

Reborn Baby

Chapter 831

After driving around Happisland City for more than twenty minutes, Randy stopped in front of a two-story house.

Lord had rented a house, and Randy came over to take a look and felt that it was not safe for her to live alone, so he rent a new house for her. The hostess had worked as a nanny before and only had a daughter in the house. There was no man, so Randy was relieved.

The lights of the room on the second floor were still on because Lord read books late every day.

Randy turned the car off and got out. He stood in the yard and looked at the light on the second floor quietly. The curtains were tightly closed, and only the dim yellow light was on.

It was less than a few minutes before midnight. Someone was having fireworks in the distance. Because hearing the sound of the car's engine, the hostess opened the door and found that Randy was standing at the door, and asked, "Why don't you ring the doorbell?"

"Cali, happy New Year." Randy nodded and said to her.

Randy looked fat and her skin was very white. She came out wrapped in a thick coat. "Won't you come in? She hasn't slept yet."

Randy looked up at the second floor and said with a smile, "I just stand here for a while."

Cali's daughter heard the talk at the door and came out with a frown, and asked, "Mom, who comes in the midnight?"

As soon as she looked up and saw Randy, she was stunned.

Cali's daughter was twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old. She looked like Cali. Both of them were slightly fat, had white skin. She wore glasses and looked at Randy shyly. It seemed that she had never seen a handsome boy like Randy.

"This is Mr. Geller who rented our house. He came to see his girlfriend," Cali said to her daughter, "It's cold outside. Hurry up and go home."

When her daughter heard these words, she felt depressed because she thought this man was her blind date, but he was the boyfriend of the tenant upstairs.

Randy had occasionally come over. He usually stood in the yard to look at the second floor or left after handing things to Cali, so he didn't see her daughter. He just greeted her and continued to look up at the second floor.

The people on the second floor probably heard the sound below and opened the curtain.

Randy smiled slightly and waved his hand.

Lord closed the curtain.

Randy continued to smile.

Because he had secretly detained Lord's identification, he had been here many times but Lord was unwilling to see him. It was good that she just opened the curtain to look at him.

Randy said goodbye to Cali and was about to get in the car and leave.

However, he heard footsteps and Lord came down.

Cali smiled and pulled her daughter into the house.

Lord was still wearing the man's down jacket. Randy had bought a lot of pink clothes for her, but she was used to wearing men's clothes. She thought wearing men's clothes was comfortable, so she didn't change. Cali and her daughter knew that Lord was a girl and did not mind her wearing men's clothes.

Ever since she came back from abroad, her hair had not been cut. She looked a little more feminine than before, but she was still firm and persistent.

"Why do you go down?" Randy walked to her and reached out to hold her hand, "It's cold outside. My hands are frozen."

His hands were not frozen, and he just wanted to hold her hand.

Lord did not struggle and let him hold it.

"Why are you so obedient today?" Randy looked at the yard. Cali and her daughter have been in the living room. No one was looking at them. He lowered his head to rub Lord's nose and tried to kiss her lips.

Lord dodged.

"I have to go later," He said pitifully, "I have to drive back to see my grandfather later. I will drive alone, and I am cold and hungry. No one accompanied me. I am lonely."

"Captain," Lord asked, "When will you return my identification?"

"I'll give it to you after you graduate." Randy lowered his head and gently kissed her lips. He looked around and thought for a moment. Then he pulled Lord to the car and kissed her with her back against the car door.

Lord wanted to dodge but failed. Not far away in the sky, fireworks were exploding. It was noisy. She heard the countdown of the New Year, and people cheered, "Three... two... one."

Lord opened her eyes and the fireworks lit up her vision. When she looked up, she only saw the man's handsome face.

"Could you come with me to see my grandfather?" Randy asked.

"What?" Lord was at a loss.

"It's too cold. I don't want to leave," Randy leaned against her shoulder, "Could you go with me?"

Some snowflakes fell into her eyes. Lord blinked, and the coolness made her wake up.

"Okay?" he asked, unwilling to give up.

"Return my identification and I'll go with you." She knew if she went to see his grandfather with her on New Year's day, it meant that she had a romantic relationship with him, so she had no intention of going with him at all. However, she didn't expect that Randy agreed to return her identification.

"Okay, go with me and I will give it to you," Randy hugged her, "I will keep my word."

Lord was speechless in shock.

Chapter 832

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Eliot sent a message to Sydnee in the bathroom: [Which towel is yours?]

Sydnee didn't reply.

A moment later, the door of the bathroom was opened. As Eliot looked up, Sydnee had walked in.

She washed the towel with hot water before handing it to Eliot.

Sydnee asked, "Do you want some hangover-cure soup?"

Eliot took the towel and wiped his face, and chuckled, "No need, I'm not drunk."

"But your face is red." Sydnee pointed at his face and said.

"Yes, I know." Eliot nodded. After putting down the towel, he looked at her with a burning gaze.

Sydnee was a little nervous and pointed at his phone, "I'll go back to my room. If you have any questions, you can send me messages."

"No problem, but I don't want you to leave." Eliot pulled her arm and held her in his arms, his chin on her shoulder.

Today, Eliot accompanied Sydnee back to the Dickerson's for celebrating New Year's Day. Therefore, he was living in the Dickerson's.

Sydnee chatted with her mother for four to five hours, and she was annoyed. After finishing the chat, she went to clean up the guest room that Eliot would live in. As soon as she cleaned up, she saw the message from Eliot.

At this time, her parents had been asleep, and the light of Lynn's room was turned off. Therefore, Sydnee could enter the bathroom secretly.

For the whole day, she and Eliot did not have any intimate actions, even they did not hold hands because they worried that they would make her parents unhappy.

Sydnee pulled his sleeve and Eliot tilted his head to look at her. Sydnee didn't say anything and only tiptoed over to kiss him.

Eliot chuckled.

"Why are you laughing?" Sydnee glared at him angrily.

"It feels like we are having an affair." Eliot kissed her lips. He said in a low voice and it was charming. Sydnee couldn't help but want to laugh when she heard this.

"I'm leaving. You continue to wash." She released him and turned to walk out.

Eliot pulled her back and held her chin as he lowered his head to kiss her lips.

"Who's inside?" Ryan asked.

Sydnee patted Eliot.

Eliot released her, cleared his throat, and said, "It's me."

"Well." Ryan seemed to say something and turned to leave.

"I'm going out," Sydnee said with a red face.

Eliot held her finger and asked in a low voice, "Will I stay in your room for a while?"

"No," Sydnee shook his head.

