

Reborn Baby

Chapter 841

Harold did not care.

Someone asked, "Whose wife?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen her before."

"Though we can't see her face clearly with a mask, her legs are so thin." Someone let out a rude laugh.

"She looks expensive. She might be the mistress of someone."

Many people were gossiping about it, but Harold was the only one who kept working silently until he heard footsteps coming from behind to in front of him.

He stood straight and looked up, only to see that it was Stephanie.

"Why are you here?" Harold looked back at the crowd. When they saw that the person Stephanie was looking for was Harold, whose face was bandaged, they immediately gave malicious smiles.

At first, they were still discussing who kept Stephanie, but now they were sure that Harold was the one being kept.

'But Harold is poor and ugly, he might only be better than the others in sex since he is tall and robust,' they felt jealous and their hearts were full of dirty thoughts.

"Are you really here to work?" Stephanie looked at the dirty gloves on Harold's hands. "This place ... is dirty and tiring. Come back with me. I have already found a job in Happendland City. I don't need you to make money to support me."

"You go back." Harold turned around and continued to carry the wood.

Stephanie couldn't help but follow him for a few steps. She almost lost her temper, but when she thought of Spencer's warning, she held it back. "You go back with me."

A group of middle-aged men who were working laughed out loud, "Hey, your wife's here. Why are you still carrying wood here? If I were you, I would quickly carry her home."

"Why would you hurry to go home?"

"Don't tell me you don't know!"

"Hey, man!"

Those men let out wretched laughter as they were telling smutty jokes.

Stephanie didn't care much, but Harold turned around and glanced over them. Those men were still laughing loudly. Some people said that Harold was too strong in sex, so his wife would come here to find him even he was working.

"You go back." Harold looked at Stephanie and said.

"You will definitely be bullied by them here. Don't do it. Come back with me. If you really want to work, go with me to Happisland City after the New Year. I will pay you eight thousand a month. No, ten thousand a month, ten times more than here. How about it?" Stephanie asked.

"Here is close to your house," Harold said, "I'm not going to Happisland City."

"Well, if you don't wanna go there, you can stay at home. I will pay you. Okay?" Stephanie asked again.

"Okay!" A man's disgusting laughter came from the distance, "Harold, why don't you agree to such a good thing? Hey, sweetheart! Why don't you keep me? I'm definitely better than him!"

Those men laughed again.

"Hurry up and go back. Let's talk about it when I get back," Harold said to Stephanie and clenched his fists.

Stephanie thought for a moment and nodded.

She walked back. When those men saw her leave, they all walked over. They didn't know where Harold came from. Usually, newcomers need to give them some good things on the first day, but Harold only buried himself in work. The old employees had long been holding back their anger and were waiting to get angry. Now seeing Stephanie such a wonderful woman, they had dirty intentions.

"Are you leaving just like that?" A bald middle-aged man stopped Stephanie and asked, "Why don't you stay and have lunch with us?"

"Why not?" The others also came to surround Stephanie.

One of them reached out his hand to take off Stephanie's mask, "Why are you wearing a mask? Let us see your pretty face."

Stephanie took a step back, and a man with buckteeth behind her laughed lewdly. "Hey, you ran into my arms yourself. Don't blame me."

Before he could finish laughing, he saw that the man who wanted to remove Stephanie's mask had his right hand twisted at a strange angle. Everyone turned around in surprise and saw that Harold had stood behind them and was holding the man's hand.

"Hey! Let go!" The man cried in pain, "Ouch!"

Harold twisted the man's wrist and pushed him to the ground. The next second, he walked to the bald middle-aged man, grasped the man's collar with one hand, and directly lifted him off the ground.

Stephanie was worried that Harold would strangle the man to death, so she reached out and grabbed Harold's arm. Harold's wrist was very strong, and his stretched arm was as hard as a stone.

"Hey! Let go! Let go!" The bald man shouted in fear, "Damn it! Put me down!"

Harold threw the man on the ground, pushed away Stephanie's hand, and then grabbed the man with buckteeth who was about to run away with his other hand, and punched him directly. The man was directly beaten to the ground.

"He is killed!" Several men lay on the ground and shouted, "Help! Help! Someone is killed!"

When the boss heard the commotion, he rushed over. The workers said it was Harold who suddenly fell ill and hit others. Harold did not defend himself. He just stood there and looked at Stephanie, saying, "I'll send you back."

'Send me back?

You still wanna come here later?' Stephanie wondered.

"You still want to work here?" Stephanie thought that he had just hit someone and he must lose this job.

But she did not expect that Harold didn't care about this.

The sun finally came out. Stephanie narrowed her eyes, only to see Harold standing in front of her and saying to her, "You shouldn't come out alone. It's dangerous outside."

In the distance, several workers were still asking the boss to uphold justice. A few birds flew across the sky. Stephanie could smell the thick scent of plants. In front of her were flickering lights and figures.

Only Harold's words kept echoing in her mind.

Chapter 842

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On the day of Emily's exam, the stock of the tea industry rose up all the way. When she finished the exam three days later, Rex held the tablet and asked her incredulously, "Mrs. Britt, are you a stock goddess?"

At the beginning of the month, many outsiders came to City Y to buy tea. Moreover, they all wanted Dahongpao tea. However, the Dahongpao tea had almost been purchased by Sydnee, so many people returned empty-handed.

It wasn't long before the Britt Group to add a picture of the tea in its brochure. Its official website also added entries such as Dahongpao tea and other tea. When the outsiders heard that there was Dahongpao tea growing in the Lotus Tea Manor and were told that it was owned by the Britt Group, numerous people came to the Britt Group to ask for the purchase.

Eliot had long since received Emily's warning, only to entertain those businessmen but not to sell any tea.

A few days later, one of those businessmen could not hold on any longer and raised a price that was twice as high, and the other businessmen also began to bid.

Eliot originally thought that the tea price was at most one hundred per gram, and the profit was too low. He even did not agree with Emily's proposal at first, but he did not expect that when he saw the price of the tea given by Emily, he almost thought that the decimal points were placed wrong.

What surprised him the most was that the businessmen did not show a surprised expression when they saw the offer. Instead, they doubled the price in the process of bidding.

Rex had also investigated the businessmen's background. Most of them came from companies that planned to buy the tea and then sell it at a higher price. Emily already knew the knack of this industry. Only when the price reached her expectation did she ask Eliot to sign the contract.

