

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 481

Chapter 481

Chapter 481 You Smell So Good

Silvia tended to be reserved. Therefore, even though she was drunk, she didn't talk much. She just occasionally hiccupped a bit due to the alcohol.

Anaya was worried. "If you don't feel like it, stop drinking."

Silvia shook her head. "I enjoy it. The wine tastes... tastes nice."

Noticing that her speech was slurred, Anaya knew that Silvia was drunk.

Therefore, she took the wine glass out of her hand.

"You are drunk. Stop drinking. Eat something instead."

Then Anaya put a plate of food in front of her.

Silvia looked at her in a daze. Then tears started to roll down.

"Ana, it's so nice of you.

"Apart from my parents, you are the one who treats me the best.

"If it were for you who helped me before, I wouldn't have known what to do."

Anaya, startled, hurried to pull out a tissue for her. "It was just a small favor. Don't mention it."

"No, that was not." Silvia shook her head vigorously.

Then she raised her hand to hold Anaya's arm while leaning her head on Anaya's shoulder. "Ana, you're such a nice person.

"I like you a lot."

Normally, Silvia was not that expressive.

But now that she was intoxicated, Silvia had become slightly more talkative and needier.

Meanwhile, Aracely started to cheer Anaya playfully. "Ana, she is confessing to you!

"Say yes! Say yes!"

Nikki followed up, "Say yes! Say yes!"

Anaya didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "That's not what she meant."

At that moment, Anaya was kissed on the cheek.

Silvia's lips touched her cheek gently.

Anaya was stunned.

Aracely, on the other hand, whistled as a hooligan would do.

As for Nikki, she clapped her hands cheerfully.

And Reina? She kept digging into her food.

At that moment, a suppressed male voice came from behind. "What are you guys doing?"

It sounded like he was gritting his teeth.

Anaya turned around in a daze. It was Hearst, who was standing at the door of the staircase.

The moonlight was bright and beautiful tonight.

It was just that they felt cold sitting there.

Actually, all were shivering due to the cold.

"I can explain," Anaya said.

Hearst looked at her gloomily. But he remained silent, wanting to see how Anaya was to make up a story.

But then Silvia, with her hands on Anaya's arm, rubbed affectionately against Anaya. "Ana, I really like you.

"Thank you for helping me when I needed it the most."

But everyone was too shocked to hear Silvia out. All they heard was that Silvia liked Anaya a lot.

And of course, Hearst didn't hear Anaya out either.

After Hearst took Anaya away, Silvia then fumbled around and sat next to Reina instead. Then, as if she was a little rascal, Silvia sniffed Reina's neck.

"You smell so good."

Reina was speechless.

Getting drunk was really horrible.

Meanwhile, Anaya and Hearst went downstairs to the door of their room, where Anaya stopped and glanced at Hearst, whose face was handsome but equally gloomy. Looking at that face, Anaya felt that it would be a tough

night tonight.

"Can I not go in?"

Hearst said expressionlessly, "No."

"Oh..."

Anaya dawdled before she entered the room.

And once they were in it, Hearst shut the door behind him.

There was no light in the room. Only a shaft of moonlight fell in through the window.

The white curtains were swaying. And everything was quiet.

The darkness in the room magnified Anaya's guilt. Due to that, she raised her hand, wanting to turn on the light.

But Hearst caught her by the hand all at once.

Then he turned her over and pressed her against the wall.

With the tip of his nose rubbing, his lips seemingly brushing her cheek, and

air breathing all over her face, Anaya felt itchy and turned on.

"I didn't know that you were attractive to even women." He whispered in her ear in a low and deep voice, "Where did she just kiss you?"

Anaya felt afflicted by his teasing, but she couldn't tell which part of her exactly was causing her to feel that way.

Then she answered honestly, "It was just a kiss on the cheek."

"Just?" Hearst bit her earlobe. "What? Do you crave more from her?"

Anaya trembled with excitement. "We are both girls. It was just a joke. It meant nothing.

"Aracely even touched my chest before."

Hearing that, Hearst, who was pressing against her, became even colder.

"What else did you do with them?"

Anaya sensed danger and thus chose to lie. "Nothing more."

Actually, Aracely could be very dirty sometimes. Ever since they were in middle school, Aracely felt Anaya up all the time.

And when they were goofing around, the two of them would pinch each other's waist and pat each other's butt.

But Anaya had a feeling in her guts that she couldn't tell Hearst about all this.

Then Hearst's lips brushed past her cheek to get to her lips, which he then started to lick softly while grinding them occasionally.

Meanwhile, his hand had slipped into her clothes already. Then his voice became hoarse and seducing. "How did she touch you at that time? Tell me.

"Was it like this? Or like this? Eh?"

With her face reddening, Anaya pulled his hand out. "If you keep doing this, you will sleep in the guest room tonight!"

"No." Afraid of hurting the baby, he hugged her and kissed her lips gently. "I want to sleep with you."

Anaya was speechless.

Half an hour after Anaya left, everyone on the roof started to leave as well.

Since Aracely and Nikki were driven over by their drivers, they left in their cars.

Reina, on the other hand, supported Silvia down the stairs, who Mina then took over. "Ms. Harward, now go grab some rest. Leave Ms. Halton to me.

"I have already cleaned up the guest room at the end of the corridor. Tonight you'll live there.

"If you need anything, call me downstairs. I am still an hour away from my off-duty time."

Reina thanked her and went to her room.

And since the room was not locked, she pulled it open with ease.

Just as she was about to enter, the door next to her was opened. Then

Jaylon came out with a cigarette box in his hand.

At the sight of Reina, Jaylon, who was cold and distant, became warm in an instant.

Their eyes met. The air was still.

Jaylon then put the cigarette box and lighter into his suit pocket and asked

Reina, "Your gathering has been dismissed now?"

Reina nodded while replying indifferently, "Yes, they all went back now."

Jaylon looked at her, with his Adam's apple rolling slightly. "Do you want to come in?"

Reina looked at him and remained silent.

Jaylon realized that his words might sound flirtatious, so he changed the topic. "There is a private theater in the entertainment area on the first floor.

Do you want to watch a movie with me?"

"Okay." Reina did not turn him down.

Chapter 482

Chapter 482

Chapter 482 She's Accepted Him

Jaylon and Reina then went to the theater together. When they got there, Jaylon asked Reina, "What movie do you like?"

Reina found a seat in the back row and sat down. "Anything will do."

A bit sleepy, Reina was actually not in the mood to watch any movies.

She was here only because she didn't want to turn down Jaylon twice in a row.

Jaylon didn't really want to watch a movie as well. All he wanted was to spend some time alone with Reina.

As long as he could be with her, he would do anything.

It took him a while before he finally chose a high-rated Canadian movie.

Neither of them had seen the movie before. Then Jaylon took the remote control and speeded past the titles of the movie.

Then, the movie began.

Jaylon released the button, about to put down the remote control. At that moment, two naked bodies appeared on the huge projection screen.

Jaylon's eyelids jumped a bit. And the next thing he knew, the male and female protagonists started to groan with pleasure, which was played out loud through surround sound.

The projection and the sound equipment in the theater were of top quality, aimed at providing an immersive experience for their users.

Due to that, the two, who were sitting in the theater, had a feeling that they were right there with the two protagonists.

It was very shocking.

Jaylon's throat began to dry up right at the sight of the scene.

It brought to mind back then when he was with Reina.

Jaylon hesitated to fast forward since if he fast-forwarded, Reina might notice that he had gone wild, and if not, he might lose control of himself.

Feeling complicated, he tilted his head to look at Reina.

Unlike him, Reina was looking at the big screen very calmly.

Noticing his gaze, Reina turned her head and looked over. "What's the matter?"

Jaylon's voice was hoarse. "Nothing."

Then he turned his gaze back to the big screen, trying his best to suppress his urges.

The woman he had been thinking about for so long was right by his side. It was really difficult for him to resist the temptation to desire her now.

Jaylon never thought that he was a lech. But right now, he did feel tempted.

Fortunately, the scene only lasted around two minutes.