Eliot sighed.

"We will go back tomorrow," Sydnee said softly.

Eliot lowered his head and kissed her, "Today is the last day and I want to spend the day with you."

Sydnee changed her mind, "Alright, but you can only wait until midnight."

Eliot chuckled and agreed.

After Sydnee returned to her room, there was a knock on the door not long after. She was shocked and thought that Eliot came immediately. When she opened the door, she saw Lynn.

"Why don't you sleep yet?" Sydnee asked.

Lynn whispered, "Today is the last day and it's very important, don't you and Eliot sleep in the same room?"

"Yes, my parents don't agree." Sydnee nodded.

Lynn whispered, "I'll sleep in Eliot's room and I'll let him come to your room later. We can change back tomorrow morning."

Sydnee's face was completely red.

Eliot came over after taking a shower. He felt excited after seeing her red face. However, he was still in the Dickerson's after all, so he couldn't do too much.

"I'm going to take a shower," Sydnee said in a low voice, feeling a little embarrassed.

"Okay."

Eliot sat on the bed and waited for a while. The bedsheet and quilt had baked in the sun. He sized up the entire room and thought that Sydnee had been living in this room over the past twenty years. She sat on the chairs, the bed, and stepped on every floor here.

He stood up and looked at the photo on the wall. It was Sydnee's photos from primary school, middle school to university. Sydnee took photos with a stubborn expression without revealing her teeth. She was dressed well, which was very consistent with the style of the Dickersons.

Eliot found it funny. He took out his phone and took photos of her photo from primary school to university. He saved them on his phone and only he could see them.

Sydnee's notebook was on the table. There were all kinds of books about planting tea trees, some design books for decoration, and some notes written some important things on them.

Eliot sat on a chair, his gaze sweeping over the row of books on her bookshelf. He casually pulled out a collection of poems and flipped through it.

When he read [but you are still the man, my heart will tremble when I call your name], Sydnee returned.

She quickly closed the door like a thief. Before closing the door, she looked at both sides of the corridor with guilt, worrying that someone saw her.

"What are you looking at?" Eliot asked in a low voice.

Sydnee was shocked. She pushed him and lowered her voice. "You scared me to death!"

Eliot laughed lightly and sat on the bed. Sydnee had originally planned to sit on the bed as well. Seeing him sit, she could only sit on the chair.

"Come here.." Eliot patted the bed.

Chapter 833

Sydnee was still wearing a down jacket. She sat on the chair, took off her jacket shyly, and walked to the bed.

It was very warm in the room because of the air conditioning. She was a little embarrassed and climbed into the bed with her arms crossed. Almost all the clothes in this room had been taken to her other residence. The winter pajamas were relatively conservative. The pajamas she wore were gifts from Lynn on New Year's Day, and Lynn said that she could wear them after washing them tonight and she believed it. However, after she put it on, she found that these pajamas... didn't cover some important parts.

After seeing that Sydnee was about to turn off the lights when she reached the bedside, Eliot couldn't help but reach out to stop her, "Why are you turning off the lights? Let me see you for a while."

Sydnee was shy.

She blushed and covered her head with a quilt when she got to the bed.

"What are you doing?" Eliot asked as he stretched out his hand to pull the quilt.

Sydnee wrapped her body tightly before he said, "Sleep."

Eliot chuckled as he turned off the lights and went to the bed.

The two of them lay quietly on the bed for a while. Eliot reached out and pulled her into his arms. "I'm not going to eat you. Why are you keeping far away from me?"

After the lights were turned off, Sydnee became braver. She turned to face him and said, "Lower your voice. The soundproofing is not good. I'm worried that they will be able to hear when they pass by the door."

Eliot lowered his head and kissed her, "Don't worry, they won't be able to hear us kissing."

Sydnee was speechless in shy.

The fireworks were exploding outside the window, projecting on the wall through the window.

It was past midnight.

It was now a new year.

Eliot kissed her face and lifted the quilt to leave.

Sydnee sat up from the bed. In the darkness, Eliot couldn't see her expression clearly and only thought that she was going to get up and send him off.

"You don't need to get up. Go to sleep. I won't wake them up." he said softly.

Sydnee bit her lips and suddenly reached out to grab him.

"Go to sleep. I'm leaving." Eliot stopped and held her hand.

"Eliot." She said in a low voice.

"What?" Eliot came closer and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Don't leave." Sydnee felt hot, "Lynn is sleeping in your room. You... sleep here tonight."

Eliot didn't move.

Sydnee couldn't see his face and didn't know what expression he had on his face. She was a little nervous, a little ashamed, and a little worried about being discovered, "You, get up early tomorrow and change with her."

"Yes."

There was a rustling sound.

Sydnee realized that he was taking off his clothes. She did not say anything and lay down with her back against him.

After Eliot got to the bed, he reached out and pulled her into his arms. The two of them lay quietly. After a while, Eliot lowered his head and kissed her.

It was not bright the next day, as Janice woke up, she heard Ryan say that Eliot had taken Sydnee away early in the morning because something had happened to Tea Manor. Janice nodded and could understand.

She went to Lynn's room and Eliot's room to take a look. Lynn and Eliot's rooms were in a mess. They probably left in a hurry and didn't have time to clean up, so Janice walked over to clean them up. The windows in Sydnee's room had been opened, Janice felt so cold that she shivered. She walked in and looked around. The quilts were folded neatly, but the sheets seemed to have been changed.

She remembered that she had personally changed the sheet yesterday. It was turquoise but today it was navy blue.

Ryan came over, so Janice asked, "Why did she change the sheet? Where's the sheet that she had changed?"

"Eliot took it away. He said that Sydnee likes that sheet."

"She..." Janice smiled, "She liked that color since she was young."

Sitting in the car, Sydnee sneezed.

Eliot turned the temperature up in the car, "Are you frozen?"

Sydnee remained silent.

"Eliot, just let get out of the car by the side of the road later," Lynn said from the back seat.

"Okay." Eliot agreed and let her get out at the intersection.

There were only two people left in the car. Eliot started the car again. Sydnee raised her head and her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had cried. She bit her lips and asked, "Will I pregnant?"

"You won't." Eliot coughed lightly.

"How do you know I won't?" Sydnee twisted her fingers uneasily, "What if ... what if?"

Eliot drove the car to the garage before he carried her out and said, "If I say I won't, you won't be pregnant. I know that you don't want to get pregnant now, and I'm not ready too."

Only then did Sydnee relax and nod.

