

Reborn Baby – Chapter 721

Janessa was the kind of girl who was afraid of nothing. So, she was indeed scared this time.

"I see. Don't be afraid. Leave it to me." Armando bowed his head and left a gentle kiss on her face.

Cynthia returned home with the gift, her eyes red from crying. Benson thought Armando did something wrong again and immediately asked, "What did that bastard do?"

Roman rolled up his sleeves and was going to go out. "I'll go teach him!"

"No, no!" Cynthia stopped them and showed them the perfume. "Armando sent me a bottle of perfume. I'm so happy. He has just started to work and bought me a gift with his salary."

"What about me?" Roman asked.

"You don't have. Only I get the gift. He is my sweet boy!" Cynthia said happily.

Roman was speechless.

Benson also fell silent.

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On the Mid-Autumn Festival, Randy and his other teammates had a day off.

After Randy washed up, he found that Lord Top was still playing games in the training room. "Aren't you going home today?"

However, Lord Top was wearing her headphones and did not hear. Randy walked over and took off her headphones. "Aren't you going home today?" Randy said in her ears.

Lord Top was startled and jerked back.

"Captain Randy?" She answered and then looked at the screen. She was just killed by the enemy and the other party mocked, "A rookie."

Randy also saw the words. He had planned to ask her to stop playing but changed his mind. He pulled Lord Top up from her chair and said, "Sit at the side."

Lord Top did what he said and gazed at Randy blankly. Randy wrung his hands and put one hand on the mouse, the other on the keyboard.

Lord Top reached out unconsciously to stop him from touching her keyboard but held back.

She never allowed anyone to touch her keyboard.

"Bastard! Do you dare to insult my people? You are courting death!" Randy started to chase after the enemy who had taunted Lord Top. The moment the enemy came back to life, Randy killed him again.

When it was almost over, Randy turned on the microphone. "Give you a lesson. Leave my people alone."

Lord Top paused for a moment and switched it off quickly.

"What's wrong?" Randy asked confusedly.

Then from the phone came the laughter of Wink and Urchin. They said, "Captain Randy, it's us."

Randy fell silent.

"We didn't hear anything. Bye!"

Randy didn't answer.

Then Lord Top went to the bathroom. After a while, she came out and saw Randy still sitting on her chair.

"Captain Randy?" she called.

Randy regained his senses and turned his eyes from her and to the keyboard, asking, "I remember that the first time I touched your keyboard, you want to fight with me."

When Lord Top heard it, she felt a little embarrassed. She admitted she was too aggressive when she just came here.

Randy looked at her eyes and asked, "I just touched it. Am I in trouble?"

Lord Top paused for a moment and shook her head.

Then Randy stood up and stepped towards her. When he stood in front of her, he leaned closer and asked, "So, I can touch it now?"

Lord looked down and gave a nod after a long time.

"Why?" Randy asked with a hoarse voice. He felt a heat surge through his body.

Lord Top answered, "You already touched it."

Randy became upset and said, "So, I can touch it not because I'm the special one, right?"

Lord Top nodded.

"Forget it! Let's go." Randy gasped.

"Where are we going?" Lord Top asked confusedly.

"Go out to eat."

"Wait! I don't take my wallet." Lord Top touched her pocket.

Randy took out the car keys from his pocket and motioned to her with his finger. "No need. Just come with me."

"Alright." Lord Top obediently followed.

In the past, Randy didn't care about what he wore and used to wear hoodies with cartoon characters. Now, he was in love and started to pay attention to his outfit. Every time he went out, it would take him half an hour to dress up. Today, he was wearing a white T-shirt with casual pants, simple and youthful.

There were several cars parked in the underground garage. The moment Randy pressed his key button, a young girl's voice rang from the nearest car. "Dear master, I have been waiting for you for a long time. Where do you want to go today?"

Randy froze awkwardly.

Lord Top blinked, looked at the car, and then at him.

Randy quickly opened the car door and sat inside. He hurriedly turned off the voice.

It was the first time Lord Top had taken his car. So, Randy wanted to leave a good impression. He recalled in the films the lead male always opened the car door for the actress, but he forgot to do that just now!

'It's okay. I can help her fasten the seat belt.' Randy wondered.

Randy was about to lean over when Lord Top fasten her seat belt. So, Randy missed another chance.

He kept silent for a while.

"Captain Randy, today is the Mid-Autumn Festival. Aren't you going home? Is the restaurant far?" Lord Top asked.

"Not far."

Fifteen minutes later.

The car stopped at the Geller's.

Lord Top got out of the car and stood in front of the magnificent building. After a few seconds' silence, she turned around and walked back to the car.

"It's just a meal. Don't think too much." Randy held her by her arm and pulled her home.

Lord Top whispered, "Today is the Mid-Autumn Festival! Why did you bring me to your house for dinner? What are you up to? I am not ready yet."

Randy responded, "I do want to introduce you to my parents. I know you are not ready. I will just say you are one of my teammates and I invite you for a dinner. They have not seen you before. Take it easy."

Lord Top examined himself.. She wore a neutral hoodie today.

Chapter 722

"Master Geller!" The butler rushed into the door and shouted, "The young master has brought a friend back!"

"Boy or girl?" Jen Geller asked happily.

"It's a boy." The butler hesitated and said, "They were pulling and pushing at the door and holding hands. He seems be his boyfriend."

Mr. Geller staggered and almost fell.

"What did you say?" Mrs. Geller asked in surprise.

"Dad, mom, meet my team member," Randy said as he pulled Lord Top in.

Mr. Geller's facial expression was funny.

Mrs. Geller's face was not particularly pleasing.

Lord Top was just about to greet them when she saw that everyone's expressions were not too good. She shrunk her neck and stood there. She looked at Randy awkwardly and whispered, "I'd better go back, Captain."

Master Geller came down from upstairs. When he saw that Lord Top came, he immediately smiled. "Ah! Randy! You brought him here?"

"I brought him back for dinner. My parents don't seem too happy. Or, I'll take him out for a meal."

"Nonsense!" Master Geller was helped down by his assistant and sized up Lord Top. "You've lost weight. Have you been staying up late lately? Come, let's go over there and sit for a while."

"Dad, you know him?" Mr. Geller asked.

"Did Randy take you to meet him before?" Mrs. Geller asked hesitantly.

"Yes." Master Geller said proudly, "We met each other long ago. Come and sit, suit yourself. Don't be restrained."

Lord Top smiled reservedly.

Mrs. Geller carefully sized up Lord Top and found that this boy looked quite delicate. It was the kind of heroic beauty between men and women. When he didn't speak, he looked a little difficult to get along with. When he smiled, he looked a little more feminine.

The Geller couple directly blocked Randy in the kitchen. "What happened? Why did you bring a boyfriend back? Em? Why didn't you tell us beforehand? What's wrong with you? You went crazy from playing games. Now you don't even into women but men?"

