

Reborn Baby

Chapter 781

The ringtone of his phone woke up Ferne. He couldn't fall asleep again after he had answered a call. Then he checked the message from Christy. He was stunned at the sight of the picture because he hadn't seen Vincent like that.

Ferne noticed that today was November 17th, the anniversary of Vincent's younger sister's death.

Each year, Vincent would go to the cemetery and stay there for a long time.

Earlier this year, he had moved to Hapisland City, which was far away from City Y. Emily thought that Vincent would not come back tonight. However, he opened the bedroom door and came in before Emily could fall asleep.

Their bedroom was comfortable. It was the result of Emily's design and decoration. Several green worms sent by Sydnee were hiding under the desk. On the desk were PVC figures given by Randy as a gift for congratulating them on moving into a new house. There were several pictures on the wall which Ferne sent. And the woolen slippers were made by Lynn.

There was a back cushion and a humidifier on the chair. Emily had put the pen and facemasks given by Stephanie on the left side of the bookshelf, while on the right side were several classic books sent by Eliot. Janessa had given a camera to her as a gift. Sometimes Emily would take some pictures and draw according to them.

A large Pikachu doll was leaning against the wall. There had been a time when Emily went shopping with Vincent. Emily glanced at the doll, and Vincent immediately bought it for her.

At that moment, Vincent was standing next to Pikachu. The scene was eye-catching with a color contrast of black and yellow.

Emily got off the bed and walked towards Vincent. Then she circled him by the waist and said, "I thought you won't come back tonight."

Vincent hugged her and lowered his head to kiss her head, "I'm going to take a shower first."

"Alright."

Vincent touched her head resignedly, "I'm going to take a shower."

Emily said, "I know."

Vincent looked at her slender arms behind her waist and gently pulled her into his arms, "Shall we take a shower together?"

"No, I've taken it," Emily said with a smile as she leaned on his shoulder.

Vincent whispered to her. Emily immediately covered his mouth with her face bashed.

It was 2:00 in the morning. After they finished bathing, Vincent carried Emily out and put her on the bed.

Emily said in a hoarse voice, "If I can't get up on time in the morning, I will blame you."

"No problem," Vincent coaxed, "Shall we rest for a day?"

"No," Emily grunted, "I have to get up early. Don't turn down my clock."

"Alright," Vincent kissed her on the face and said, "Have a sound sleep."

Four and half an hour later, Emily still felt sleepy when she got up. They had stayed up until midnight before, but she wouldn't feel as exhausted as last night.

Emily staggered when she got off the bed. She couldn't even stand stable.

Vincent supported her to the door, "Do you need to take a day off?"

"No," Emily carried her bag and walked out with a mask.

Sometimes Emily would stagger when walking, and she had pulled her collar high. At this, Christy immediately understood the reason. However, Noah didn't get it. He frowned and asked, "What's wrong with your legs?"

"Nothing. It doesn't matter," Emily lowered her head and continued walking forward.

"We will have a P.E. class today," Noah frowned and looked at her, "And we need to practice running for one hundred meters."

Emily blinked at him and said, "I can't make it. My legs hurt."

Noah was lost for words.

Christy whispered to Noah a few words. Then Noah looked a little embarrassed. He coughed lightly and said to Emily, "I see."

Emily explained, "My legs hurt when doing exercise."

"Be careful," Christy pointed at her neck and said, "I can see clearly."

Emily was lost for words.

"Why are you putting your collar high?" Tatiana poked at Emily's shoulder in class and asked, "Are you in your period? You didn't play basketball, nor did you run. And you didn't do the Examination Paper but slept for the self-study class."

Emily vaguely said, "You may say so."

"What? Whether or not?" Tatiana asked in surprise.

Emily felt embarrassed.

Tatiana asked, "By the way, do you remember when Mr. Noah lectured us for the first time? He had captured students in a bar."

Emily nodded.

"We all thought that Mr. Noah had been beaten by a group of people, but it was not that," Tatiana could not help but praise Noah when she stared at Noah, "Mr. Noah is a good man."

No one dared skip the P.E. class since Noah had brought several students of Class F back from the bar. Emily thought it was because Noah had scolded them. However, it turned out that Noah had saved the students from a group of plunks. Noah and the commissary in charge of sports had come to rescue the students before they were bullied by the plunks. Otherwise, the students would have hurt and knelt to beg.

They still couldn't forget what had happened.

Noah had knocked six plunks down within a minute.

The boys in Class F admired Noah. They had decided to make friends with him because they thought he was a hero to help him. However, they didn't expect Noah to be a new teacher for their P.E. class. Thus, they had to follow Noah back to school and take the class. After attending ten more classes, the students were impressed by his integrity.

Most importantly, Noah hadn't reported the matter to the school.

After hearing the story, Emily said casually, "He is indeed a good man."

Tatiana could not bear to see Emily behave proudly and said, "Are you familiar with Mr. Noah? You just knew him a few days ago. Why did Mr. Noah ask you to collect the sporting facilities if he knows you well?"

Emily was lost for words.

She didn't know how to retort it.

Chapter 782

After school, Emily saw Vincent's car at the gate. She looked around and found there were many students. She didn't get into the car but walked for a few distances.

"Why are you here?" Emily asked.

Vincent took her bag and handed it to Rex. Then he touched her hair and said, "I'll take you for dinner."

Emily removed her mask and rubbed her waist.

Vincent reached out to massage her. Emily quickly removed his hands and said, "Stop."

Vincent raised his hands in a surrendering gesture, "What?"

"I'm sleepy. Let me nap for a while," Emily immediately lay on his lap.

Vincent put his arms around her head to make her feel comfortable, and then he whispered, "Okay."

When Emily got out of the car, she saw Ferne and Randy chatting and laughing. Until that moment, she realized that the dinner was prepared to welcome Randy back.

"When did you come back?" Emily asked Randy after congratulating him.

"This morning," Randy pointed at the dark circles under his eyes and said, "I am still suffering from jet lag. Vincent said we would have dinner together after your class was over."

He looked at Emily curiously, "It seems that you also have dark circles under your eyes."

Emily covered her eyes and retorted, "I didn't."

Randy was lost for words.

"Emily, what do you think of this hotel?" Ferne got close to Emily and asked, "Just have a look at the hall, the boxes, and the uniforms of waiters."

Emily knew what he meant and answered, "It is nothing compared to your hotel, Mr. Ferne."

"Of course," Ferne said proudly, "It is the best hotel in Happisland. However, it will rank second in the future, because I'm going to run a hotel here. My hotel will be the top one."

Emily applauded.

Ferne stared at Noah, "Noah, don't you think so?"

Noah glanced at him and casually applauded.