Then it began to tell a story in which the protagonists had to escape from the hunting of zombies, which were all human mutants, at the end of the world.

While the movie was playing, Jaylon gave his undivided attention to Reina.

Reina, on the other hand, fell asleep with her head leaning against the chair halfway through the movie.

Jaylon called her twice but failed to wake her up. Therefore, he turned off the projector and carried her upstairs.

After getting to Reina's room, which was next to his, he removed her shoes and socks and put her on the bed carefully.

Then he looked down at Reina, who was sleeping soundly on the bed.

Her breathing was very light, like a lazy sleeping kitten.

The warm orange light of the bedroom shone on Reina's fair and delicate skin, making her look soft and charming.

Jaylon touched, leaned over, and kissed her cheek gently.

Her skin was so soft that, the moment he touched it, he wanted more.

But Reina was asleep. Also, she was pregnant.

Even if he wanted it now, he had to jerk himself off.

Then, after kissing her cheek and her lips a bit more, he stood up reluctantly.

However, just as he straightened himself up, Reina murmured his name.

Jaylon thought that Reina was awake. But looking down, he saw that her eyes were closed and her brows were tightly furrowed. It looked like she was having a nightmare.

It must be a nightmare with him in it.

It made Jaylon think of what happened in the past and thus made him feel

sorry for her. Due to that, Jaylon raised his hand to ease her frown before lying down next to her while pulling her into his arms and patting her back

clumsily.

All the while, he did not say anything. Instead, he just kept patting her over and over again.

Reina didn't quiet down until quite a while later. And Jaylon just kept

hugging her tightly while remaining awake for a long time.

The next day, when Reina woke up, she found herself tightly held in Jaylon's arms.

Since Jaylon's figure was much stronger than hers, Reina felt a sense of security.

Meanwhile, she felt very warm as well.

With them hugging each other like this in the summer, Reina felt like she was sweating all over.

Right now, she could only remember they were watching a movie in the theater. What happened afterward was out of her mind.

Probably after he carried her back here, he decided that he might as well sleep here with her.

Then Reina lifted his arm as lightly as possible, trying to remove his hand while not waking him up.

However, just as she touched his arm, Jaylon woke up.

His eyes were cold, looking vigilant, and his arms, which were holding her tightly, tightened a bit. That made him look dangerous.

After noticing that it was Reina, Jaylon eased up and dropped the vigilance in his eyes completely.

Then he said in a magnetic and hoarse voice, one that suggested that he just woke up, "Morning."

Reina replied with a "Morning" and then patted his arm. "Let go."

She wanted to wash herself up a bit.

But Jaylon thought that Reina was feeling uncomfortable due to the hug.

Therefore, he let go of her right off and explained, "You had a nightmare last night. I was worried about you. That's why I am sleeping here.

"I didn't touch you last night. And I wonder why I would end up hugging you like this."

Jaylon decided to lie about it since he was worried that Reina might get worked up knowing that he put her into his arms at will.

Jaylon's voice was calm and steady. It was supposed to sound just like a simple explanation. But somehow, Reina knew that Jaylon was being cautious.

"I'm not angry," she said.

With that, she sat up on the bed.

But before she could get off the bed, Jaylon grabbed her waist and pulled her back to the bed before kissing her on the cheek and saying, "I did this to you last night as well."

"Are you angry?" His calm gaze locked onto her face.

He was searching for something on her face, wondering what might trigger her.

Reina noticed that as well. Then she looked right into his eyes. "Didn't you do something even worse a few days ago?"

Jaylon did not understand what she meant. At that moment, Reina kissed his lips.

Since the two had not brushed their teeth yet, Reina simply pecked him very lightly.

"You kissed me like this that day."

Reina was hinting that since she was not angry at that time, she would not

be angry now as well.

Jaylon was stirred and thus lowered his head, wanting to deepen the kiss.

But Reina dodged him.

"Go brush your teeth now."

Reina said that with disdain.

Jaylon, a bit unhappy, whispered, "Don't worry. I've touched other liquid that was produced by your body and made me look even more indecent..."

Before he could finish speaking, Reina pushed him away.

Then with a glare at him, Reina left in a huff.

Jaylon was left staring after Reina. Soon, his lips curved into a smile.

It seemed that she had already accepted him now.

Chapter 483

Chapter 483

Chapter 483 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (1)

Silvia drank a lot last night. When she woke up in the morning, she could no longer remember what had happened last night and what she had done.

Silvia followed Mina who came upstairs to call her to eat and went downstairs.

After entering the dining room, Silvia saw that there was an empty seat beside Anaya, so she walked over.

Before Silvia sat down, Hearst, who was sitting by Anaya's side, said lightly, "That seat has been taken."

For some reason, Silvia could hear some wariness from Hearst's words.

Silvia had just pulled out a chair. After hearing Hearst's words, Silvia silently walked to the opposite side of Anaya and sat down.

Anaya felt that Hearst went a little too far. She whispered in his ear, "Silvia is unfamiliar with this place. With me around, she can feel at ease. How can you be so against her?"

Hearst glanced at Anaya unhurriedly and said, "You promise me that you will be like last night. Then I will let you sit with her."

Thinking of what happened last night, Anaya felt that she was still a little weak, and she immediately shut up.

Silvia probably just lacked a sense of security. Anaya thought, if I let Silvia sit by me, I will not be safe.

The three of them waited for a few minutes until Reina and Jaylon went downstairs. Only then did they start to enjoy breakfast.

After breakfast, Jaylon sent Reina back to where she lived. Hearst went to work, and Silvia was ready to meet the seniors in the organization.

Anaya sent Silvia out, but she was still worried, so she told Silvia, "Keep the bodyguards beside you. Be slow when you do things. Don't force yourself too much."

Silvia listened to Anaya's words and nodded yes.

At the gate, Silvia and the bodyguards got in the car together. "Ana, you can go back. I'll leave now."

"Okay, wish you a safe journey." Anaya nodded.

The car slowly drove out of the villa and onto the main road before starting to speed up.

The exchange event that Silvia participated in this time was related to the mental health problem of females.

This time, the event was mainly handled by one of Silvia's seniors, and she just assisted the senior.

Silvia was not a core member of the public welfare organization. According to the rules, it was not her turn to come over.

Silvia wanted to come back to see Anaya, so she volunteered to participate and came with the team.

This exchange conference would last for about a week. After it ended, Silvia could still take a few days off and stay in the country for a few days.

There were not many things to do here. Silvia was busy for the whole morning and was free in the afternoon.

On the way back, Silvia asked Anaya if she wanted anything, and Anaya asked Silvia to go to the pharmacy to buy some vitamins for her.

Silvia agreed and asked the bodyguards to stop the car by the road. They got out of the car and entered the pharmacy.

Silvia bought vitamins according to the picture that Anaya had sent. After paying, she turned and got into the car.

Not far away, Joshua watched Silvia's car disappear into the road traffic. He took out his phone and called Bryant.

The next day, Silvia went out to work.

When Silvia arrived at the office building, a senior said to her, "Silvia, someone is waiting for you on the balcony outside. He told me to inform you when you came."

Silvia gave the coffee she bought to the other staff and asked with a smile, "Who is it?"

The senior recalled for a moment and said, "I didn't ask for his name, but he is sitting in a wheelchair. He is quite good-looking... Silvia? What happened

to you?"

Before the senior finished speaking, Silvia's face turned pale. The coffee in her hand fell to the ground.

"It's nothing. I'll clean up right now." Silvia exerted her fingernails into her palm to keep calm.

The senior saw that Silvia was in a bad state and said, "If you are not feeling well, go to rest. Leave this to me."

Silvia hesitated, nodded, and then asked, "Can I ask for leave today?"

The senior was a little surprised.

Most of the people in the public welfare organization were part-time workers. There were not many people like Silvia who worked hard and took

the work as a full-time job.

In the past few months, Silvia had not asked for a day off.

Today was the first time she made a request for leave.

The senior agreed without hesitation. "Okay, you go back to rest today. If you are still uncomfortable in two days, you can continue to rest at home. We can handle the affairs here."