"She just looks like a man." "Dad, Mom, you should have known better than me since your experience. Can't you even tell her gender?" Randy shrugged.

"A woman!" Mrs. Geller beamed, "Well, why didn't you say that earlier!" She quickly went out to call housemaid, "Make four more dishes!" Just as she finished the sentence, Jen said to her, "No, you go ask what she likes to eat."

As the housemaid leaving, Mrs. Geller stopped her again. "No, stay here. I'll go ask. Oh, my attitude was horrible just now..." She turned around and patted Randy. "Damn it, why didn't you tell us earlier!"

Randy was speechless, "..."

"Why didn't you tell me in advance?" Mr. Geller's frown loosened.

"How the hell could I know that not even you can tell?" Randy looked out from the kitchen. Mrs. Geller had already eagerly sat beside Lord Top. Lord Top was so embarrassed that only a fake smile remained

on her face. Seeing this made Randy feel uncomfortable. "If I had known that she would be so embarrassed, I would not have brought her here."

"What are you muttering?" Mr. Geller went out and asked by the door, "Did you bring her back this time because you are settled? Are you going to get engaged?"

"Dad." Randy squeezed out a sad smile. "I want to get married, but I have to get her consent."

Mr. Geller raised his eyebrows and asked in disbelief, "She does not agree?"

Then, he glanced at Randy from head to toe. "Although you are a little worse than me used to be, it is unlikely that you do not deserve her."

Randy couldn't speak, "..."

Mr. Geller probably told Mrs. Geller that Randy was not a good-looking for the girl. At the dinner table, Mrs. Geller kept looking at Randy and Lord Top. Perhaps she figured out that her son was really less good-looking than her, so she looked at him with a complicated expression.

Randy, "..."

"You should eat more." Mrs. Geller, including Master Geller, were expressing excess enthusiasm. When her chopsticks stopped, they picked all kinds of dishes to her. But she is not a big eater. After eating a bowl of food, she could not have anymore. Mrs. Geller gave her a bowl of soup and she drank it almost with tears.

"Come on, she can't eat anymore." Randy took the bowl of soup from her and gulped it down.

Lord Top did not expect Randy to drink the rest of her soup, and she seemed a little dazed.

"Where are you from? How old are you? What's your name? Do you have any other brothers and sisters?" Mrs. Geller asked with a smile as she looked at Lord Top.

Lord Top answered the questions one by one. When she answered the last question, she paused briefly. When Randy looked up at her, he only saw that she had her head lowered and did not see her expression clearly.

"I have a younger brother." Lord Top rubbed the tablecloth in her hand. The white gauze was very beautiful.

"Ah, he must be cute." "Look at you, you are so delicate. Your brother must be good-looking too," Mrs. Geller said with a smile.

"He is very cute," Lord Top said with a smile.

"Is he at school now?" Mrs. Geller planned to help her son find an entry point. She could please her family and build a good relationship with her brother. In the future, with her brother helping Randy, would she be afraid that he would not be able to get her?

"No," Lord Top shook her head.

"At work?" Mrs. Geller asked. Her family could also arrange a better position for him in terms of work.

"Dead." Lord Top said softly.

The smile on Mrs. Geller's face become rigid.

The atmosphere at the dining table froze. It was also the first time that for Master Geller to hear this. The spoon in his hand had not been put down for a long time. Meanwhile, Mr. Geller looked at Randy. Randy also just realized this. There was a slight shock on his face.

"Three years ago." "In order to save a drowning child," she said with a smile, "then ... he didn't come up again."

"I'm sorry for your loss. And sorry that I bring this up." Mrs. Geller looked at her apologetically.

"No, I am very happy to talk about him. It has been three years, and there are still people who will remember him. No one will forget him. I am very satisfied." Lord Top kept smiling, but only Randy saw that her eyes turned a little red.

During this period of time, everyone was very silent. Mrs.. Geller also did not expect that she even intended to please her, but in the end, she accidentally rub her nose.

Chapter 723

After dinner, Master Geller sat on the sofa while enjoying the tea. Lord Top went to the bathroom. When she came out, she saw Randy standing in front of the sink.

"Captain," She said.

"Did you play the game for him?" Randy asked.

He pondered for so long and came up with such an explanation.

"Yes." Lord Top lowered her head and washed her hands. The cold water that could take a person's life at any time flowed on her fingertips. She closed her eyes, "He loves playing games. His dream is to get a trophy in the National Championship."

"Therefore, you intend to fulfill his dream for him?" "What about your own life?" Randy stared at her in the mirror.

He felt that it was very absurd, so absurd that he did not know how to feel about it. But he felt especially distressed for the person in front of him.

"Play the game for him, what about your own life?"

Lord Top opened her eyes. The sound of water had stopped. She turned around and wiped her hands. Her voice returned to its usual calmness. "My life is not important."

"It's not important" Randy didn't know why he got furious. "You are saying it's not important!" He grabbed Lord Top's hand and patted it on his chest. "Then what do I mean to you?"

"Captain..." Top Lord seemed to be frightened by him, her eyes slightly widened, and then she pulled back her hand and walked out, "Thank you for your hospitality today, I'm leaving."

"Where to?" "Where else can you go besides the training base?" Randy grabbed her arm.

Lord Top became outrageous, "We are having days off now, I don't need to report to the captain wherever I go, right?"

"Sorry." Randy cuddled her from behind.

Lord Top's chest heaved up and down. Randy pulled her over and found that her face was full of tears.

"I'm sorry ... I just ... didn't know why I was so angry. I'm sorry..." He explained carelessly, reaching out to wipe her tears.

"It is none of your business. Do not get involve." She sniffed her nose.

"Okay, none of my business. Just don't cry." Randy hurriedly wiped her tears.

"Yes, it is true that I don't have my own life, but my brother died ... When he died, he was only fifteen years old. He was a good chap, and he disappeared just like that. In this world, other than his family, no one would remember him, no one..." Lord Top cried in breakdown, "He's so kind..."

"Of course, yes, kindness." Randy had no idea what he was talking about. When Lord Top who said something, he followed up with another sentence. He never saw Lord Top cry or collapse.

"He said that he would let the world know about him. This is his dream. Now that he is gone..." Lord Top sobbed and said, "Captain, do you know? Only I can complete his dream, only I..."

"Alright, alright, alright. You will. Make his dream come true."

"The keyboard is his, and the mouse is his. It is his relic. When he went to save people, the bag was thrown on the shore..." Top Lord cried until her eyes turned red, "I really regret it, why is he so kind ... I can actually teach him to be a little more selfish. Compared to kindness, I want him to cherish his life more. He doesn't know how sad I will be if he dies. I couldn't sleep all night, my brother... we grew up together, yet he died in the cold water. When they picked his body up, my whole body felt cold. Captain, I feel very uncomfortable. Why did he die. I hate that child ... I hate myself more..."

