

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 881

Meanwhile, Jaquan walked in the direction of Vincent while protecting Emma. Armando also helped Janessa walk in that direction. When the two men arrived in front of Vincent, they both said, "Vincent, we'll leave it to you."

Vincent was surprised.

Given that something might be wrong, Stephanie quickly put on a mask and hid behind Emily. Lord Top was still sleepy, and Randy pulled her toward Vincent. Christy and Noah stood there and just glanced at the people in front of them.

There were only a dozen or so people on the other party. They were pretty even.

"What? You want to fight?" Joseph spat on the ground, and they were at loggerheads as if they were about to fight the next second.

Christy wanted to step forward but was stopped. It was Trevor. He pulled Christy and said, "Don't go. Just stay here."

"There are a lot of people in the dark. We don't need to move." Christy explained, "I just want to fish for information and drive away the onlookers."

"Well, I'll go with you." Trevor held Christy's hand.

"Alright." Christy smiled.

The moment the two of them moved forward, Joseph and his group suddenly turned around and disappeared in a corner not far ahead. Christy and the others looked at each other in dismay, while Emily frowned as she looked in the direction those people ran away.

Janessa leaned against Vincent's exclusive sofa and asked, "What happened? I thought you were going to fight."

Emma said, "If they wanted to fight, they would choose some tools. But people like them are too weak. The more powerless they are, the more likely they would use tools."

Noah heard Emma's words and glanced at her. Unexpectedly, at the same time, Ferne also looked at Emma. Then Noah and Ferne looked away from Emma and looked at each other.

"Have you also thought of what happened in Forest Park?" whispered Ferne.

Noah didn't deny it.

Noah had known how powerful Emma was on the cruise ship. He had to admit that Emma was born an Alberton, but Emma hid it well.

Perhaps Emma hated violence and blood, so she wasn't as violent as others in the Alberton family.

Jaquan shouted at Emma, "Stand further away later. Don't be afraid."

Emma smiled and nodded.

"Are you very good at fighting?" asked Janessa.

"Just so-so," Emma said.

"IT don't believe it. You said that you didn't sing well, but the moment you sang, I was touched by your singing. Now you say that you aren't good at fighting. I suspect that you are better than your husband." Janessa looked at Emily after she finished speaking. "What do you think?"

Just like what Emma said, Joseph and others pulled out pieces of wood from some unknown place. They rushed over in a threatening manner.

Lord Top finally got sober. When Lord Top looked up to Randy, she saw Janessa turn to look at her and ask, "Are you afraid of fighting?"

She was very beautiful. Janessa wore a white down jacket, and her long hair was scattered. Janessa looked very gentle, but her words were harsh. "Come on! I won't go there. I don't know how to fight. I just want to see how strong Armando is." Words failed Emma.

The bodyguards of the Alberton family and Vincent's guards in the dark all jumped out the moment Joseph rushed in front of

them. Ferne shouted, "Wait a minute. We haven't fought for a long time. Let's warm up first!"

The bodyguards of the Alberton family each had a handful of pine nuts, walnuts, and pistachio nuts. Vincent's guards just had some melon seeds and got envious.

Guard A said, "Hi, bro of the Alberton family, as the saying goes, sharing brings happiness. Why don't you share some with Fae

Mr. Vincent wouldn't give us some ordinary melon seeds. Don't share with them. Those melon seeds are precious."

The bodyguards of the Alberton family looked at each other. Then each of them took out some pine nuts, walnuts, and pistachio nuts and handed them to Guard D.

Guard D counted the melon seeds in his hand and finally gave each of those bodyguards one seed.

The bodyguards were stunned.

But they did not say anything.

They ate the melon seeds and didn't taste something different. They just thought the melon seeds were quite ordinary. But they felt the seeds were better than usual for no reason.

Vincent's guards all took out their phones and opened WeChat.

Guard A sent a message. "Why didn't I know that the melon seeds were from the Cloud Temple?"

Guard B followed. "And they were christened?"

Guard C said, "Where is the Cloud Temple? Which of you have been there?"

Guard D replied, "Well, I made it up."

Vincent's guards turned to look at the bodyguards of the Alberton family who were tasting the melon seed and showed

Then those guards roared at Guard D on WeChat.

Guard A said, "Shame on you!"

Guard B followed. "Shame!"

Guard C said, "Give me some!"

Guard D said, "No way."

Those guards were speechless.

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The wound on Noah's arm had just scabbed not long ago. Ferne shouted at Noah as Ferne fought with Joseph's group, "Noah, go away. You're injured. Don't play the hero."

Someone sway a wooden stick toward Noah. Noah caught it with one hand, slapped the person away with a backhand, and said in a calm voice, "I can beat them with one hand."

"Right. Of course you can," said Ferne scornfully.

Jaquan's opponent was a girl. Jaquan yanked the wooden stick out of the girl's hand. The girl let out a fake cry. Jaquan did not feel any pity at all. He grabbed the girl by the collar and slammed her to the wall. Jaquan said, "Try this again. I won't be so polite next time."