Silvia's work was not very important. Others could completely replace her. It would not be a problem if she asked for leave.

Silvia thanked the senior and was about to leave.

The senior was still thinking about the matter of someone looking for Silvia and reminded, "That person is waiting for you on the balcony."

Silvia nodded randomly and walked out of the office.

She didn't go to the balcony but just went downstairs.

The sun was shining brightly today, and it was warm and even hot.

On such a hot day, when Silvia saw the man sitting in a wheelchair, her hands and feet were cold.

Those memories in the past all jumped out in an instant and ruthlessly bit her nerves.

Silvia looked around uneasily and saw that the bodyguards were still following behind her. The uneasiness in her heart eased a little.

Bryant saw Silvia. There was a hint of surprise on his haggard and pale face, but he also showed a careful and probing look.

He wheeled the wheelchair and went towards her. "Shiloh..."

Bryant still called Silvia's past name "Shiloh".

The name that she had almost forgotten.

Silvia ignored him and strode away.

Bryant wanted to chase after Silvia, but the bodyguards following Silvia blocked his way, not letting him pass.

The people behind Bryant wanted to forcefully break through, but they were stopped by Bryant.

Bryant knew that Shiloh hated him. If he hurt her people again, he would not have any chance to talk to her.

He came here today just to see her and leave.

Bryant shouted inwardly, Shiloh!

My beloved Shiloh!

Now she was even more beautiful and charming than before.

Unfortunately, he was no longer worthy of her.

Silvia walked quickly for a long distance before she gradually slowed down.

One year had passed. Silvia thought that she could face the things that she had experienced calmly.

However, it was only today when she saw Bryant again and remembered the days when she was violated by Bryant in the basement that she realized that she had never forgotten.

During that time, she was imprisoned in a dark and damp basement, on a narrow bed, and her body was covered in wounds left behind by Bryant's abuse.

Every day, she screamed and begged for help with all her might.

However, no matter how loudly she shouted, no one could hear her voice.

She was like an isolated island that was on the verge of extinction in the

world, unable to call for help or save herself.

That was her nightmare for the rest of her life.

The memories with suffocating despair flooded her over like a tide, almost drowning her.

Silvia stopped and held her knees as she squatted on the road, crying bitterly.

When the people around saw her, they took a detour and avoided her.

A figure stopped in front of her after a long while. A tissue was held by a clean and slender hand and was handed to her.

"Young lady, are you alright?"

Chapter 484

Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (2)

Hearing someone talking to her, Silvia looked up.

Her vision was blurred by tears, and she could not see the person's face clearly.

Although she could not see clearly, from his voice alone, the person in front of her was a man.

Silvia did not take the tissue handed over by the man. She wiped her tears with the back of her hand. She stood up and took a few steps back in a hurry. She lowered her head, and her body stiffened. She did not speak or look at the man in front of her.

She did not like to interact with the opposite sex very much.

Spencer Morrow merely handed her a piece of tissue, but he did not expect the girl to have such a big reaction.

He softened his attitude and asked, "Did I scare you?"

Spencer's voice was very pleasant to hear. It was clear and steady, with a hint of gentleness and elegance. It was like the voice of the male host of the radio station in the middle of the night. It had magic power and could soothe people's hearts.

Silvia shook her head. "No, thank you."

When she said this, she still did not look up.

Spencer thought that Silvia was afraid of strangers, so he did not say anything more. He ended the conversation with her and soon left.

Silvia only turned her head back after Spencer had gone far away.

There were many pedestrians on the road.

Spencer was extremely tall, and even though people were coming and going around, Silvia still saw his back.

Silvia remembered her rude behavior just now and wanted to apologize to him.

But she didn't do that.

If it was not necessary, she would not take the initiative to talk to a strange man.

After that, Silvia temporarily forgot the fear of meeting Bryant today and took a taxi back to Anaya's home.

Anaya saw Silvia come back so early and was a little surprised. "Why are you off work so early today?"

Silvia didn't tell her about her encounter with Bryant. A smile appeared on her fair face. She said, "I was just there to kill time. My senior said that there is nothing I have to do these days, so she gave me a holiday.

"I will spend more time with you at home these few days."

Anaya believed it was true and said, "You still have a week to return, right? Why don't I take you..."

Anaya wanted to say that she would take Silvia out for a walk, but when she thought that they might meet Bryant when they went out, she changed her words. "Let's play games. I am addicted to role- playing games. It's quite interesting."

Silvia was a little surprised and said, "Do you like playing games?"

Silvia thought that a company executive like Anaya should only read books and analyze the trend of stocks.

"I'm bored recently, so I ask Jared to play games with me. Do you want to try?"

Silvia hesitated for a moment and nodded.

There was a game room in the villa. The equipment in the room was the best, and the game experience was very good.

Anaya did not follow the trend of e-sports. Usually, she would come in to play a role-playing game in this room.

Silvia just wanted to have a try, but after playing for a while, she became addicted.

The doctor advised Anaya not to play computer games for a long time, so Anaya played for an hour and logged off.

Anaya looked at Silvia who was still clumsily controlling the mouse and keyboard and asked, "Do you want to go out for a walk?"

Silvia stared at the computer screen and replied, "You go, and I'll play for a while longer."

After Anaya went out, Silvia continued to follow the game reminder to do the task.

The game she played was called "Knowing the World". It was a multi-dimensional game.

There were knights, princesses, and royal guards.

There were ancient tribes and modern cities.

The world was very big, the knowledge involved was very wide, and the elements were particularly diversified.

In the game, the players could raise animals, plant vegetables, cut trees, build houses, and they could also exchange for gold coins by completing the missions resigned by the system.

Players with ambitions could snatch each other's territory, strengthen their strength, and expand the small village into a country.

Silvia had no ambition. When she logged into the game, she chose to be a

farmer. She received her own land from the NPC and began to farm and water. Occasionally, some animals came in to steal vegetables. They were all caught by her and made into food.

Silvia grew vegetables and raised livestock for an afternoon and was ready to upgrade the house.

Silvia now lived in a thatched hut. It would leak during rainy days. The harvest crops would be damaged by the rain leaked from the hut.

However, Silvia did not have enough gold coins, so she accepted a mission with the lowest difficulty level in the mission column.

After accepting the mission, Silvia was sent to the mission site.

The mission site was in a dark blue forest. Silvia needed to kill a raging rabbit to get three hundred gold coins as a reward.

She had never forged a weapon and did not know that she had to forge weapons when playing games, so there was only a hoe in the weapon column.

The hoe was the primary one.

Silvia clicked the hoe and got detailed information about the hoe. She took a look at the value of attack and defense.

It was both two figures.

It did not seem to be very low.

She walked to the raging rabbit and threw a small stone at it.

System Notification: "The mission of killing the raging rabbit has been triggered. Please be prepared."

Seeing this notification, Silvia was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

In a few seconds, the big rabbit with gray hair and red eyes on the ground pounced toward her.

Silvia swung her hoe.

System Notification: "You have died. After ten seconds, you will regenerate."

Silvia was stunned.

Did she die?

Fortunately, the players could have many times to resurrect, and Silvia could try it a few more times.

When she returned to her thatched hut, she clicked the mission column and looked at it, confirming that killing the rabbit was the mission with the lowest difficulty.

Silvia fell into deep thought.

Not long after, Silvia picked up the hoe and went to the mission site again.

System Notification: "You have died. After ten seconds, you will regenerate."

System Notification: "You have died. After ten seconds, you will regenerate."

System Notification: "You have died. After ten seconds, you will regenerate."

The system notifications rang out again and again. After being killed 30 times in a row, Silvia finally gave up and went offline.

She did not know that many players were online at the same time.

That day, the news that a rookie was killed 30 times by the lowest-level rabbit was posted on the game forum.

However, Silvia did not check the forum message and naturally did not know about it.

That night, Silvia asked Anaya how to kill the rabbit. Anaya asked her to collect materials to synthesize weapons first. When the weapon was refined to a certain extent, she could kill the rabbit.

Silvia noted it down seriously and went online the next day. She went to the map to collect materials.