It was signed that the tea of the Tea Manor would be regularly supplied.

After signing the contract, Eliot's hand was still trembling.

Sydnee had told him that a few months ago, Emily had asked her to purchase Dahongpao tea. Moreover, last year, the first to be planted at their Tea Manor was Dahongpao tea. Today, those businessmen also asked for Dahongpao tea.

Moreover...

Sydnee said that there were more than a hundred thousand grams of Dahongpao tea in the warehouse.

And in the contract, the price of Dahongpao tea was two hundred thousand one kilogram.

What shocked Eliot most was not making so much money in one go, but ... why did Emily know that Dahongpao tea would sell for such a high price?

Rex, who had the same question as Eliot, was also asking Emily for answers.

Emily had just finished the exam, and she was very tired. She had been lying on the sofa after coming back. Candy came over to rub her cotton slippers with its head. The heater was on, and guards were eating ice cream at the corner.

Rex was kneeling on the carpet, holding the tablet and looking like a lackey.

"Mrs. Britt, do you want a shoulder massage service?"

"No need." Emily waved lazily.

"Is it hot? Should I lower the temperature of the air conditioner?"

"No need."

"Do you want ice cream?" Rex pointed in the direction of the fridge, "I bought mango-flavored ice cream from the shop today. It's freshly made."

Emily hesitated, "Well, okay."

Rex quickly ran over to get one and handed it over. The spoon and placemat were all prepared, and he even took a tissue to wait for helping Emily to wipe her mouth.

After having a taste, Emily looked at him and said, "Sell them all tomorrow."

"Tea?" Rex asked.

"All of the tea." Emily mumbled with ice cream in her mouth, "Then give the money to Sydnee and ask her to buy some houses for me in City Y. The houses need to be at urban districts and school districts."

Rex quickly noted it down.

"Send three million to Noah's account." Emily paused and looked at Rex who was quickly making notes on the tablet. When he finished, she continued, "When Stephanie's Relax Room needs money, let Noah give her directly."

"By the way, help me pay all the annual salary of Noah and Christy, five hundred thousand each, two million for Sydnee, and five million for Eliot." As Emily was eating, she looked up and saw the four guards standing in the corner. She stopped eating and asked, "Hey, guards, what's your annual salary?"

"Mr. Vincent has already paid them," Rex said.

Emily nodded and asked, "Does Vincent still have any private savings?"

Rex didn't dare to say anything.

"I'll go and ask him." Emily put down the spoon and left.

Rex knelt there and looked at the tablet. He thought for a moment, 'I am here to ask the little Hulk the secret of making money. In the end, I get no useful information but have even been tricked by her and almost exposed Mr. Vincent's private savings.'

Vincent was taking a shower, and he had just returned from the Dalton Hotel not long ago.

Ferne returned to City Y. It was mainly because Mr. and Mrs. Dalton felt that New Year was coming soon, so they asked Ferne to go home quickly to see them and visit relatives and friends.

Ferne also felt that it was time to go back to take a look at the Dalton Hotel, so he went home and brought Noah with him.

It was the winter holiday soon after the exams, and the art teacher and the PE teacher had already taken the holiday in advance.

Christy also went back with Trevor. It was said that she was preparing to move all the things in City Y over. But the New Year was coming soon. Emily guessed that they would come back after celebrating the New Year in City Y.

After they all left, Vincent had to look after the Dalton Hotel. He also had to keep an eye on Stephanie's Relax Room. The decoration design of Relax Room had come out, but there had to be a person present to supervise, in case the workers would cut corners.

The bathroom door was opened. Vincent heard the sound and thought it was Rex. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Emily walked over quietly, admiring Vincent's body through the glass door.

During the time when Vincent was injured, his muscles had atrophied a little. He was not very satisfied with his shape, so when he was slightly better, he began to exercise. Even if he could not exercise too much, he maintained a certain amount of exercise every day. At this moment, through the glass door, his body was well-proportioned, and it was almost impossible to see his former atrophy.

Vincent turned around and saw Emily, who was staring at him, making him horny.

The glass door was suddenly opened. Just as Emily was about to speak, she was pulled in, so the question "Do you have private savings?" could only be asked the next morning.

"Private savings?" Vincent finished his breakfast, wiped his hands, and then looked at Emily and said, "I got a little, I made some investment with Ferne's account."

Emily asked, "What did you invest?"

Vincent glanced at her. "Just like you," he said.

Emily felt guilty by Vincent's glance. She smiled and said, "Then ... you earned a lot, right?"

"Everything I earn is yours." Vincent rubbed her hair.

Emily was moved by these words. After drinking the milk in one gulp, she stood up and wrapped her arms around his neck to kiss him. "I'm leaving."

Vincent stood up and put on the down jacket for her, then put on gloves for her before tapping her nose with his finger and saying, "Come back early."

"Okay."

Chapter 843

After the final examination, the students in the school were excited about the coming holidays.

Tatiana had been packing her luggage three days ago. She wanted to celebrate the Spring Festival at home. She cleaned her thermos first after she arrived at the school and then she wiped the tables, taking out the rubbish in the drawers. After she finished these chores, Tatiana had nothing more to do. Then she held Stephanie's set of signed postcards in her arms and couldn't put them down.

Tatiana said, "They will all envy me when I bring them back."

Tatiana had many cousins who were all fans of superstars. They used to tell Tatiana that they were not rich, but they liked their idols very much.

Emily was reading the book "Notre Dame" because it appeared in the reading comprehension of a Chinese exam before. The reading part of "Notre Dame" was just an episode. After the exam, Emily went to the library and borrowed the complete book. But Tatiana wanted to read it first and she was a slower reader. It took her two months to finish the book. Now it was Emily's turn to read it.

Fortunately, "Notre Dame" didn't appear in the next important examinations again. Or Emily had to blame Tatiana if she failed the exams.

"The heroine is silly. If I was as pretty as she was, I would choose a handsome guy. Quasimodo is indeed ugly," Tatiana said, "Emily, who would you choose if you were the heroine?"

Emily said without hesitation, "Quasimodo."

"Why?" Tatiana was puzzled.

Emily whirled the pen in her hand and said, "Appearance means nothing to me. I only want him to care for me. If he looked good but treated me badly, I would never fall in love with him. Instead, I will take revenge on him."

"For example?" Tatiana said.

Emily thought about it and said, "I will kill him with a hammer."