Jaquan and Emma had just arrived yesterday. After resting for a day at home, they visited the wounded Collin with presents. Jaquan had also teased Collin that he had no girlfriend to attend him.

Collin was wearing a gloomy face as if he was upset by Jaquan's words. He looked pitiful with his arm in a cast.

Then Jaquan stopped and patted him on the shoulder, "It doesn't matter. I will introduce a girl to you later."

"No bother," Collin said indifferently.

"Just be a bachelor as you like!" Then Jaquan strode away with Emma.

The next day after they were back, Jaquan brought some presents to the colleagues in the office. Then he took Emma to a hotel and booked a suite. They went downstairs after they had woken up. They were wearing couples' clothes with printings "I love you" on them. How sweet it was!

"A gift for you," Emma gave Emily a bag.

"For me?" Emily opened the bag in surprise and saw some pigments and painting brushes of foreign brands. She said happily, "I like them very much. Thank you!"

Emily was different from before. She would not pretend to be happy. She used to be careful and alert in the past.

"Where's Janessa? Is she not here yet?" Emma asked and took out another bag, "I got gifts for her, Sydnee, and Lynne."

Emily raised her head and turned to the hotel entrance, "I don't know. Will she be here too? I haven't seen her for more than a month."

"Yes," Emma sighed, "We haven't seen each other since I got married.

Emily nodded.

Jaquan was chatting happily with Randy and Vincent. Hearing their laughter, Emily and Emma could not help but turn to them. They were dazzling under the light.

Then Janessa and Armando arrived at the hotel gate. Armando immediately gave the car keys to the waiter and supported Janessa into the hall.

"What's wrong with Janessa?" Emily came over to them and asked.

Janessa put her hand on her stomach and said, "It's my period. I'm not feeling well," She turned to Randy and said, "Congratulations. Forgive me. I will drink with you when I'm better."

Randy waved, "You don't need to do that."

Janessa was confused by his words.

Jaquan and Ferne patted Armando on his shoulders, "Are you recovered?"

They knew that Mr. Rolando had beaten him hard. Ferne was the first one to know that. They hadn't told Jaquan and Randy because they were abroad for traveling and competition, respectively. And Vincent didn't care about these issues.

This time, they finally could gather together, so they immediately asked about Armando's situation. At this, Armando smiled faintly and said, "I'm fine."

After that, he was pulled by Ferne to the private box. Ferne pulled off Armando's coat and shirt. Everyone was surprised by the scene. Randy and Ferne were taking pictures of Armando while Jaquan was holding Armando's clothes; Noah was standing at the door. It was a mess.

Then everyone sat down in a large private box. After the meal, the girls began to chat while sitting on the sofa. Janessa would say a few words from time to time while rubbing her stomach.

Emily also took off her coat and leaned against the sofa. They chatted for a while. Janessa suddenly pointed at her neck and teased, "How could Vincent do that to you?"

Emily was stunned for a while before she looked down. Then she covered her neck awkwardly.

"Don't be shy. I even heard the noise made by Emma and Jaquan."

Emma was speechless.

Emily was lost for words.

Christy didn't know what to say.

They looked at each other for a few seconds and then laughed out loud.

Chapter 783

Janessa held her waist and said, "I am uncomfortable this time. I even suffer from diarrhea. I don't want to eat anything except desserts. Sometimes I feel like vomiting."

Emma glanced at her and asked, "Are you sure it's because of your period?"

"Yes," Janessa was stunned by her question.

Emily looked at them confusedly.

Christy glanced at Janessa's stomach.

"Give me your hand," Emma said to Janessa.

Janessa felt a little uneasy. After handing over her hand, she asked, "Do you even know how to feel the pulse?"

Emma felt her pulse for a while and said, "I have felt the pulses of pregnant women before, but I can feel your pulse exactly as it is weak. You'd better use the pregnancy tester or go to the hospital for a check."

Janessa's face turned pale, "What are you talking about? I'm just in my period. Why do you think that I might be pregnant?"

Her heart was beating hard. It suddenly dawned on her that her period had been two months later than that of last month. She thought it was because of her unstable mood recently. She didn't think of the issue of being pregnant.

"Do you know about the threatened abortion?" Emma looked at her and said, "Its symptoms are similar to those of one's period. If a woman gets pregnant, she will vomit, suffer from anorexia or diarrhea."

Janessa held her stomach with her mind being in a mess. Was she pregnant?

It was impossible.

How could that be?

Being worried about Janessa's situation, Armando would turn to her from time to time. When he found that Janessa looked pale, he immediately notified Vincent and then came to Janessa and asked, "Are you alright? What's wrong?"

Janessa grabbed his arm and said slowly, "Nothing. I just feel a little uncomfortable after sitting for a long time."

"Should I take you to rest for a while?" Armando asked.

"No need," Janessa waved at him, "I want to continue chatting with them."

"Alright, call me if you need," Armando said while holding her hand.

"Okay."

As soon as Armando left, Janessa turned to Emily and the others, asking, "Who can help me buy a pregnancy tester?"

Emily was stunned for a moment before she stared at Janessa's stomach. She understood what Emma meant, but she couldn't believe that Janessa had taken it as the symptoms of her period.

However, Emily couldn't buy a pregnancy tester for Janessa because the guards would follow her wherever she went. They would definitely tell Vincent.

"I will go buy it," Emma said as she turned on her phone, "There is a pharmacy one hundred meters away."

"I'll do it," Christy stood up and said, "I can make it in a shorter time than you."

Emily also stood up and said, "No need, we will have someone to buy it."

She walked to the dark corner of the private box. A few guards were eating sunflower seeds. When they saw Emily, they immediately stood up.

"Who can help me buy something?" Emily asked softly, "Don't tell Vincent."

The other guards hesitated and took a step back, leaving one guard on the spot.

The guard was lost for words.

Emily looked at him and said, "Alright, you go and buy me..." She tiptoed to him and whispered, "A pregnancy tester."

The guard was stunned.

He stared at Emily's stomach in disbelief for a while.

That was impossible. Didn't Vincent have several dozen boxes of condoms? Were the condoms of poor quality?

Emily added in a low voice, "Give it to me secretly."

The guard turned to Vincent. Although Vincent was chatting with others, he noticed that something had happened. Then the guard rushed out immediately.

There was indeed a pharmacy one hundred meters away. The guard came in nervously and said to the cashier, "Contraceptive drugs."

"What?" The cashier was frightened by the guard's look in a black uniform.

The guard had no choice but to repeat, "Contraceptive drugs."

"Okay," The cashier found the drugs and handed them to him.

Just as he was about to pay the bill, the guard suddenly realized that it should be the contraceptive implant. Then he gave the drugs back to the cashier and said, "I need the contraceptive implant."

"What?" The cashier was confused.

The guard impatiently repeated, "Contraceptive implant."

