



what are you laughing at?”

Then she looked at her expectantly. Rosa quickly put away her smile, her eyes turning cool and rebellious again.

Finally, blushing, she replied dismissively, “Em, it's nothing.”

The bus staggered along, and she suddenly realized. She didn't remember when she laughed last time.

Many people say that Rosa is an incredible and elegant beauty, but I know that she is usually taciturn; because she has not met a person who can open her heart.