Tatiana was rendered speechless.

The results of the exam came out in the afternoon. For some reason, the whole students went crazy. Tatiana rushed into the classroom breathlessly and pointed at the door. Her hand couldn't help shaking.

Emily looked at the door suspiciously. She thought that Nina was coming because she had taken leave for a long time from school. But the next minute, Emily saw Lucy Cooper, who was very smart.

Emily turned back to look at other girls in the classroom automatically. Those girls were also staring at Lucy in surprise.

Emily thought that Lucy may not be forced by others to come over.

She was wondering if Lucy was here for her.

Because Emily indeed told Lucy before that if she was in trouble, she could come to Emily in Class F.

Emily stood up. Before she walked out, Lucy walked into the classroom with a pile of books in her arms.

Emily didn't know what had happened.

The whole class was quiet.

Tatiana finally calmed down. She said in surprise, "Lucy used to be third in every exam. But this time she failed it. She becomes fifth from the bottom in this exam. She was transferred to our class!!"

Class F was bustling with excitement.

They were murmuring, "People in Class A would end up like this!!"

"Does it feel good to fail your exam? How are you?"

"Your grade is not as good as mine. Are you sure that you are from Class A?"

The classroom of Class F was full of laughter and jeering. Lucy was standing at the door with her books in her arms. She flinched from those students who were laughing at her. Lucy walked directly to Emily.

Emily had sat down. Although she didn't know why Lucy would fail the exam and come to Class F, she still respected Lucy. Emily walked to Lucy and comforted, "It is fine. You will find yourself in the next exam."

Lucy said, "No, I came to see you."

Emily was confused.

Lucy put down her books on the desk next to Emily's and said, "I will not go back. I want to be in the same class as you."

Tatiana tapped Emily's shoulder and said, "Really? When did you know her? Did she come to our class because of you? Did she fail the exam on purpose?"

Emily was also confused. She looked at Lucy and asked, "Did you fail the exam for me?"

Lucy nodded and said delicately, "Sorry. I didn't want to bother you. I just want to be your classmate."

Emily didn't know what to say.

She was wondering if Lucy had studied too hard, so she became a nerd now?

Emily didn't know what Lucy was thinking about. In the classes this afternoon, many teachers were surprised to see Lucy in Class F.

Teachers in classes these days were reviewing the questions on the paper for the exam. Emily's grade this time improved a little, so she put down every question she failed in a notebook for later review. She wrote down the answers under every question and spent the rest of the time reading "Notre Dame".

Lucy was quiet in classes. She never talked or got distracted. The student who sat on Lucy's seat before gave Lucy the seat and went to the seat at the end of the classroom.

On the last day at school before the holiday, the teacher told them the homework for the holiday and sent every student a paper. Emily looked at the paper carefully.

"If you don't know how to do it, I can teach you," Lucy said.

Emily was stunned and said, "Did you fail the exam because you wanted to help me with my grade?"

"No, I just want to be your classmate," Lucy explained in a low voice.

"You want to be my classmate and help me with my homework?" Emily asked.

Tatiana interrupted, "I think so."

Chapter 844

Lucy lowered her head without speaking. She was putting her books in order until everything on the desk was in order. Then she said gently, "I want to be your classmate and I also want to help you with your studies."

Emily was tapping the desk with her fingers because she didn't know what to say. She didn't expect that Lucy would fail the exam on purpose, so she could be downgraded to Class F.

But what Nina did before taught Emily a lesson. Emily didn't want to bother to guess Lucy's purpose of approaching her. After the last class was over, Emily put everything into her bag and wanted to leave the school as soon as possible.

Jenny in Class F, who liked to bully others and her friends, was waiting for Emily at the door. They surrounded Emily in the corner.

Jenny said, "Well, did you forget something?"

Emily took out an envelope and handed it to the girl. Emily said, "You are not as good as I thought." Then she left.

These girls opened the envelope at once. They were surprised to find that there were 3,000 in the envelope.

Someone said in surprise, "Emily gave us 3,000!"

"3,000?" Jenny repeated.

"Yes, 3,000. You can check it yourself," a girl said.

Jenny took over the money unhappily and gave each of her friends 200. Then she kept the rest of the money. She was chewing a piece of gum while she watched Emily's back. Jenny was thinking about something.

"Jenny, you should take all of the money. Isn't your grandma sick?" one of Jenny's friends said.

Jenny's other friends stuffed the money into Jenny's hands and said, "Yes. Your grandma is sick. You should buy some medicine for your grandma. And you can buy something for the Spring Festival with the money."

Jenny took over the money and said, "Thank you all."

Another friend of Jenny said, "You don't have to say so. I have to say that Emily is indeed a kind person."

The others looked at each other and nodded. But they dared not agree verbally.

Jenny was still chewing gum. She said, "You all can go back first. I have some other things to do."

After saying it, Jenny left in a rush.

Emily met Marisa at the gate of the school. Marisa had taken off her uniform. She was wearing a warm coat and a miniskirt. Her legs were slender.

"Are you waiting for your car?" Emily asked.

Marisa stuffed her uniform into her bag and shook her head. She glanced at Emily and said with a secretive smile, "Do you want to join me?"

"Is someone going to fight?" Emily walked over.

Marisa nodded and raised her eyebrows.

"Who?" Emily said.

"People from our class and Class S." Marisa walked forward with Emily.

"Why?" Emily asked.

"What else could it be? They have problems, but they don't want to be punished by teachers. So, they choose to solve their problems when the semester is over. No one can stop them now." Marisa said. She

paused as if she was thinking about something. Then Marisa added, "Where is Nina? I have not seen her for a while."

Marisa was talking about Nina.

"I don't know." Emily shrugged.

Marisa chuckled and said, "I heard that you and she argued in the bathroom. Let me guess. Did you find who she really was?"

Emily was a little surprised to hear it. She said, "Do you know it?"

Marisa smiled without speaking.

Emily realized something and said, "Did she do the same thing to you?"

Marisa and Emily walked several blocks. Marisa said, "No. But I just know it. I also know that you will find out about it sooner or later. It is none of my business."

Marisa seemed to not care about Nina.

Marisa turned to look at Emily and said, "But do you know Stephanie?"

Emily nodded.

Marisa took out a lollipop and put it into her mouth. Then she said, "I thought that you were her fan."

"Would you believe me if I said that?" Emily said.