Thinking about last night, she could not help but blush again. Eliot kept asking her that was she willing, but she did not speak. Then he kept kissing her and kept asking.

She was dizzy right now, and she could not remember whether she had agreed or not. She only remembered that she was very painful at that moment, so painful that she cried.

Eliot opened the door and entered the room with Sydnee in his arms. He first placed her on the bed in the bedroom, then he went out to change the water and feed Miro. After taking a shower, he opened the drawer, took a box of things, and walked into the room.

"What is it?" Sydnee was about to sleep when he saw the thing in his hand and asked with some confusion.

Eliot's hair was still wet. After he took the phone and sent a message to his assistant, he muted the phone and placed it beside the bed. Then he opened the box and handed one to Sydnee.

"Eliot... aren't you going to work today?" Sydnee asked and her eyes widened after seeing it.

Eliot wiped his hair with a towel and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm not going. I just asked for a day off."

Sydnee was speechless in shock.

Chapter 834

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On the first day of New Year's Day, the school was on holiday. Emily slept until noon. Stephanie had come over three times and found that Emily was still sleeping. She looked at Vincent who was sitting on the sofa and then turned to leave.

Emily stayed very late in the studio last night, and she drew a portrait of Vincent's mother.

Because Vincent said that he had never seen his father, there was only a vague shadow in his mind. His mother died after giving birth to him. He only remembered his adoptive mother, Mrs. Scavo, and his sister who died in a car accident at a young age.

Vincent's birth mother should be a very intelligent woman. She had a pair of intelligent eyes and an unusually open-minded mind. Emily thought as she drew. She finally walked into the bedroom with the painting in her arms after midnight.

Vincent went to take a shower after half an hour of exercise. At that moment, he was lying on the bed and reading a book. When he saw her come in with the painting, he was stunned. He originally thought that she would paint his parents in the studio, but he did not expect that she was painting his mother.

There was a faint resemblance between her eyes and his, but there was a bit more gentleness and gentle smile than him. Her eyes were bright and clear, and the corners of her mouth were slightly pursed with a smile. She looked dignified and imposing.

Vincent stared at the painting for a long time. He had heard many things about his mother from the medical doctor. When he saw this painting, he merged those things with the person in front of him. He reached out and touched the painting gently. Thinking that this was his mother, his eyes were a little hot.

He turned around and saw that the little girl had fallen asleep on the bed.

He carried her onto the bed and gently kissed her lips, "Thank you."

When Stephanie and Christy came over for lunch, Emily finally came out after washing up. She was still in a daze from just waking up. When Emily saw Stephanie, she even greeted her, "Morning."

Stephanie pointed to the sun outside and said, "Morning? Emily, it's already noon and it's almost afternoon."

"Have I slept for so long?" Emily looked out of the window in a daze.

"Of course," Stephanie said with a smirk, "The battle was intense last night."

Emily was speechless.

Trevor and Christy were making lunch in the kitchen. Emily did not see Noah and the others, so she asked, "Where are they?"

"I was about to talk to you," Stephanie pulled Emily to sit on the sofa, "Today, I told Trevor about my idea. I want to make a relaxation chamber for depression patients. Because he has too much information about depression patients on the computer, I want to cooperate with him. I want to invite these people to my chamber to relax."

Emily nodded. She had just woken up, and she was still in a state of unconsciousness.

"Then, I planned to choose a place in Hapisland City. I heard from Christy that Mr. Ferne opened a new hotel here, and the hotel is quite big. He could directly give me a place to make a relaxation chamber. Mr. Ferne also agreed. Coincidentally, I heard that you invested money in his new hotel?"

Emily nodded, "Not much, only 20 percent."

In addition, she also bought 10 percent for Christy and Noah respectively.

"Then from now on, I will just directly connect with you. You can also be considered a little boss." "Miss Emily, nice to meet you." Stephanie patted her shoulder.

Emily was speechless.

It wasn't until lunchtime that Emily reacted. She looked at Stephanie and asked, "Are you going to work in Hapisland City in the future?"

After Stephanie finished her meal, she said, "Yes, because you are all here. I thought about it and decided to find something to do here. It just so happens that the place is yours, which saves me the rent of the room."

"Mr. Ferne is so happy. The big star rented his territory. His hotel became popular before it opened. At that time, tens of thousands of fans will come for you. It can be considered a free advertisement for his hotel." Christy took a sip of soup.

"I will be a former star soon. It's my honor to help you." Stephanie said with a smile.

Emily thought for a moment before saying, "Stephanie, what you want to do is quite good. First of all, you are famous, and you will drive a lot of people to participate in this matter. And this matter is very positive and really good. I agree with you. I think it is not enough to just have one room as a relaxation chamber."

Stephanie nodded seriously, "Then how big do you think it should be?"

"It's about the same size as the Dalton Hotel." Emily turned her head to look at Rex, "Help me check the details. What is on the side of the Dalton Hotel? How much is the rented land? How much does it cost to buy it?"

Rex responded and went to get the tablet computer.

Vincent silently peeled a shrimp for Emily. Emily took it with her mouth open and was about to chew when she caught a glimpse of Stephanie looking at her enviously.

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"I really want to fall in love when I see you guys." Stephanie sighed.

Stephanie turned her eyes to Trevor and said, "Little boy is okay." Then she turned to Vincent, who was diagonally opposite her, "Strong man is okay too."

Emily was silent.

Christy was speechless.

Ferne was so worried about his new hotel. He would ask the workers not to touch vases in the hall in his dreams. Although it was a high imitation Qing Dynasty vase, it was very expensive.

He had been staying in the new hotel for many days. He was busy with renovations and renovations. He had to go over to check if all the windows had been properly closed when it rained. He didn't want any leaking water or rain to ruin his 100,000 worth of decoration fees.

On the day of New Year's Day, everyone stayed at home to enjoy the festival. However, he bitterly got up before dawn and went to the hotel to watch the workers clean up. It was getting closer and closer to the opening day, and he became more nervous. He was afraid that there would be a sudden situation that would delay the opening.

"Noah, my eyelids have been twitching recently," Ferne asked as he took out his phone to check his eyes, "Do you think there might be some sort of omen?"

Noah was checking the corner of the kitchen to see if there was any leak. He did not even raise his head when he heard this.

Ferne was speechless.

Chapter 835

Ferne's phone rang after the two of them checked every corner and confirmed that there was nothing wrong. The call was from Emily. He curled his lips in a rare smile, "Emily, why are you thinking of me today?"