The crowd was a mix of men and women. They fought each other without any methods or senses of beauty. Armando was very careful during the fight. Armando did not cripple people, but he could beat people to the ground and make sure that they stayed down. Janessa stood behind Armando and watched him closely. Janessa was worried that Armando would get hurt, but Janessa also wanted to see how powerful Armando was.

After Armando stacked several fainted men together, he said, "Hurry up and leave. Don't waste our time."

When the girls realized that their helpers were defeated, they all ran out and tried to spin the truth. The girls glared at Armando and Jaquan and said accusingly with tears, "This is our territory. It was you who came to seize our territory."

"Did you own this place?" Ferne released the person in his hand and turned to ask.

Joseph was beaten to the point where he had no strength to fight back. Honestly, Joseph had been utterly humiliated. Yet, when Joseph saw Ferne turn around, Joseph immediately picked up a wooden stick from the ground and smashed it straight at the back of Ferne's head.

Unexpectedly, Joseph's sneak attack was intercepted halfway. A hand came out of nowhere and grabbed the wooden stick. The person smashed the stick down with a backhand.

Joseph was so scared that he stumbled backward hastily.

Noah did not show any mercy and hit Joseph's right arm directly.

"Fuck! My hand! You crippled me! You have to compensate me!" Joseph lay on the ground and wailed, "I'm a promising printer. You crippled me! Just you wait. You have to compensate me!"

Ferne did not see what happened behind him. Therefore, Ferne thought that Noah had smashed Joseph's arm in the fight and immediately scolded Joseph, who was on the ground, "Compensate my ass. You deliberately came to pick a fight.

It is clear that you deserve it. Now that you lost, you want money? Let me tell you, you have picked the right person to frame.

I love it when people think they can rip me off. Come on. Let's go to the police station. Let's report this to the police."

When those men heard Ferne say that he was going to the police station, they immediately flinched. Joseph also looked hesitant.

"But you hurt our people." The dark-red-haired girl from before ran out to look at Ferne and said, "You injured Joseph's hand.

Do you see the wall behind you? The graffiti on it was drawn by him. He is going to be a graffiti master in the future!"

Emily looked at the wall opposite her. The graffiti on it was slightly abstract. A twisted human face was being shrunk into the black hole. Perhaps Joseph wanted to imitate the abstract style of the western painter. But the painting he presented was meaningless. It was dark and distorted, but there wasn't a story.

"If he can be a freaking graffiti master, I can too!" Ferne took the spray paint and sprayed it on the human face on the wall.

The main body of the wall was black. Ferne took a bottle of red paint and sprayed it across the wall casually. Jaquan also took a green bottle and started spraying. Janessa rushed over with a bottle of yellow paint. Emma thought for a moment before taking a bottle and joining them.

Thus, they surrounded a wall and sprayed paints all over it. Dozens of seconds later, Joseph's graffiti was destroyed. Now, the wall was only filled with a mixture of colors. It was ugly and hard to look at.

Emily clapped her hands. "I think that it is quite good too."

"Not only did you hit me, you even ruined my work!" Joseph lay on the ground and shouted, "You guys are going too far!"

"That's right! You guys are going too far!" A few girls also stepped forward and shouted, "Bullying is not something you should be proud of!"

"Yeah, if you are really good, you can fight us one on one!" The plump yellow-haired girl shouted. Her nose ring swayed slightly while she tilted her chin high.

"We can't beat them..." Someone whispered. But the yellow-haired girl said, "Although we can't beat them, we can challenge them to a one-on-one drawing match."

The blond girl raised her voice, "If you win, this is your territory. If we win, then please leave this place as soon as possible."

"Yes!" the others echoed. "Solo drawing!"

Ferne raised his hand. "I object! This is not fair at all. Are you competing with us because we don't know how to draw at all?"

"Since you don't know how to draw, why are you here? Since you are here, either you compete or leave now," the



yellow-haired girl shouted. "By the way, you have to apologize if you lose. And you have to take Joseph to the hospital."

"Yes! That's how it should be!" the other girls agreed.

Joseph, who was on the ground, did not say a word and seemed to agree with this proposal.

Ferne didn't expect to get into trouble. He was out to have fun. Ferne scratched the back of his head and looked at Emily, who was standing in the furthest end. "What do you think, Emily?"

Emily walked out of the crowd and stood in front of Joseph and the others before saying, "Alright."

Noah was well aware of the injury to Joseph's arm. When Noah smashed it, Noah had controlled his strength and was careful not to break the bone. Joseph would only feel pain from time to time. There was a patch of bruises on the surface. Joseph's skin was faintly purpie. Joseph sat on the ground, cradling his right hand. Several girls surrounded him to discuss who should compete in the drawing solo.

There were several men who were painting the walls with white paint.