She didn't know if it was her illusion, but there seemed to be a lot of players gathered around her today. She didn't know if they were chatting or doing something.

After spending more than half an hour making a sword, she took the short sword to kill the rabbit.

Then...

System Notification: "You have died. After ten seconds, you will regenerate."

Silvia was at a loss for words.

Chapter 485

Chapter 485

Chapter 485 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (3)

Silvia was very stubborn. Though she failed many times, she became more courageous and continued this journey.

Certainly, she was slapped to death every time.

When she went to find the rabbit for the 40th time and was about to throw

the stone, Silvia saw a swordsman, Spencer, with a sword on his back coming out from afar.

Spencer sent a message: "Do you need help?"

Silvia: "Is it free?"

She heard that many game players would talk to other players to make money.

Spencer was speechless.

"Yes."

Silvia: "Alright, thanks very much."

This mission could be finished in groups. Silvia formed a team with him and then threw a stone at the rabbit.

The rabbit raised its claws like before.

Silvia clenched the mouse and was ready to attack.

Then, the rabbit was instantly killed.

Surely, the one who made the move was not Silvia, but Spencer.

System Notification: "Congratulations to Rookie and Marrow for completing the task. The reward has been issued. Please check."

Silvia didn't expect the swordsman to be so strong, so she kept sending messages to thank him.

Spencer did not reply to her messages and disappeared.

After the cabin was built, Silvia found that her vegetable field had been ruined by the wild boar, and the seeds were gone.

If she wanted to buy seeds, she needed gold coins.

To get gold coins, she had to take on new missions.

Silvia had no choice but to pick up her short sword and take on another mission.

She once again chose the lowest-level rabbit.

After Silvia failed many times, the previous indifferent swordsman appeared again.

Spencer killed that rabbit with a single move again.

Spencer sent a message: "Why don't you upgrade your weapon?"

Silvia was shocked. "Can the weapon be upgraded?"

Spencer was speechless.

"I'll take you to earn the gold coins first."

Upgrading equipment would consume a lot of gold coins later.

After work, Osvaldo went home and turned on his computer to play games.

When he saw that Spencer's account was online, he immediately sent a message.

"Professor Morrow, good evening."

Osvaldo was a junior and a student of Spencer.

A few months ago, Osvaldo accidentally discovered that Spencer was also playing this game. Since then, Osvaldo's first task of going online was not to play games but to greet his teacher first.

Osvaldo would never forget to say hello to Spencer in the game.

Spencer replied with "good evening" and then stopped talking.

Osvaldo: "Professor Morrow, can you take me to finish a task? I had

difficulty yesterday."

Spencer was among the top players in the game and very strong. Osvaldo would always ask him for help if he had any difficulties.

Marrow: "I'm on it. Later."

Osvaldo: "What's your mission right now? Could you take me with you?"

Spencer would always pick out some extremely difficult tasks. After the

task was finished, there would be great rewards, including many gold coins and other bonuses.

Oswaldo followed Spencer to finish the tasks and got a lot of rewards.

Spencer didn't reply but directly sent a link to ask Oswaldo to join.

Oswaldo clicked it without hesitation.

After a few seconds, he was sent to the forest.

Then Oswaldo saw the rabbit with red eyes.

Oswaldo was confused.

He wondered, this seems to be the rabbit in the novice task.

Before Oswaldo could figure it out, the rabbit was killed by a move.

In the next ten minutes, Spencer killed the rabbit dozens of times.

Oswaldo found a player called "Rookie" who just stood by and watched the whole process.

Finally, when Spencer was done with his work, Oswaldo immediately sent a message to Spencer.

"Professor Morrow, that Rookie's level is low. Why would you play with her?"

In the game, many top players were waiting to work with Spencer, but in the end, Spencer chose a rookie to kill rabbits.

And Spencer did it so many times?

Unbelievable!

Marrow: "Probably because she's too weak."

Oswaldo was puzzled.

Oswaldo didn't know why his teacher Spencer would spend a lot of time on this task with that rookie.

Oswaldo: "If you want to help her, you can choose a difficult task and get

more rewards. Why do you want to kill this rabbit?"

Spencer did not answer and asked, "Do you want to go on?"

Oswaldo hurriedly refused, "I will do other tasks. Enjoy yourself."

Oswaldo could get a reward after finishing a high-level task, but he had to kill the rabbit hundreds of times to get one. So, Oswaldo wouldn't waste time here.

Oswaldo didn't know why Spencer would kill the rabbit with a rookie as if the rabbit had provoked him.

With Spencer's help, Silvia finally got the point and made fast progress.

After playing for a few hours, she had achieved level 22 from level 1, and her weapon had also been upgraded a lot.

Silvia was tired, so she told her partner and quickly went offline.

The next day, Silvia got up a little late. Given that, Anaya couldn't help but remind, "Don't stay out too late. Take care of yourself."

Silvia nodded and asked Anaya a few questions about the game.

Anaya was worried that Silvia was addicted to playing games, so she suggested taking a walk near home.

Silvia nodded and went out with Anaya, followed by a bodyguard, just in case.

These villas here all had gardens. They were both very private and large. The houses were hundreds of feet from each other.

Silvia and Anaya walked for nearly ten minutes before they reached the next house.

Silvia was chatting with Anaya about showbiz when they saw the door they passed by open.

A tall man walked out from inside. Their eyes met, and the man was slightly shocked.

This man wore a white shirt and black trousers. He was handsome. He looked calm but not indifferent. Instead, this man was a little gentle.

Silvia felt that he looked familiar, but she could not remember where she had seen him.

Spencer stared at Silvia for a few seconds, nodded at her, and then carried his briefcase to the car parked at the door.

Anaya turned her head and asked Silvia, "Do you know Professor Morrow?"

This name was also familiar to Silvia.

She seemed to have heard it before.

"He seems to be a teacher at my previous university. But I don't know him."

Silvia couldn't think of anything about Spencer. She should've just heard someone mention him.

Anaya understood and wanted to walk ahead.

Silvia suddenly glanced at the ground and saw a man's watch on the stone tile.

She thought, it seems to belong to Professor Morrow.

Silvia hesitated for a moment before squatting down to pick it up.

"Ana, wait a moment. I'll return this watch."

Anaya nodded.

Silvia rang the doorbell of the villa.

After waiting for a few minutes, there was no sound from the walkie-talkie.

Anaya said, "Probably nobody is in his house during the day. Why don't you

come back at night?"

Silvia nodded and took her hand to leave.

Chapter 486

Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (4)

At dusk, Silvia walked the dog together with Anaya in the garden.

Hearing the sound of a car passing by outside, Silvia looked up and saw a white car driving into the villa next door.

Silvia thought it should be Spencer coming back.

Silvia went to ring the doorbell next door after she told Anaya that.

Soon, a man's low and hoarse voice came from the walkie-talkie. "Who's that?"

Silvia explained, "Hello, I live next door. When I passed by your house this morning, I picked up a watch at the door. I wonder if it is yours..."

Silvia wanted to say that she would hang the watch on the doorknob and Spencer could come out and take it. But before Silvia could finish her words, the iron gate in front of her opened automatically.

"Come in please," Spencer said.

Silvia was never good at saying no to others. After hesitating for a long time, she still walked in.

It was about a three-minute walk from the gate to the villa.

When Silvia got to the door of the villa, Spencer was standing by the door waiting for her.

Spencer stood there still without any intention of walking a few steps toward Silvia, which made Silvia think he was a little impolite.

When Silvia was 3 feet away from Spencer, she stopped and handed him the watch she had wrapped with a handkerchief.

"Here you are."

After Spencer took the watch, Silvia immediately retreated a little.

When Silvia was mentally prepared, she could communicate a little with males and even have a small amount of physical contact with them, but in fact, she still resisted it in her heart.

Spencer opened the handkerchief and glanced at the watch casually. Then he raised his handsome eyebrows slightly and looked at Silvia. "Thank you."

"It's nothing." Silvia responded casually and then said, "Then I'll leave first. Goodbye."