For some reason, Randy recalled the time in Forest Hot Spring. Lord Top had refused to go into the water at first, but for some reason, she had come down. She had lowered her head for too long, worried that something might happen to him, and touched his arm for the first time ... It was true that she was trembling. She was afraid of water.

It turned out that there were many things traceable.

"It's okay now." "It's okay. Don't cry. We will definitely win the National Championship."

Lord Top sniffed and stood up from his arms. After a long while, she looked at his shoulder and said, "Sorry, Captain."

Randy tilted his head and looked at his shoulder. It was covered in tears and snot.

He resisted the urge to take it off immediately and maintained his smile, "It's fine."

Lord Toper went to the sink to wash her face.

It was only then that Randy saw Mr. Geller, Mrs. Geller, and Master Geller on the other side of the corridor, carefully eavesdropping. Randy waved at them and then said to Lord Top, "Shall I send you back?"

"Yes."

When they got to the car, Lord Top had almost calmed down. She apologized and thanked him again, saying, "Your mother seems to be concerned about it. Everyone is quite unhappy because of me this time."

"Never." "They want you to come here for dinner next time." Randy smiled.

Lord Top pursed her lips and said, "Thank you, but I don't think I'll come again."

Randy parked the car on the road and looked at Lord Top seriously. "Your brother's dream is to be completed, but is your brother's dream not allow for you to fall in love? Is there a saying?"

Lord Top was speechless.

"I don't think so." Randy changed into a black T-shirt. When he got serious, he looked very prim and proper. "Just as you said before, when the National Championship ends, you give me the answer. If you don't like me, you can refuse me in person. As long as you tell me personally that you don't like me, I will let you go."

Lord Top looked at him and did not speak.

Randy asked, "How about it?"

After a long pause, the voice of Lord Top came from the carriage. "Okay."

Before turning on the engine, Randy got out of the car and went to the shotgun. He hugged Lord Top and hugged her very hard. "This is the first time I like someone so much."

"Please don't refuse me," he said.

After sending Top Lord back to the training base, Randy went home. There were surveillance cameras on his phone. He stayed in his bedroom and watched her sit there alone. She kept playing the training match without taking a sip of water.

It was late at night when she remembered to go to the refrigerator to find something to eat. Her eyes were red, and she dripped eye drops like crazy. Randy never found a girl with such perseverance.

It seemed that she was born with tenacity, which made her look more beautiful than any girl.

Chapter 724

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In a woman prison.

When Beverly was told that someone visited her, she felt a little confused. When she saw Eliot sitting opposite her, she was shocked for a moment. After a long while, she uttered, "Eliot?"

Eliot put a box of moon cake on the table and pushed it to her. "Today is the Mid-Autumn Festival," Eliot said.

The prison guard checked on the box and then allowed Beverly to touch it.

Beverly looked at the box of moon cakes, tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Where is your sister?" She wiped her tears and asked, "How is she?"

"The same as you. Still in the jail," Eliot answered.

When Beverly heard it, she broke down and started to wail. "In the jail! Oh, lord! Why do I have to suffer this? I was framed!"

She still didn't admit what she had done wrong.

Eliot didn't want to her explanation. After sending the moon cakes, he stood up and headed out on his cane. Beverly suddenly called to his back, "Wait."

Eliot stopped and looked back.

Beverly looked haggard. She used to take great care of her skin, but now she was behind the bars and looked much old than before.

Beverly asked, "Do you want to know your biological father?"

Eliot gave her a mocking smile, then turned back, walking out without looking back.

Beverly started to roar hysterically, "Do you think your dad doesn't know. He asked me to entertain those people! He only thought about his business! I hate your dad! It was his fault! He betrayed me first and even took the illegitimate daughter home! I have done so much for the company and even ruined myself! How could your dad treat me like this?"

After getting out, Eliot smoked two cigarettes in the car. Then Sydnee showed up from behind the car. She looked around to ensure that no one saw her and got into the car. The moment she sat well, she said to Eliot, "Let's go."

Eliot chuckled and started the car. After driving for a mile, he turned into an alley and stopped.

"Did you eat?" Sydnee asked and then she looked at Eliot, sniffing. "Did you smoke?"

"Yes." Eliot rolled down the window and turned the air-conditioner cooler. He gazed at her and said, "I miss you and come to see you."

"Why didn't you eat?" Sydnee stared at him for a while and asked, "What happened to you today?"

"I just went to see my mother." Eliot looked out of the glass window. He suddenly felt it was too stuffy inside the car that he almost suffocated. He opened the car door and walked down the alley without carrying his cane.

Sydnee followed him and helped him by holding his arm. They walked down the alley. There were no chairs along the alley.

"Let's go eat something?" Sydnee asked as she walked with him.

"No need." Suddenly, Eliot held her into his arms. "Let me hug you for a while."

"Alright." Sydnee hugged him back.

A passerby passed by, and Sydnee quickly buried her face into his chest. "What are you afraid of?" Eliot was amused.

Every time Sydnee went out with Eliot, she would be worried about being seen by her parents. She felt like having an affair.

"No..." Sydnee's face turned hot. "I'm just ... used to hiding from others."

"What did you eat for lunch?" Eliot asked.

"Chicken, duck, fish, and moon cakes," Sydnee listed and added delighted, "Lynn is really good at cooking chicken!"

Everyone had a reunion dinner with their family today. Only Eliot had nowhere to go, and no one to eat with.

Sydnee felt sorry for him and said to him, "Let's go to your house. I'll cook for you."

"Alright."

Eliot did not live in the Britt's but stayed in the house that Sydnee had rented for him. Sydnee rarely came over. She spent most of her time in the Tea Manor these days. When she had free time, she would go home. Sydnee found they were always dating on the road or in the car, and rarely had the chance to be alone in the room. Last time, they met each other in Emily's house, but there were a lot of people. In the end, they had to hide in the bathroom to kiss.

They went to the market. Eliot liked to go to the supermarket, but Sydnee preferred the farmer's market because the food here was cheaper. And the seller would help her kill and clean the fish for free if she bought it there.

Fifteen minutes, they finished the purchase and walked out of the market. Eliot followed behind her with a handful of food. It was close to noon and there were few people in the market. When Sydnee was buying vegetables, the lady asked, "Couples?"

Sydnee smiled and nodded.

"How pretty you are! I will give you some for free." The woman said happily and then turned to her husband. "Look! A perfect match, right?"

"Thank you." Eliot took out his wallet and paid, then took the food from the lady.

When they walked around the market, they found that those sellers were very nice and talkative. When she bought onions, the vendor also praised her and said that there were too few young girls cooking, and few young boys were willing to accompany his girlfriend to the market.

