

Reborn Baby - Chapter 571

There were several rooms in the cabin. Everyone was worried, so they all entered one room. Although it was a bit crowded, the group of people were too busy putting on wigs for each other to notice it.

It was the first time that Kamron stayed at this cabin full of people, and everyone was helping each other to wear wigs. He was waiting for Tom, his stupid bodyguard, to help wear a wig, but Tom was trying to teach others how to wear wigs, completely forgetting him.

Kamron forgot Tom's real name. In order to remind him of his duty as a bodyguard, Kamron called him bodyguard Tom. Now it seemed that even if he changed his full name to bodyguard Tom, he would still forget his duty.

Damn it.

Kamron sat there and stared at Tom angrily. However, this stupid bodyguard was helping Emily wear a wig, until Emily asked in a low voice, "Kamron, are you OK?"

Tom looked up and saw that Kamron looked so angry.

Tom was lost for words.

Emily took out a lollipop from her bag and handed it over. "Kamron, don't be angry. Here is some candy for you."

Kamron didn't want to admit that he was comforted by her. He cleared his throat embarrassedly, "Thank you."

He thought a lot when he got the candy. It would be quite good if Emily could be like this forever. She was beautiful and cute. Looking at her beautiful eyes, people just wanted to take care of her and gave her all the good things.

This candy tasted really sweet.

The bodyguard walked back and blocked Kamron's line of sight, saying in a low voice, "Mr. Kamron, you look weird."

Kamron, "What?"

The crowd spent more than two hours and finally put on the wigs. Kamron took out a few sets of white clothes like robes, which were long and had a belt tied to their waists.

Ferne looked at Noah while wearing the robe. He thought to himself that Noah really had a great figure. No matter what he wore, he looked great. It was just that he had a dark complexion and looked darker in a white wig but also tough and manly.

They put on the clothes and then realized that Kamron and his bodyguard didn't wear the clothes. The bodyguard didn't even wear the wig.

"Why didn't you wear these?" everyone asked, staring at him curiously.

"He's a bodyguard, so he doesn't need to wear these." Kamron ate his lollipop as he switched on his cell phone to silent mode.

Janessa stared at him and asked, "Then why didn't you wear these?"

Kamron smoothed his suit and said, "I look not good in it."

Everyone was lost for words.

"Tell me! What are you hiding from us?" Ferne grabbed Kamron's collar.

Kamron was startled, "No!"

"Mr. Kamron did not hide anything from you. It's just that if all of us wear these together, we will grab people's attention. So people won't notice us if someone wears a suit or something."

After a pause, he added, "The black hair over there are basically all servants, so I don't need a wig. However, if your wig falls off, you will easily be treated as servants."

They believed him.

Ferne adjusted his wig and felt very awkward. He always had a feeling that his wig was about to fall off.

"I see." Janessa nodded and asked, "where is it over there?"

"It ... We'll know when we get there." Tom did not dare to say much and only looked at Kamron, worried that if he had said too much.

Janessa and the others looked at each other and stopped asking.

It seemed that they would only know where they were when they got there.

The captain came two hours later. The bodyguard took a sum of money and handed it out. The captain looked through the door and saw a few white-haired women and men. He did not say anything and took the money and left.

Not long after, the ship swayed, and it was time to depart.

Emily was lying in Donna's arms. She got car sick and seasick. Before the ship departed, it was just floating on the sea. She felt like vomiting.

Donna brought the orange peel for her to smell. Janessa found some snacks for her. Emma brought over water and the women sat around to take care of Emily.

The men gathered on the other side of the ship. Kamron told everyone to mute their phones and repeatedly warned them, "When we get off the boat, just follow me and don't talk. And don't be nervous."

He looked at Ferne as he was saying, "And you, don't touch your wig. Be careful of the patrol team."

"The patrol team?" Ferne asked curiously, "what kind of place is it? Is there a patrol team over there?"

"It is like a tribe with ancient civilization." Kamron explained, "But that place is not ruled by the law. So, if they discover us and want to kill us, we will not be protected by the law."

Ferne stopped touching his wig and looked at Noah in surprise. They looked at each other with caution.