Emily stood there and looked at the twenty-meter-long wall. It was covered with all kinds of strange graffiti. Some were cute and childish. Some were mature. Many of them were scenic paintings, such as balloons, elephants, tigers, and other animals. There were also some abstract paintings that normal people could not tell what the contents were.

Not long after, Joseph and the girls came to an agreement. Because Joseph's hand was injured, the yellow-haired girl would be their representative for the match. The yellow-haired girl stood in front of Emily. The girl glanced at them and asked, "Which of you will come out and compete with me?"

"Me." Emily raised her hand slightly.

The yellow-haired burst into laughter at Emily's reply. The girl turned to the group of people behind her and said with a smile, "They actually sent a shorty. Is she even over 18?"

Emily waited for the girl to finish laughing before asking, "What are the rules?"

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"There are no rules. Draw whatever you like." The yellow-haired girl pointed to the wall and said, "You can draw as big as you want, as long as you can finish it within the limited time."

"How do we tell the winner?" Emily asked.

The yellow-haired girl smiled with a proud and confident face, saying, "There is no doubt that who draws better will be the winner."

"Who can be the one to judge?" Emily asked again.

"The passengers." The yellow-haired girl pointed at the passers-by behind Emily. "The passengers can vote for the one they favor. The winner will be the one who gets more likes."

Ferne couldn't resist and interrupted her, "You guys come here a lot. How can we know whether the passengers are your accomplices?"

Joseph, who had already stood up, said impatiently, "Then you can choose to give up and leave now."

"Yeah, why do you waste your time joining in the competition? You don't even know how to draw, yet you're here to snatch our territory," the yellow-haired girl echoed.

"Your territory?" Ferne looked at the yellow-haired girl with disdain, "Big face bitch, do you think that this whole street is your property?"

The yellow-haired girl's smug smile immediately disappeared. "How did you just call me?"

"I called you a big face bitch. You're so fat, but you are still wearing such scanty clothes. Are you eager to show off your fat?" "Look at your obese waist. Tsk, I wonder what your family is like. Judging from your figure, you should at least have a cow for a meal, right?" Ferne scolded as he glanced at her stomach.

The yellow-haired girl trembled with anger. " ... You!"

"Cathy, don't even talk to him. We will definitely win this game," the girl with red hair comforted her.

Ferne patted Noah on the shoulder with much strength. Nobody knew what entertained him so much, but he laughed so hard that he could not

stand up straight, "She is called Fatty Cathy! Fatty Cathy! When I was young, there was a little girl in kindergarten who was chubby and also called Fatty Cathy! "

The others completely did not understand his joke, and the scene was very awkward for a moment.

Noah held Ferne's chin with one hand, stopping his wretched laughter. However, Ferne's shoulders trembled as he laughed. Not long after, two lines of tears burst out.

All the others were awkward and stunned on the spot.

Jaquan couldn't help but slap him. "What's wrong with you? Why are you laughing so wildly?"

Cathy quickly picked up a pen and made a draft on the wall. She waved it very quickly. It was obvious that she always hung out in the district. After a few lines of sketching out the picture she wanted to draw, she took the paint and began to spray it on the Tol

Emily, who was five meters away from Cathy, stood in front of the white wall in a daze. Ferne couldn't help but ask, "Emily, the game is on. Why don't you move?"

Somehow, Vincent had walked over and was standing behind Emily. As long as she turned around, she would be able to see him. However, Emily did not turn around. She just looked at the white

wall in front of her. After quite a while, she left the first stroke on the wall.

Emily started to draw slowly, but it was a very detailed painting. She first drew a road, followed by two mottled walls. Janessa looked at the painting on the wall and compared it with the wall next to her, then whispered to Emma, "She seems to be drawing this road."

"No, she is drawing a moment that happened before." Emma shook her head.

"Huh?" Janessa was confused at first, but when she saw Emily's next stroke, she suddenly understood.

Emily was drawing people, a lot of people.

Janessa, Vincent, Rex, Lord Top, Randy, Christy, and Trevor... All of their figures were depicted into small ones on the wall.

Some of the figures only revealed the hem of their clothes, while others revealed half of their faces, but they all looked in one eligadtelan

On the opposite side stood Joseph and the others. They had colorful hair and a slightly arrogant style. Their clothes were all sloppy jackets. Cathy was next to Joseph in the painting, revealing her thick waist. There was a white diamond in the middle of her navel.

Joseph gave them an hour to draw, which was more than enough for the laid-back graffiti. Therefore, Cathy finished her own graffiti in less than half an hour. She felt that she was sure to win. After painting, she stood in front of her graffiti and asked the others to take various pictures of her.

Emily was surrounded by people, and the guards even covered the wall tightly with their bodies. Joseph and his friends could only see Emily drawing, and they could not see what exactly she was drawing at all.

"IT can allow you all to draw together, considering that you are going to lose anyway." Cathy probably felt that her victory was a sure thing, so she was very arrogant.

Hearing the voice, Ferne let out a very loud "tsk".

On the other side, Emily had just completed the sketch.