"I wish you happiness!" said the vendor.

Sydnee smiled and said, "Thanks!" Then she was a little curious. Why didn't the people at the market go home to reunite with their families during the Mid-Autumn Festival? So, she asked the vendor.

The vendor pointed looked around and said, "Like most old couples here, our children are working outside and only come back in the New Year. It is not a big day for us.. So, we just do our business as usual."

Chapter 725

"I only have a daughter. She had to celebrate festivals with her husband's family. It is so boring to celebrate the festivals alone, so I came here to make money," the boss said, tearful. He then added, "Why did I say that to you? Are these onions all you need? Okay! Let me weigh them!"

After leaving the greengrocer, Sydnee had mixed feelings. Eliot walked with a walking stick and carried the bag of vegetables with the other hand. Therefore, he couldn't hold her hand. He just followed behind her and asked, "Are you thinking about what the boss said?"

"Yes. I'm afraid that my parents would feel lonely during the festivals after we get married," she answered. Those words reminded her of her parents from time to time. Although they were sometimes very stubborn, they loved her very much.

"No! That will never happen!" Eliot said. He took a few steps forward and stood in front of her. "We can celebrate every festival in your parents' home after we get married. After all, I nearly have no family member," he said.

Emily had gone to Hapisland after getting married. Therefore, Sydnee had few chances to meet Emily in the future. She knew she needed to wait for five years to meet Beverly again, but she didn't know how long it would take to see Elsie again.

Sydnee looked up at him, not knowing the best way to tell him that her parents still disapproved of their marriage. She could only nod and say, "Deal!"

Their car was some distance away. On the way to the parking lot, they heard dogs' barkings from afar, along with the cries of the traders. Sydnee looked around and saw a vague figure in the alley beside the vegetable market. She put the vegetables into the trunk and looked in that direction.

"Get in!" Eliot said after opening the door for her. "I need to take a look," he added.

"Come on! Let's go home! It is none of our business," Sydnee said, holding his hand to stop him.

Knowing that she was afraid that he would suffer a loss, Eliot nodded and said, "All right! Let's go!"

When they drove near, Eliot deliberately slowed down the car to see what happened in the alley. A dog was surrounded by a group of young people, who kept kicking and beating it. The walls got stained with its blood, and sticks were lying on the ground.

Sydnee took out his phone and called 911. With an angry look, she said on the phone, "Hello! I saw many people killing a dog near the vegetable market."

Eliot chose a place a little far away from the alley to park the car, which was good enough to hide them from those people and observe all the movements of those young people.

Then he unbuckled his seatbelt.

Sydnee immediately grabbed his arm and asked, "Where are you going?"

"The dog will be beaten to death before the police come. I need to find a way to stabilize them first," he said. He then patted her hand and added, "Don't worry! I won't have physical conflicts with them. Look! I even can't walk without my walking stick."

"I'll go with you," Sydnee said. She was still worried about him.

"Wait in the car! You will distract me if you come along," Eliot ordered. Before getting out of the car, he leaned over and kissed her face. "I will be back soon, safe and sound. Don't forget to lock the car after I get out!"

After Eliot left, Sydnee locked the car. She held her phone and looked anxiously at Eliot. He walked into the alley with his walking stick at a low speed. From a distance, those people noticed him. Someone laughed at him and said something. They burst into laughter after hearing what that person said. Sydnee had no idea what the person said, but suddenly she shed tears uncontrollably.

She wiped her tears unconsciously. Then she saw those young people in the alley were imitating Eliot as he limped towards them. Eliot stopped and talked with them. Sydnee could not hear what they were talking about since she was in the car. She only saw those young people occasionally glance at the dog lying on the ground and point at Eliot with laughs.

It was impossible for her to hear the conversations, but Sydnee knew those words must be vicious as if she had heard them all.

A young person seemed to have said, "What a coincidence! Both the dog and you are lame! Why do you want this dog? Do you want this lame dog to be your wife?"

Another person seemed to have added, "That's funny! What a perfect match!"

Another person seemed to have continued, "Come on! If you can walk without that stick, then we'll give you the dog."

She watched Eliot throw his walking stick and walk with a marked limp.

Sydnee covered her mouth with her hands, and her tears fell uncontrollably. She was trembling with anger, wishing she could rush there and smash the heads of those people with that stick.

In her memory, Eliot often wore a white shirt and was sunny and handsome. Every time he looked up, he squinted in the sunlight with a gentle smile on his face.

However, what Sydnee saw through the window was so different. He was standing in the dirty alley, mocked by a group of vicious young people.

Sydnee wiped away her tears. She ignored his order and directly got out of the car. At that moment, the police came with sirens wailing from a distance. Hearing that, those young people in the alley immediately fled in fear.

When Sydnee reached the alley, she saw Eliot squatting down and gently stroking the dog lying on the ground.

Eliot gently grabbed one of the dog's legs and said, "Is your leg broken?"

After noticing Eliot standing behind him, he turned around and said with a frown, "I told you to wait in the car. How could you..."

Sydnee stepped forward, hugged him, and said, "I was afraid that something terrible might happen to you..."

"Look! I'm fine," Eliot said as he patted her lightly. But he felt something wrong with her, so he asked, "Are you crying?"

"No, I'm not!" Sydnee answered in a muffled voice. It was clear that Sydnee was lying.

Sydnee softened Eliot up, so he said in a soft voice, "Don't worry! Now it's over!"

"Yeah! I know that, but I was worried," Sydnee said in a soft tone.

A few police officers came to Eliot and Sydnee. When they faced the couple, one of the police officers recognized Eliot and said, "Is that you, Eliot?"

Then he strained his eyes when he saw Sydnee in Eliot's arms. Surprised, he asked, "Sydnee?"

"Are you Sydnee?" Sydnee looked at him in surprise.

It had been a long time since Sydnee hadn't seen the police officer who had helped them before. She almost forgot his name.

"I was wondering why your voice on the phone sounded so familiar, so I came to take a look," the police officer said. He looked at Eliot and then looked at Sydnee. "Do you two get together now?"

Sydnee nodded and smiled at him.

"I knew it! Eliot! You said she should find men better worth last time, didn't you? You meant you were that man, right? Come on! How could you praise yourself so shamelessly?" The police officer said.

Eliot was speechless.

Though it was about half a year ago when they met with each other last time, they talked about what happened back then as if it had just happened.

"What is going on here?" the police officer asked, looking at the dog lying on the ground.

Chapter 726

Eliot and Sydnee briefly explained what had happened to them. The policeman and his colleagues went to contact someone to obtain surveillance video so that they could arrest the perpetrators. After catching the perpetrators, the policemen would give them an ideological education. When the policemen found the owner of the dog, they would decide the matter based on the dog's owner's opinion.

