

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1074

Collin took out a new mobile phone and handed it to Livia while he said to Roxanne, "She has to use it sooner or later."

Livia was extremely happy. She had never seen a mobile phone before. Roxanne's old phone made her think that all mobile phones were like that.

Collin pulled over a bag behind him and opened it. There was a beautiful skirt, a bow, a collar, a pair of shoes, and a bouquet of roses inside.

These were all delivered by the person Collin called.

The bag experienced a bumpy trip for two hours and arrived on time at five in the morning.

Just for this moment.

Collin picked up the rose and walked to Roxanne.

Roxanne received it and lowered her head to smell it.

Roxanne asked, "Have you had breakfast?"

Collin smiled and shook his head.

Roxanne was indeed different from other women. When she saw the roses, she did not reveal a shy or happy expression. She was indifferent as if she had taken a handful of onions from his hand and asked if he wanted to put them into the stir-fried vegetables.

While Collin was discouraged, he felt that his understanding of Roxanne was correct.

What Collin liked was Roxanne being like this.

Livia was holding her new computer and new phone. She happily showed them to Mike. Mike kept giving a thumbs-up.

"Livia, come over," Roxanne said in a light voice.

Livia responded, put down the computer, and walked over. She stood in front of Roxanne and looked at Collin. Only then did Livia realize that Roxanne might not allow her to accept such a valuable gift.

Roxanne put his hand on Livia's shoulder and said, "Let's get to know each other."

"What?" Livia didn't understand, "Who do you want me to know?" There was only Collin standing in front of Livia.

Roxanne looked at Livia, "Collin, your father."

Livia blinked, "Are you going to get married to him? Am I going to call him dad now?"

Collin squatted down, looked at Livia, and said, "I'm sorry. I might scare you, but I am your biological father. Your mother and I had some misunderstandings before. She left me for eight years. I didn't expect her to be pregnant at that time. I'm sorry..."

Livia took a step back and said, "Wait a moment."

Collin was worried that Livia could not accept the fact. He stood up and said, "Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid. If you can't accept me..."

"Are you my father?" Livia looked at Collin and asked, "My biological father?"

Collin nodded nervously.

Livia suddenly smiled. She looked at Roxanne and asked, "Mom, is that so?"

Roxanne nodded.

Livia said as she looked at Mike, "Mike, did you hear that? Mr. Collin is my father."

Mike gave a thumbs-up.

Livia covered her mouth and laughed, "Why can't I accept you? You are my father. It's amazing. You are so good to us. I want you to be my father. How can I not accept you? You don't know how many students in my class want to be your child..."

Collin was shocked and couldn't help but laugh, "Is that so?"

Livia pinched her face, "I feel like I'm dreaming. I hoped that you and my mother would get married. By then, you will be my stepfather. I didn't expect you to be my real father."

Roxanne did not expect Livia to accept Collin so easily. She could not describe how she felt, "You accept him just like this?"

"Yes." Livia asked, "Mom, Mr. Collin is so handsome. Moreover, he treats us so well. Why didn't I accept him?"

Collin lowered his head and kissed Roxanne fiercely, "I finally know why you're so quiet."

Roxanne raised her eyebrows.

"It doesn't hurt anymore?" Collin carried Roxanne to the bed.

Roxanne pinched his waist, "Don't talk nonsense. Just do what you want to do."

Collin pinched her nose, "Don't cry and beg me later."

Roxanne had a sharp tongue after he hadn't seen her for many years.

In the past, Collin was always gentle when they had sex. However, he didn't want to hold it anymore. He wanted to see Roxanne beg for mercy and hear her call him with her hoarse voice over and over again.

It almost made him drown in joy.

"Roxanne..."

Collin lay on the bed and hugged Roxanne with one hand, "Shall we get married?"

There was no response.

Collin tilted his head and looked over.

Roxanne lay on his arm and slept deeply.

Collin leaned over and kissed her face.

"It doesn't matter. No matter how long it takes, I am willing to wait for you."