It was Vincent. He said in a cold voice, "There is no need for you to provide room. We will buy the land next door to you. Later, Rex will go there. You can go together and register it under your name."

"Okay," Ferne responded hastily.

"Emily never thought about you," Vincent said.

Ferne was speechless.

There was a bath center next to the Dalton hotel. The business was ordinary in Happendland City. This shop was cold and cheerless every day. The boss had wanted to transfer it for a long time. Rex was also a person who was used to talking about business. He checked it from a distance first and then went to a

few stores to inquire about the situation. After he had made up his mind, he went to the store to order a number. Finally, he entered a private room and lay down.

The little boy was very young and only in his twenties. He told Rex everything about the store in just a few minutes.

Emily gave Rex more than six million budget to buy the two floors. Stephanie had lost a lot of money for paying the penalty. At present, she could only take out one million. She had to save some money for living expenses. The rest of the money was paid by Emily.

Rex, as a thrifty little expert, had already negotiated the price to 4.6 million before Ferne and Noah arrived.

When Ferne arrived, Rex gave him a look. Ferne didn't understand, but Noah did. "How much?" he asked.

Rex gestured.

Noah frowned and looked critically at the decorations around him. Then, he said to Ferne, "Forget it. Let's go look elsewhere."

When the boss heard this, he immediately pulled him back, "The price is negotiable! It's negotiable!"

Rex revealed a crafty smile.

Rex came back with the contract that night. At the same time, he was holding a bunch of keys and property transfer contracts. Stephanie had not left yet and was preparing to have dinner before leaving.

When she heard that Rex had spent 3.7 million to buy the two floors, Emily was shocked. When Ferne bought the hotel, he was of staggering wealth and not good at bargaining at all. He had directly spent 6.6 million to buy it. Rex had bought a place of the same size as the Dalton Hotel at almost half the price. It was a profit.

Ferne followed behind and looked gloomy.

"Vincent, if I knew Rex was so good at bargaining, I should have brought him along. I didn't even know that there was such a bargain!"

"Mr. Ferne, are you serious? You are really rich." Christy laughed.

The corners of Noah's mouth curled up lightly, "bargaining is too inconsistent with his identity."

"It fits!" Ferne pouted, "It fits! I can buy another house or a sports car now if I spend less than a few million."

"Forget it. The price won't be reduced too much," Noah bluntly said, "Although your hotel is side by side with the bath center, you have a lot of customers. The original boss was diligent in business. The decoration and maintenance are better than the bath center."

"Really?" Ferne was a little comforted.

"If you save two or three million to do the renovation, it will definitely be better than the hotel that you decorated. After all, it is several million." Noah drank some water and continued.

Ferne was speechless.

"Alright. Stop talking," he said with a sullen face.

Noah slapped him hard on the back, "The hotel has started, and you will be able to recover the cost in less than a year. The Relax Room is a high-cost place, and you can earn a lot of money. Do you understand?"

Ferne suddenly thought of this. He quickly turned back to look at Emily and asked, "Yes, you will have to invest money in it all the time. How could you get so much money then?"

Emily looked at Stephanie and said, "When we are short of money, Stephanie can appeal for help. There should be sponsors supporting us, right?"

Stephanie nodded, "Sure. I'll post the publicity on Weibo then."

"We'll all go and help." Christy picked up the cup and said to Stephanie, "I wish you the best in the future."

"Thank you." Stephanie gave her a smile.

Emily also quickly took a cup and went over, "I will also make a toast with you. I hope that our career will prosper in the future and we will make more money."

"Alright!" Stephanie smiled.

Ferne realized that Stephanie was doing a different business than his purely profitable business. She was doing public welfare and facing the masses in society, regardless of cost and time.

Ferne suddenly felt that his life seemed to be nothing to talk about. He was born into a good family. He had nothing to worry about since he was a child. He was rich and successful. There was nothing outstanding about his work. He went back to the inheritance hotel and got married on a blind date. He divorced a few years later.

He thought about it and felt that his life failed a little.

"I'll join you guys too. If you need money, tell me. I'll pay you a million first." Ferne suddenly picked up the cup and also went over, "Although I don't know much about this thing, I want to join you."

Stephanie smiled and said, "I didn't intend to ignore you. Didn't I plan to use your territory before? Although it's not necessary now, we all did it together. At that time, no one can goof off. Everyone has to go there to help."

"Sure. No problem." Ferne replied, "I'm just next door. If you need anything, just call me."

Ferne said, "Noah, you help me manage my hotel then so that I will have time to go to the next door to take care of it."

"I'm afraid you're going next door to goof off," Christy exposed mercilessly, "you just want my brother to work as a laborer for free."

"How is it free? You have no idea how luxurious he is! Look at the clothes on his body. Which one of them was not bought by me? A pair of underwear is more expensive than a suit for me!" Ferne argued.

Everyone was shocked.

Ferne looked around blankly and asked, "What's wrong?"

Emily blinked her big eyes, "Mr. Ferne, you also bought underwear for Noah?"

Ferne was embarrassed.

Stephanie also looked at them with a pair of curious and gossipy eyes.

Christy couldn't hold back her laughter as she leaned on Noah's shoulder and laughed until she almost cried.

It was a cold winter night outside the window. The room was warm and lively.. The laughter almost overflowed the room and added a warm fire to this cold winter.

Chapter 836

A group of people surrounded the living room to play poker after dinner.

Emily did not know how to play poker. She only lied on Vincent's back and watched him play poker. Vincent's right side was Trevor, and the left side was Ferne. Noah sat opposite.

Stephanie and Christy were washing fruits in the kitchen. The grapes in winter were very sweet. After washing the grapes, Stephanie took some small plates and divided them into four portions. She placed the grapes next to them.

Emily hung on Vincent's neck. When he lowered his head, Emily picked up a grape and stuffed it into his mouth. Then, he lowered his head and she squeezed another grape for herself.

Trevor did not like to eat grapes, so Christy just squeezed them for herself to eat.

Stephanie was alone with a plate of grapes.

Ferne and Noah were separated by a plate of grapes. Noah did not eat a single bite, and Ferne had already eaten the fifth one.

"Mr. Ferne, don't just eat by yourself." Christy smiled, "Leave some for my brother."

Ferne happened to be holding one in his hand and handed it over.

Noah frowned and looked at the grapes in front of him. His eyebrows were knitted. He opened his mouth to take them after a moment.

Stephanie pretended not to be shocked, but in fact, her eyes were like radars as they circled around the two of them. Christy leaned on Trevor and laughed uncontrollably.