"It should be pregnancy tester, right?" The cashier asked in a soft voice.

The guard was lost for words.

Ten minutes later, he handed Emily a bag with his face bashed.

Emily asked confusedly, "What happened?"

The guard immediately ran away, feeling awkward.

Emma and Christy supported Janessa as they walked towards the restroom. Armando was worried about Janessa and followed them. Janessa waved her hand and said, "We're going to the toilet. You shouldn't follow us."

Only then did Armando come back to his seat. Staring at their backs, he could not help but wonder why girls liked to go to the toilet together.

Jaquan was half-drunken. He said arrogantly, "You're spoiling her. Men should be men. You know what? Women should listen to us."

Armando glanced at him.

Jaquan patted him on the shoulder, "What did you glance at me?"

Ferne laughed, "It was a look of disdain. We all know that you have been beaten by Emma and sent to the hospital. Are you a man? Don't you remember what happened on the cruise ship last month? You have been kicked by Emma and fallen into the sea. How could you forget them? Don't talk nonsense anymore."

Jaquan was lost for words.

Emily and the others helped Janessa to the bathroom. Then they stood outside to wait.

Janessa had used a pregnancy tester when she had been with Warren before. However, she was still nervous.

"Janessa?" Emma shouted, "Do you know how to use it?"

Janessa didn't answer.

"Janessa? Are you alright?" Emily asked worriedly.

Christy opened the door of the next cubicle. She stepped on top of the toilet and looked at Janessa's cubicle, only to find that Janessa was sitting on the toilet with a pregnancy tester in her hand.

"She is fine. She is stunned," Christy said and came down.

Emily knocked on the door, "Janessa?"

A moment later, Janessa opened the door and came out, "I'm fine." She had thrown away the pregnancy tester and walked towards the hand sanitizer with her fingers trembling.

"Janessa, are you alright?" Emily reached out to touch her.

"I'm pregnant," Janessa turned to her, with her eyes turning red.

Emily looked down at her stomach and asked confusedly, "It is good. Why are you crying?"

Emily knew that Janessa was not from the Mosby family, so she didn't think much of it and couldn't understand Janessa's worry and fear.

"Are you still bleeding?" Christy and Emma asked worriedly.

"Yes," Janessa covered her stomach and realized that she had a threatened abortion.

Would she suffer a miscarriage?

She wanted to give birth to this baby.

She was worrying that she would miscarry the baby. She was restless with her hands propping on the sanitizer.

Christy supported her and said, "You should go to the hospital for a check. If you want to give birth to the baby, the doctors could save the fetus."

"I'll call Armando over," Emily was about to run out.

"Stop!" Janessa stopped her, "Don't tell him for the time being! I'm disturbed now."

Emily stopped and looked at her, asking confusedly, "Janessa, don't you want the baby?"

Janessa shook her head, "I don't know." She looked at Emily and Christy with tears all over her face, "I don't know, I don't know. I don't know anything. I didn't know that I would get pregnant."

"If you don't want the baby, you can contact the doctor to have an abortion," Christy said, "Since Armando doesn't know it yet, we can keep you here for a month."

Emma did not speak.

Emily looked at Janessa's stomach and did not speak again.

She thought that every baby would be blessed. Until this moment, she realized that some babies were just the results of accidents.

Janessa washed her face. She looked at herself in the mirror. Although she was in her thirties, she still had fair skin, good shape, and a beautiful look. With a simple working life, she could sometimes relax by drinking tea and coffee or dining and chatting with friends or colleagues after work. And she could spend the weekends in Armando's store with him. She was content with her life.

However, the advent of this baby was a great surprise to her. She didn't know what to do.

Moreover, she was at risk of miscarrying this baby.

Janessa closed her eyes.

She recalled the scenes in the movie Titanic. She regretted Rose's not having Jack's baby. She still remembered how depressed she was when Armando fell into the sea. While she was waiting for Armando to go abroad, she wished that she could have his baby if Armando could not survive.

"Janessa, are you afraid?" Emily held her cold hand and said, "You should tell Armando no matter what happens. You can't make the decision by yourself. He is worried about you. You shouldn't take all these to yourself."

She was worried that Janessa would go to the hospital alone and have an abortion.

Emma and Christy patted Janessa on the shoulder. They hugged her to comfort her. "Don't be afraid. We will be with you no matter what happens. And you have Armando."

When Armando came in, he saw they were hugging Janessa. Emily found that Armando was standing at the door of the restroom. Emma and Christy also loosed their hands from Janessa at the sight of Armando.

"What happened?" Armando asked seriously.

Janessa quickly wiped her tears. Emily and the others left.

"What happened?" Armando immediately stepped forward to support Janessa and asked.

Janessa looked at him and said, "I'm pregnant."

Armando looked down at her stomach in surprise. He looked overjoyed at this.

"Armando, tell me." Janessa stared at him and asked, "Why am I pregnant?" She said in a hoarse voice with her eyes red, "Tell me why."

"I'm sorry," Armando said as he hugged her.

Janessa suddenly understood.

She had been wondering whether it was an accident. It turned out that Armando had done it to her on purpose.

And he admitted it.

"You bastard!" Janessa reached out to beat him, "How could you make me pregnant? I can't give birth to any child. I can't..."

Armando grabbed her hand, "You can." He kissed her face and said seriously, "With this baby, you will get married to me. The Mosbies will cherish you."

Janessa was shocked.

It was Armando's plan.

He had done this so that the Mosbies would accept her.

"We will be married," he said, "And spend the rest of our lives together."

Chapter 784

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When Emily returned to the bedroom after taking a shower, Vincent was sitting in front of the desk. He did not read books and just sat there in a daze.

This was a rare scene.

Emily walked over and wrapped around his neck, "Vincent, what happened to you?"

Vincent held a receipt in his hand and showed it to her.

Emily opened it. It was the receipt of the pregnancy test kit.

She was silent for a minute.

After all, Emily didn't know if Janessa had told Armando. So she didn't know whether to tell Vincent or not. But now she had no choice. Otherwise, why would she let the guard buy a pregnancy test stick?

Just as she was about to speak, Vincent hugged her and asked, "So? What was the result? Is this pregnant?"

Emily thought, 'Well, Janessa was pregnant.'

She nodded, "Yes, it is."

Vincent lowered his head and kissed her stomach. "I'm sorry."

Emily looked at him in mystification.

Vincent hugged her and asked, "What do you think? Are you planning to have a baby?"

"Of course," she said.

Vincent kissed her face in silence, "It is very risky to have a child, and you are still too young..."

Emily looked at him with a subtle expression. She finally understood that Vincent thought she was pregnant.

She coughed softly and said, "It's all right."