Collin did not see that the woman in his arms had her eyelashes trembling.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1075](#)

"Damned girl! Why are you sleeping!" A woman's sharp voice pierced Roxanne's eardrums, and before her eyelids could rise, a burst of pain came from behind her caused by the shoes.

Roxanne opened her sleepy eyes and a ferocious face appeared in front of her. The woman opened her bloody mouth and shouted at Roxanne, "Clean up the room! Someone will come later!"

Roxanne rubbed her eyes. This time, she could see the scene clearly. It was not a bloody mouth, but a red lip. The woman with the red lips was her mother. The people in the wine alley called her Ann. Her surname was Gates, but few people knew her surname.

The difference between Roxanne and the prostitute was that she was just a drinking partner.

Roxanne didn't do this in the past, at least before she was ten years old, and Roxanne's life was much better than it was now. But when she was ten years old, her parents divorced and her father fell in love with another woman, leaving her to her mother who scolded her every day as a money-losing good.

Roxanne slowly got up, cleaned up the dirty living room, and indifferently threw the stinky condoms into the trash can. After she cleaned it, a man appeared at the door.

He was the man who had used the condom.

Roxanne didn't even look at him as she carried the trash out.

The man turned to look at her and said to Ann, who was fixing her makeup in the room, "You are so rich, why don't you buy some beautiful clothes for your kid?"

"Are you kidding me?" Ann threw him a coquettish look. "Will you?"

That man really bought a red dress and a pair of black small leather shoes. Not many people could wear small leather shoes at that time, and when Roxanne received this gift, she was also seriously startled.

"Wear it." Ann looked down at Roxanne and said, "Hurry up and thank Jadon."

"Thank you." For the first time, Roxanne revealed a smile at the man and called him, "Jadon."

But Jadon was not a decent man.

Not long after, he became Roxanne's stepfather and lived in their house. He and Ann acted as if there was no one else in the living room and they had sex with each other. They didn't care about Roxanne who was separated by a door at all.

At that time, Roxanne was already 14 years old, and she had been influenced by the period knowing the sex between men and women, and she also knew how to use condoms.

But she did not know that one day, Jadon would come to her with a condom.

"Never done it before?" When he smiled his face was slightly sly, and it was a scene that Roxanne would dream of when she closed her eyes at that time.

He reached out his hands to grab her breast which trembled under his hands.

"Ann!" She screamed at the top of her lungs.

Ann had just woken up and rushed over in anger, slapping Roxanne twice, "Why are you making noises?"

"Why are you angry with your daughter?" Jadon stood up, coaxing Ann.

"She is a burden for me, looking just like my disgusting ex-husband. I am angry when I see her!" Ann sat on the sofa, lit a cigarette for herself, and asked him, "Why are you going to her room?"

"She just asked me if I could teach her to do homework." Jadon massaged Ann on the shoulder.

"Say it again?" Ann stood up and slapped her.

Roxanne pursed her lips and tears flowed from her eyes.

"Bitch, look at yourself in the mirror. Don't you know how ugly you are? You just want to see me be with no man and wait for me to starve to death, right? If you dare to say that to others, I'll sew your mouth!" Ann said as she put on her lipstick and walked out the door with her red bag.

In the evening, Ann and Jadon quarreled. Ann shouted and Jadon explained desperately, "She seduced me! Really!"

Ann asked, "Who was she?"

"Was it Roxanne?"

Roxanne carried her bag and didn't dare to go home.

She went to the doctor's house again and cried, "Can I sleep here?"

"Yes, silly child. Go to sleep. I'll get you a quilt." The doctor stretched his hand to wipe her tears.

She stayed there for one night and was dragged home by Ann the next day. Ann even smashed the doctor's TV.

Roxanne had never hated Ann so much.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1076](#)

She glared at Ann with fierce eyes while Ann slapped Roxanne, "Bitch! Stop looking at me! How can a girl seduce a man? Are you a whore?"

Roxanne hoped that Ann would be killed in a car accident when she went out and Jadon should also die in that way.