Actually, she really could not finish it on her own. She turned to look at Christy and Emma, asking, "Can I trouble you to paint the clothes of your own characters?"

"Sure." Christy and Emma started to spray.

Emily was not very good at controlling paint. She took the paint and brush, filling in the details bit by bit. The necks, skin, faces, brows, and most importantly, eyes... all parts were carefully fulfilled.

Everyone's eyes looked different, and the emotions conveyed in their eyes were also different. Janessa looked indifferent. Christy was calm. Trevor's eyes were clear and bright. Emma was composed and Ferne was disdainful. Armando focused his eyes on Janessa, while Jaquan was staring in the direction of Emma with concern. Randy protected Lord Top to walk inside. And when their eyes met, a sweet glow spashed.

As for Vincent...

He frowned slightly. He had dark eyes, a straight nose, and thin lips that were slightly pursed into a straight line. When he tilted his head, the curve of his lower jaw was smooth and perfect. Further down was his meticulously buttoned clothes, covering his sexy Adam's apple.

Emily put all her attention into drawing, and this kind of attention almost reached a peak where she forgot herself when drawing Vincent. She would not be able to hear the voices of the outside world and would not be disturbed.

Therefore, Emily continued to draw when Joseph said loudly that the time was up for dozens of times.

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"What do you think you're doing? Time is up, you fool! Stop it! Now! You've lost!" shouted Joseph in anger.

Cathy said lazily, "It doesn't matter. They will lose anyway. Waiting for a little while doesn't hurt."

About half an hour later, Joseph's people brought back with snacks in their hands. Then, they saw Emily sitting on a single sofa that showed up out of nowhere. Standing straight next to Emily was a man in a black suit, looking decent and handsome.

Cathy and the other girls behind her were dumbfounded. After all, they rarely saw such a handsome man in their lifetime. Moreover, the men around him were also very handsome.

"Is it done?" Joseph didn't forget about the main issue. He had just gone to the pharmacy to check his arm and was told that it was fine. He didn't even need to go to the hospital. He just needed to go back home and take care of it for two days. He had planned to ask the pharmacy owner to write him a note saying that his arm was in a serious condition in need of emergency treatment. He would've let Emily and the others take him to the hospital and ask for more compensation. Now, it seemed that he could only admit that he was unlucky.

It was almost noon. Many office workers passed by this road. They saw a group of people standing around a wall. So, they also squeezed in and saw the delicate graffiti on the wall. Honestly speaking, it was more than

graffiti. The details were handled very well. It was like a masterpiece of artwork, not casual graffiti.

More and more passers-by squeezed in just to look at it.

The noise rose from the crowd.

"Oh my! Who drew this?"

"Could it be this group of people standing near it? It's amazing! This is so vivid!"

"That's right! It almost looks like a photograph! The eyebrows, the eyes, and demeanor! This is gorgeous!"

"Isn't this a graffiti wall? Why would anyone do such a painting on it?"

"No idea, man."

"I heard that they are competing to see who can draw better. The other one is over there. I have seen it. It is not bad. Average, I would say."

The crowd turned to look at Cathy's work. There were only a few passers-by standing near Cathy's work other than her friends. They glanced over and hurried to Emily's masterpiece.

The man walked back to Emily's wall and said, "I just checked it. It is indeed very ordinary. It's a head of a tiger. It is very good for someone to draw graffiti to this level. However, compared with this one, that tiger head is obviously not on the same level."

When Cathy heard this, she just went through the crowd.

Cathy came out of the crowd, Ferne was in front of her, "Hey, girl! You guys lost, right? Look at the audience my team have here! It must be obvious to you who's the winner now!"



Cathy opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she closed it again.

Although it was not graffiti, Cathy did not expect that Emily could paint the scene on the wall in such a short time and in such detail.

Ferne sneered, "You're just trying to deny the fact, boy. Don't you try to pull this on us! What a shame on you!"

"The shame is on you!" Joseph shouted.

"Are you looking for a fight or what?" said Ferne as he tried to roll up his sleeves. But the sleeves of his down jacket were not easy to roll up. Noah could not bear to look at such a funny scene and pulled Ferne behind him.

Emily was sitting on the sofa resting her wrist. She held her right wrist and said to Ferne, "Let's go. That man made a point. This is not graffiti. We lost."

Vincent wiped the paint on Emily's fingertips away. When he heard this, his thin lips curled up slightly and he patted Emily's head as if he was encouraging her, "Nice painting, anyway."

Emily rubbed her head against Vincent's palm. She looked at Cathy and said, "I'm a rookie in graffiti, and I still need more practice. Cathy looked into Emily's eyes and said, "You clearly don't know how to graffiti at all, why did you choose to compete with us? Wait, you don't want to compete with us at all! Why did you draw this, then?"

Emily looked at the wall and said, "Consider this as a memento of what happened at this place. This wall carries stories, and this is the story I want to leave on it."