Vincent was silent. A moment later, he buried his head in her neck and said, "I'm sorry."

"Nothing," Emily said guiltily.

Vincent didn't sleep well that night. He hugged Emily and slept, worried that his arm would press against her. At midnight, Vincent got up and turned on his phone to search for what the expectant dad should prepare. He also sent a text message to Rex, who was sleeping soundly. Vincent asked Rex to prepare the children's room and toys. At five o'clock in the morning, he woke up and began to make breakfast for Emily.

When Emily woke up in the morning, she saw a face that was full of energy.

She was speechless.

Vincent said, "Morning. I have made eleven different kinds of breakfast."

Emily opened her eyes in shock. She thought, 'Is it possible to get such good treatment while pregnant?'

Beside the dining table stood Rex, who had a pair of dark circles under his eyes. "Rex, what happened to you?" Emily asked before sitting down at the dining table.

"Nothing. Mr. Vincent called me up in the middle night to buy something," Rex said with a face full of sleeplessness.

Emily asked, "But what are you going to buy so late?"

Rex looked at Vincent and said nothing.

Looking at the hearty breakfast, Emily felt that she was about to grow fatter.

When she was about to go out to school, she passed by a room. She opened it and saw a children's room. The left was full of boys' toys and cars, and the right was full of girls' pink Princess dresses and dolls.

Emily was speechless.

She thought, 'How did they do it in just one night?'

Rex was full of sadness, "Don't think too much about it, I did it all by myself!"

After dinner, Emily took her school bag and was about to leave. Vincent reached out to take her school bag and put it aside. He helped her put on a mask. Then he squatted down and helped her put on her shoes. At last, he led her to the door of the apartment and watched her walk to school.

Emily couldn't help laughing as he walked. She wondered how Vincent would feel if he found out he was cheated.

The school was not peaceful today.

As soon as Emily entered the classroom, she received gazes from all directions.

She put down her school bag and was about to open the textbook when she heard her deskmate curse, "Shameless."

Emily paused and turned to look at her.

Her deskmate opened the book and scolded, "Well, Someone is guilty."

Tatiana poked Emily's back with a pen.

Emily leaned back. Tatiana took out her phone and showed it to her. "Someone saw you in a luxury car and said you were the mistress of the old rich man."

Emily looked at the photo. It was the photo of her getting in the car last night. She noticed that there were no classmates behind her. She didn't know who took the photo.

Moreover, due to the dark sky, only Emily and a person sitting in the back seat were seen in the photo, and the rest were blurred.

Tatiana said with a sigh, "I didn't expect your family to be so rich. I heard that this car costs two or three million."

Emily looked back at her.

"What?" Tatiana looked at them and said, "Do you think I agree with them?"

Emily did not know how to explain it. But Vincent must not be exposed.

Tatiana asked, "It must be your father's car. Is that so?"

Emily shook her head.

"Is it your relative's car?" Tatiana asked.

Emily shook her head again.

"Whose car is that?" Tatiana's expression became serious. It looked like she was about to do everything in her power to prove Emily's innocence.

Emily replied, "It's my car."

She thought, 'That car is the 'inheritance' that Vincent had given me. Well. It's my car!'

"What?" Tatiana thought she was hearing hallucinations. "Whose car is it?"

"Mine," Emily repeated.

Tatiana poked Emily's forehead, then looked at her seriously and said, "Alright, I won't ask anymore."

Emily was speechless.

The first lesson was normal. After the lesson, the whole class was in a mess. Some people wrote the words "Home Wrecker" on the blackboard. When the teacher came, he only frowned and wiped it off. It was repeated like this.. When it was time to rest in the third lesson, someone came to find Emily.

Chapter 785

A girl teased Emily, "Hey, you are the Germ with a mask." This was the first time Emily saw the girl. She was older than the other girls in the class. The girl had short hair and a row of ear holes. Her school uniform hung loosely on her waist. It was Jenny.

Four or five attendants were standing behind Jenny, all of them chewing gum with the momentum of fighting.

Jenny said, "Although our class is the worst class, we can't let bad girls enter." Jenny sat on the table and put her foot on Emily's table. Her shoe print stepped on Emily's textbook and made the notes dirty.

Emily looked up at her. "I don't know. What is a bad girl?"

Jenny sneered, "Don't you understand?" Her face was covered with makeup, so her original appearance could not be seen.

Emily's deskmate was frightened, holding her book and hiding far away.

The female classmates around Emily, except Tatiana, stayed away. There were also people guarding the door of the classroom.

Emily looked at Jenny and said, "To slander a person, if your words and actions caused a negative impact on society, you have to bear the responsibility of criminal affairs. You look like an adult. Do you know what you're talking about?"

Jenny didn't expect that Emily looked quite young but knew a lot. Jenny was surrounded by them but remained calm.

Jenny said mockingly, "You bitch know the law? The police will be the first to arrest you."

Tatiana stood up and said, "Why are you so sure that Emily is mistress just by a photo? That car belongs to her father!"

Jenny laughed, "Her father? Don't you know? Her parents are both dead."

Tatiana was shocked.

Emily's expression turned cold.

Jenny pointed at Emily and said, "Well, a girl who hasn't even studied in school and doesn't even have parents were suddenly sent to school and even received a car. Besides being a mistress, what reason does she have to get in a luxury car?"

"Teacher is here!" The student at the door rushed in.

Jenny glared at Emily fiercely and brought her followers back to their seats.

Tatiana nervously tugged at Emily's school uniform. She said, "What should we do? The leader often fights with people from other schools."

Emily was wondering why she had been targeted. She turned around and glanced at the girl who had just woken up from the table to mend her makeup. It was the girl who had seen her get out of Vincent's car that day.

She thought, 'Could it be her?'

Tatiana whispered, "Why are you looking at her?"

Emily heard the strange tone in her voice and asked, "What is wrong with her?"

Tatiana whispered, "Her name is Marisa. When she first arrived, people said that she was a mistress. She admitted it. They also looked for trouble with her, but soon let her go. I heard that her fancy man paid for them. I saw her smoking in the bathroom once. She's not a good person anyway. Why are you staring at her?"

Emily thought, 'Are smokers not good people?'

Janessa smokes too, but she is beautiful and a good person.'

"She saw me getting out of the car that day," Emily said.

"Really?" Tatiana suddenly turned her head to Marisa. Then she said angrily, "It must be her! She was upset about what happened to her past. She is jealous of you! And she wants to ruin your reputation. Needless to say, the photo must have been taken by her!"

"Class is starting." Emily turned around and took out his textbook.

Tatiana couldn't believe it and shouted in a low voice, "How can you still keep calm and attend classes at this time."

Emily had already lowered her head to take notes.

Tatiana stared at her back speechlessly for a long time. Then she turned to Marisa. Marisa lazily picked up the book and frowned.