But the next day, everything was normal. Ann and Jadon were still alive.

Roxanne's nightmare was still going on.

Roxanne liked going to school very much, but she wasn't popular at her school.

No matter where she went, someone would belittle her and call her mom a whore.

Her biological father paid Roxanne's school fees, so Ann allowed her to go to school.

However, Roxanne was ashamed of herself. Although her father paid her tuition, she started skipping class and never paid any attention to her studies. She liked to go to the library where she could read many books and no one would drive her away.

She went home on time after school with her unnecessary school bag.

This was her routine in school for the past few years.

After that, there was an Internet bar at the school gate. She could go online for five cents. Many people wrote stories online, including vicious stepmothers and savage stepfathers. No one knew whether it was true or false, but many people were watching these stories.

She also wanted to write, but she couldn't make it. The owner of the Internet bar told her that she had to register her pen name when writing.

"What's the pen name?" she asked.

"The pen name represents yourself." The boss said.

On my behalf?

Who was I?

The fleas in the abyss would never jump out.

In a week, she registered her pen name and wrote a story about a girl named Lori.

She would not tell others.

That Lori was herself.

She came back home.

A pile of empty wine bottles were on the ground. Dirty clothes on the sofa were waiting for Roxanne. Unknown liquid and beer were sprinkled on the floor.

Roxanne cleaned it up and went to cook. She knew how to cook when she was a kid. At that time, she was not tall enough, so she stepped on a stool. When she was scalded, the uncle next door was a doctor and he would give her a band-aid.

At first, her dishes were burnt and tasted bad. After that, she developed good cooking skills.



She hoped that Ann would not drink too much today because Jadon would sit next to Roxanne and touch her with his hand at dinner. Every time, Roxanne could only eat her food in a hurry and run away. Therefore, Roxanne was a lean teenager and couldn't get enough nutrition.

But Ann never cared about this, even if Roxanne only had a sip.

All Ann cared about was herself.

Roxanne also did not want to see drunk Jadon, because it was also terrifying.

He would corner Roxanne and force her to drink a whole bottle of wine. After that, the savage would touch Roxanne...

It was Roxanne's nightmare.

The doctor took care of her for a night and wiped the wounds on her body. When he saw that her pants were broken, he realized what Roxanne had encountered. Therefore, he was agitated and called the police.

When Ann woke up, the house was in a mess.

Jadon, her second husband, was injured by his own daughter with a knife. Meanwhile, she couldn't find her daughter.

Ann didn't comb her hair and wash her face. She rushed to the pharmacy and yelled all kinds of nasty words. She said that Roxanne had seduced her man, and now he had hooked up with a fifty-year-old TCM doctor. She added that Roxanne had not been home all night and had done some shady business with the doctor. What else could they do?

Ann was impudent and she didn't care about Roxanne at all.

Neighbors were discussing them. The doctor insisted that Roxanne could never be taken away, but his children could not stand it and handed the girl over.

Roxanne received no warm hug, but a curse, a slap, and two years in prison.

Roxanne tried to commit suicide and failed. She was punched by a cellmate who told Roxanne to choose another place to end her life and never affected others.

In prison, Roxanne understood that she should not cause trouble for others.

Afterward, she survived.

Roxanne was a tenacious girl, even though she was not accepted by society.

She found out that the doctor was in this city, but she had no way to find him.

So what if Roxanne found him?

No one was willing to have anything to do with her.

Roxanne had been in prison. She didn't even graduate from junior high school and could not find a proper job. To earn a living, Roxanne could only do illegal jobs. Sometimes, her guests would bully Roxanne, but she had no choice.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1077](#)

She met a boy who worked together here. In a few days, he took her to his rented apartment. Her first time was very painful, but it didn't matter. He was not a disgusting man, nor was he a very old man. Most importantly, she had a place to live.

But the things that were easy to obtain were not precious.

Not long after, the boy dumped her and stopped letting her live in his apartment.

She knew that the relationship between men and women was not long, but she did not expect that their relationship lasted so short that she almost could not survive that winter.