"Goodbye." Spencer nodded.

Just as Silvia was about to leave, an old man suddenly walked out of the villa.

"Is that Shiloh?"

Hearing this familiar voice, Silvia was stunned for a moment.

When the old man completely walked out from behind Spencer, Silvia finally recognized the man. "Professor Dalton?"

Cullen was a professor in the art department of Boston University and was quite famous in the domestic art circles.

Cullen was Silvia's mentor when she was still at university.

During Silvia's university days, she learned a lot from Cullen and got to know many big shots.

As a college student, Silvia managed to hold her own art exhibition during her university days. It was all because of Cullen's help.

Silvia had always respected Cullen very much. After graduation, she often asked him for advice and accompanied him to enjoy art while drinking coffee.

However, Silvia was taken away by Bryant later and her face was ruined. So she didn't dare to meet anyone she knew in the past and she cut off contact with Cullen.

Now that Silvia saw Cullen again, she was both shocked and happy. For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

Cullen walked down the stairs with his walking stick and said in a hoarse and old voice, "Where have you been all these years? After you left, there was no one to drink coffee with me."

Silvia smiled and said lightly, "Something happened at home back then. Now I have settled down in Germany. I'm sorry for not coming back to see you."

Cullen knew Silvia very well and knew if there hadn't been a particularly big change, Silvia wouldn't have disappeared without a word.

Cullen had been worried about whether Silvia had died from an accident before, but fortunately, she was back.

Silvia didn't want to elaborate, so Cullen didn't get to the bottom of it and changed the topic, "Come in and have a seat. I have so much to talk to you about.

"The students I have now are all thinking of making a name for themselves by painting. There are no students like you who are purely passionate about painting.

"Every time I chat with them, I feel very tired."

Silvia was a little hesitant.

Although Silvia also wanted to chat with Cullen, this was the home of Spencer. She didn't really want to go in.

The strange environment would make Silvia feel uneasy.

Silvia thought if she had known earlier, she would have brought someone over.

Seeing that Silvia did not reply for a long time, Spencer said, "If you don't want to come in, you can invite Professor Dalton to your place."

Although Silvia wanted to do that, it would be rude if she really did.

Silvia thought, after all, Cullen was a guest of Spencer, and if she deliberately took Cullen away, it would make Spencer embarrassed.

Silvia hesitated for a moment and said, "OK! Let's go in."

Silvia thought, Anaya is now next door. If something happens, Anaya will come soon.

Moreover, not all men are as perverted as Bryant. It will be fine.

Silvia had mentally prepared herself for a long time before she walked into the villa.

When Silvia passed by Spencer, she heard him ask in a low voice, "Did you cry on the side of the road that day because you were lovelorn?"

Silvia looked at Spencer doubtfully and suddenly felt that the contour lines on his face were a little familiar.

Silvia was a little surprised. "Was it you who handed me the tissue that day?"

"Yes," Spencer said faintly and repeated his question.

Silvia replied, "I don't have a boyfriend. It's not a breakup. I just ran into something bad."

Spencer dropped the topic and then said, "Let's go in."

Silvia had been painting for the past few years, and she had often cared about news in the painting industry.

No one had been able to talk to Silvia about painting all these years. As a result, she couldn't help but talk a lot with Cullen.

Spencer made coffee for the two of them, and his eyes fell on Silvia's face, which was slightly red from excitement. After pausing for a few seconds, he quietly retracted his gaze.

Silvia had dinner at Spencer's house and talked to Cullen all the way until nine o'clock in the evening.

Silvia didn't stop talking until Cullen was ready to leave.

It had been many years since Silvia had said so much.

It felt like Silvia had suddenly come back to life.

Silvia had studied painting for more than ten years, and she still loved it.

Silvia and Cullen walked to the door together. Cullen asked, "An art teacher at our school applied for leave yesterday. He can't go back to school for the time being.

"Are you free these days? Why don't you come over and take over a class for him for a few days?"

Silvia was a little hesitant.

Cullen continued, "If you agree, we can still talk at school. If you have any questions, you can come to me directly."

Silvia also missed her university life a little. After thinking about it, she nodded and agreed.

Cullen continued, "Then see you at school tomorrow. You may follow me to a class in the morning, and you will teach a lesson by yourself in the afternoon."

"Okay."

After this matter was settled, Silvia went back next door.

Cullen got into the car which had been waiting at the door. Spencer stood on the side of the road. He was tall and had a gentle and cold temperament.

"Thank you for tonight, Professor Dalton," Spencer said.

Cullen looked at Spencer and smiled, "It's nothing.

"Everything is ready for you now. But it's up to you whether you can make it or not."

Spencer nodded. "Goodbye."

"Bye."

#Chapter 487

Chapter 487

Chapter 487

Chapter 487 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (5)

Silvia couldn't sleep at night, so she logged into the game and prepared to play for a while before going back to sleep.

As soon as Silvia went online, she found that Marrow was also there.

Marrow had taken Silvia on a lot of tasks before, and out of courtesy, she was ready to say hello to him.

Silvia had just typed out the greeting, but before she could send it, a message came from the other side.

Marrow: "Still awake?"

Rookie: "Yeah. I can't fall asleep. I plan to do some tasks and collect some materials."

Ever since Silvia found out how to play this game, she had been keen on collecting materials to upgrade her weapon, hoping to create her own top weapon.

Marrow: "How much do you want?"

Silvia sent the task she would do tonight, and the other side quickly replied: "I'll do it with you."

Rookie: "No need. I'll give it a try myself."

Marrow had been leading Silvia to fulfill tasks, and she basically never did one herself. Now she wanted to give it a try all by herself.

Marrow: "Okay."

So, Silvia carried the thirty-foot-long sword and left.

Ten minutes later.

Rookie carefully asked: "Hi, are you still free now?" Marrow: "Yes."

After receiving the reply, Silvia immediately sent out an invitation to a task.

At the same time, Osvaldo suddenly found Spencer had forced his way out of the team while they were halfway doing a task.

Osvaldo was originally hiding behind Spencer, planning to wait for Spencer to kill the monsters and pick up the equipment directly.

However, the monsters had not died yet, but Spencer left.

Then Osvaldo died.

Osvaldo looked at the System Notification on the screen and felt heartbroken.

Osvaldo had been doing this mission for a few hours today. When he saw Spencer finally come online, he immediately asked Spencer to help him. But to Osvaldo's shock, Spencer left before dealing with all the monsters.

Osvaldo felt so aggrieved and angry that he almost smashed his computer.

However, even though Osvaldo was furious, he still pretended to be obedient in front of Spencer: "Professor Marrow, What happened on your side?"

Marrow: "Doing tasks with someone else now. I will help you tomorrow."

Osvaldo: "Don't tell me you are helping a rookie again?"

Marrow: "Yep."

Osvaldo: "For what? Cookies?"

After Osvaldo typed out this sentence, he suddenly felt that there was something strange about it, so he deleted it all.

Osvaldo felt sad that Spencer ignored him because of a rookie. Osvaldo logged off and went to sleep.

The next day, Silvia went to Boston University with her bodyguards.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Silvia asked the bodyguards to wait at the door and entered the classroom by herself.

After attending Cullen's lesson in the morning, Silvia felt inspired.

After having lunch with Cullen at noon, in the afternoon, Silvia went to class with her textbook.

In the afternoon, Silvia was scheduled for two major elective courses. Without a loudspeaker, she could only rely on her voice to speak.

In order to ensure that the students in the back row could hear her, Silvia tried her best to speak in a very loud voice.

After two classes, Silvia had a sore throat.

However, Silvia fell in love with the feeling of standing on the podium.

Silvia felt it was a wonderful thing to talk about her own understanding of painting and teach the knowledge she had learned to the students.

At the end of the class, a sunny and handsome young man stepped up to the podium and handed Silvia a throat lozenge.

"Ms. Halton, try this if you have a sore throat."

Silvia made some psychological preparations before taking the lozenge from the young man's hand with a smile. "Thank you."

The young man was stunned by Silvia's smile, and his face suddenly blushed. "My pleasure."