When people that loved graffiti behind Joseph heard this, they were all stunned and silent.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 885

Janessa regretted not bringing her camera. She was taking photos around the wall. She even asked Armando to take photos for her. However, many passers-by surrounded her. In the end, she could only stand outside the crowd and take a few pictures.

Emma and Christy had also taken quite a few pictures. Even Lord Top took out his phone and took a few pictures. Trevor was holding Eleven, which was scanning everything with its pair of gray gem-like eyes.

At first, Stephanie wanted to post on Weibo, but then she remembered that Vincent could not show up in public, so she dropped the idea and took a few pictures to send to Harold.

Randy took dozens of pictures of the wall. On the wall, there was a painting of him protecting Lord Top. He was extremely proud. "I look really handsome."

Lord Top, who had just walked in front of him, was speechless.

"Where is the smell of barbecue from?" Janessa sniffed. "It smells so good. Let's have a barbecue at noon."

"I miss barbecue. Let's go," the others responded.

Stephanie had fallen in love with her retirement life. She could enjoy different kinds of food every day. She could also eat a lot of high-calorie food that she couldn't eat in the past, such as fried chicken burgers, milk tea, and barbecue.

They left together. The surrounding people also went to have lunch. Only Joseph and his people were left standing there, holding barbecue food in their hands. Cathy looked at the wall carefully and then discovered that there was a letter at the bottom right corner of the wall.

It was the letter "E"

Emily and the others stood on the road, holding barbecue food in their hands.

"It's too spicy," It was so spicy that Stephanie kept panting. She had never eaten barbecue food since she entered showbiz. Her diet was controlled by her agent and assistant. Even if she wanted to order takeout at night, she couldn't have meat. She couldn't gain weight at all because, on the camera, she would look even fatter. To keep her slender figure, she almost forgot how delicious the food was.

"This is not spicy." Christy handed Stephanie the barbecue food.

"Life is so beautiful," Stephanie said as she took a sip of the coke in satisfaction.

After the barbecue, they were not full. They walked along the road and planned to find a place to have a simple lunch. After resting for a while, they would go to enjoy the hot spring in the evening.

"What?" Emily was still a little confused. She stared at the phone for a moment and was shocked by the picture on it. "Is this a restaurant?"

"Yes, it's very special. I heard that the boss had gone to Thailand, and then he started a Thai specialty restaurant. What do you think? Do you have the guts to go?" Janessa whispered with a smile.

Stephanie was quite curious. She had never been to nightclubs before. She was curious about restaurants with strippers. She poked Emily's arm and said, "Let's go and take a look."

Lord Top was stunned for a moment before saying, "I have no objections."

"Alright, deal! We've decided to go to that Thai restaurant." Janessa put away her phone and said to Ferne and Armando.

Ferne, who was drinking coke in the front, looked up at the restaurant and then spat out the coke in his mouth.

A man was standing at the entrance of the restaurant. It was winter, and the man was wearing a tight black suit. From time to time, he would show his abdominal muscles and biceps to the passing customers.

"What restaurant is this?" Ferne wiped his mouth, then looked at Janessa in disbelief, "This can't be a whorehouse, right?"

"What are you thinking about every day? Why are you always so dirty?" Janessa rolled her eyes at him, pulled Emma and the others in, and said, "This is just a restaurant."

Vincent looked at the man at the door and frowned slightly. Emily pulled him in. "Don't think too much. We are just having lunch".

"What am I thinking?" Vincent looked at her.

Emily was lost for words.

When the man at the door saw so many guests, he quickly led them inside and shouted at the top of his voice, "We have guests!"

Vincent was speechless.

So was Emily.

The others didn't know what to say.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 886

"I told you this is a brothel!" Ferne pulled Noah and wanted to leave.

Then, a manager-looking man walked out and greeted them. "Welcome! Please come in."

The interior of the house was brightly decorated. It resembled a bar in some ways. There was a singer singing a cheerful foreign tune on the stage. Among more than 20 tables in the hall, four to five of them were already occupied by some guests, who were eating, drinking, and chatting.

They were led to the center of the hall, where there was a long table big enough for 20 people. Then, the waiters shuttled over to pour tea and get the menu for them.

Janessa took the menu and gave it to Armando, "Order."

Janessa looked around. When she saw the man singing on the stage, the man winked at her.

When Janessa was a tour guide, she had experienced a lot of local customs and had seen too many handsome and elegant men. The man singing on the stage was good-looking, but not good enough to attract her.

Janessa smiled at him, then turned to look at the entire hall. There was a chair in every aisle, and she did not know what it was for. When she turned back, Armando was staring at her.

"What's wrong?" Janessa asked in a low voice.

On her left sat Emma, and on her right sat Christy. Opposite Emma was Jaquan. Opposite Christy was Trevor, and opposite Janessa was Armando. When they spoke, the people on the side could hear them.

"Nothing." Armando passed the menu to Emma. Emma looked at it, hooked a few dishes, and handed it to Christy. It was a slow process. But the waiter did not show any impatience. He waited quietly with a decent smile on his face.