She secretly lived in the small warehouse of the hotel until the beginning of spring. She resigned and found a house to rent with her salary.

It was her house.

Although it was small, less than twenty square meters, there was a beautiful night scene outside the window.

For the first time, she found the beauty of this city. Even she did not step into the city center at all.

She gradually adapted to the pace of this society. She did many part-time jobs, such as cleaning, sweeping streets, cleaning toilets, and waiting at tables. She had done a lot of hard work. Later, when she worked in the coffee shop, she began to envy the guests who sat in the shop every day and talked and laughed. They were dressed in clean and decent suits and held mobile phones in their hands. They did not need to sweep the floor and mop the floor. They could still afford a cup of coffee worth 50 yuan.

The only thing that made Roxanne feel that she had something in common with them was that they loved to read books as well.

They held books in their hands, which were books that Roxanne couldn't understand. Their books were about the market, economy, finance, and stocks. Those were industries that Roxanne had never been exposed to.

Roxanne began to reduce her workload, just to be able to spend two hours reading books in the bookstore every day. She became a frequent customer of the bookstore, no matter if it was windy or rainy, she would appear there and go home after two hours.

Although life was hard, she was satisfied.

She thought that her life would get better and better in the future until she once returned home and saw the mess in the room and Ann standing in the room.

Ann was ripping and cursing.

Ann gave all the dirty words she'd learned in her life to Roxanne.

Ann said, "If you ruin me, you won't have a good life either."

There was a new book that Roxanne had bought today in her bag. The cover of the book said, "The World Is Beautiful."

Roxanne tried her best to love the world and everything around her.

But the world did not love her.

In the messy room, Roxanne looked at the mirror. Her hair was a mess; her clothes were torn; her face was swollen; the blood oozed from the corner of her mouth.

The only doctor who cared about her in this world, she would never be able to find him.

Roxanne closed her eyes hopelessly.

She didn't want to trouble others, but she had nowhere to go.

Roxanne could only end here.

Roxanne had taken a lot of sleeping pills because she heard that this pill could make people fall asleep and die peacefully, but it was actually a lie. Her chest was stuffy and she felt uncomfortable and vomited.

An intern.

Which intern, she really wanted to know.

The nurse was so annoyed by her that she pointed at the doctor who had finished checking the room and was walking back, "That one, standing behind."

"Which one?" Roxanne opened her eyes wide. So many doctors flashed past her eyes. She stared at every face anxiously and suddenly saw a face that she could not forget.

For some reason, she thought that was the intern.

Because the man had a very gentle face.

"The one who looks the best," the nurse said.

"What is his name?" Roxanne asked.

The nurse was already gone.

Roxanne stared at the man and watched as he spoke to his colleague at the side, and it was unknown what he said, but he smiled. Meanwhile, the flowers of her entire world seemed to bloom in that instant.

Roxanne searched several floors and finally found the employee wall. She stared at the photo on the wall and looked at the name on it, thinking silently in her heart.

Collin.

What a nice name!

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1078](#)

Everything returned to the beginning.

She changed her job and the house.

She was reluctant to move because a stranger in this city had shown her kindness.

She wanted to express her gratitude and return the favor.

But she did not have any money.

For the first time, she yenned for money so that she could be confident to stand in front of the man, return him the money, and express her sincere gratitude to him.

At night, she looked at the sky outside the window, so that she would leave all the troubles behind, forget her stepfather, forget the days in prison, forget her first boyfriend, and forget all the pain she had experienced.

She went to the library, reading books. She went to the park for a walk for a month or two, watching the other parents playing merrily with their children.

She would go to the hospital to donate blood every three months.

Her body was given to her parents.

She didn't want it.

She couldn't kill herself.

Then, she didn't want the soulless body.

Coincidentally, she met her editor, Vivian.

That day when she was reading in the library, she happened to meet the editor and the author talking. Their conversation was decipherable to her.