Marisa winked at Emily and said, "You have a set of signed postcards from her. She hugged you and smiled so sweetly at you. No one would believe it if you said that you don't know Stephanie."

Emily grinned.

"Let's go. It is still early. We can have a drink in the neighborhood." Marisa took Emily to an open construction site.

The two walked into a cafeteria. Emily ordered a cup of hot chocolate while Marisa had a strawberry-flavored drink.

Through the glass door, Marisa and Emily could see the construction site directly. For some reason, no workers came to work here.

When they almost finished their drinks, Emily saw a bunch of people coming over. They were Emily's male classmates. Although they were classmates, Emily didn't know their names.

Marisa pointed at those guys and said, "Don't tell me that you don't know any of them? The short guy is good at fighting though he is short."

Emily studied these guys carefully. She found that many boys were indeed short. There were only several tall boys because their time to grow tall had not come yet.

These guys had batons in their hands. The shortest guy took out some cigarettes and distributed them to his classmates. Emily wanted to laugh when she saw the way these boys smoked. These boys seemed like children who wore their fathers' oversized coats. They looked childish and funny.

Soon, the people from Class S came, too.

Chapter 845

Although there was some distance between them, Emily could still recognize some of the guys who splashed water onto her clothes and mocked her in one of the PE classes before. Emily could never forget the vice president of Class S, Jasper, who was a smug boy.

"They are no match for those guys from Class S." Marisa was drinking her juice in a relaxing way. She added, "These guys in Class S are ridiculous. They said that they would not report anything to the teachers. But the next minute, they told everything to the president of the school. Then the president punished some guys from our class."

The two groups of people saw each other and started pushing and shoving after a few words. The place Marisa chose was indeed great. Emily could see very clearly how they fought.

This cafeteria was in a quiet place where people could hardly find it. Two waitresses in the shop heard that there was a bunch of guys fighting outside. They came to watch but they dared not call the police.

The fight was chaotic. People from Class F punched whoever they met. But guys from Class S had their strategies. They usually aimed at one boy at a time. Until they punched one person, they moved to find another one.

Marisa was poking the glass with her straw. She said, "The boys in our class are so useless. I thought that they would beat up these guys from Class S because we could never win them in school."

According to the situation now, the boys from Class F would be beaten up soon.

Marisa said, "It is getting boring. Let's go."

Emily put her bag on the table and said, "Wait for me here."

Marisa was puzzled.

She thought that Emily was just going to buy more drinks. But Emily took off her uniform and her heavy coat. She was just wearing a sweater now. There was an umbrella outside the cafeteria. The handle of the umbrella was heavy and dark. Emily picked up the umbrella and walked out directly.

Marisa realized what Emily wanted to do. She rushed out but then she thought of the coat and bag on the table. Then she walked back and told the waitress to keep an eye on their things. Then Marisa rushed out again. While Emily had already come to the construction site.

Jenny had been following Emily for a while. She didn't expect Emily to be close to Marisa. Jenny had been waiting outside the cafeteria for a while and she was so bored. She didn't know what Emily and Marisa wanted to do until she saw a bunch of her classmates. After a while, Jenny also saw the guys from Class S. Then she knew that there was a fight later.

Jenny didn't like these male classmates, so she didn't want to help them. But her classmates were beaten up and tortured on the ground by the guys from Class S. Jenny didn't expect that Emily would go to the construction site.

The sound of punches and kicks was loud, as well as jeering and mocks. The boys from Class F were bruised on their faces. They were lying on the ground and being humiliated by these guys from Class S. They couldn't move. Once they cursed back, the guys from Class S would kick them hard until they shut up.

These boys heard someone's footsteps.

These boys from Class F looked over and were disappointed to see a girl walk over.

The boys from Class S also turned around. They recognized the mask Emily was wearing and mocked, "Isn't this the ugly girl from Class F?"

Someone laughed and scorned, "Do you want to rescue these useless men from your class?"

These boys from Class S kept mocking Emily and her classmates.

Hearing their laughter, these boys from Class F clenched their fists though they were still lying on the ground.

Emily walked over and said, "You all can get up now."

These boys from Class F could not stand up because they got trampled by those guys from Class S. But after Emily got here, these guys from Class S stepped back. Then these boys from Class F stood up, gasping. Their arms and legs were injured. They stood behind Emily. These guys from Class S were making fun of them.

A boy from Class S laughed and said, "They are all cowards!!

"So funny! The ugly girl thought that she was a heroine! She wants to save her classmates!!

"Let's guess what she is planning? She may want to take off her mask and scare us!!"

These guys from Class S kept laughing.

Some guy approached Emily and wanted to take off her mask. He said rudely, "Hey, take off your mask so we can see how ugly you are. I want to see if I will freak out..."

Emily dodged the boy's hand and kicked the umbrella beside her leg. Then the umbrella hit the thing between the boy's legs. The boy bent his waist in agony and let out a groan. Then he fell to the ground, trembling.

It was very quiet on the construction site now.

Chapter 846

The boys in Class S stopped laughing now. The boys from Class F stared at Emily in surprise. Marina was also stunned by what Emily did. She always thought that Emily was a quiet and humble girl. But she didn't expect that Emily would be so brave and amazing.

Emily stood there quietly, wearing her mask. No one could see her face and expression now. But they felt that Emily's eyes blocked by her bangs were dark and cold.

"Hey! Bob, are you alright?" people from Class S surrounded Bob who was lying on the ground.

Jasper looked at Emily and said, "You are in trouble now."

Emily grinned and said gently, "If you want me to respect you, you can't tell the teachers what will happen today."

These words sounded normal if a boy or a man said them. But when Emily said them, people found these words scary and weird. They always thought that Emily was an ugly girl who always wore a mask.

Jasper said, "You hurt my classmate. Even if I don't tell on you, they will know it sooner or later."

Another boy from Class F said, "You also hurt us! Some of us are seriously injured!!"

The boys from Class S shouted, "We don't care about it! The teachers will not care about it even if you are dead. But we are different. We are all excellent students in the school. You can never be as smart as we are. You all can only live under the shadow of us!!"

Hearing it, the boys from Class F were pissed off. They rushed out and began to hit those guys from Class S again.

They just got trampled by the boys from Class S. Their dignity and pride were damaged. So, these boys from Class F went crazy. They began to bite the boys from Class S like dogs.

The boys in Class S freaked out and ran away immediately.