"Goodbye, Ms. Halton."

"Bye."

The young man turned around and left. After taking a few steps, he suddenly turned back and said, "Ms. Halton, my name is Osvaldo Whitney. I

am a student in the computer department."

Silvia did not understand why the young man suddenly told her his name.

However, as a teacher, Silvia maintained a smile on her face and said, "OK, I got it."

Oswaldo probably also felt a little embarrassed to suddenly tell Silvia his name, so he quickly turned around and left.

Silvia put her textbook in her bag. Then she followed the crowd and walked out of the classroom.

When Silvia walked to the first floor, she suddenly found that it was raining outside.

Fortunately, Silvia had seen the weather forecast yesterday and brought an umbrella.

Spencer came downstairs and without deliberately searching for Silvia, he saw her at the door taking out an umbrella from her bag.

Spencer paused and handed the umbrella in his hand to Oswaldo.

"Professor Morrow, what are you doing?" Oswaldo was stunned.

Spencer said, "In case you need it at night."

"You are so nice, Professor Morrow." Oswaldo was instantly moved.

Spencer then said, "Well. Hurry back to the computer room and finish writing the rest of the program."

Oswaldo went speechless.

Oswaldo originally planned to finish the rest of the program tomorrow.

But since Spencer had already said so, Oswaldo had to obey.

Silvia had a lot of things in her bag, so a few pens dropped out when she

took the umbrella out.

The pens fell to the ground and made a crisp sound.

Silvia held the bag and was ready to squat down to pick up the pens.

However, before Silvia moved, a man suddenly appeared in front of her.

Silvia was shocked and reflexively took a few steps back.

Spencer picked up the pens on the ground and straightened up. Then he saw Silvia retreat six feet away in panic. Spencer smiled gently, and his eyes were clear.

"Ms. Halton, so timid?"

The last time Spencer handed Silvia a tissue, she also looked frightened.

Silvia calmed herself down and said, "I wasn't prepared for your sudden appearance.

"I'm usually very brave."

Spencer raised his eyebrows and returned the pens to Silvia.

Silvia took the pens and put them back into her bag. Then she politely said,

"Thank you."

When Silvia opened the umbrella, Spencer said, "Can I share the umbrella with you?"

Silvia turned to look at Spencer with confusion. Spencer said unhurriedly, "I didn't bring an umbrella when I went out today."

Silvia was a little hesitant.

Silvia was not very acquainted with Spencer and did not want to get too close to him.

Then Silvia looked around.

Silvia found she did not know any of those people.

And it was impossible for Silvia to just suddenly run over and ask someone else to take Spencer to the parking lot.

After a while, Silvia nodded and agreed.

Silvia held up the umbrella and said to Spencer, "OK."

Spencer walked under Silvia's umbrella.

As Spencer approached, Silvia smelled a nice, cold fragrance.

Silvia could not tell what it was, but she felt that the fragrance was very consistent with Spencer's temperament.

The fragrance smelt a little cold, but also seemed very gentle.

Silvia and Spencer went down the stairs and walked into the rain.

Under the yellow umbrella with the pictures of ducks, Spencer's shoulder was against Silvia's, making Silvia feel the heat.

Silvia had not been so close to a man for a year, and her body was a little tight.

Silvia was much shorter than Spencer. In order to protect him from the rain, she needed to raise her hand and hold the umbrella high.

After walking like this for a few minutes, Silvia's arms were already sore.

Silvia raised her left hand, intending to change the umbrella to her left hand. However, before Silvia's left hand touched the handle of the umbrella, Spencer's hand with cold white skin had already reached over and pulled

the umbrella away from her hand.

"Let me hold it."

Probably because Silvia had avoided his approach the previous two times,

this time Spencer directly held the handle of the umbrella and did not touch her hand.

Spencer did not know why he was so silly to have asked Silvia to walk for a few minutes last night to personally send the watch to the door of the villa.

Silvia felt inexplicably warm in her heart, and she softly said, "Alright."

Chapter 488

Chapter 488

Chapter 488 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (6)

The school's parking lot was on the first basement floor of the library building.

Silvia walked Spencer to the parking lot. As soon as Silvia walked in, she saw the bodyguard standing by her car with a sad face.

Silvia put away the umbrella and said goodbye to Spencer before walking to the bodyguard.

Silvia said, "What's wrong?"

The bodyguard pointed at Silvia's car and said, "I don't know who pricked your tire. I just called someone to send a tire over. It may take half an hour."

Silvia frowned slightly and said, "But..."

Silvia paused and then continued, "I'll wait."

The vegetables Silvia planted in the game should be done at five and forty. If they were not collected on time, it would delay the growth period of the next batch of vegetables.

But looking at the current situation, Silvia could only wait.

"Do you want me to send you back?"

Spencer's voice came behind Silvia. Silvia turned around and noticed that Spencer's car was only 10 feet away from hers.

Silvia refused, "Thank you. I will be fine in a moment."

Spencer said, "There is a lot of traffic at this time. If you wait for half an hour, you may get home at 6:30."

Silvia thought of the vegetables she planted and thought about it again and again. Silvia made up her mind and said, "Sure. Thank you for taking me." Spencer smiled as he said in a clear voice, "No worries."

Silvia did not sit in the passenger seat in the front but sat in the back seat.

Spencer saw that Silvia did not want to get too close to him, so Spencer did not say anything and drove away.

Spencer put his hand on the steering wheel and looked at the front of the car with cold eyes. Spencer asked Silvia, "There is a painting exhibition in the White Phoebe District on Saturday. Will you come?"

"Yes, I plan to go," Silvia nodded and said.

The exhibition was held by a painter Silvia liked. Silvia had been paying attention to it since a month ago.

Spencer continued to ask, "With Professor Dalton?"

"No. Paige and I will go together."

Paige was the female bodyguard that Silvia brought out today.

Spencer tapped his fingers on the steering wheel a few times and did not ask again.

When Silvia got home, Silvia thanked Spencer and politely invited Spencer to go in for dinner.

Silvia only extended that invitation to make herself look polite, but unexpectedly Spencer agreed.

After entering the living room, Silvia explained to Anaya about Spencer and then quickly walked back to the game room to collect the vegetables.

Anaya helplessly said, "Silvia has been addicted to playing games these days."

Spencer sat down on the sofa opposite Anaya and smiled, "It's good to relax occasionally."

Anaya asked someone to pour a cup of tea for Spencer and said casually, "Professor Morrow, you and Silvia are in the same school. Have you taught Silvia before?"

"Silvia is in a different major. Silvia has never attended my class. She met me several times in Professor Dalton's house before, but she probably doesn't remember it."

Anaya felt that Spencer sounded a bit disappointed, but when Anaya looked up, she found that Spencer still had that indifferent and easy-going expression and did not notice anything unusual.

After dinner, Spencer quickly left.

Silvia chatted with Anaya for a while, then ran back to play games.

At six o'clock, Silvia had sent a message to Marrow to ask if he was free to play.

It was not until now that Silvia received a reply.

Marrow: "I have time now. Let's go."

Silvia happily went to play with Marrow.

After killing the rabbit a hundred times that day, Marrow took Silvia to do a high-level mission. The rewards were quite generous each time.

Silvia's current level was not high, but Silvia already had a lot of treasures.

There was max-level equipment in her armory.

However, Silvia did not know how to use them.

Those weapons were the weapons used to kill the boss in the hands of Marrow. Silvia could not do too much with them.

After completing a mission, Silvia proposed to take a rest and invited Marrow to her small broken house to sit a bit.

Silvia sent the message out a long time ago, but there was no reply from Marrow.

Spencer was busy with something.

Oswaldo had not finished writing the program and logged into the game. As a result, Oswaldo found that Spencer was online. Oswaldo was so scared

that he immediately changed his status.

After changing, Osvaldo breathed a sigh of relief. Just as Osvaldo was thinking about whether to fight monsters or run to the map, Osvaldo saw a message from Spencer.

Spencer: "Are you there?"

Osvaldo didn't know what to do. Osvaldo did not reply and pretended that he was not there.