"The story must have ups and downs. It can be in line with the real-life story, dreary. But you must set two twists to arouse the audience's sympathy with the protagonists and to touch them. The platitudinous love stories must be rewritten. There are too many sweet love romances now. Your story has to be sad with twists and turns." The man who held a pen in his hand and kept writing was the editor.

"Then I have to change the ending part?" The frowning woman was the author.

Roxanne waited for them to finish chatting before catching up to the editor. "Hello."

"Hello?" The male editor turned around, a bit feminine. It was not that he looked like a woman, but he behaved like a girl. He carried a bag, sprayed perfume, and wore light-colored lipstick. There was also an earring on his ear.

This was Roxanne's first impression of him.

"Hello, I ... I'm very interested in your work. Can you teach me?"  
Roxanne squeezed out a very big smile.

She was dressed in black, short-haired, and agreeable-looking. With no accessories on her, one could smell the smell of instant noodles on her. All in all, she looked impoverished.

This was the first impression the editor had of Roxanne.

Then they cooperated.

Roxanne was very talented, with the editor's assistance, her first work appeared, and although the response wasn't so good. But it was the first time she wrote a novel, the editor expressed great encouragement and support to her.

"To be honest, I still don't believe that you haven't finished your junior high school, for your writing is better than the two authors I have here. They have all graduated from college. One of them has been working for three years, while his life experience is not as rich as yours."

Roxanne didn't say anything but pursed her lips to reveal a faint smile.

"What day is your birthday? I'll give you a big cake when the time comes." The editor said.

Roxanne shook his head.

"You don't know? You don't know your birthday?" the editor asked curiously.

Roxanne chuckled. "No need for trouble. I haven't celebrated my birthday for many years."

"How old are you? How many years? How many years? Tell me." The editor teased.

"Twelve years."

Love was a wonderful thing. When one did not have it, one would yearn for it, but when one had it, he would feel empty and lonely.

The two of them often had no topics to talk about when they were together. They had slept together, but they could not be considered to have loved each other. When they broke up, they openly said goodbye and hugged each other. It could be considered a love worthy of remembering in her life.

Later when the editor introduced another boy to her, she refused.

The reason was very explicit. "I would rather have a lustful relationship in that they could sleep with each other but no need to be responsible for each other. Anyway, love won't last long."

She said that she loved this world, but this world didn't do the same.

The sentence later became her motto.

Once she had a fever, she went to the hospital to queue up to register. Being groggy, she accidentally fell asleep in a chair. A hand was on her forehead when she opened her eyes and saw the missing face.

He said something, probably saying that she had a fever, and then said something to the nurse behind him. Then he lowered his head and asked her.

Roxanne looked at his face up close, and for the first time, she had a desire.

She wanted to hug him.



He must be very warm and cozy.

It was so warm that when he got so close, she was all teary.

"Doctor Mueller is too handsome. I wonder if he has a girlfriend..." She lay on the chair in a daze and heard the little nurse chatting.

"Don't even think about it. He has a good family. I heard that his father is an attorney, and his mother is also a bigwig. His parents all want their future daughter-in-law to be well-matched. He hasn't even taken a fancy to our principal's daughter. Don't even think about a nurse like us. He would not fancy us."

"Well, I wonder which woman will be so lucky to be his girlfriend."

"No matter who it is, it won't be us."

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1079](#)

He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He came from a rich family and graduated from a famous school. He was a young and promising doctor in the City Hospital. He was a handsome and modest gentleman.

Roxanne recognized one thing from the information he obtained.

She and that there would never be any intersection between them.

During that time, she was addicted to smoking and often couldn't sleep at night. The editor was her true friend and asked her why she was troubled. She shook her head and said nothing.

She fell in love with a man.

A man who would never have anything to do with her for the rest of his life.

Half a year later, she put her focus back on her writing work. Even if she was sick, she would write while having an intravenous drip.

It was her first time communicating with him.

He was a very gentle person, really gentle.

He gently reminded her that there was a free spot over there.

Roxanne didn't receive much care from strangers in this city. Only this person gave her warmth and care at her most vulnerable moment many times, even if he might not remember what he did and said.