After class, Tatiana was worried that those people would come to find trouble with Emily again. She quickly pulled Emily to the door of the office. Nina followed them in fear.

They tensely squeezed to the side of Emily. From time to time, they would turn around to see if anyone was following behind them. However, Emily still took the vocabulary book and recited it calmly.

Tatiana said, "What time is it? How can you memorize words? Why are you so calm?"

"It's almost noon. It's time for lunch." Emily flipped through a single vocabulary book.

Tatiana was speechless.

Nina glanced at Emily and said timidly, "You're amazing. You're not afraid of them at all."

"The exam is about to begin." Emily said, "I don't want to be disturbed by other things."

Tatiana asked, "Can you prove that the car is yours?"

Nina asked in surprise, "Is that car yours?"

Emily replied, "So what? They must say that it was given to me by the old man."

"That's true," Tatiana thought with a frown.

She asked, "Then what's your plan?"

Emily recited the last word. She looked up in the direction of the classroom and said, "Well. There will be some ways."

At noon, after school, Jenny brought a few followers and followed behind Emily. Emily did not go home but walked a few steps towards the alley.

Jenny followed her.

As soon as they entered, they saw Emily standing there with a brick in her hand.

Chapter 786

They stopped and Jenny had a mocking smile on her face. "Well? You dare to challenge us alone?"

Emily picked up the brick and smiled at them through the mask. Then she smashed the brick against the wall.

At the same time, four guards landed in front of Emily. They were dressed in black and had cold expressions, surrounding Emily.

The expression on Jenny's face froze.

"You'd better not provoke me," Emily said in a cold voice.

Jenny looked at them in surprise. She didn't understand why Emily had bodyguards.

They didn't know that there were four bodyguards following them.

How terrifying. These four people were very powerful.

She even saw a murderous look in the eyes of bodyguards.

Jenny's heart immediately contracted. In an instant, she was scared out of her wits.

"It is the most basic courtesy to not casually discuss the deceased parents of others." Emily passed through the guards and walked in front of Jenny. She said, "Do you understand?"

Jenny looked at Emily. She could not imagine what the face under the mask looked like, but the eyes in front of her were exceptionally beautiful. But nobody noticed Emily.

"What's your answer?" Emily looked at her.

Jenny opened her mouth and said in a dry voice, "I understand."

"What about you?" Emily looked at the followers.

They immediately nodded, "Yes." After that, they pulled Jenny and left quickly.

Emily stood in place for a while, and then wiped the dust off her palm. The guards asked, "Mrs. Britt, did you want to smash someone with a brick just now?"

Emily stared at the broken brick on the ground. She said, "No."

The guards were speechless.

They thought, 'I don't believe you!'

"Don't tell Vincent," Emily said.

The guards said, "Yes."

Emily walked out of the alley, bought a bottle of bubble gum in the supermarket, and carried it back home. She saw Vincent standing at the door from a distance.

"Are you tired? Are you sleepy? Are you hungry? This way, honey." Vincent supported her as they walked home.

Emily was speechless.

She was almost unable to continue pretending.

The guards kept their mouths shut. Guard 4 just handed the receipt to Vincent and said nothing. Vincent went further and further on the road of misunderstanding.

It was obvious that Janessa was the only one who was not feeling well that night. The group of girls helped Janessa to the bathroom, and the guard went to the pharmacy to buy the Pregnancy Test. Therefore, they could naturally guess that Janessa was pregnant. Vincent did not pay attention to Janessa, so he missed the truth.

The deliberate guidance of the guards and Emily's answers made the misunderstanding even deeper.

After a whole night, Vincent accepted the arrival of the little life. He was nervous. He even called Collin. But Collin replied, "Sorry, I'm not a gynecologist."

Therefore, the call ended awkwardly.

When Emily entered the door, she found that the house had been completely transformed. The corners of the table were all wrapped in thick blankets. Moreover, just as it entered the end of November, the heater had been turned on. Emily was extremely hot as soon as she entered. She was so shocked to see the meat, vegetables, and nutritious dishes on the table.

"It's my cooking." Vincent helped her to the chair and said, "Pregnant women always have a poor appetite. Eat a little of each."

Emily thought that her appetite was good enough to eat it all.

She thought, 'The treatment of being pregnant is so good, right?

If I graduate, I want to get pregnant right now.'

As she ate, she looked at Vincent. She wondered what kind of expression Vincent would have if he knew the truth. She could not help but laugh out loud. Then she was choked and wanted to vomit.

Vincent quickly took the trash can and gently stroked her back. "Is it vomiting during pregnancy?"

Emily was speechless.

She thought, 'This is not an act.

I can promise you.'

"It's better not to go to school." Vincent wiped her mouth. "It's not convenient for you to be in school now."

Emily shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm about to take the exam."

Vincent hugged her and kissed her face. "I'm sorry."

Emily was speechless again.

She thought, 'Damn it! I feel a wave of irrational guilt.'

During the afternoon class, Jenny and her followers had skipped class. Tatiana still felt strange and poked Emily's back. She asked, "Where are they?"

Emily asked as she turned around, "What?"

Tatiana was speechless.

She added, "You are too careless. Have you forgotten them?" She whispered in disbelief, "Be careful. They will learn to block you at night. This is their specialty. By the way, they can knock some money from you."

Emily nodded and continued to study.

However, there was no response from Emily. She was still writing the cloze test in English. Tatiana was extremely shocked.

Tatiana thought, 'How could there be such a person!

I'm so worried.'

Chapter 787

After class, Tatiana and Nina went to the bathroom with Emily. They ran into Marisa by the sink. Tatiana quickly closed the door of the bathroom and stared at Marisa. "Did you take the photo?" she asked.

Emily was washing her hands and then looked up into the mirror. Marisa was very beautiful. She had long black hair and big eyes. Marisa looked at Tatiana and asked, "What photo?"

Tatiana stared at her and said, "Don't play dumb. It must be you."

"Why?" Marisa asked, "Why it is me?"

Hearing her words, Emily could already be sure that the photo was not taken by her.

Although Marisa was a little arrogant, Emily felt that Marisa was not a bad person.

Tatiana glared at her, "Because you want to distract others. I can't think of any other suspects besides you."

"This is unreasonable. So you doubt me?" Marisa tidied up her long hair and walked a few steps closer to Tatiana. She suddenly said to Emily, "I envy you. There is someone who believes in you."

Someone shouted, "Who closed the door? Let me use the bathroom!"

Nina looked at Marisa timidly, then looked at Tatiana and asked softly, "Shall we open the door?"

Tatiana was about to open the door. Marisa walked over and a fragrant smell of water drifted over her body. When she reached the door, she turned around and said to Emily, "Not me."