After a few seconds, Spencer sent another message.

Spencer: "I just saw you online."

It was a simple statement, but it made Osvaldo's heart stop.

Osvaldo hesitated again and decided to pretend that he didn't see the messages.

Spencer: "The final exam of this semester has not begun."

That was a threat!

Osvaldo: "I'm sorry."

Spencer: "Do you have any weapons you want recently?"

Osvaldo: "No. I got the bow and arrow before upgrading, but there is a rare material that I can't get."

Spencer: "I'll help you."

Osvaldo could sense that there was a conspiracy.

Spencer: "Change your avatar to a woman and pursue me."

Osvaldo was shocked.

What is my kind, cute, and amiable teacher talking about?

Marrow said that he had something to do at the last minute, so he asked Silvia to look around.

Silvia had nothing to do, so she walked around the map for a while and picked up a bird's nest.

Later, Silvia felt that it was boring, so Silvia began to study the other functions and content of the game.

Silvia clicked on the small icons on the screen and looked at them one by one.

Silvia saw a world ranking. Silvia clicked on it and glanced at it casually.

And she saw the name of Marrow.

Marrow ranked second in the entire server.

Silvia was shocked.

Silvia had thought that Marrow was powerful before, but Silvia had not expected him to be so powerful.

After Marrow finished with his thing and replied to Silvia's message, Silvia congratulated Marrow: "You're so awesome, second on the ranking."

Spencer stared at the word "second" on the screen for a few seconds before replying. Spencer: "So and so."

Silvia thought that Marrow was being modest, so she praised Marrow a few times and walked around the map with Marrow. After looking at the scenery for half an hour, Silvia went offline to sleep.

The next morning, the first thing Silvia did after waking up was to go collect the vegetables.

Inadvertently glancing at the ranking list, Silvia found that Marrow's ranking had actually risen from second to first.

Silvia suddenly felt a sense of pride and ran to congratulate Marrow.

Marrow was just online at this time and quickly replied to Silvia.

After chatting for a while, Silvia asked: "Did you not sleep last night to get a better ranking?"

Spencer: "No, I didn't sleep."

Silvia: "Why are you suddenly so desperate?"

In Silvia's impression, Marrow had been quite indifferent about those things.

Marrow: "You can understand it as a man's desire to win."

Silvia seemed to understand.

Silvia packed up her things and went to school.

It was not time for class yet, and Silvia was chatting with the students in the front row.

Out of the corner of Silvia's eye, Silvia inadvertently saw the phone interface of Osvaldo in the second row. It was the game Silvia was playing.

It was only now that Silvia knew that this game had a mobile version.

Chapter 489

Chapter 489

Chapter 489 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (7)

Silvia focused on Osvaldo's phone for a few seconds.

If Silvia was not mistaken, Osvaldo was playing in a female avatar.

It was quite common for boys to play in female avatars. Silvia glanced at it and did not pay attention to this anymore. Silvia asked Osvaldo, "Hey, I remember that you attended this class yesterday, right? Are you in the wrong classroom?"

The elective course that Silvia was attending was only held once a week.

The content today had already been explained yesterday. If Osvaldo came again today, it would just be a waste of time.

Osvaldo was suddenly struck by a conversation, and he was so scared that he almost dropped his phone.

Osvaldo calmed down and looked up at Silvia, revealing a bright smile. Osvaldo said, "I didn't have enough yesterday. So here I am again today."

In fact, Osvaldo was here to see the substitute female teacher.

Silvia was beautiful and had a good personality. Silvia was completely Osvaldo's ideal type.

Osvaldo had asked someone to find out yesterday that Silvia graduated two years ago.

Osvaldo was in his senior year, and Silvia went to school early. Although Silvia had already graduated, Silvia was the same age as Osvaldo.

They were both of the same age, so Osvaldo felt that he could still give it a try, so Osvaldo came to this class again.

Since someone liked her class, Silvia was happy.

Silvia smiled and said, "If you like my class so much, don't play games in class later."

When Osvaldo was in class yesterday, Osvaldo had been sitting in the last row. Silvia had noticed that Osvaldo had been playing games all the time.

"I will listen carefully," Osvaldo promised, patting his chest.

However, reality proved that men couldn't be trusted.

Osvaldo played games in class again.

Silvia did not care about Osvaldo. After all, Silvia's class was not important, to begin with.

After the lesson, Silvia left directly.

Osvaldo had wanted to ask Silvia for contact information, but when Osvaldo looked up, Silvia had already left. Osvaldo could not help but feel a little upset.

Silvia only had classes in the morning today. In the afternoon, Silvia went to Cullen's place for a while and then went home at night. After dinner, Silvia returned to the game.

When Silvia was studying the game yesterday, Silvia found that there was a forum. It would update a lot of strategies and gossip every day.

At this time, Marrow had not come online yet, so Silvia went to the forum to take a look.

As Silvia was scrolling and scanning, Silvia saw something about herself.

The title read, "Shocking! The Great Marrow abused the rabbit a hundred times for a girl! Is it the distortion of human nature or the depravity of morality?"

Silvia clicked in and roughly glanced at the content of the post.

It was more or less about Silvia, the Rookie, getting killed by the lowest-level monster 103 times. Later, Marrow took Silvia to kill the rabbit monster 103 times, which showed how much Marrow liked Silvia.

It also said that Marrow finally had feelings for someone, and it would not be long before Rookie would be Marrow's.

Silvia ignored the unreliable content in the post, and there was only one thing on her mind. People don't have a life.

They counted the number of times Silvia was killed, and also counted the number of times Marrow killed the rabbit.

What kind of perseverance did they have to be able to keep an eye on Silvia and Marrow all day online?

Below the post, young female players were crying in envy of Rookie, and some people said that they wanted to seduce Marrow, get married, and have children with him so that Marrow could guide them.

Someone replied: "Whoever dares to seduce Marrow, I will give her 200 thousand red crystal stones."

As soon as that was said, the players instantly fell silent.

After all, it was not that no one had hooked up with Marrow before, but every one of them returned in failure, and there were even female players who were killed by Marrow to the point that their accounts were banned.

Although the latter was just a legend, everyone was still worried and did not dare to risk their lives.

When Silvia saw this, she immediately went back to the game to look at the strategies. Silvia found that in this game, people could be married. Moreover, female characters could spend a day collecting materials and

tonics. Then they could conceive children and raise children together with the men in the game.

People could even choose how their children looked according to their own preferences. There were many posts on the forum about their children, and they were quite popular.

Silvia had never seen such a multi-dimensional game, so Silvia was shocked.

Silvia was still exploring the way to play this game when she suddenly saw Marrow online.

Marrow first went to do daily tasks and then came to ask Silvia if she had anything to do today.

Silvia only planned to take a walk today, and there was nothing to kill.

Marrow had nothing to do, so he took a walk with Silvia in the forest.

Not long after they left, Silvia noticed a female player approaching.

Silvia recognized that this was Osvaldo's account.

In the classroom today, Silvia saw Osvaldo compile his account information. This was his name and character.

Just as Silvia was about to say hello to Osvaldo, the avatar sent out a message.

Osvaldo: "Marrow, I've liked you for a long time. Can I marry you?"

Looking at Osvaldo's message, Silvia was petrified for a moment.

Silvia didn't expect that Osvaldo was a classmate who sold his soul for the sake of clinging to a great player.

Silvia felt extremely uncomfortable at the thought that a sleazy man was behind such a cute avatar.

Marrow refused without hesitation: "No."

Little Sheep: "Marrow, don't be so indifferent. I like you so much."

The next second, a system message prompted out: "Marrow has successfully killed Little Sheep."

The surrounding onlookers were all shocked.

"So the legends are true. Marrow sure kills people! That female player couldn't have been killed by the other party to the point of blocking her account, right?"

"Good thing I only thought about it. I didn't do anything. Otherwise, I would be dead."

"That Little Sheep seems to have been resurrected and teleported back."

Everyone looked at Marrow, and sure enough, the Little Sheep that had just been killed appeared in front of Marrow again.

