



After that, they did what all netizens would do and finally exchanged photos. They are unique to each other. That night, they chatted until midnight. Then, the mysterious veil of each other slowly lifted.

The quilt was a marshmallow, holding Rosa gently. Then, the water vapor gathered in her Secret Rift and jumped down from contiguous clouds.

Jocelyn was pleasantly surprised, "Wow! It's raining! It's finally raining!"

Then, like pearls with a broken thread, the rain fell into the dry creek, awakening the sleep-