Jasper stared at Emily while others were busy running away. Jasper walked to Emily and said, "You are so ugly."

He reached out to take off Emily's mask but Emily dodged his hand again. Jasper knew that Emily would dodge him, so he grabbed her shoulder with another hand.

Emily threw away the umbrella. When Jasper was holding her shoulder, Emily grabbed his arm with both hands and pulled it hard. Then she put out one of her feet to let Jasper trip on it.

Jasper tripped. He was in a daze until his face got trampled. Jasper's eyes widened. He was struggling on the ground.

Emily put the tip of the umbrella on Jasper's chest. The tip of the umbrella looked like a cold dagger as if Emily could pierce Jasper's heart when she pushed the umbrella harder.

Jasper dared not move now.

Jenny was hiding in the corner and she was surprised to see Emily like this. She always thought that the reason Emily was so brave was that she had bodyguards to protect her. But now Jenny knew that Emily was good at fighting. If Jenny and Emily fought with each other last time, Jenny could lose even though she had others to help her.

Emily turned to look at those guys who were still fighting with each other. The boys from Class F found that Emily was trampling on Jasper, so they ran over in excitement.

Soon, there were many shoe prints on Jasper's face. His clean uniform was also a mess.

And Emily was still trampling on Jasper's face with her small foot.

Emily looked at Jasper playfully. After the boys in Class F vented their anger, she put her foot away.

Jasper stood up at once and his eyes were red. He shouted, "This is not finished! You will die if I get you! I will torture you to death!!"

"We are not afraid of you! We are waiting for you!!" the boys from Class F yelled back.

But they were worried about Emily's safety. But Emily said indifferently, "Well."

Marina found what happened just now was amazing.

When Emily picked up the umbrella and walked back, Marina said, "You are so good."

Jenny looked at Emily sharply and then left in secret. When she walked to a corner, she touched the envelope in her pocket. She didn't expect that Emily would give this to her. But after Emily gave it to her, Jenny was suspicious of Emily's intention.

Jenny was wondering what kind of person Emily was?

She didn't know why Emily would give money to her.

Jenny looked back at the construction site. She also didn't know why Emily would help her classmates.

The boys from Class F were seriously injured. They were limping behind Emily now. Emily went back to the cafeteria and took her clothes and bag. These boys followed her into the cafeteria.

Marina didn't notice these boys until she turned around. She asked, "Why do you follow us?"

These nine boys felt embarrassed because they were beaten up by others and their classmates saw it when they got trampled by someone. They were disgraced but Emily saved them.

The group of boys didn't know how to describe their feelings. They followed Emily instinctively. When Marina asked them the question, they felt awkward. A boy pretended to be calm and said, "We are here to grab a drink."

Marisa didn't want to waste time with these boys. She walked to their seats. Emily was putting on her coat. Then Emily took out her phone to check the time.

Marisa asked, "Are you leaving?"

Emily nodded and said, "I have to go home now."

Marisa raised her chin slightly. She didn't know why Emily would save these boys. But these boys were in the cafeteria now, so Marisa didn't have the chance to ask Emily about it. She said, "The boys are here.. They may want to talk to you."

Chapter 847

Emily picked up her bag and walked to the door. But she stopped beside her classmates. These boys looked at Emily nervously. They didn't like Emily at first and thought that Emily was an ugly monster wearing a mask. But after the event related to the piano, they changed their views of Emily a lot even though many still didn't like her. But even since the piano event, no one mocked Emily to her face like those guys from Class S.

These boys didn't expect that Emily was not as weak as she looked. Instead, Emily was good at fighting. The last time these boys were surprised like this was when they saw their male teacher in a PE class. But these boys didn't tell the teacher how much they admired him. Now these boys were proud to be Emily's classmates, though they felt embarrassed in front of her.

They should feel weird and awkward to be saved by a girl. But now, when they saw Emily walk to them, they felt so excited and proud.

They were wondering what Emily would say.

They were looking forward to hearing Emily say that she would help them in the future if things like this happen again.

Then Emily said, "If our teacher knew what happened today, don't tell on me."

These boys were rendered speechless.

They looked at each other in a stun.

...

They looked at Emily leaving. Emily closed the door of the cafeteria after she walked out. These boys looked funny because of the bruises on their faces.

Marisa was also looking at Emily's leaving back. She thought that she didn't know Emily enough before. Every time she thought that she knew Emily very well, Emily would surprise her unexpectedly. But what happened today was more like a shock for Marisa.

Emily arrived home and she asked a favor from the four guards with four ice creams because she didn't want Vincent to know that she had ice cream. Then she took an ice cream and ate it while sitting on the sofa. She was looking at her phone.

Stephanie knew that Emily was on holiday now, so she asked when Emily would come to her.

It was only half a month away before the Spring Festival. Emily thought about it for a while. She wanted to take Vincent to Spencer and see what Spencer would say about Vincent's situation. If Vincent needed to stay there for further treatment, they would stay because Emily had two months for this holiday. She had so much time to accompany Vincent.

Emily told Stephanie that she would come there the day after tomorrow.

Stephanie was content with Emily's answer.

Emily closed her phone and took the last bite of the ice cream. She took the screen of her phone and made sure that there was no ice cream on her lips. Then she stood up and walked to the study.

"You are back." The moment Emily opened the door, she heard Vincent's voice. Vincent was sitting at the table, looking at the computer.

Emily walked over with a smile, only to find that Vincent was video chatting with someone.

The man on the screen was Pablo. He was staying in another country because he was basking under the sunshine, wearing sunglasses, with a coconut in his hand. He took off his sunglasses and greeted Emily.

Emily waved her hand at Pablo and said, "It has been a while since the last time we saw each other."

Pablo tanned a lot under the sun. But Emily could tell that he was in a good mood there. When Emily wanted to ask where Timothy was, Vincent said, "Well, I will see you next time."

Vincent turned off the computer at once.

Vincent pulled Emily onto his lap before she said something.

He pinched her chin and smelled it. Vincent said with a frown, "Did you have ice cream?"

Emily's eyes widened and said, "Vincent, why are you so smart? How did you know it?"

Vincent pinched her cheek and said, "I have a great sense of smell." Then he bit Emily's chin and moved his mouth onto her lips.

Emily put her arms around his neck. After the kiss, they could not help gasping. Emily asked, "How about we go to find Spencer the day after tomorrow?"