But it didn't matter, as long as she remembered.

Roxanne thought that was the end, and she never expected that it was only the beginning.

When they met in the coffee shop, he saw the scene of her being humiliated and was urged by his colleague to come over and ask for her number.

At first, Roxanne only thought that the person standing in front of him who had been looking at her for a long time was a doctor, and when she looked up and saw his face, he recognized it was him.

It was not his style to ask a woman for her phone number, but he really asked for her number out of courtesy or to not hurt her pride.

Roxanne didn't want to miss this opportunity, so she passed her phone over and said to him, "Here you are."

His fingers were very beautiful and slender. She never knew that a man's hand could be so beautiful that she couldn't help but want to hold it.

He was really gentle. He told her which shop to fix the computer and where it was.

"What is your family name?" she asked.

He replied, "My family name is Mueller."

Collin, I know you.

Roxanne looked at him. She yearned to embrace this person.

"Vivian, a man wants my number. I like him," Roxanne said, sitting on the sofa after taking a shower.

Vivian replied, "If you like him, then go ahead."

"He didn't call me," Roxanne explained, "It was his friend who urged him to come to ask for my number."

"That's fine. Men will not refuse the women who offer to get close to them." Vivian looked like he understood the man thoroughly, "They like the kind of women who are serious outside, but sex at home."

"He's not that kind of person," Roxanne said with a frown.

"Have a try. Call him and seduce him. If he comes, don't talk nonsense and send me a red packet."

" ... Alright."

Vivian was right.

Collin arrived.

Roxanne did not know how to be sex, so she could only take a box of condoms that he had bought before and put it on the table.

She was not shy about that kind of thing. She had experienced a lot of bad things, knew how to make herself happy, and would not refuse this happiness.

But the first time she truly enjoyed this happiness, it was Collin who had brought it to her.

Perhaps it was because she had different feelings for him.

She did not dare to kiss him.

It was said that only lovers could be like this.

She was afraid of falling in love with him.

But she had fallen in love with him.

But she did not think that when she woke up the next day, Collin was gone, leaving 2,000 yuan.

She didn't want to use the money as money for prostitution, but there seemed to be no other explanation.

This kind of cognition made her feel humiliated.

Ann's existence constantly reminded her that she was a lowly person.

Taking the initiative to seduce a man home and get 2,000 yuan, wasn't she just asking for it?

It was over.

She had hugged that warmth.

And now, it was over.

She tried her best to avoid going to the City Hospital and to avoid seeing him.

But she did not expect that her happiness would disappear soon.

Ann had personally shattered her dream.

In her entire life, the darkest, ugliest, and most unbearable scar had been unveiled just like that, revealing it to Collin she loved the most.

Roxanne suddenly came to a realization.

Two or three months was a luxury for her.

She was not worthy of Collin.

It was not because she had a mother like Ann, but because she had such an unbearable past.

Those dirty things would drag Collin and her into the abyss.

His white coat would be stained.

Could Roxanne see Collin stained by her?

Roxanne was desperate.

She did not blame this world and did not blame anyone.

She had loved and had happiness.

Now, it was a good time to end.

She had hurt Collin's self-esteem.

When he turned around to leave, she suddenly shivered in cold.

For the first time, she chased out and used all her strength and courage to wrap her arms around his waist and ask in a begging manner, "Please don't go, okay?"

Collin was really angry. He did not detect her trembling body and just looked at her mockingly and asked, "Roxy, what do you think I am?"

What was he?

Roxanne kissed his lips passionately.

If the kiss could make a sound, then the kiss must be saying,

Doctor Mueller.

I love you.

Goodbye.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1080](#)

"Why are you crying?"

When Roxanne woke up, she was still in extreme sorrow, her face full of tears.

"Did you have a nightmare?" Collin asked as he wiped her tears.

Roxanne looked around, and then she gently snuggled against Collin's arms and wrapped around his waist with her hands.

"What happened? What did you dream of?" Collin asked.

Roxanne shook her head.

