand. What are you going to do?" Sydnee pulled her, but she couldn't stop Lynn. She rushed to the waiter and ordered a few dishes. Then she pointed at the bathroom and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Sydnee knew that she was providing the two of them some time alone. But looking at the awkward situation, Sydnee did not know how to break the silence.

On the other hand, Eliot picked up a new fork and ate some food before saying, "Sorry, I was in a hurry on the way here and didn't have time to eat."

When Sydnee heard this, she immediately picked up the pot on the side and poured a cup of coffee for him.

"I didn't know you would come. No, I mean, there is no need for you to come. We just met with Marquise. We don't plan to cooperate. We will stay for a night and go back tomorrow." Sydnee's mood was almost restored as she looked up at him.

"I don't feel at ease." Eliot took a sip of tea, then looked at her and whispered, "I was worried about you all the way."

Sydnee did not know what to say for a moment, and her heart that had just calmed down began to thump again.

"I ... I'm fine." She lowered her head and fiddled with the spoon in front of her.

"Yes."

"I ... I'm not pitying you. Don't belittle yourself. You are very powerful, and your character is noble. I think you are a very good person. Anyway, don't take what he said to heart."

"Yes." Eliot smiled lightly.

"What are you laughing at?" Sydnee was a little dumbfounded. It was acceptable if he wasn't angry when Marquise said that to him. But he laughed?

"I didn't take it to heart in the first place. Now that I see you comforting me like this, I feel happy, so I smiled." Although Eliot's tone was flat, there was indeed a faint smile on his face.

Sydnee didn't know how to change the topic to the kiss just now. She wanted to explain that it was to get rid of the Marquise. But she couldn't say anything.

"Try it with me." Eliot put down the coffee cup, looked at her, and said, "If I am not suitable for you, you could break up with me. How about it?"

Sydnee suddenly couldn't say a word of rejection.

After a long time, she rubbed the spoon in her hand and said, "Okay."

When she raised her head, she saw that Eliot was smiling brightly. She also unconsciously revealed a smile. Lynn, who was hiding at the side, took the opportunity to take a few photos.

In the evening, when Sydnee returned to her room, she found that Lynn had locked the door. Not only that, but she had also left her bag in the room next to Eliot.

Sydnee was dumbfounded.

"Sydnee, I think that person has not given up yet. He will definitely come back at night. It is not safe for you to live here. You should stay next door. You can rest assured that Eliot is here.." Lynn guided patiently through the door.