Vincent carried Emily in his arms and walked outside. He said, "Alright. You can sleep all day tomorrow."

"Why would I sleep all day?" Emily asked in confusion.

When Vincent put her on the bed, she knew what he meant.

On the day they set off for Hump Village, Emily got up early to put on her makeup. She was trying to cover the hickey on her neck. That was the mark left by Vincent the night before.

The foundation Emily used was from Rex.

Rex bought many kinds of foundations for the scar on his face. After he used the ointment to reduce scars, the scar was almost gone. So, Rex gave all of his foundation to Emily.

Rex bought many nutrition supplements for the elderly and then carried Candy into the car.

Emily wanted to stay there several days longer, so she prepared a lot of clothes and toiletries for everyone. They set off in the morning and arrived at Hump Village at noon.

Stephanie had been waiting at the door for a while. When she saw Emily's car, she ran over and said, "Hey, you are here."

Emily hugged Stephanie after she went out of the car. They had so much to talk about. When they walked to the door, Emily thought of Vincent. Vincent was standing beside the car. It was at noon now. The sunshine lit up Vincent's body, so he looked warm. Vincent looked around and then walked to Emily.

Emily asked, "What's wrong?"

Vincent held her hand and walked inside. He said, "Nothing."

The guards were heading in different directions to find Harold. They noticed that Spencer was alone in the room and Harold was gone.

Spencer walked out of his room. He patted Vincent's shoulder and smiled at him and Emily. Spencer said, "You two look great."

Rex took out everything they brought from the trunk. Spence saw these things and said, "I am happy when you are here. But I don't need these things you brought to me."

Stephanie put her hand on Spencer's shoulder and said, "It is fine. Grandpa, let's go inside first. You should check Vincent's situation."

Emily held Vincent's hand tightly and said, "I will go inside with you."

Vincent stroked her hair gently and said, "You don't have to.. Just wait for me outside."

Chapter 848

Stephanie pulled Emily's hand and comforted her, "Don't be afraid. My grandpa is great. He can handle it."

Spencer coughed. He took Vincent into his room without speaking and closed the door.

Stephanie took Emily to her bedroom.

Emily walked into the room and noticed the light on the ceiling, as well as the cloth for projection.

"With the cloth, we can watch a movie by lying on the bed." Stephanie chose a movie and invited Emily to lie down with her. She said, "Let's watch the movie together."

Emily lay down but she was distracted by the light on the ceiling. She asked, "Is there something special about the light?"

Stephanie thought that Emily might notice something, so she asked, "Why did you ask?"

Emily looked around and said, "The light doesn't go with the style of the decoration in your room. Your dressing table and chair look well together. But the light... I remember that your light before was made of crystal."

"Yes, but it was broken. The patient next door made me this one," Stephanie said.

Emily nodded and said, "Well, the patient is dexterous." Then Emily lay down again. But she sat up suddenly and said, "You told me before that the patient lived here. Why didn't we see him?"

Stephanie looked displeased and said, "He went to work. He is so stubborn."

Stephanie told Emily how Harold was bullied by the workers in the lumbermill and how he punched those workers for her. Stephanie was still angry when she told Emily about it. She said, "What's wrong with him? I have told him that he doesn't need to go to work. I will pay him if he stays at home with my grandpa. But he insisted on going out to work. The job is tiring and the workers there often bully him. After he punched those workers for me, the employer there charged him some money. That is so unfair."

Emily said, "Maybe you have helped him too much, so he doesn't want to accept your money. Harold is a considerate and kind man. He fought for you and made this light for you. He is grateful to you and Spencer. Maybe he wants to earn some money so he can help you because you have lost your job."

Stephanie lay sprawled on the bed and said, "Why do you sound like my grandpa? My grandpa said that I spent too much money on everything so Ha..." Stephanie nearly blurred out Harold's name. She paused and continued, "So, he wanted to find a job to earn money."

Harold went out early in the morning. He knew that Emily and Vincent would come here, but he still left. He should have come home for lunch but he told Stephanie that he would have lunch outside.

Stephanie knew that Harold was trying to avoid Emily, so she didn't tell Emily that the patient was Harold. For some reason, Stephanie wanted Emily to know that Harold was here.

She knew that Emily would be very happy if she saw Harold safe and sound.

After Spencer checked Vincent's legs, he didn't tell Vincent if he could cure them. Spencer just told Stephanie to prepare lunch. Rex was cooking in the kitchen with Candy staying beside him.

Spencer walked into the kitchen and said, "What's the name of this dog?"

"Candy," Rex said.

Spencer didn't catch what Rex said. He asked again, "What?"

"We call the dog Candy." Rex raised his voice.

Spencer nodded.

Before lunch, Emily took Vincent to the room beside Stephanie's. This room was used for storing things before. But now someone lived in this room. There was a big bed and a table in the room. Some clothes were hanging on the wall.

Emily was not in the mood to look around the room. She said anxiously, "What did Spencer say? Can he cure your legs?"

Vincent shrugged with a smile.

Emily looked disappointed. She asked, "Can't he cure you?"

Vincent pinched her face and said, "No. Spencer didn't say anything."

Emily heaved a sigh of relief and hugged Vincent. She murmured, "You will recover. I freaked out when I saw you shrug."

Stephanie knocked on the door and called them for lunch. When Emily was going to walk out, she saw a box of candies on the table. Stephanie told her just now that this room was the patient's now. Emily didn't expect that the man would like candy.

Emily liked the candies, too.

"Do you want to try one?" Vincent walked over and picked up one candy.

"This is not our room." Emily wanted to stop Vincent. But Vincent had put the candy into his mouth. He walked over and kissed Emily. Then the candy was in Emily's mouth now.

When Emily opened the door, she saw Stephanie was squatting outside the door with her phone.

Emily flushed.

Stephanie knew what they were doing in the room.

Stephanie waved the phone in her hand and said, "You two are so sweet. I have heard everything. I also recorded it."

Emily touched her lips and said, "We were just talking in the room."

Stephanie laughed and said, "I don't believe you."

Emily felt awkward.

Vincent held Emily's shoulder and took her out of the room. He said as he walked away, "Send me a copy."

Stephanie didn't believe what she had just heard.

Emily looked at Vincent in confusion.

Chapter 849

After lunch, Spencer brought Vincent into the room. Emily wanted to enter it, but Spencer disliked onlookers, so Emily had to squat and wait at the door. Sensing that Emily might be bored, Stephanie suggested taking her out for a walk. They then went out.