"The waiter is pretty good. I wonder if we can hire him," said Ferne to Noah.

Noah glanced at him expressionlessly.

The menu was passed to Noah. He glanced at it. There were all kinds of specialties from Thailand, but the names were very confusing.

A Dragonfly Touching the Water, a Flying Fish on the Water, a Small Boat ... These names did not indicate at all what the dishes were really like.

Noah saw that they had ordered almost thirty dishes, so he handed the menu to the waiter and said, "That's it."

"Give me a second," answered the waiter.

Christy looked at the man with a smite. Emma glanced at him and then calmly looked back. Stephanie, on the other hand, opened her mouth wide. Lord Top had lived with her team members for too long and had been too used to these men.

Therefore, when she saw several men stepping on stools and making all kinds of provocative postures, she wasn't really shocked.

Vincent and Emily sat next to each other. Rex and the guards sat opposite them. They separated them from the others.

Meanwhile, Vincent was still pinching Emily's mouth. She pouted and said, "Mr. Vincent, you are bullying me."

Vincent smiled. He leaned over, put his thin lips close to her ear, and said in a low voice.

"I don't usually bully people other than during the night."

Emily was speechless.

Rex rubbed the goosebumps on his arms after hearing the conversation.

The guards took out their phones and started to chat in the group.

Guard A: I can't take it anymore. I should've hidden under the table.

Guard B: As a single man, I can't take this either.

Guard C: God! This is so sweet!

Guard D: Unctuous!

Guard A: Guard D, watch your words! If you continue, I'll beat you.

Guard D: LOL, come and fight.

Guard B: I'm in.

Guard C: Me too.

Guard D: .....

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"Here comes the delicious dish!" The waiter served the dish with excitement. When they saw the dish, everyone wanted to grab the boss here and strangle him to death.

It was just cucumbers.

"Alright, here comes another yummy dish." The waiter came over and served a dish.

It was an onion floating in the soup. Everyone wanted to beat up the boss.

"The dish is amazing!" The waiter came again.

The amazing dish was just fried red peppers.

Ferne slapped the table and stood up. "What's going on? Are you ripping us off? What the hell are the dishes! Is your boss stupid?"

Lord Top picked up the dish and took a bite. "It's quite delicious."



Lord Top loved spicy food. Emma and Janessa could eat spicy food, but Emily and Stephanie could only look at the dishes with an awkward look.

Emma and Janessa took a bite and felt that it was delicious.

Ferne sat down doubtfully. He tried the red peppers with great care and felt that the dish was indeed delicious. It made his tongue a bit numb, but it was not chokingly spicy. What was more, its fragrance lingered in the mouth.

Ferne looked at Noah with surprise. "The peppers are quite delicious."

Ferne said it in a low voice as if he didn't want to admit that the dish was delicious.

"The waiters must have been trained, and the chefs are skillful," Noah said.

"I thought that the restaurant attracts customers with men, but I didn't expect..." Ferne lowered his voice and said, "I didn't expect that the dish would be so yummy."

"It tastes normal," Janessa interrupted. She looked at Ferne with a mocking look and said, "Mr. Ferne, do you think that it tastes better than what your chefs cook?"

"That's because you seldom eat in the hotel." Janessa looked at Ferne with a meaningful smile on her face. "Let Noah take you out to eat more. You will know the difference."

Noah was puzzled.

Rex didn't want to see them kissing.

Almost all the dishes were served. During the meal, the singer on the stage began to sing again. Janessa said to Jaquan and Emma, "I don't think he sings better than you. How about you go to the stage and sing a song after the meal?"

"No. If I sing, I'll ruin their reputation," Jaquan said as he picked up some food for Emma.

Ferne gave him a thumbs-up. "Jaquan, you deserve the reputation.

If Randy said so, I would definitely scold him."

"I wonder why he who can only sing children's songs has the cheek to pick on others," said Randy. "You're getting more shameless. Did you learn it from Noah?"

Noah was speechless.

You were cheating in the competition," Ferne said angrily.

"You cheated first." Randy raised his chin. "If you are not convinced, you can go up the stage and sing a song now. We'll compete again."

"Alright, let me finish the soup," said Ferne as he drank the soup.

Emily clapped her hands. "Come on, Ferne."

"Thank you, Emily." Ferne winked at Emily.

"Emily, you're biased." Randy immediately turned to look at Emily.

Emily said, "You're great too."

Then Randy ate with satisfaction.

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Although the dishes were named randomly in this restaurant, these dishes tasted quite good. Emily was probably hungry today and ate two bowls of rice, which surprised the two pregnant women, Emma and Janessa.

"I didn't expect you to eat so much," Janessa said.

The guards quickly finished eating and left. There was only Vincent beside Emily. Janessa could see how much Emily had eaten with just a glance.

"I'm a little hungry." Emily smiled, looking a little cute.