Emily lay on Vincent's back and laughed. Her breath was even on the back of Vincent's neck. The man slightly tilted his head and gently touched her lips. He tasted the sweetness of grapes and smiled with satisfaction.

Emily looked to the side with a red face. After realizing that no one was looking at them, she lowered her head and bit the back of Vincent's neck.

The first round of the poker game had ended, and Trevor had won.

Vincent still had one left. Noah had one pair left and Ferne had eight left.

"Damn! Trevor, didn't you say you haven't played poker before?" Ferne couldn't believe it. The grapes in his mouth weren't sweet anymore.

"Yes, I have never played with a real person," Trevor said.

Ferne asked, "Then do you usually play with Eleven?"

"No." Trevor awkwardly shuffled his pokers, "I studied it on the computer. There are only 54 pokers in total. It's relatively simple."

Ferne was shocked.

"They all know how to count pokers." Noah raised his eyebrows and glanced at Ferne with disdain, "Except for you."

Ferne was speechless.

"Wait a minute. Don't be like this! This is a max-level boss opening a side account to beat up a noob!" He roared.

Emily understood a little after watching the first match. Vincent seemed to be playing a game as he taught her how to play poker. Not long after the second round began, he pointed at Ferne's poker and said, "Ferne played two pairs of couplets and one pair of sequences. Right now, the biggest one in his hand is only number 2. Trevor has a better poker than him. Trevor has two number 2 pokers and one small Joker. Noah has a big Joker."

"How did you know?" Emily asked in surprise.

Ferne covered his pokers and looked back behind him. When he played poker with Vincent before, he only knew that Vincent was powerful. Generally, no one could beat Vincent, but Ferne never knew the reason. He only thought that he was talented. Vincent actually counted them all! Ferne was shocked after listening to his analysis and looked down at the poker in his hand.

It was terrifying!

"I figured it out." Christy picked up a grape and stuffed it into her mouth. She smiled at Emily and said, "Some people can record all the pokers that everyone plays and calculate the remaining pokers in their hands."

"Is it your turn to play the next game?" Vincent asked.

Emily leaned on the back of Vincent's neck and nodded.

Vincent was lucky and had a good card. He won in this round.

"I won't lose my underpants tonight, will I?" Ferne asked Noah while pinching the grapes.

"I think they will leave their underpants to you." Noah raised his eyebrows slightly.

Ferne was speechless.

At first, they planned to play casually and did not plan to gamble on anything. Later, Christy said, "The one who loses the most is to strip naked and run naked." Ferne, who had just sat down, had a bad feeling and wanted to run. However, the others had already sat down. He held a fluke mind. After all, Trevor had never played before. Perhaps he was the one who lost the most in the end. As a result, Ferne had never expected that Emily could easily beat him! She had just started playing poker.

"It's not fair! Vincent! Of course, Emily can beat me because you are here!" Ferne shouted, "You can't help her play pokers! Let's do it again!"

"Sure." Vincent raised his eyebrows.

Half an hour later, Ferne, who had run naked, opened the door with feathers and plunged into the night. Not long after, a roar burst out under the night sky, "Damn it."

Emily was still a little excited after taking a shower. She took a deck of pokers and went to bed to continue playing games with Vincent.

"It's too late. You still have classes tomorrow." Vincent put down the book and looked at her helplessly.

"Let's play again." After Emily divided the pokers, she played with herself. Finally, she pointed her chin at Vincent, "It's your turn."

Vincent was speechless.

Half an hour later, Emily put away the card and said, "I'm not playing anymore. I'm going to sleep."

Vincent raised the temperature of the air conditioner. He looked at her and said, "Pay for your loss."

"What?" Emily looked back blankly.

Vincent looked at her quietly.

"Vincent, do you want me to run naked?" Emily realized and pointed to herself in disbelief.

Vincent pursed his lips and added, "The activity range is limited to the bedroom."

Emily was speechless.

At three o'clock in the morning, Emily posted on her WeChat Moments. Written: [I will never play poker with Vincent again! If I do that again, I will be a pig!]

The next morning, she turned on her phone and saw the comments below.

[Ferne: Emily is wise!]

[Janessa: What's wrong?]

[Christy: I want to know what happened after we left. Please explain.]

[Noah: It's probably a punishment game.]

[Stephanie: I've prepared tissues.]

[Trevor: ...]

[Randy: What's going on? What are you playing secretly?]

[Jaquan: That's right. If we knew earlier, we wouldn't have gone back.]

[Emma: Did you play poker?]

Emily paused for a moment before she realized that Emma had sent her a private message. She clicked on it to take a look: [If there's time, I'll teach you to cheat. You can definitely win against Vincent.]

Emily was speechless.

Chapter 837

After New Year's Day, it was the school day.

Emily didn't stay until the end of the New Year's Eve Gala. Class F got third place by its performance. The whole class went up to the stage to take a photo without Emily, Tatiana, and Nina.

"If I knew we would win the award, I would have stayed to show my face. How glorious would that be!" Tatiana exclaimed.

Of course, Tatiana was still in a state of extreme shock about the fact that Emily and Stephanie were friends.

"How did you get to know each other? I feel like I'm dreaming. It's incredible. My friend, the classmate sitting in front of me is you, Emily. You look unremarkable, but you know a big star and can get her special signatures. You're simply...." Tatiana was out of words, and after a long time, she continued, "Awesome!"

Emily was studying with her head lowered. Hearing what Tatiana said, Emily didn't give her any response.

"How can you keep studying like this? I feel like I've been in a dream these past two days," Tatiana said excitedly. "I even dreamed of Stephanie giving me a special signature. Oh my god. I woke up and found that it was not a dream. Do you know such a feeling? Unbelievable!"

Emily smiled and did not speak.

Tatiana had been talking for a long time. As the morning class ended, she whispered to Emily, "What did you do to Nina? She took leave today and didn't come."

Emily raised her head and looked ahead. Indeed, she had noticed it during the first lesson.

"No idea." Emily shook her head.

"Perhaps she knows that she was wrong and she's too embarrassed to see us."

Emily made no reply.

"It's almost winter vacation," said Tatiana.

Emily nodded.

"There will be an examination before the winter break," Tatiana continued.

Emily was curious. "Examination?"

"If you do well this time, you can enter a better class. Those who don't do well in other classes will enter our class. Don't worry. If we don't do well, we will still be in this class. There is no class worse than our class," Tatiana replied.

Emily didn't know what to say.

At noon, Emily finished her meal and went back to school to read. Probably because she stayed up too late last night, she fell asleep before she could read a few pages of the book.