At that time, only Stephanie and Spencer lived in the village. The rest of the houses were all empty. Even though it had been more than 15 years since the outbreak of the disease, other villagers dared to go back.

When they came out of the house, Emily saw several sticks used for grilled fish were planted on the ground, blackened by smoke.

"The river is freezing now. Where can you fish?" Emily asked.

"They were leftovers," Stephanie said while looking at the sticks. "The patient told me that burying fish bones could fertilize the soil," she added.

Emily nodded and walked silently.

There was nothing to see if they kept walking straight forward. Therefore, Stephanie brought her to someplace behind the village. When they passed by the river, Emily stopped. She fixed her eyes on the frozen river, lost in thought.

Every time Stephanie came to the river, she would remember the day when she fell into the water and Harold jumped into the river to save her. Since the gauze on his face got soaked in water, Harold had to suffer the pain of changing it again.

The two women stood beside the river, and each had a secret in mind. After a long time, Emily walked away, and Stephanie followed.

Harold, following behind them, slowly retreated to a corner.

Guard D was sitting on the roof. He looked at Harold below and asked, "Hasn't the wound on your face healed yet?"

Harold looked up at the four guards on the roof, stroked the gauze on his face, and shook his head.

Guard A said, "She misses you a lot! She has drawn a portrait of you. Every time she went to the studio, she would take a few glances at it."

Harold lowered his head without saying a word.

Just as the guards were about to get up and catch up with Emily, Harold suddenly looked up at them and asked, "Would you go to find Mr. Vincent if you became lame one day?"

The guards were all silent.

They apparently wouldn't do that.

By the time they looked back at Harold, he was already gone, leaving only a trail of his footprints on the wall.

When Emily went back, Vincent was still in Spencer's room. Rex was eating an unknown fruit outside of the room. Stephanie asked Rex, "How dare you eat it without knowing its name? What if it is poisonous?"

"Don't worry! Even if I got poisoned to death, your grandfather could save me right away," Rex said.

"Really? I can tell you that the fruit is poisonous. I'm not kidding with you," Stephanie said.

Rex's face suddenly changed. Turning from calm to shocked, he lowered his head and looked at the fruit left in his hand. "What? What kind of poison?" he asked.

"Pesticide!" Stephanie said as she sat down on a chair.

Rex was speechless.

Stephanie could not hold back her laughter and said, "Look at how scared you were just now. Although pesticide can't kill people, it is still a type of poison."

Rex had no word to say.

"You are far worse than Harold, I..." Stephanie stopped laughing when she realized that she had said something wrong. Stared at by Emily, Stephanie stuttered, "I, I used to tease Harold. But he didn't buy it and often kept a straight face."

Emily remembered when Vincent was in the medicinal bath, they would stay outside of the bathroom and chat with each other. Once, Harold, Rex, and Nana played poker together.

All happened about a year ago, but Emily had an illusion that all had happened yesterday.

When it was almost evening, Vincent opened the door and walked out of the room. His face was pale, and he slightly limped as Emily helped him walk. No one saw the sign of lameness on him before he entered the room, but now Vincent walked with difficulty.

Seeing that, Emily became worried. "What's wrong? What happened to your leg?" she asked.

"I'm fine! Don't worry!" Vincent leaned on her shoulder and said, "Mr. Spencer drew my blood."

As they were talking, the door to Spencer's room opened. Emily glanced back at the ground and saw a basin filled with blood. Her legs felt weak after seeing the blood. However, she immediately stood up straight after realizing that Vincent would fall without her support.

"Come here once a month!" Spencer said after coming out. As he was wiping his hands with a towel, he continued, "You have put it off for far too long. All I can do is alleviate the pain. I can't make sure whether the wound can get healed or not. And now, let's leave it in the lap of the gods."

Emily hurriedly thanked Spencer.

Spencer waved his hand to her and said he was tired. Then he closed the door and went back into his room to get a rest.

Stephanie walked them to the door. Rex helped Vincent into the car. Emily quickly got into the car and opened the window. Waving at Stephanie, Emily said, "See you next month."

"Okay!" Stephanie waved her hand and added, "Happy New Year!"

"Happy New Year!" Emily said with a bright smile. Then she closed the car window.

Along the way, Emily took care of Vincent all the time. She wiped the sweat off his forehead. Seeing his pale face, she couldn't help but kiss his lips.

Eagle-eyed, Rex put up the partition after seeing that.

When the car moved fast, they saw a person walking down the road with his head down.

Emily only saw a dark figure passing by. When she looked back, she only saw the back of that person.

Vincent leaned on her shoulder and stared at her with a weak look. Emily lowered her head and asked him, "Do you feel better?"

Vincent raised his head and kissed her.

He took a lot of candy, so at that moment, there was still a strawberry-flavored candy in his mouth.

Rex slammed on the brake and shouted, "Oh no! I forgot the dog!"

Awkward, Emily didn't utter a word.

Vincent was speechless.

When Stephanie returned home, she found that they had left the chubby dog behind. As Stephanie was about to call Emily, the dog rushed to her and wagged its tail fawningly.

Stephanie squatted down, scratched the dog's belly with her fingers, and softly greeted, "Hello! Candy!"

When the dog heard its name, it immediately barked in response.

Stephanie laughed and said, "You're so smart. You know your name is 'Candy,' don't you?"

The dog barked twice.

When Stephanie was petting the dog, she forgot to call Emily. At the same time, Harold was back right after Emily had left.

Harold directly entered the bathroom built outside of the house. Stephanie thought it was not the right time to talk with him, so she let him take a shower first.

Candy probably had a bad habit of biting the shoes. When it saw Harold's shoes thrown at the door of the bathroom, it happily ran over and began to chew on the shoes.

When Rex went back for the dog, he saw Harold was trying to save his shoe from the dog's mouth. Harold held the dog in one hand and pulled the dog's mouth open with the other.

Seeing Rex, Harold froze for a moment. Then Harold quickly put down the dog, turned around, and ran to his room.

He thought that Emily had come back with Rex.

But Emily didn't. Only Rex came to get the dog back.

The courtyard soon became quiet. Stephanie sighed and broke the dead silence. "Are you trying to avoid her? Why? You are not crippled, after all! You just got a small wound on the face," she said.

Leaning against the door of his room, Harold agreed with Stephanie.