"Are you married?" Before leaving, the policeman asked Sydnee but didn't see her wearing a ring on her finger.

"We are getting married soon, and you will be invited to the wedding then," Eliot said, holding Sydnee's hand.

The policeman smiled bitterly, "Alright, I'll attend."

He noticed that Eliot's leg was injured and he was limping, but Sydnee didn't seem to care about him at all. "Maybe this is the true appearance of love." The policeman sighed and turned into the car.

Sydnee waved to the policeman.

It was already one in the afternoon when they returned to Eliot's house.

Sydnee glanced at the newly purchased ingredients in the refrigerator and asked Eliot, who was washing his hands, "Are you hungry? How about eating some food first?"

"I'm not hungry, do as you please." Eliot had been on the phone since he got in the car, so Sydnee drove the car back later.

After washing his hands, Eliot went into the room and took the laptop out. When he walked to the sofa with the laptop in his arms, he deliberately turned into the kitchen and kissed Sydnee's face.

Sydnee said nothing.

At two in the afternoon, Eliot finally had his reunion dinner for the Mid-Autumn Festival--the reunion dinner of Eliot and Sydnee.

During the dinner, Janice called and asked where Sydnee was. Today Lynn had a reunion dinner with Janice. After eating, Lynn said that she was going to stay with Sydnee, so Janice called to confirm.

Sydnee naturally understood what Lynn meant. She told Janice that she was with Lynn.

Janice said a few more words and then hung up the phone.

Eliot didn't say anything and continued eating quietly.

When Sydnee was washing the dishes in the sink, Eliot hugged her and asked, "Stay tonight?"

Sydnee was a little surprised.

Sydnee's eyes widened. "I, hum, I..."

Eliot kissed her face, "I'm teasing you, I'll go busy for a while, and send you back in the afternoon."

The family motto of the Dickersons was very feudal. The thoughts that Sydnee was instilled from childhood were that she must get married before she could do those intimate things. Although she didn't dislike premarital sex, she ... felt a little nervous and uneasy.

Moreover, it didn't take long for them to be lovers, now ... wouldn't it be too fast? Although she did like him, she, she ... sympathized with him, and her parents disagreed that they should become lovers. There were many uncertain factors in the future, so she dared not take risks.

In the evening, the policeman called and said that the dog was a stray dog without an owner, and now the group of delinquents had been arrested and educated.

It could be considered as giving Sydnee an explanation.

Eliot listened by her side and asked, "What about the dog?"

"Take it to the stray dog shelter and they'll deal with it." The policeman said.

"Deal with it?" Eliot asked.

"The dog is injured and half-dead. It is estimated that no one wants to adopt it. It should be given a shot and euthanized."

"Where is the dog? Has it been sent?" Eliot stood up and took the car key. Sydnee was a little puzzled and asked softly, "Where are you going?"

The policeman on the other end of the phone said, "Well, it has been sent."

"Where is the shelter?" Eliot asked.

After hanging up, Eliot said to Sydnee, "I'll send you back first."

"You're adopting that dog?" Sydnee asked.

"Yes," Eliot took the walking stick and went to the porch to change his shoes, "The house is big enough for the dog to live in. I will communicate with the landlord later."

"Eliot..." Sydnee grabbed him, "The dog is different from humans. Don't..."

Eliot touched her face and said, "I know, it's just because I can't just leave it to die, not because it's lame like me and nobody wants it."

"Certainly, you're still with me." he said.

When Sydnee was sent home, her mind was in a daze as she thought about Eliot's last sentence.

-- "You're still with me."

Such a family reunion festival, Eliot was alone in the rented room, there was no festival celebration, no reunion dinner, even no one to accompany him.

"Sydnee, is the Tea Manor busy recently?" Janice came over and asked.

Sydnee hadn't been home for a long time, so Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson didn't have a chance to chat with her. Now that they were enjoying the moon in the yard after dinner, Janice had the opportunity to ask her carefully.

Janice knew that the Tea Manor had been planted tea trees by the Britts, and Sydnee had been busy there, but they didn't work out profitable projects.

In addition, she knew that the savvy Emily of the Britts had bought several houses, and the houses had been rented out. Just one month's rent would cost a lot of money. Sydnee went to collect the rent

several times. Janice didn't know how much the rent was, but she knew that the house was worth several million.

Janice agreed with the relationship between Sydnee and Emily, but she didn't like Eliot. After all, the rumors were that Eliot was not born by Maury. Although Eliot had a good character, he could not resist the rumors. Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson had other plans before, but now they just suppressed the plans.

"So-so," Sydnee said as she took a bite of the moon cake.

"If you are not busy, stay at home for a few more days. Your aunt arranged a blind date for you. It just happens that these few days are the Mid-Autumn Festival holiday. You can just have a meal with him tomorrow."

Sydnee sighed, "I don't want to go on a blind date. Didn't you have a lesson on the last blind date? It is hard to fathom a person's mind. Could you know the character of the other person after a few meals with him?"

"You are not young anymore, but you still don't have a boyfriend." Janice was full of melancholy, "How could you find a boy with a good character you know? Most men about your age are married. How can you find a boyfriend?"

Sydnee was silent.

"Well, Sydnee just came back. Let her rest for a few days before talking about the blind date." Ryan said.

"She will leave after a few days of rest. When is the next time? New Year?" Janice was unhappy, "It's okay if you don't want to find a boyfriend, we can help you. However, when we arrange a blind date for you, you should attend."

"Sydnee said she didn't want to find a boyfriend. Why are you so anxious?"

"If I were not anxious, who would be anxious? You? Can you find a boyfriend for her? She is not young now. If she doesn't find a boyfriend, she will become a 'leftover woman'!"

Chapter 727

"She's only twenty-three years old after the new year. How could she be called a 3S lady?" Ryan said with a frown.

Janice counted with her fingers for him to see, "Let's go on a blind date first. If she meet a good one, it would take at least two or three years for her to get to know him well enough. After she gets married, she will be thirty when she gives birth to a child. Shouldn't we hurry up now?"

"Dad, Mom, I want to talk to you about something." Sydnee stood up with a headache caused by her parents' quarreling.

"Go ahead!" Janice was furious.

Ryan looked at Sydnee and said, "Don't worry. You are still young. When you work in the future, you will meet a good man."

Janice was about to speak when she saw Sydnee suddenly bow to both of them. "I'm sorry, Dad, Mom. I have already been dating without telling you."

Ryan and Janice opened their mouths wide in surprise. After a long while, they muttered, "This, this is a good thing. You, why are you apologizing?"

"His surname is Britt," Sydnee said.

"Britt? Eliot Britt?" Ryan and Janice looked at her in disbelief.

"Yes, and we are going to get married." Sydnee nodded.