Stephanie wiped her mouth. "If I were a man, I would fall in love with you Emily. You're so cute."

"If I were a man, I would also fall in love with you," Emily replied.

Stephanie and Janessa both laughed out loud, while Emma also pursed her lips into a smile.

Only Vincent slowly finished his food before looking at her and asking, "Why don't you fall in love with me?"

Emily looked at him suspiciously as if she had heard wrongly. "Mr. Vincent, I said that if I were a man."

"I know," Vincent said calmly.

"If I were a man and fell in love with you. Isn't that..." Emily said in a choked voice.

"So? Is there a problem?" Vincent looked straight at her with his dark eyes.

"No ... problem." Emily shook her head obediently.

Ferne interrupted, "Don't worry, Vincent. If I were a girl, I would only fall in love with you." Then, he looked at Noah and said regretfully, "I definitely wouldn't like you."

Not long after, Ferne finished eating. He coughed lightly and went up to talk with the male singer on the stage. Then, the male singer gave his seat to Ferne with a smile.

Ferne cleared his throat in front of the microphone. Then, he took out his mobile phone and opened a music software. "Next, I'll sing a song for you..."

Judging from the prelude, Emily couldn't tell what kind of music it was. Randy immediately said, "When did Ferne learn to sing japanese songs?"

Ferne was singing the opening song of Slam Dunk: I Want to Shout I Love You.

The music was very loud, and everyone was excited. Ferne's poor Japanese pronunciation amused people below the stage. Randy laughed the loudest.

Although Emily did not know anything about Japanese she could not help but laugh when she heard Ferne's voice. She felt that this pronunciation was very strange, but the music sounded good. The waiters under the stage also waved their arms to cooperate with Ferne's singing.

Ferne had been practicing this Japanese song since he sang last time. He only knew how to give simple greetings in Japanese. To practice this song, he copied all kinds of sound signs and pronunciations and then memorized the lyrics. He thought his singing today was not bad.

"Alright, thank you." After Ferne finished singing, he came down, took the cup in front of Noah, and drank two mouthfuls of water, "How is it? Is it so nice?"

"So nice? Where do you get your confidence?" Noah glanced at him sideways.

"Come on. I saw you were so happy just then." Ferne put down the cup and glared at him unhappily. "Why do you act like this when I come down?"

Randy had recorded the video while watching it. He was laughing so hard that he almost couldn't breathe. Lord Top was worried that Randy would faint in the next second.

"What are you laughing at? It's your turn." Ferne walked over and slapped Randy.

Randy waved his hand and wiped away the tears that came out from his smile. "You win," he said with a smile after taking a Pesan

"What? I've already finished singing. You must sing a song too," said Ferne, glaring at him.

Randy pointed at his tears. "I can't. I want to laugh when I go up."

"Randy, son of bitch. You are even worse than Noah," said Ferne, staring at him with a pair of dead eyes.

Noah said nothing.

Randy suddenly burst into laughter and shouted at Ferne, "Get out of here."

Ferne rolled his eyes.

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Janessa stood up and pulled Ferne to sit down. Then, she said to Emma and Jaquan, "The two of you hurry up and sing together. The stage here is very good. It's better than a KTV. I'll record it for you."

"Do you want to sing?" Emma looked at Jaquan and asked.

"Come on," Jaquan smiled at her.

So they went hand in hand.

"I'm so envious," Janessa sighed as she looked at them.

"I can accompany you to sing," Armando, who had not spoken much, said.

"Which song?" Janessa asked.

"The green flower in the army," Armando thought and replied.

"Don't disturb me." Janessa quickly turned her face away.

Armando kept silent.

After Emma and Jaquan went up the stage, they said a few words to the musician. They seemed to be discussing which song to sing. Emily thought about it for a while and asked, "Mr. Vincent, do you want to sing a song?"

"What do you want to sing?" Vincent continued to massage her wrist.

"A Snail and An Oriole," Emily said seriously.

Vincent was speechless.

When Lord Top heard this, she couldn't help but spit out the soup she had just taken.

Christy paused.

Jaquan sang, "Never hesitate even when I suffer a lot. Never despair even when life is tough. I drink, I pick flowers, I was hurt by love. No one can be free from love. Who's going to share his story with me? I laugh, I hate. I hope I never met him before..."

There were some guests who were about to leave after dinner. They had lost their interest after hearing Ferne's song. They probably felt that it was a little impolite to leave in front of others to sing, so they planned to leave after Ferne finished his song. They were paying the bill, but they didn't expect that someone would go up to sing again. What was even more unexpected was that this time, it was a man and a woman who went up to sing together and they were good at singing.

The waiter was stunned for a while. Then he remembered to he was still holding the card of the. The waiters in the aisle said softly, "It's even better than our singer."

The singer who was employed by Ferne was drinking water and resting under the stage. When he listened to Ferne's singing, he showed a smile all the way. At this moment, when he heard Jaquan's voice, the smile on his face disappeared.