She added with a smile, "I don't have time for these boring things. I appreciate you. Besides, I like you."

After class, Tatiana whispered to Emily, "Do you believe what she said?"

Emily nodded as he memorized the physics formula.

"Why?" Tatiana pondered, "But there is no one else in the class who would target you like this."

"Why do you think someone is against me?" Emily leaned her back against the table.

Tatiana whispered, "That person spreads your rumors all over the place. Isn't he aimed at you?"

Emily waved her hand and said, "Well. Let's do the homework."

Tatiana was speechless.

Emily did not expect that there was such a benefit in being pregnant. Vincent was worried that he would press her down at night and accidentally hurt the child. He was so worried about the child that he couldn't sleep. Therefore, he added a bed to the room and slept opposite Emily.

Emily had been under a lot of pressure from studying recently. She would study until very late. Usually, she would have to deal with his surprise attack at night. Emily was exhausted. But now she didn't have to worry.

Ferne had been busy with the hotel business and had not come over. Noah, Trevor, and Christy once came here for a meal. The moment they sat down, Christy realized that Vincent had taken too much care of Emily. She understood something in an instant.

Emily was so guilty. Christy gave her a determined look and worked harder to cooperate with her performance.

Although Noah didn't understand, he didn't expose their performance.

Trevor knew everything. But he said nothing and focused on cooking.

During this period, Jenny didn't dare to provoke Emily. Therefore, during this time, no one did dare to mock Emily in public. Class F was peaceful for a while until the monthly test arrived.

Emily had recently been fattened up by several pounds. Her skin had become even whiter. Although she was wearing a mask and only revealed the skin beneath her eyelids, Tatiana was close enough to see it.

"What cream have you put on recently?" Tatiana stretched out her hand and rubbed Emily's face, but she didn't rub anything down. "You look whiter."

Emily touched her mask and said, "Well, it's my beauty."

Tatiana said nothing.

Only Class F didn't need to go to other classes to take the exam. Teachers didn't care about them at all. Class F would always be the worst class. There were all kinds of bad students in the class. They wore makeup and earrings. They would always cause countless troubles for the school. Originally, the school had decided to cancel Class F and dismiss these students. However, under the pleading of some parents, Class F continued to exist safe and sound. Everything had two sides. There were good classes Class S, so there were naturally bad classes Class F.

Emily didn't know how the other classes were, but Class F was chaotic.

Many students were cheating. Her deskmate wrote the formula on the eraser. Seeing Emily looking over, she said angrily, "I won't show you!"

Emily was speechless.

Emily's English and Language tests were quite good. She studied hard every day for the past two months. The time and energy she spent were five or six times higher than others. Her memory was very good. Moreover, she was tutored by Rex and Vincent before. In addition, the course she had been studying for the past two months was not very difficult. Anyway, she did it.

This was the first test of her life.

She wrote down her name.

At that moment, her heart was filled with great happiness and satisfaction.

Vincent took her bag and said, "How do you feel?"

Emily tiptoed and kissed his cheek. "I think it's not bad."

Vincent hugged her and said, "Walk properly and don't jump around."

"OK." Emily hugged him and kissed him again. "Vincent, I think I am so happy."

Vincent chuckled, "For the exam?"

Emily corrected him, "It's because I can go home with you after the exams." She raised the hand that they were holding and said, "Just like this."

She took a few steps forward and then smiled, "Anyway, I feel so happy."

Vincent took her to the stairs, then pulled her to the wall, took off her mask, and kissed her.

He said, "I invited the family doctor."

Vincent added, "Let's have a check later and see when we can..."

Emily gasped, "What?"

Vincent whispered in her ear.

Emily's face turned red, but in a flash, her face froze.

Wait a minute, doctor?

Chapter 788

The family doctor was a woman. After Emily awkwardly greeted the doctor, she followed the doctor into the bedroom. Vincent also followed. Emily awkwardly asked, "Mr. Vincent, are you not going out?"

Vincent thought she was afraid and came over to hold her hand. He said, "Don't be afraid, it's fine."

Emily was speechless.

She looked at the door for help. The four guards stood against the wall. In the cold weather, they were eating an ice stick. They looked at Emily helplessly. Rex closed the door and went downstairs with Candy.

Ten minutes later, Vincent sent the doctor away and returned to the bedroom expressionlessly.

Emily lay in bed and buried her head in her pillow.

Vincent glanced at her and laughed at her ostriches appearance. Then, he went out with a straight face.

Emily heard the sound of the door closing and quickly turned on her phone to send Christy a distress signal.

"Mrs. Sare: What should I do? Mr. Vincent seems to be angry! He found out that I lied to him!"

"A little flower: He took so long to find out that you lied to him? Mr. Vincent's IQ has regressed."

"Mrs. Sare: The point is that he is angry now. What should I do?"

"A little flower: Coax him."

"Mrs. Sare: How?"

"A little flower: What do you think?"

"Mrs. Sare: ..."

"A little flower: Wear something sexy."

"Mrs. Sare: ..."

"A little flower: I think I don't need to teach you what to do next."

"Mrs. Sare: ..."

Emily sent another message to Stephanie in disbelief.

"Mrs. Sare: I lied to Mr. Vincent and was discovered by him. Now he is very angry. What should I do?"

"Charming Steph: Did you cheat?"

"Mrs. Sare: ..."

"Charming Steph: That is not a big deal. You just need to coax him."

"Mrs. Sare: But how?"

"Charming Steph: Do you need me to teach you?"

"Mrs. Sare: ..."

"Charming Steph: Which side does Mr. Vincent like you? Cute? You can do something that you don't usually do to please him."

"Mrs. Sare: Don't do it usually?"

"Charming Steph: Do you need me to explain it in more detail?"

"Mrs. Sare: ..."

Emily listened to the noise outside. After thinking for a while, she opened the cabinet and chose a set of gauze pajamas. It was from Janessa. She had never worn it before. After washing it once, she put it in the cabinet.

She went into the bathroom. After taking a shower, she changed into thin gauze pajamas. It was almost transparent. She stood in front of the sink in shame. Looking at her body in the mirror, she felt her ears burn.

The sound of the door handle twisting came from outside the door. Emily clutched her chest in shock. The door had already been opened. Vincent stood at the door with a dinner in his hand. His gaze fell on her.

"Don't look," Emily turned around.

Vincent placed the plate on the sink, turned her around, hooked her chin with his index finger, and said in a low voice, "Is this an apology?"

Emily covered her body with both hands, and the tips of her ears were red.

...

Emily slept until noon the next day before getting up. Her throat was dry and sore.

After Vincent came over to feed her a glass of water, Emily was still unable to make a sound. She was so angry that she pushed him and said, "Go away!"