It was already eight o'clock in the evening when Eliot brought the dog home. It took him two hours to go through the adoption procedure. Then he took the dog to the vet to treat the dog with bandages and an injection. He bought a series of dog utensils, such as dog houses, dog carpets, dog food, and so on. After that, He took this yellow limping dog home.

The vet said that this dog was a Golden Retriever, but Eliot thought it didn't look like one at all. Other than its yellow fur, the dog's body was wrinkled, and its fur and blood were stuck together. It was dirty and ugly. After the dog was cleaned and shaved, there were only bruises and wounds left on its bare body.

"The bones are broken. Take care of it first and bring it back in half a month." The vet said.

"Thank you."

The dog had been beaten so hard that it was afraid of people when it saw them. Now it had been given anesthetics, it was quite obedient. On the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival, Eliot carried the dog and walked towards his home. When he stood downstairs and looked at the dark rented house, his heart was filled with infinite loneliness and sorrow.

"What are you doing here?" he asked in surprise.

Sydnee squatted at the door of his house. When she saw him coming out of the elevator with a dog in his arms, she smiled slightly. "You take it home with you."

"Yes." Eliot opened the door and put the dog and dog house into a room. After washing his hands in the bathroom, he came out and asked, "Why didn't you call me when you came here?"

"I told my family that we were going to get married," Sydnee said as she closed the door.

Eliot was slightly stunned.

"What? Are you upset?" Sydnee looked at him and asked.

"Didn't you say that we should wait for the right time?" Eliot looked at her and asked, "Why did you say it so suddenly? I suppose your parents didn't agree, right?"

Sydnee took a few steps closer and buried her face in his chest. "Yes, they didn't agree. Then we quarreled and I ran out."

Eliot held her gently for a while and said, "Sit here for a while. I will send you back later."

"I don't wanna go back," Sydnee said in a muffled voice, "I won't go back."

"They are your parents. No matter what they say, it's for your own good. Don't be self-willed. They must be very anxious seeing you run out in the middle of the night. I will send you back later so that they won't worry." Eliot said softly.

Sydnee pulled his shirt with her hands so hard that she almost pulled it off, "Eliot, I don't want to see anyone humiliate you. Not even my parents. So ... please don't send me back."

"Didn't you want me to accompany you tonight?" Her eyes were red as she looked at him. "I will accompany you. I will accompany you every day in the future."

Eliot took a deep breath and said, "Okay."

When Sydnee went to take a shower, Eliot called Ryan and told him about Sydnee's safety. Ryan couldn't say anything through the phone, he only asked him not to hurt her. Eliot was clear about what he meant.

There were no pajamas for females here. So Sydnee wore Eliot's shirt. When she came out, she saw Eliot eating instant noodles in the kitchen. Her eyes widened in shock, "You didn't have dinner?"

"Yeah, it's fine. I can just eat this," Eliot said after taking a few simple bites of the food.

"Go sit on the sofa and wait for me for ten minutes. Don't eat instant noodles. It's not good for your stomach," said Sydnee as she took away his instant noodles.

The white shirt covered her body, making her fair skin and curvy figure more attractive. After watching her for a while on the sofa, Eliot couldn't help but stand up and walk to the kitchen.

"Just wait a little longer, it will be done soon." Sydnee stir-fried the food in the pot.

Eliot held her waist and kissed her.

"It's burnt!" Sydnee patted his shoulder. Only then did Eliot let go of her and stand by the counter. He watched as Sydnee took the dishes out of the pot with her face flushed.

In the end, one of the dishes for Eliot was burnt.

"Why are you laughing? It's all because of you. Though it looks ugly, it's still edible." Sydnee picked up the chopsticks and took a bite.

Eliot smiled and ate all the dishes. Just like at noon, there was not a single bite left.

"You ate so much. Can you digest it at night?" Sydnee asked as she put away the bowls and chopsticks.

"Yes, I will exercise later." Eliot poured a glass of red wine and drank it. Then, he walked a few steps behind Sydnee and lifted her chin to kiss her.

The fragrance of wine filled their lips and teeth, bringing with it a slightly intoxicating scent that made them feel as if they were about to collapse.

"He's not Maury's biological son! What he has now is nothing! If it weren't for Emily Britt's incident, he wouldn't have been able to enter the company at all! When Emily goes back, he has nothing! How can

he bring you happiness? His leg is injured now, and he is disabled! Sydnee, you are still young, you still have a lot of time, and you will meet someone better. Don't be silly, my dear!"

Janice's words echoed in her mind. Sydnee closed her eyes and turned around to hug Eliot tightly.

Sydnee recalled what she had said to her mother, "I like him, and I won't meet someone I like more in the future. If you won't agree, just pretend that I'm not your daughter. I'm going to accompany him. You can have a reunion dinner during the Mid-Autumn Festival. Do you know what he eats tonight? He doesn't even have anyone there to eat with!"

Eliot stopped, rubbed her head, and said, "Go to sleep in the guest room."

"Huh?" Sydnee was a little confused.

"Good night." Eliot kissed her again.

"... Good night." Sydnee saw him enter the bathroom without looking back, and then she turned and walked to the guest room.

Eliot looked like a gentleman, but he only looked like one.

Sydnee reached out and touched her red and swollen lips, feeling a burning pain.

Chapter 728

...

Christy stood at the door with a question mark on her face, looking at Ferne outside.

"Mr. Ferne, are you going to celebrate the Mid-Autumn Festival with us?"

"That's right." Ferne handed her the red wine.

Noah went to the kitchen directly with two bags of vegetables. Trevor walked out, wearing a white shirt and his hair was tied in a pigtail. When Ferne saw this, he smiled, "Trevor, you look like an idol and you might start."

Trevor touched his pigtail and a pure smile appeared on his face, "Mr. Ferne."

Ferne pulled him in his arms and said, "I brought you something good. Let's go to your room."

"What did Mr. Ferne bring to Trevor?" Christy asked curiously when she helped Noah put the ingredients in the fridge.

"I don't know." Noah poured the shrimps into the basin.

Christy rolled her eyes at him, "Noah, why don't you know anything?"

"I really don't know," Noah took a pair of scissors to cut the shrimps' heads and tails without raising his head, "if you want to know, you can ask by yourself."

Christy fled.

"Is it high-tech?" Ferne asked excitedly, "Is it real?"

After a long time, Trevor said, "Yes."

When Christy quietly opened the door, she saw Trevor wear something like a blindfold, hold a game controller, and stand there with a smile.

Seeing Christy standing at the door, Ferne waved at her and said, "Come on, you can have a try."

Christy had already put it on her head before Trevor stopped her. Therefore, all the scenes that Ferne had shown to Trevor before were displayed in front of Christy.

Beauties with long legs, beauties with plump figures ... and all sorts of beauties are available, which looked quite real.

Christy was speechless, "..."

She took off her blindfold in silence and looked at Ferne.