'Is it necessary to hide from her?' Harold thought.

He turned his head and saw the opened sugar jar on the table. Next to it placed a candy. He picked it up, ripped open the package, and threw it into his mouth.

The familiar taste reminded him of Emily, who stood on the second floor and threw him a candy.

That was also strawberry-flavored.

Chapter 850

Winter Vacation

Emily kept reading and studying every day as she did at school. In the evening, she often sparred with the guards. After dinner, she would go for a walk with Vincent.

After Vincent returned home after the treatment, his leg became crippled for several days. Rex bought him a lot of tonics for his recovery. Emily also massaged him from time to time. A week later, Emily decided to ask him for a walk when he had almost recovered.

Since the New Year was approaching, a cheerful atmosphere was generating on the streets. Emily couldn't help dragging Vincent into every supermarket she saw and bought some goods in each supermarket.

When she passed by a movie theater, Emily paused as she watched the couples on the other side of the glass door snuggle up to each other and feed each other popcorn. She turned to Vincent and asked, "Mr. Vincent, do you want to watch a movie with me?"

Vincent leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Are you sure? Do you know the real purpose of coming to the cinema for the couple?"

Emily seemed to have heard that before. After thinking for a moment, Emily remembered that Roger had asked her the same question before.

She imitated Vincent and tiptoed to him. Leaning close to him, Emily whispered in his ear, "Yes! Are you coming with me?"

Words failed Vincent.

Emily bought six tickets, and the attendant asked, "Why did you buy so many? You only need to buy two tickets."

"There are six people in total," Emily said while pointing at somewhere.

The attendant looked in the direction she was pointing and saw four men in black clothes standing beside the couple.

The four guards stared at the movie tickets for a long time.

Guard A said, "This is our first time seeing a movie in the cinema!"

Guard B added, "Look! We are sitting behind them! I'm more excited!"

Guard C said, "Really? Does that mean we will see all their movement?"

Guard D despised the other three guards.

Emily bought six bags of popcorn and six cups of Coke. Each held a bag of popcorn in the left hand and a cup of Coke in the right. As they walked into Hall 3 valiantly and spiritedly, it looked as if they were going to fight instead of watching movies.

Fortunately, the lights in the hall were dim. When they entered it, many couples talked in a low voice, and no one was paying attention to them.

Emily led Vincent to their seats. Only then did she take off the mask and take a deep breath. "It's so hot here," she murmured.

She took off her down jacket and turned to look at Vincent. "Do you want to take off your coat?" she asked.

The light above her head was not bright enough for Vincent to see her expression. But seeing her eyes shining in the darkness, Vincent couldn't help wallowing down his saliva. "Help me to take it off!" he said.

When Emily went forward to help him, she asked in confusion, "Your voice sounds so husky! What happened to your voice?"

Vincent did not answer her. When Emily took off his coat and was about to put it aside, Vincent gently pulled her over to sit on his lap.

She gently struggled and said, "People can see us!"

"No one cares about us!" Vincent said as he took off his mask and kissed her ear.

"Are you sure?" Emily asked. She then poked his chest with her finger and raised his chin to show him the direction.

Vincent looked back and saw the four guards aiming at them with binoculars.

Vincent was too shocked to utter a word.

Emily was too shy to say a word.

It was a romantic movie, but Emily couldn't remember any plot. The only thing she learned was that the movie theater was indeed not only a place to watch a movie. Surrounded by kissing noises, her face was red from the beginning to the end. Vincent seized the chance and kissed her for a long time before letting her go.

After returning home, Vincent had been weak for several days because of blood loss. Rex prepared various kinds of food to help his recovery. Emily stopped sharing a bed with Vince to save his energy. She worried that sleeping with him at night would delay his recovery. Thus, the couple had not been so intimate for over a week.

After returning home from the cinema, Emily quickly took a shower and locked the door.

After finishing taking a shower, Vincent came to find her and found Emily had locked the door to the bedroom. Burned with anger, Vincent knocked on the door and said in a low voice, "Open the door!"

Holding her phone, Emily covered herself with a blanket and shouted joyfully, "No! I reject it!"

Vincent was speechless.

Several minutes later, it became so quiet.

Emily strained her ears to listen and couldn't hear any noise made by Vincent. To make sure whether Vincent indeed left or not, she could not help but get out of bed, pressed her ear up against the door,

and listened intently. Then she heard Rex speaking to the guards at the door. "Mr. Vincent went to the study room. You guys can go to sleep now," Rex said.

Following that were the footsteps of the guards.

Hearing the sound of turning off the lights, Emily quietly opened the door to get herself an ice cream in the kitchen. As soon as she stepped out of the bedroom, she immediately covered her mouth, scared by a black shadow at the door.

"Mr. Vincent?" Emily awkwardly stepped back and said, "What a coincidence!"

Just as she was about to close the door, Vincent stopped her by sticking his leg through it.

Vincent entered the room with a long face and asked, "What are you going to do so late at night?"

Emily knew that he seized on the incident to exaggerate matters, but she had no solution. She backed into the wall and said, "Well, I'm thirsty. And I want to drink some water."

Vincent walked over and lowered his head.

He only stared at her silently.

Emily couldn't help but surrender, "Alright! I'm sorry that I lied. Actually, I want to have some ice cream," she said.

The moment she finished her words, Vincent pressed both of her hands against the wall and then lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

When Emily woke up the following evening, she felt so weak that Vincent had to carry her to the dining table. When she looked up and saw Rex, she snorted angrily.

Rex didn't dare to say a word.

It was hard for Rex to keep an even balance between them.

After carefully weighing up the pros and cons, Rex decided to sacrifice Emily.

After finishing dinner, Emily said, "Mr. Vincent, can I borrow Rex for a while?"

Vincent wiped her mouth and said, "As you wish!"

Rex was shocked.

However, Emily did not say anything but gave him an evil smile.

As a result, Rex had nightmares in the following days. He dreamt that Emily asked him to do hard labor at the construction site. A dog kept chasing after him for more than ten miles. Therefore, he hadn't slept well for days and looked exhausted with dark circles under his eyes. The night before New Year's Eve, he could not bear the torture anymore. He directly went to ask Emily, "Lady Emily, what do you want me to do?"

Emily smiled slyly and said, "Nothing! You deceived me, so I wanted you to sit on a thorn and have nightmares."

Rex was speechless.

He couldn't figure out what he had done wrong.