"Alright, I'll go. Have another sip of water. You'll be fine in the afternoon," Vincent said as he kissed her face.

Emily's mouth was burning with pain. She cried aggrievedly as she drank water. Her tears made Vincent's heartache. He helplessly whispered, "You asked for it."

Emily regretted it.

She cried. Vincent hugged her and coaxed her for a while. When he looked down again, she was tired from crying and fell asleep again.

She did not eat anything.

Vincent stayed by the bed for an hour and reflected on himself. Last night was indeed the craziest night since his marriage.

Emily was very obedient, probably because she lied to him. Her voice was soft, forcing out the beast in Vincent's blood.

Emily slept until the afternoon before waking up. After eating something, she sat on the sofa and memorized words.

Vincent walked over a few times, but Emily ignored him.

He hugged her in his arms and kissed her face. "Still angry?" he asked.

Emily said, "Don't touch me!"

"I want to kiss you, want to come near you because I love you..." After he finished speaking, he gently kissed the side of her neck, "Don't get mad, okay?"

Vincent's voice was low and magnetic, and it seemed to brush past her eardrums, making her back numb.

"Frau, ich liebe dich..." (German: honey, I love you) He lowered his head and kissed her lips. His throat let out a low voice, "amore, ti amo..." (Italian: honey, I love you)

Emily didn't understand. His curiosity was aroused by him, and she instantly asked with a smile, "What do you mean?"

"It's my name," Vincent said.

"Then I want to learn," Emily read a few words and was amused by her pronunciation, "Read it again."

Vincent read it once, and Emily read it a few times. After she was familiar with it, she kept repeating it to him.

"What are you laughing at?" Emily thought that her pronunciation was very strange, but she did not know that he had been deceived to say a dozen times loved you.

In the evening, Trevor and Christy came over. When Christy saw Emily, she revealed a knowing smile. Emily covered her eyes and did not look at her.

Noah also came over not long after, dragging the half-dead Ferne.

Ferne had been so busy recently that he had almost exhausted himself. He needed Noah to help him with three meals a day. Today, he came over and collapsed on the sofa, watching TV with Emily.

Emily suddenly shouted in the direction of the study, "Ti amo!"

Ferne was shocked. He looked at Emily. "What?" he asked.

"It's Mr. Vincent's Italian name," Emily was a little proud of herself. She also read a small string of German, and her pronunciation was correct.

"My boss's Italian name?" Ferne looked at her suspiciously.

"Yes, don't you know?" Emily asked.

Of course, Ferne knew the Italian name of Vincent. Moreover, there were many foreign guests in his hotel. He had heard of simple greetings, so he naturally knew the meaning of this phrase. It was just that he did not expect Vincent to look so serious and play a lot of tricks privately.

"I don't know," Ferne said with a cough.

Emily was indeed a bit more confident.. Not only did she call Vincent "Tiamo" when eating, but she also shouted a few words before sleeping, which made Vincent feel very comfortable.

Chapter 789

In the afternoon of the next day, Emily's first monthly test results were out.

There were forty-five students in the class, and she was ranked nineteenth. It was not a very good result because many students in Class F did not study. Many people handed in blank papers in their exams.

But this was the first test in her life, and she cherished every test paper very much.

"Well done," Tatiana reached over and took a look, "I'm worried that you won't be able to pass the test."

Emily was speechless.

Violet snorted at Emily, "What's so great about it? If you have the ability, go to Class S. With this result, you can only stay in Class F for your entire life."

"Violet, what's there to be proud of? You are worse than Emily. How can you laugh at her?" Tatiana looked at Violet in displeasure and said.

"Did I talk to you? How do you like to meddle in other people's business? No wonder your parents divorced!" Violet said.

"Are you crazy? What does my meddling have to do with my parents!" Tatiana stood up.

Emily took a deep breath and said to Violet, "If you want to ridicule and scold people, come at me." She then turned to Tatiana and said, "Don't answer her, go and read books."

Tatiana sat down angrily.

Violet angrily turned her head to read a book and stretched out her arm to block the line to prevent Emily from peeping.

Emily sat there and opened her test paper. She inadvertently looked up and saw Nina, who was in the first row, looking at her. Emily smiled at her. Nina also smiled back, showed her test paper, revealing a huge red cross. Then Nina made a helpless look.

Emily clenched her fist and made a cheering gesture. Nina also made a cheering gesture. It was unknown what she saw, but she suddenly turned around in a hurry.

Emily looked behind her, only to see Marisa sitting in her seat. Her test paper was spread out, and it was full of red crosses. She was turning the pen in boredom, looking forward with an empty gaze. She glanced over, hugged her arms, and fell asleep again.

As it approached December, the weather became colder. The windows of the classroom were closed every day. The smell of stinky sweat and garbage cans filled the classroom.

The school re-organized everyone to run after class to exercise their bodies. The dormitory students originally had to run one round in the morning, but now there was another round in class. Class F simply collectively hid in the toilet. The boys climbed the wall to skip class, and the girls looked at each other in the bathroom.

Jenny and her followers were putting on makeup in the bathroom. Tatiana pulled Emily into the bathroom, and they bumped into each other. Tatiana quickly pulled Emily and turned to hide. The followers behind Jenny look at Emily as if they had seen a ghost. Then, they lowered their heads and left in fear.

After all of them left, Tatiana asked Emily in surprise, "Did you see that?"

Emily nodded.

"What's going on? Why did they run away when they saw me?" Tatiana asked.

Emily was speechless.

"I think they ran away because they saw Emily," Nina looked at Emily hesitantly and said.

"That's impossible. They ran away immediately when they saw me. Maybe my complexion has been a bit fierce recently?" Tatiana looked at the mirror.

The girls in the toilet heard the noise and came out. Looking at Tatiana in the mirror, they could not help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Tatiana glared at them angrily.

She couldn't be considered petite. Among the girls, she belonged to the slightly full type. However, her height wasn't very high, and her figure was a bit ugly. However, Emily felt that if she lost weight, she should look good.

"I'm laughing at that you don't know you're ugly." A girl looked at her mockingly, "Make way."

Tatiana didn't move, but the girl directly ran over. Then, the girl took out a bag, put on eyeliner, applied eyelashes, and finally applied lipstick. After a series of processes, the girl turned to look at Emily and asked, "What? You haven't seen makeup before?"

"I've seen it," Emily looked at her and said, "I've never seen someone who looks so ugly after putting on makeup."

Tatiana was so shocked that she almost covered Emily's mouth. She had never known that Emily could be so vicious.

"You!" The girl's face twisted rapidly. She extended her long nails and was about to come over. Emily tilted her head and dodged. Tatiana quickly pulled her back to hide. Nina also shouted, "Don't fight! The teacher is coming!"

The bathroom was in chaos.