Little Sheep: "You are so cruel. You killed me. I just like you."

System Notification: "Marrow has successfully killed Little Sheep."

After a while, Little Sheep came back to life again.

Little Sheep: "Marrow, marry me."

System Notification: "Marrow has successfully killed Little Sheep."

Little Sheep: "Don't be so bad to me, Marrow. I will be sad."

System Notification: "Marrow has successfully killed Little Sheep."

Little Sheep: "I..."

System Notification: "Marrow has successfully killed Little Sheep."

After seeing that repeated more than ten times, Silvia was not shocked anymore but indifferent.

Silvia did not expect Osvaldo had such perseverance to be killed so many times.

It seemed that to find a good player to guide him, Osvaldo was shameless.

Silvia felt that it was meaningless to keep watching Osvaldo being killed, so

Silvia was ready to go home and water the vegetables. Just as Silvia was about to send a message to Marrow and say that she

had to go, Marrow sent her two messages.

Marrow: "That Little Sheep is too annoying."

Marrow: "Can you fake a marriage with me?"

Chapter 490

Chapter 490

Chapter 490 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (8)

Silvia had just read the game guidelines on the forum today and would like to have a try. So after seconds of hesitation, she gladly agreed.

It was just a game anyway, and the marriage in the game was not a big deal.

After she agreed, Marrow led her to get married officially in the game.

Surprisingly, they could hold a wedding in the game. Therefore, Marrow spent money to organize a wedding in the church and another wedding by the sea. After that, he spent some money to broadcast the news to everyone in the game.

Silvia did not expect him to make such a big scene. After hearing that he had spent a lot of money to buy some, he had a strange feeling in his heart.

Rookie commented, "Boss, isn't this too much?"

Marrow replied, "I hope to make a big scene about it so that Little Sheep can see it."

Silvia didn't know what to say about it.

She thought to herself, he has spent so much energy and money just to get rid of a pursuer?

It's so prodigal.

It took them more than two hours to go through the wedding before Marrow took her back to his house.

Marrow's house was decorated in a European style with a dome, grand and imposing.

Silvia looked at the building in front of her and recalled her small shack. What a huge difference.

Marrow showed her around the house and finally stopped in the bedroom.

Marrow said, "I will take you to Jade Lake. There is a tour there recently. The scenery is very delightful."

"Knowing the World" is a 3D game. The pictures in the game are of high quality. The scenery is referenced in the real world, including the ocean desert, the glacier plains, the ancient ruins, and everything else you could think of. It can be said to be one of the best.

Along the excursion, one could also catch some average monsters and get small pets, which could bring them fun and relaxation.

Rookie sent a message, "I'll go tomorrow, I want to create a baby first."

When Spencer saw the message from Silvia, he was stunned.

Marrow replied, "You can't do it in the game."

Rookie replied, "What are you thinking?"

"I mean the function of making a kid as I like."

Spencer's hand that was typing on the keyboard paused for a minute. Then he silently deleted the message that had been typed but not sent out in the dialog box.

Just then, he almost sent Silvia his address.

The next day, Spencer sorted out several spots with the best scenery in the

game and was ready to take Silvia out to enjoy the view and fight the monsters, hoping it would help improve their relationship.

When Spencer went back home and went online, he sent a message to Rookie, "Do you want to try the project you mentioned yesterday?"

Rookie replied, "I'm still creating the kid. Let's do it tomorrow."

However, on the second day, Spencer got the same reply.

On the third, and fourth day, and even the weekend Silvia was still devoted to the task of making the baby.

Spencer suddenly realized that he had made a wrong move.

He regretted it so much.

Two days ago, Osvaldo was brought by Spencer to practice an orange weapon. Recently, Osvaldo has got an undeveloped weapon and needed materials to synthesize and upgrade it. So he ran to Spencer for help.

He texted, "Professor Morrow, are you free now? I need help!"

Marrow replied, "I don't have the time."

Osvaldo sent another message, "But I see that you have been standing at the door of Rookie's house for half an hour."

Marrow replied, "I don't have the time."

"But..."

"I don't have time."

Osvaldo murmured, "Fuck!"

He recalled how embarrassed he was when he pretended to be a woman and chased after Spencer. But now, that was the way how Spencer repaid

him!

Osvaldo thought, how grateful!

Spencer is so selfish!

I won't do such things for him again!

On the other side...

Silvia was going to the art exhibition in the afternoon. So after telling Anaya about it, she took Paige out.

Today, the painter holding the exhibition was Patrick Hill who was Silvia's idol.

The painter's style was mysterious and varied. Most of his paintings were postmodern works of futuristic style. His works were absurd and weird and were loved by many people in the industry.

After Silvia arrived at the place where the art exhibition was held, she followed Paige into the art gallery.

She looked around the gallery and finally saw Spencer, standing in front of a strong-colored painting of an animal with a beast's face and a human's body.

She was hesitating whether to call him or not when Spencer noticed her presence and nodded slightly at her.

This time, she had no choice but to go over.

Silvia stopped in front of Spencer and greeted him politely, "Hi, Professor Morrow."

She acted so politely as if she was not Spencer's colleague but his student.

Silvia continued to ask, "Do you like this painter too?"

Spencer's voice was gentle and calm. "I don't know anything about painting.

Today, I came to greet Mr. Hill on behalf of my elders."

Silvia's eyes lit up. "Are you going to meet Mr. Hill later?"

Spencer responded faintly and asked unhurriedly, "Want to go together?"

"Yes!" Silvia nodded excitedly.

As soon as her voice fell, her eyes dimmed suddenly. "No, forget it."

Although Silvia really wanted to see her idol, she thought that Patrick must be surrounded by numerous people as the founder of the exhibition.

She didn't want to squeeze into the crowd.

"Alright, I'll go first," Spencer said.

"There are a few paintings from Mr. Hill that haven't been put on display. I'll bid on the paintings to buy."

Spencer acted as if he was about to leave.

Before he could take a step out, Silvia called out to him.

"Well, can you bring me along?"

She wanted to see the paintings that had yet to be displayed.

Spencer curved his lower lip imperceptibly and said, "Follow me."

"Thank you!" Silvia was overjoyed.

As soon as Patrick saw Spencer, he took Spencer upstairs and into a studio.

The studio was almost filled with paintings, and there was unfinished work the shelf.

This was probably the place where Patrick usually painted.

Silvia was so curious that she widened her eyes and looked around, while

Spencer took pictures of the paintings.

Seeing this, Silvia shamelessly asked Patrick, "Can I take a few photos

too?" There were a few paintings that she liked a lot. She was eager to take photos of them so that she could appreciate them later at home.

Mr. Dong said apologetically, "Sorry, these are private paintings that have

not been made public. I can't let you take photos."

Hearing this, Silvia was a little depressed.

Spencer said in a faint voice, "If you want to see the photos later, come to me."

Silvia said hesitantly, "Will it be troublesome for you?"

Spencer said, "Don't worry. We are both teachers working at the same school. It is natural for us to help each other."

"Thank you." Silvia smiled at him.

She thought, no wonder all the female students in the school like Spencer.

He has a good personality and is willing to help.

Coming out of Patrick's studio, Silvia and Spencer went downstairs together.

Just as Silvia was about to say goodbye to Spencer, she saw a figure coming from the right side. In an instant, all the blood in her body seemed to freeze, and Silvia couldn't stop her body from trembling.

Spencer noticed her strangeness and followed the direction of her sight to see Bryant, who was sitting in a wheelchair and being pushed over.

Spencer knew Bryant.

Four years ago, when Silvia was still studying in school, Bryant had pursued her, which was known by many people.

Everyone in that school knew that Bryant and Silvia had been together later on.

During the years when Silvia was nowhere to be found, Spencer had asked someone to investigate Bryant.

However, Bryant had hidden the matter between him and Silvia so deeply

that Spencer had found nothing.

In the past few years, something bad must have happened between Silvia and Bryant.

Otherwise, Silvia would not be so terrified and nervous when she saw Bryant.

Spencer quietly took a step forward and guarded Silvia. Then he looked directly at Bryant.