Many students were having a lunch break in the classroom. Tatiana was secretly stroking the few special signatures on her desk. It was not enough for her to see them even a few hundred times. Hearing the sound of leather shoes stepping on the floor, she thought it was a teacher outside who was inspecting, so she quickly put those back into the desk and lay on the table pretending to sleep. After a moment, when she heard the leaving footsteps, she carefully looked up, only to see that Emily was covered by a black coat.

Before the first lesson in the afternoon, Emily woke up. Seeing the coat on her body, she did not say anything and just folded it up and put it into the desk. Tatiana poked her back and asked, "Whose coat?"

Emily had just woken up, and she was still in a daze. It was rare for her to take a nap, but in her dream, she was playing poker with Vincent and hadn't won a game all the time. Now, as she saw his coat, she was so angry that she threw it on the ground.

"I don't know which bastard it is." Emily had just woken up and her voice was hoarse.

Tatiana was speechless.

Vincent just came in from outside the door. The others were still in a dreamy state. They didn't see what was happening in front of them. Tatiana picked up the coat on the ground. When she touched it, she was sure that it was not cheap, worth at least a few hundred. She folded it and stuffed it into the desk, intending to return it to Emily after class.

However, halfway through the class, Emily leaned back and said to Tatiana, "The coat."

Tatiana immediately handed it over to Emily.

Emily stuffed it into the desk and looked up at the man on the platform. His expression had been stern since he came in. It was only at this moment that his mood brightened. And there was a smile in his eyes.

"Emily, come up and do this."

Emily scolded Vincent more than ten times inwardly before she went up. She stared at him with a chalk in her hand. After a long time, she said in a hoarse voice, "I don't know how to do it."

"You don't listen to me in class?" Vincent looked at her with a frown. "Come to my office after class."

Emily was silent.

After class, Emily stood up with her head down and was about to go to the office. Tatiana comforted her, "It's fine. Don't be afraid. At most, you'll get scolded."

Emily said nothing.

As Emily walked out of the classroom with the coat in her arms, Tatiana asked in puzzlement, "Hey, why are you carrying the coat to the teacher's office?"

Violet was still shocked. At that time when she was reading the manga, she just looked up and happened to see that the teacher who was usually very serious, gently put his coat on Emily's shoulder and before he left, he gently rubbed Emily's face with his finger.

At the end of the first lesson, Violet had not recovered from the shock yet.

It occurred to her that the rumor that the teacher and Emily knew each other was right. She suspected that they might really know each other.

Emily entered the office with the coat in her arms. After the door was closed, she put the coat on the chair and asked in a low voice, "No one saw it, right?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows and did not tell her that her seatmate had already seen it.

"Are you hungry?" He took a mango dessert from the drawer and handed it over to Emily.

Emily took it with a snort. After the first mouthful, she said, "Don't think that I will forgive you just for this. I'll be angry as long as half a year."

Vincent chuckled. He pulled her into his arms and kissed her. "I'm sorry. My dear wife, can you forgive me?"

Emily blushed. She was still not used to being called in such a way. And Vincent was kissing her with her in his arms.

"You liar," She muttered. "You make promises every time. But when we're in..."

She stopped speaking halfway, and shut her mouth with a red face.

"In what?" Vincent asked as he lowered his head to look into her eyes.

Emily picked up the fork, put a mouthful of cream into his mouth, and bit his chin hard. She stood up, wiped his lips with her index finger, and replied to him with amorous eyes, "In bed."

After that, Emily put on her mask and left.

Vincent was left sitting there. After a long while, he touched his chin and could not help laughing in a low voice.

Interesting.

Chapter 838

Emily's medicine stock rose a lot before. Later, she took a portion away because of being short of money. In the past few days, Rex was a little confused that Emily stared at the few stocks of the tea industry that she bought a month ago, "The stock of the listed tea business has always been lukewarm. Lady Emily, do you want to open a tea company?"

"No." Looking at the market, Emily turned off the computer, and called Sydnee, telling her to keep an eye on the waterproof work.

Sydnee seemed to be sick. Ever since New Year's Day, she seemed weak. Emily asked her if she was sick, and Sydnee only coughed a few times and said her throat was hoarse. But Emily felt something strange and asked Sydnee to take good care of herself.

Today Sydnee was better than before.

"When there are buyers, you can ask Eliot to come forward." Emily said, "Being sold from the Britt Group, the tea will be more formal and led to the market. Eliot knows what to do."

"Alright."

Emily said something else and asked, "Are you cured?"

"Yes, I haven't been sick. I just had a sore throat." Sydnee coughed.

"OK." Emily turned on her phone and looked at her shares, "Sydnee, if you have money in your hands, I suggest you buy two shares now."

"Alright, go ahead." Sydnee wrote down on her phone, "I'll buy them later. How much should I buy?"

"I'm not sure how much it will increase." Emily said, "I bought with all the money I have."

"Alright. I'll ask Eliot for money later. I'll buy all of them." Sydnee said with a smile.

Emily had read a lot of news about the tea industry, but she had not found any news about the tea auction. Perhaps it was not time yet, or perhaps it had been suppressed.

She asked Sydnee to collect Dahongpao tea from the tea market. The tea was not expensive. But it took a lot of effort to store it. Many workers had to keep an eye on the tea all the time. Even when it was raining and snowing, the workers stayed at the door all night, afraid that the rain would enter the house.

After hanging up the phone, Emily walked out. Stephanie, Christy, and the others chatted about the decoration of Relax Room on the sofa after dinner.

Stephanie drew a picture of the ideal room. Christy made some changes, while Trevor swept their paintings on the computer and made a professional indoor plan.

Eleven picked up a bone from the floor and teased Candy.

"Emily, come take a look. Where is your office?" Christy waved at Emily.

"I will have an office?" Emily was a little surprised.

"Yes." Christy pointed at the draft and said, "The space is very large, and there are many rooms on the second floor. Stephanie said that she might go out more often, so you can have your office."

"What are you going out for?" Emily looked at Stephanie and asked.

"To attract sponsors." Stephanie smiled, "We cannot all rely on you. Besides, I can also work. I'll see what I can do then. I'll go out and earn some money."

Stephanie had put Emily into arms. "Moreover, you have supported so many of us."

"Yes," Christy blinked.

"It's not safe for you to go out to work." Emily looked at Stephanie and said, "Relax Room has still been yet open for the time being. Don't even think about going out to work. Let's talk about it after the new year."

Stephanie cupped her face and said, "Emily, you look like a leader now. Do you understand?"