Ferne didn't realize the coming danger and frowned at Christy, "Not bad, right? It is the new technology. Trevor is fond of studying robots. I think you might be inspired after watching it. Do you think the characters inside are real?"

"That's right. It's real which makes me feel ashamed of myself," Christy said with a greasy smile.

The first sentence was quite normal, and the last sentence made Ferne feel very puzzled. When he was about to ask, Trevor had put the entire instrument on his head.

One minute later, Ferne raised his hand and swore, "I don't know! When I was wearing it, it was full of scenery and characters! The characters were real, but not the ones that you just saw! I didn't touch it after the boss wrapped it up and brought it here directly. It must be the boss who downloaded it. I'll go back to him!"

"They are not as good-looking as you." Trevor held Christy's finger and whispered.

Christy stared at him.

Trevor chuckled, "It's true."

Ferne quickly crawled out of the room and went to the kitchen with his hand over his heart, "I was scared to death. I almost died in Christy's hands just now."

"What did you do?" Noah, wearing an apron, was cooking.

"What do you mean by 'what did you do?'" Ferne was unconvinced, "I was tricked by the boss that he downloaded so many beauties for me. When I show them to Trevor, Christy came in and I also invited her to watch. Now, she must have thought that I misled Trevor.

"You are not a good person," Noah said indifferently.

Ferne was speechless, "..."

"Are you sure you don't want to go home for lunch?" Noah went to the window to smoke in the intervals of cooking.

Ferne stirred, "Yes, I'm going to celebrate this festival with Trevor. I've been here for so many years, but this is his first mid-autumn here. I will let him feel the atmosphere of the Mid-Autumn Festival."

Noah smiled imperceptibly and then stubbed the cigarette out, "Go away, the dishes have all been turned over by you."

Ferne was so angry that he threw the shovel and sat on the sofa.

Lisa just called. She knew that her son would celebrate the festival with Trevor. After reminding him of something, she asked him if he would go home at night. "I won't go home. We will drink until we are thoroughly drunk," Ferne said lazily.

Ferne was drunk at noon.

He was the kind of person who couldn't drink but wanted to drink and was drunk every time.

When Noah and Trevor were still eating, he had already started to take off his clothes and dance wildly. Christy took her phone to record the video.

When Ferne would take off his last clothes, Noah picked him up and threw him into the guest room.

At noon, the porch was filled with food, drinks, and clothes delivered by someone who came from the Pecks. Noah loosened his collar and began to tidy up.

Arabella also came. She was stunned when she saw Ferne and greeted him later, "Long time no see. This ... please help me to give it to Trevor."

It was a box of mooncakes.

And it looked ugly, like a clumsy work by a person who had never cooked.

"They are not made by me," Arabella tried to cover it up and explained, "Please tell him that the mooncakes are not made by me."

Noah accepted it.

Arabella thanked him again before leaving. She had changed a lot. She used to pay a lot of attention to her clothes and appearance and had to put on makeup when she went out. She wore no makeup today and it was the first time Noah saw her without makeup. She was not ugly, and the Pecks were all attractive.

Most importantly, she wore a long dress with plain color in a homely style, which is quite different from what she used to be.

"Do you think she has changed?" After closing the door, Christy took the mooncakes from him and smiled, "The mooncakes must be made by her."

Noah did not comment.

Trevor had already sat down at the dining table. Christy gave him the mooncake and fork. He cut off a piece to taste and commented, "It's not delicious."

Christy tasted, "Yes, it was a little bitter. She put some chocolate in it."

As everyone knew, Trevor liked chocolate, and Arabella was very well-meaning.

Chapter 729

"You didn't see it. She just wore a very plain skirt," Christy said to Trevor, "Without makeup, her skin is really good."

Trevor smiled.

Arabella had been fighting against the family. She wanted to separate the Pecks from the family, to which she devoted more than half a year. In the past six months, she not only spun off all the current businesses of the Pecks from the family business a little bit, but also sold the shares in the family business a little bit, and then slowly delegated power until the whole family was dissatisfied with her and chose another person to take over family businesses.

Then she began to call for the dissolution of the family in council meetings. For a time, the Pecks made a great disturbance.

Of course, this kind of serious matter couldn't be solved overnight. Arabella had always been working in the company, or going home, or going to the family to hold family meetings. The Pecks she represented were the first to say that they wanted to leave the family, but several respected elders in the family said that no one had ever had this kind of thought in a century, and it would be impossible to set this precedent for her. If so, what if someone continued to leave the family? Were the Pecks going to completely decline?!

The elders in the family kept stopping them, and the Pecks were unable to leave the family, so the situation was completely stagnant.

Trevor said the moon cake made by Arabella tasted bad, but he finished the chocolate one.

In the evening, Trevor, Christy, and Noah had already watched a movie before Ferne woke up. When Ferne walked to the sofa and sat down, he asked awkwardly, "I haven't done anything shameful, have I?"

Trevor looked at him with pure eyes.

He breathed a sigh of relief, "Ah, I was scared to death, I thought I..."

Christy turned on the phone and played a video. Whereupon, Ferne's drunken voice came from the phone, "Next, I will show you a performance called A Monkey Steals the Peach... "After the monkey stole the peaches with his sound effects, Ferne started a striptease show.

The video wasn't over, Ferne knelt on the carpet, "Dear Christy, I beg you, please delete it."

"I can't delete the video so simply." Christy played with her fingers.

Ferne took out his wallet and car key from his pocket, "Tell me what you want. Except for my body, you can get anything you want."

"Who cared about your body?" Christy's eyes lit up and she pointed at the TV, "You can show us a performance of The Little Swans."

"What?" Ferne asked, extending his neck, "What are you talking about?"

"Little Swan--" Christy demonstrated, "Stand up on your toes, then jump up, spin, and jump in the middle... Okay, you should perform now."

Ferne broke down, "Dear Christy, just let go of me."

"Jump or not?" Christy opened her Moments and clicked the upload.

"Jump!" Ferne immediately jumped up. He stood up on his toes, holding his stomach, and began to jump to the center. He was jumping very seriously. However, when he saw Noah, who had just come out of the kitchen and spouted the drink just drunk.

As a result, Ferne's sense of conviction disappeared, "Noah! What are you doing?"

Noah wiped his face and tried not to laugh, "Nothing, you can continue."

Christy and Trevor rolled on the sofa laughing at Ferne.

Noah, who was smoking by the side of the kitchen, was laughing quietly. Ferne held his belly and continued to spin and jump ... Christy had asked him to spin one lap, but he spun more than a dozen laps.

After dinner and coming out of Trevor's house with Noah, Ferne felt the late pain in his toes.

"Fuck!" He tilted his toes and walked with his shoulders high, "My toes seem to be broken, they are numb and painful."

"Oh," Noah said indifferently.