It was not that he had never seen someone who could sing, but as a singer, his voice was soft and he could only sing soft love songs. He had also sung this song before, but it was far from being as good as the man on stage at this moment.

Moreover, Emma was quite skillful. This song was actually not suitable for a woman to sing, but Emma showed the strong power of the lyric with her soft voice. She made people feel what the songwriter wanted to express.



"Why don't you two become singers!" As soon as Jaquan and Emma came down, Emily and the others all stood up and applauded vigorously. Janessa said, "It's a pity that you two don't go to be singers. Aren't there many bands now? Your singing is so good.

I will be the first to buy your album."

Jaquan poured a glass of water for Emma, then smiled at Janessa and said, "Stop saying that. We're not that good."

"I'm telling the truth, okay?" Janessa pointed at Ferne and added, "Look at him. He doesn't sing very well."

Ferne stood up and said, "What? You actually said that my singing is bad?" He was so angry that he reached out to push Noah who was beside him. Ferne said, "Tell them I'm a good singer."

"It doesn't sound good," Noah said without hesitation.

Everyone on the stage laughed out loud. Janessa was joking, but Ferne was really upset. When the group finished paying the bill and went out, Ferne said bitterly, "Fuck, I've studied so hard for a long time."

"You shut yourself in your room for the past few nights just to learn this song?" Noah glanced at him.

"Yes." Ferne suddenly became happy again and he said, "Forget about it. I'm not good at singing. But I think I'm talented at dancing."

Noah was speechless.

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When the group reached the gate, the manager rushed over, stopped Jaquan and Emma, and handed them his name card.

"Hello, our boss thinks you're quite good singers and wants you to work here if possible."

"Sorry, we've just come to take a visit." Jaquan waved his hand.

"You're not local, right?" the manager asked and then continued, "It doesn't matter. You can sing when you come next time."

"How much will you give them?" Janessa interrupted.

"It depends on how long they work," the manager said in a low voice.  
"The boss suggested that he can give them two thousand yuan per hour."

"That's far from enough." Janessa smiled and said, "He charges ten to twenty thousand yuan for one minute."

The manager felt Janessa was joking, so he smiled gently.

"She's exaggerating. But twenty thousand per hour is necessary." Jaquan said.

The manager was slightly surprised. He could tell from the people's appearances that they were all from wealthy families, but he still didn't pay much attention to them. Only when he heard the people's chat did he realize that none of them was to be trifled with.

"And this lady, she charges even more." Janessa laid her hand on Emma's shoulder, smiled at the manager, and walked out with Emma.

The manager and the waiter stood by the door watching the people going away. Suddenly a vague male voice was heard, "Jaquan, you charge only twenty thousand per hour? What about working in my hotel? I'll pay you thirty thousand per hour."

"Stop talking nonsense," Jaquan said, "I'd rather go to assist Emma. She can earn ten million yuan in three hours."

"Sir, who are they?" the waiter standing at the door asked in a daze.

The man had delicate features. He had a Roman nose and thin lips. People who didn't know the man's identity would probably take him for a superstar.

"They should be big shots that we can't afford to offend," the manager said and then called out, "You can all go back now."

The people didn't finish their lunch until three p. m. Emily nestled against Vincent's arm and said, "Vincent, I'm tired."

"How can you get tired when you've just finished your lunch?" Vincent held Emily in his arm and stroked her hair gently.

Emily looked up at Vincent with a smile. "It's because I'm full that I can easily get tired."

"No." Emily held Vincent's arm with both hands and said, "I just want to hang on your arm and let you walk me back."

Vincent was rendered speechless.

Ferne raised his hand and said, "You guys can take the photos together. Noah and I won't go."

"No. I want everyone here to go," Janessa said seriously.

"Are you kidding me? What kind of photos will we take?" Ferne pointed to himself and then to the wedding dress shop. "We're two men, and that's a wedding dress shop!"

"That's nothing serious. You wear a wedding dress and Noah wears a suit. That will be okay. Do you have other problems?"  
Janessa asked Ferne was dumbfounded.

Noah was also rendered speechless.

Christy patted Noah's shoulder and said with a smile, "Noah, please give me a copy of your wedding photo then."

Noah pushed Christy back without expression.

"Noah, don't be so stingy," Christy laughed and said.

Noah said nothing and left.

Randy went near to Ferne and said, "Don't be stingy. Remember to give me a copy when you get your wedding photos."  
"Go away!" Ferne said in annoyance and ran away.

The rest all laughed.

Rex led the way. "Only five hundred meters left," he said.

The people talked and laughed while walking, and it took them nearly 40 minutes to cover the rest five hundred meters.

Forty minutes later, the people arrived at the hotel. It was a faraway spa hotel on a road paved with pebbles, and many flowers and trees were planted at the gate. A large vat, which contained goldfish, stood at the gate. The weather wasn't quite cold, and the goldfish were swimming freely in the vat. Apart from this, two fake lotus leaves were floating on the water.