Emily was speechless.

There was a knock on the door. Rex opened the door. Ferne lay on the door like a dead dog. Every time he came back from the hotel, he was exhausted. Christy and Stephanie couldn't help but smile.

Noah kicked Ferne from behind, "Hurry up and go in."

It was snowing outside again. They took off their coats and hung up. After washing their hands in the bathroom, they headed to the kitchen. "Is there anything else to eat?"

"Trevor made two more servings," Christy said as she took out the food from the fridge to heat it.

"Trevor, you are too considerate. I love you!" Ferne flew two kisses to Trevor.

Christy quickly grabbed the kisses and threw them in front of Noah.

Ferne was confused.

Noah lost his words.

"Mr. Ferne, when are you going to start your business?" Emily came over and asked, "Let me see if I have a holiday that day."

"Valentine's Day. How about a set meal with roses? Do you want to enjoy a candlelight dinner with Vincent?" asked Ferne.

"Valentine's Day?" Emily asked blankly.

"Oh my god. Emily, you don't know that Valentine's Day is coming soon?" Ferne wiped his mouth as he looked at the study, "No way! You haven't prepared a Valentine's Day gift yet?"

Noah corrected, "It will be Valentine's Day next month."

"It will be soon, okay?" Ferne rolled his eyes, "And, the sooner the gift is prepared, the better. By the way, Noah, who are you spending Valentine's Day with? I will accompany you if you are alone."

"Scram." Noah lowered his head to eat.

"Damn!"

Emily lowered her head and pondered. It was almost Valentine's Day. Last year, because there was something wrong with Emma, no one celebrated it. Thinking of Vincent who acted like a beast last night, Emily frowned.

Stephanie was prepared to go back in a few days and would come back after the New Year.

Emily planned to take Stephanie around. But Emily had to take the exam right away. And Stephanie was worried that she would be discovered by passers-by. Every time, she could only go out at night for a short while and had to be fully equipped with a mask, a hat, and a pair of sunglasses.

In the last New Year's Eve Gala, when Stephanie suddenly appeared in Happendland School, the video of her singing under the stage had been viral on the Internet. However, because the contract had been canceled, her formal company would no longer deal with anything related to her. This wave of popularity only lasted for a few days before it disappeared. Other new stars' scandals emerged endlessly.

Stephanie was happy to have nothing to do. Anyway, she only had to decorate Relax Room. There were so many people here, so it was useless for her to stay. It was time to go back.

The day before Stephanie left, Emily went shopping with her and bought a lot of winter clothes. Stephanie said that there was a patient over there.. They picked a few winter clothes for the patient and Spencer.

Chapter 839

They were wearing hats and masks and kept a low profile. Guards were following them in the dark. Vincent was staying in the Dalton Hotel.

Ferne thought about the name of the private rooms for a long time. He found eleven words in the dictionary, but Noah rejected ten of them. And the only one left was to protect Ferne's enthusiasm.

Ferne was so angry that he asked Vincent to come over and issue a name.

The eleven private rooms were decorated with luxury. The walls were still empty because the reserved paintings had not arrived yet. The wallpaper was covered with a layer of gold and small flowers inside. When the private room door was opened, there was a golden light shining everywhere.

"Why don't you put gold on the entire wall? The private room can be called the Luxury Mansion." Vincent said as he frowned.

"Vincent, I don't have enough money. Otherwise, I will set it up." Ferne said.

Vincent was speechless.

They strolled to another private room. This private room was a business style with a grey-black design. The walls, tables, and chairs, including the teacups and teapot, were all black, simple, and elegant.

"Noah decorated these rooms." Ferne shrugged his shoulders, "Although it's not as good as the one I designed, it's not bad."

"It's much better than your room." Vincent retorted mercilessly.

"Really?" Ferne asked in disbelief.

Vincent walked in. "If I were a guest, I would choose this room."

Ferne was hit.

At night, Noah asked Noah, "Am I bad? I drove a hotel for so long, but I have bad taste."

"Not bad." It was snowing again at night. Noah looked up at the sky and turned back to hold the umbrella.

There was no underground garage here, and cars were stuffed into the alley.

Ferne stopped there gloomily. Noah walked a few steps with the umbrella and looked back, "You don't leave?"

"Give me a few words of praise. Please." Ferne said with a sullen face.

Under the street lamp, Ferne was covered in black feathers. His handsome face was now a little cute because he was dejected. Moreover, he was slimming down. He seemed to have changed from the little fatty Noah had met for the first time.

"You've lost weight." Noah frowned for a long time before saying. He paused for a moment, then said, "You look more handsome than before."

"Really?" Ferne touched his face and laughed, "I have been a beauty!"

Noah was lost for his words.

Emily bought a lot of black feathers with cute smiles on their shoulders for Rex and the guards.

When Vincent returned with Rex, the four guards in the living room had changed into feathers and posed to take photos.

Vincent and Rex were speechless.

Emily took a few pictures with her phone and waved at Vincent. "Vincent, I bought you a gift."

"What did you buy?" Vincent took off his coat.

Emily picked up a paper bag from the sofa and took out a pair of gloves.

The gloves were black with two black rabbit ears close to the wrist.

Vincent lost his words.

"Are they cute?" Emily said as she handed it over, "I picked them for you."

Vincent said, "Yes..."

The next day, he wore the gloves in class.

When the students below saw the gloves, they laughed out loud.

"No way, rabbit ears?"

"I didn't expect Mr. Vincent to be so innocent!"

"Even when a man is middle-aged, he is still naive!"

"Girls like rabbits. Do men like them?"

"Mr. Vincent, you are not a pervert, right?"

Tatiana poked Emily's shoulder and whispered, "Did you see that? Why is he wearing such silly rabbit gloves? He used to be quite cold in my mind."

Emily turned her head and her eyes swept across the back row. A few boys were still laughing.

When Jenny saw Emily turn around, she could not help but pat the table, "What are you laughing for? Didn't you hear the bell ring?"

The boys snorted coldly and lowered their heads to play.

"What's wrong? What are you looking at?" Tatiana poked Emily.

Emily looked back, "Nothing." After a pause, she leaned back on the table and asked, "Don't you think they're cute?"

"What?" Tatiana did not react.

Emily looked at Vincent on the platform. Her gaze swept across his tall and straight nose and his dark eyes. She said, "The gloves."

Tatiana replied, "Are they cute?"

Violet whispered, "They're quite cute. They should have been bought by Mr. Vincent's girlfriend."