"Oh my god! Noah! To make your sister happy, my toes hurt. Do you have any sympathy?" Ferne said angrily.

"I think you were having fun too."

"Bullshit! Did I have fun?"

"Yes."

"Fuck! You're driving me mad!"

They quarreled to the gate of the community. The car stopped at the doorway. Ferne walked with a twisted gait like an octopus. At that time, a man and a woman came in at the door. When the woman saw Ferne, she paused and said, "Ferne? Why are you here?"

"Lili?" Ferne looked up and saw her, only to find this person out of his memory in a daze, and then thought gloomily, "Ah, I had been divorced from her for more than half a year."

Then he glanced at the man beside her. He was not bad.

"Yes, why are you here?" Lili looked at Noah after asking. She met Noah when Ferne was in the hospital. At that time, because Ferne had a bad attitude towards her, the two fought. Thinking of this, she felt funny. As time flies, those memories have passed so long.

"Come to my friend's house for dinner." Ferne answered concisely, then he looked at her and asked, "How about you? Do you live here?"

Lili nodded, "Yes, I bought a suite here before, so I live here."

"This is...?" Ferne asked, and unconsciously straightened his back. Although she was his ex-wife, he wanted to show his superiority in front of his ex-wife's new boyfriend. This was a secret contest between men.

"My boyfriend," Lili explained, "He sent me back."

"Oh," Ferne asked, nodding, "Where do you live?"

"It's here on the sixth floor." Lili finished speaking and looked at him suspiciously, "What's wrong? Are you going to come in?"

"No, I will send you off with him." Ferne smiled politely at the man beside Lili, "You don't mind, do you?"

Lili said nothing.

Therefore, Ferne, whose toes hurt, walked back and sent Lili to the door of her house.. Subsequently, he took the elevator with Lili's new boyfriend.

Chapter 730

"Are you her ex-husband?" "I heard her mention you before," Frank said.

"Yeah." Ferne replied "I'm not a qualified husband. She was right."

"No, she said she likes you a lot, but you don't like her." Frank smiled, "What a cute girl. It's my fortune that you two are divorced."

Ferne, "..."

Sitting in the car, Ferne was confused. "What does Lili mean anyway? Is she still in love with me? Otherwise, why would she say those words to Frank?"

"Probably it's out of politeness." Noah answered.

Ferne, "....."

"Noah, are you jealous that I am more attractive than you? My ex-wife is not over me even after the divorce. Looking at you, you don't even have an ex-girlfriend, do you?"

"Yes, I have." Noah drove the car out and lit a cigarette for himself.

"What? You have an ex-girlfriend?" Ferne nearly crashed into the windscreen.

"Is it a big deal?" Noah raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, a big deal!" "How can a person like you could have an ex-girlfriend?"

"Me? What kind of person I am?" Noah bit his cigarette and said word by word.

"God damned man." Ferne looked at him indifferently.

Noah, "....."

"Pull over. I want to eat ice cream." Ferne shouted at a convenience store.

"You just finished the dinner." Noah pulled over and rolled down the window. His left hand stretched out the window while his fingertips are still holding a cigarette.

Ferne rushed like wind to buy ice cream and forgot that his toes still hurt.

Noah got out of the car, leaned against the door and smoked. There was a mobile LCD screen in front of the convenience store, showing that the special food for the Mid-Autumn Festival was at half price.

Ferne picked for a long time yet he hadn't bought anything yet. Noah finished his cigarette and was about to walk over while a girl approached.

"Handsome, alone?" She wore a miniskirt and asked him, "Can you drive me home?"

Noah looked at her indifferently and rejected, "No."

"Are you waiting for someone?" The girl figured it out and glanced at the convenience store. "Your girlfriend or...?"

From a very distance, she saw a man was waving his hands towards this direction, as if saying something. Noah ignored him, then that guy shouted at him one more time. Noah then glanced over him impatiently. Ferne suddenly became quiet, holding a fork in his mouth and biting it.

"Well, I see." The girl shrugged and left. Even she had gone far away, Noah could also hear it "Damn it, nowadays handsome guys was only interested in handsome."

"Damn. I'm asking do you wanna it!" Ferne came out full of anger and jealousy, "I was shouting at you so desperately, and you were busy in chatting with girls? Where is she?" He looked around, "She's even wearing a miniskirt. Aren't she afraid of being bitten badly by mosquitoes?"

"Hurry up and get in," said Noah, who was already into the car.

Then Ferne realized and got into the car holding a basket of his ice-creams. "The ice cream becomes more fancy now. If you hesitate too much, you can probably choose a whole night."

"Can't you just buy them all?" Noah was puzzled.

"You don't get it." Ferne took out one ice-cream, "When you were only preparing to buy one, then you opened the refrigerator and found so many. It's like the Pandora Treasure Box. Wow, at that moment, you wanted this one as well as that one, but you still remembered that you need is one, so it'll be much difficult to choose."

"It's just like the relationship between us. You have a crush on someone at first, but after you meet more people, there'll be more you like." Ferne was hardly to be such literary.

"How can these to be the same?" Noah frowned.

"Is it different?" Ferne curled his lips.

"No." Noah replied as he rolled the window.

"Then are you still into your ex-girlfriend?" asked Ferne.

Noah, "..."

He even couldn't remember her face.

"By the way, who was that girl?" Ferne suddenly remembered.

"I don't know." Noah said lightly.

"Is it you who were talking to her?" "You even ignored me in her conversation?" argued Ferne. He goggled at Noah.

"She asked me to drive her home," Noah sighed.

"Damn it, Noah, don't tell me you have no idea that she wanted to ask you out!" Ferne nodded and said, "Well, well. I really underestimated your charm."

"Of course I know," Noah said slightly.

"Then what's your answer?" Ferne suddenly realized, "Holy shit. Did you tell her that I..." Before Noah could finish his sentence, Ferne was already shocked speechlessly, "No wonder that girl stared at me strangely?"

Noah, "..."

Idiot.

"Are you cursing at me in your heart?" Ferne stared at Noah with his vacant eyes, just like a husky.

Noah held the steering wheel with one hand and threw a tissue over him, "I'm not."

"I overslept in the afternoon. I might not fall asleep tonight." "Let's go to the movie," said Ferne while he was wiping his mouth with the tissue after eating the ice cream.

"Where?"

"Over there." "There must be a cinema over that road. It is a commercial street."

"Going to the movie on Mid-Autumn Festival?" Noah raised his eyebrows, totally stunned.

"Otherwise, where should we go for the film" asked Ferne.

"My point is, you decide to go to movies instead of going home for the Mid-Autumn Festival?" Noah said.

"I see. You mean you want to see a movie at home to save some money?" Ferne was complacent because of seeing him through.

Noah exhaled, "I really want to take you to the hospital and check your brain."

Ferne, "...."