It was at this time that Marisa came in. She expressionlessly took out a cigarette and a lighter from her bosom, lit it up, and said to the girl who was rushing out, "If you want to fight, get out."

The girl had her arm held by a few other people. When she heard this, she glared at Emily and cursed, "Ugly!"

As soon as they left, Tatiana and Nina surrounded Emily and asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Emily stretched out her hand and pressed it against Tatiana's cheek. "You seem to be bleeding."

"What the hell!" Tatiana turned around and looked at the mirror. She was so angry that she grimaced. "She ruined my face! I'm going to kill her!"

"Don't go," Nina said, holding her hand, "You'll be punished if you fight!"

"I would have scratched her hard! I didn't even feel anything! I missed the opportunity!" Tatiana was furious.

Marisa was smoking by the window, listening to them chattering, and suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Tatiana subconsciously turned to ask.

Emily sometimes wanted to use tape to seal her mouth.

"I just wanted to laugh. What? I can't laugh?" Marisa exhaled a puff of smoke.

Tatiana touched her face, "Just laugh, no one cares about you."

"It's not good to smoke," Emily looked at Marisa and said, "It's not good for yourself, and not good for others."

Marisa turned back to look at her and slowly spat out a mouthful of white smoke. "If you think it's bad, leave," she said.

"Let's go. Don't care about her." Tatiana quickly pulled Emily toward the outside.

Emily didn't say anything. When she entered the classroom, she found that her examination papers for this month had disappeared.

"What happened?" Tatiana saw her take out all the books and examination papers in the table hole and asked, "What are you looking for?"

"My examination papers are disappeared.." Emily frowned as she flipped through the pages.

Chapter 790

"What examination paper?" Tatiana said, "It's fine. It's always like this when you look for things. You couldn't find it when you wanted to. When you stopped looking, it suddenly ran out."

"I placed it on the left. There is a book on the examination papers. The book is here and the examination papers have been taken away," Emily pointed at the table and said, "Someone took it."

"Who would take your examination papers?" Tatiana was shocked.

Emily shook her head and said, "I don't know."

"Have you ever seen anyone touch my table?" Emily asked, looking at Violet.

"I didn't see it. Did you lose something?" Violet asked.

"Violet, did you see someone touch her desk? If you see it, just say it. Emily's examination papers are missing," Tatiana's tone was very bad.

"What does it have to do with me? I wasn't the one who took it," Violet took out her book and casually flipped the pages, saying sarcastically, "Who told you to always offend others?"

"Offend someone else?" Emily reflected on herself for a moment. She only remembered that she had a little conflict with the girl who had put on makeup in the bathroom just now. Tatiana also thought of what had just happened. She quickly turned back to look. The girl was not there. She did not know if the girl had skipped class or if she had taken Emily's examination papers to do something.

Emily stared at the table for a moment. "Forget it," she said.

It was just a few examination papers.

She still remembered the satisfaction and happiness at the moment she wrote her name, but happiness had always been like bubbles, fleeting.

"How can we forget about it? Didn't you say that was your first test?" asked Tatiana as she walked to Emily's table.

The bell for the class had already rung. Tatiana glanced at the door and said to Emily, "You go to class. I'll help you find it."

Emily couldn't stop her. Just as she was about to walk out, she heard the voice of Violet, "It's too late for you to go now. The examination papers must have been flushed down the toilet."

Emily ran in the direction of the bathroom.

Violet dug at her ears in disbelief. Emily even thanked her for her words.

Emily was indeed a lunatic.

The teacher came. Seeing that a few people were missing, he did not pay much attention to them. However, the two female students who were never absent had disappeared. He asked, "Where are Emily and Tatiana?"

The others shook their heads. Some said, "Good students have learned to skip classes."

Violet looked at Emily's table. There were books and notebooks neatly piled up on the table.

Emily studied very seriously, and she never borrowed a thing from Violet. She never crossed the line. In just two short months, every time Violet sat on the side, she would see Emily seriously read her books and did the examination papers. In this class, only Emily learned, even if the environment was so bad.

"They went to the bathroom," Violet said and frowned with some disgust.

"If that's the case, then let's continue with class," the teacher said.

No one noticed what Violet said. Just like many times before, no matter what she said or did, no one noticed her. Violet lowered her head and picked up the comic book from the desk.

The male lead in the manga noticed the female lead because the female lead was so beautiful and kind. Violet took out the small round mirror from the pencil box and looked at herself. She wore glasses, her eyes were dull, and there was a mole on her face. Her teeth were not good to look at. She put down the mirror with a sense of inferiority and continued reading the manga.

When Emily and Tatiana entered the bathroom, they only saw Marisa standing by the window with a stack of papers in her hand.

"I knew it was you!" Tatiana shouted.

Emily pulled her and walked to Marisa. "Thank you," she said.

Marisa removed the cigarette from her mouth, flicked the ash off, and said to Emily, "I'm working on which one to burn from."

"I dare you to burn it! You're such a bad person!" Tatiana shouted.

"Tatiana!" Emily called her.

Tatiana looked at Emily in disbelief. Emily said, "We were all here during the break. How did Marisa going to get my examination papers?"

"That's true." Tatiana analyzed, "So it must be Marley who went back to get the examination papers first and then handed it to Marisa. Didn't you hear? She just said that she wanted to burn your examination papers..."

"No, she helped me to keep the examination papers," Emily looked at Marisa and said, "Thank you. My friend misunderstood you. I apologize to you on her behalf."

Tatiana realized that she had wrongly blamed Marisa. Her first impression of Marisa was too bad. It took her a long time to accept that Marisa was a good person. Under Emily's pull, she awkwardly apologized to Marisa, "I'm sorry."

"Your handwriting is not bad." Marisa handed the examination papers to her, then went to the sink to wash her mouth, and took out a piece of gum, and put it on her tongue.

When she stuffed the chewing gum back into her pocket, Marisa paused for a moment, then took it out and handed it to Emily. "Do you want to eat it?" she asked.

"You dare to eat her things. Her things were all bought by her patron. Those things were all dirty!" After returning to the classroom, Tatiana was still whispering.

Emily leaned back slightly. "Didn't you eat it too?" she said.

Tatiana immediately shut her mouth.

The teachers finished explaining the monthly examination papers. Emily looked back and did not find the ugly makeup girl. She put the examination papers into her bag.

Tatiana was drinking water to rinse her mouth. She felt that she had eaten something unclean, and her whole body was uncomfortable.

"You gave it to me! It wasn't what I wanted to eat!" She shouted when she saw Emily.

Emily covered her ears and went away.

Marisa took the small backpack and left. They walked at a steady pace, looking like they were walking side by side from afar.

Tatiana saw this scene through the window and muttered in surprise, "No way?"