Emily glanced at her. The corners of Emily's lips were slightly raised under the mask, "Yes."

Violet didn't say anything.

The comic book in Violet's hand was torn into two pieces with a tearing sound.

Not only did Vincent and Emily know each other, but they were a couple?

After class, Vincent went back to his office with the gloves. On the way, someone greeted him and said, "Mr. Vincent, the gloves are so cute. Were they given by your girlfriend?"

"They were from my wife," Vincent nodded slightly.

The teachers in the office did not know him, and few of them could talk to him. They could not help but be shocked for a moment, and then muttered, "Are you married?"

Vincent was far away.

Soon, everyone in the office knew that Mr. Vincent was married and treasured the pair of gloves that his wife had gifted him. He had to wear them whenever he came to substitute classes and even during meetings.

"I heard that the gloves were from Mr. Vincent's wife, not his girlfriend!" Tatiana told Emily.

Emily had yet to react when Violet spat out all the water she had just drunk.

Wife?

Chapter 840

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At Hump Village.

Stephanie returned home carrying lots of shopping bags.

"What did you buy?" Seeing so many bags, Spencer started to nag Stephanie, "Don't waste money. You don't have a job now, so don't buy useless things."

"Just some clothes and food," Stephanie threw a bag to Harold, "Here, it's for you."

Harold took it and thanked Stephanie.

"Emily and I went shopping together," Stephanie said nonchalantly.

Harold stopped for a moment.

Stephanie picked up the down jacket that she had bought for Spencer and unpacked it for him to try on.

After entering the room, Harold opened the bag, which contained a down coat, a sweater, a pair of pants, and a pair of shoes.

When he thought of Emily standing in front of the window and looking at the clothes with a frown, Harold couldn't help but smile.

"By the way, I also recorded a video of us singing. Do you want to watch it?" After dinner, Stephanie took her phone and said to Harold, "Come to my room if you want to watch it."

Spencer hesitated and said, "Stephanie, it's at night now..."

"Are you afraid that I'll do something to him?" Stephanie was speechless.

Spencer didn't know how to reply.

"Don't worry," Stephanie said as she patted Spencer on the shoulder, "I won't do anything to a patient."

Spencer kept silent.

Stephanie got herself a projector. She used to sit and look at the computer screen for a long time, so her waist felt sore and her back hurt. Later, she got a projection cloth on the ceiling, so she could lie on the

bed and watch whatever she wanted to watch. There were also some snacks on the side. Her life was very comfortable.

After taking a shower, Harold saw Stephanie lying on the bed in woolen pajamas. She said to him while applying a facial mask, "Come, lie down on the side."

Harold was embarrassed.

"I will sit here." He pointed to the chair.

"Up to you." Stephanie continued to lie on the bed and looked up.

In the video was the scene of Jaquan and the others singing, then was the scene of Emily and Vincent singing "Two Orioles".

The camera swept across everyone's faces, and each of them had a happy smile on their faces.

Harold leaned back in the chair, staring at Emily's smiling face in the video. Emily and Vincent clasped their hands together. After they finished singing, they kissed passionately on the sofa.

"You like Emily, don't you?" Stephanie suddenly asked.

Harold was stunned for a moment, and then slowly shook his head.

Stephanie removed the mask on her face and asked, "When your face recovers, do you plan to go back to Emily?"

Harold still shook his head.

"Then where are you going?" Stephanie looked at him in confusion, "Why don't you go to Emily when you recover?"

Spencer was not sure that Harold's face could recover. Harold was Spencer's first patient who was disfigured in a car accident. But Stephanie was not clear about the details of the situation. If Spencer failed to heal Harold, Harold's face would still be full of wrinkles and burn marks. If so, Harold would definitely not go to see Emily. If he was really cured, perhaps he might go to Hapisland City to see Emily.

But he might only go there to take a look.

A few years had passed, and Emily had probably already forgotten about him. He didn't want to bother her.

"How about this, before you make a decision, you stay here and accompany Spencer." Stephanie asked, "Everything here is free. If you have anything you want to buy, you can tell me. I may not be able to pay your salary for the time being, but in the future, when I make money, I will pay you. Okay?"

"When I recover, I will go out to make money to support you two," Harold said.

"Support... us?" Stephanie pointed at herself, "you mean you gonna support me?"

"You can't show your face in public for the time being. When I find a job, I'll make money for you," Harold stood up.

"Stop joking," Stephanie said.

Harold did not say anything more, opened the door, and went out.

Stephanie did not take Harold's words seriously. It was not until a few days later that she did not see Harold when she woke up in the morning that Spencer told her, "He goes to carry timber."

"What? What do you mean?" Stephanie asked in confusion.

"One hundred and eight a day," Spencer said, "He has to carry timber for the whole day."

"Only a hundred and eight for the whole day?" Stephanie was stunned and asked again, "Where does he work?"

Spencer pointed to the west and said, "It's just across the road. There is a wood processing factory over there. They need to unload timber from the truck. Some of them go to the mountains with the truck to cut wood. For that kind of work is two or three hundred a day. Harold said he would go take a look first. If it's appropriate, he would go with the truck."

"No, Spencer, why did you let him do that kind of work?" Stephanie was helpless.

"I didn't ask him to do. He made the decision himself." Spencer pointed to the purple sandalwood teapot that Stephanie had bought on the table and said, "It's because you waste money every day and he wants to support you."

Stephanie didn't know what to say.

"I'll call him to come back." She went back to her room to get her phone.

"He doesn't have a phone," Spencer shouted behind her.

Stephanie was speechless.

"Well, I'll go and find him." She changed her clothes, wore a mask and a hat, and walked out.

Spencer warned, "Don't quarrel with him in front of outsiders. Men need dignity outside. You can talk to him in private. He's quite stubborn. If you can't persuade him, come back."

"What's there to quarrel about?" Stephanie laughed.

When Stephanie arrived, she finally understood the meaning of Spencer's warning.

In the cold winter, at the entrance of the wood processing factory were piles of wooden planks and lots of workers. Many middle-aged men stood on the side, smoking, and chatting. There were only a few honest workers who worked hard and carried the timber. Harold was one of them.

Stephanie was furious. The work here was not only dirty but also tiring. What annoyed her most was the old employees bullied the newcomers. They did not work at all, but smoked and chatted early in the morning. The work that should have been done by the whole team was now left to Harold and the other newcomers.

When Stephanie came over, she attracted many people's attention, but Harold did not notice her. He lowered his head and was busy marking the timber and checking the number.

"Look, there's a woman here," a man said to Harold.