Before Collin was about to ask further, he heard Roxanne saying in a light voice, "Doctor Mueller."

"What?"

Roxanne leaned against Collin's shoulders and closed her eyes in peace. "Stay here for one year."

"Yes." Collin nodded. "Where will we go after staying here for a year?"

"Get married," Roxanne said.

Collin froze, and a surprised smile slowly appeared on his face. "Really?"

Roxanne still held his neck and nodded. "Yes."

Collin held her face and kissed it. "You have heard that, right?"

There were still some tears on Roxanne's face.

"Why are you crying?" Collin kissed her tears and asked, "Is it because you are moved?"

Roxanne chuckled. Her eyes were usually washed-out, but now she staring at Collin's face with her total concentration. There were still some tears in her eyes, but she smiled brightly.

"Is it because that you are touched?" Collin kept kissing her.

Roxanne dodged and twisted the bedsheet. "No."

"What is that?" Collin asked.

Roxanne stretched out her fingers and rubbed Collin's face. Collin had loved Roxanne for nine years and Roxanne had loved Collin for thirteen years.

"I dreamed that you ignored me and left me."

"Impossible," Collin retorted without hesitation. "You've always been the one who ignored me."

Roxanne slapped him gently.

Collin opened his mouth and bit Roxanne's hand slightly. "It was you who ignored me. It was me who chased after you and you ignored me." He hugged Roxanne again. "Don't do this again in the future. No matter what happens, you can tell me. I won't ignore you. I won't leave you."

Roxanne nodded.

Collin stayed here for a whole year.

Collin and Roxanne taught lessons to the children. On the weekend, they took the children to play outside. There were many empty and beautiful places at the foot of the mountain. During the summer, there were many flowers and butterflies during the day, and at night, there were countless fireflies.

In the first year, Collin accompanied Roxanne to call his parents in City Y. He held her in his arms.

Cora was distressed that Collin had not been home for such a long time and kept nagging him. Roxanne was suddenly pinched by Collin, so she shouted slightly.

Cora paused and asked sharply, "What is the sound? There seems to be a girl's voice around you, right?"

Roxanne wanted to leave, but she was held tightly by Collin and could not move. Roxanne could do nothing but to see him answering, "Yes."

Cora was very happy. At this time, she did not care whether the girl was from the countryside. Cora only asked, "When will you take her to our home?"

"Next year," Collin said with a smile. "She said she will go to our home with me next year."

Therefore, Roxanne had lived here for a long time but didn't get along well with her neighbors. She understood too thoroughly about human nature. She knew that Davin and Mike were the only people who sincerely treated Livia and her well.

In this mountain village, there was actually no one else who welcomed Livia and Roxanne.

After all, they were outsiders.

Besides, because of Roxanne, a big fire happened.

After a while, Davin obviously became drunk. Collin sent him back to his residence. Davin nagged, "You must be happy."

"Yes," Collin answered, "I will."

"Don't let that thing happen again," Davin slurred.

"What's the thing?" Collin held Davin, kicked the room door open, and rested Davin on the bed.

"When Ms. Roxy just came here, she was beautiful and didn't look like a pregnant woman, so someone wanted to rape her. To ask for help, she set fire to the house. She almost died inside. Later, she was saved by Mike, and Mike went back to the room to take Ms. Roxy's computer out, so his throat was burned by fire and he became a mute..." Davin said intermittently, "It's not easy for a woman to live, she, really not easy. You ... you should treat her well..."



Collin didn't expect that that fire would happen for this reason.

"Where's that man?" Collin asked.

"Which man?" Davin was a little confused.

"The man who wanted to rape Ms. Roxy."

"That man is very miserable. He was slashed by Ms. Roxy the next day. Later, he went out to work and never returned," Davin grunted a few times and his eyelids drooped as he said.

"Ms. Roxy was quiet, but she had a strong temper. Later, no one dared to provoke her. That's good. In this way, she won't be bullied," Davin said to himself.

Collin clenched his fists tightly and then said to Davin, "Have a good rest. I'm leaving."