This ship was very strange. It was neither a cargo ship nor a fishing ship. It was more like a passenger ship. However, it was completely black, and it did not look like a passenger ship at all. Moreover, the interior of the ship was very simple. There was no bed, only a few chairs. With the shaking of the ship, people couldn't sit on the chair without moving.

Donna sat on the deck of the boat with Emily in her arms. They fell asleep in a daze. When they woke up, the boat seemed to have stopped. The sound of people talking came from outside, and then someone knocked on the door. "Here we are."

Kamron stood up, patted his butt, and said to the people behind him, "let's go."

When they came in, there were few people on the ship. When they went out, the deck was full of people. There were white-haired, black-haired, young people and children.

The crowd walked out along the deck. There were several ships parked around. The ships were all snow-white, and flowers were hanging on the ships. Seven or eight people were singing loudly in strange clothes. They all did not wear shoes, and the bells in their hands were ringing.

Janessa and the others didn't dare to speak, only looking at Kamron curiously.

Kamron brought the few people out of the boat and walked towards the wooden bridge. As they walked, he said in a low voice, "they are having a wedding. Be happy. Don't be so weird. You can pick up a few flowers from the ground and hold them. If you meet the bride later, just throw them on her."

Passing through the wooden bridge, it was a tall building that looked like a city gate. There were guards standing by the gate, and there was also an armed patrol team riding over from afar.

Kamron and the others just happened to see their wedding. The groom and bride had just gotten off the ship and walked towards the city gate with everyone's laughter. The guards congratulated them and sprinkled the water of their blessings on their heads. Then, the flower boys behind them also sprinkled flowers. People wearing strange clothes and bells began to sing and dance. The city gate opened and the sound of drums came over. Janessa and the others walked into the crowd.

"Let's go to the city," Kamron said, "Don't lose your way, just follow me."

The sound of singing and laughter was loud and noisy. No one could hear each other. They just walked in hand in hand, passing through the crowd, pretended a smile to the new couple, and then sprinkled the flowers in their hands.

When they held hands again, they realized something was wrong.

Ferne looked at the strange man beside him. This man's hair was naturally white, but his skin was not fair. He had probably enjoyed the sun for a long time and had some freckles.

Ferne was stunned for a second before he let go of his hand and said, "sorry."

The stranger was confused.

Ferne was worried. He actually lost his way and then hurried to find them.

Although it was a tribe, the buildings inside it were very grand, like ancient buildings. There were tall buildings everywhere. The ground was embedded with pebbles and the walls were crystal stones. Almost all the people came to celebrate the wedding. They formed a circle to dance. Ferne was surprised to see that Kamron and Noah were invited to dance. As people came more, they slowly formed a circle.

Ferne did not say a word.

He just took out his phone and took a photo.

In the photo, Noah pointed his middle finger to him unhappily.

Chapter 572

By the window on the second floor, a young man was watching the lively scene below. He was playing with a whip in his hand. Suddenly, the corners of his mouth curved up. He pointed down and said, "Who is that girl?"

Emily was pushed against the wall by the crowd. The crystal stones behind her made her face beautiful. She gasped and looked at this strange scene. The people around her were cheering. She also unconsciously smiled happily. Her eyes were watery, dark, and beautiful.

There was a masked man standing on the side. He followed the direction of the pointing finger and saw Emily. He was surprised a little bit. Fortunately, the mask hid his expression, and no one noticed it.

"Go, ask around and see where she is from. It seems that she is not married." Baron waved at him.

The masked man took the order, bowed to him, and left.

Kamron and the others were still dancing in circles. Donna was not in good health. After dancing for a while, she stopped and came out from the circle. She had rarely coughed during this time, but there was a lot of dust in the crowded place. She felt not comfortable in her throat. She had taken medicine before she got off the boat and now her stomach suddenly hurt. The side effect of that medicine was diarrhea, but there were people everywhere. She was not clear where the toilet was.

She held Emily's hand and said, "Wait here for Noah and the others. Mom will be back soon."

The sounds of singing and bells were loud. Emily did not hear what she said. She just smiled at her and then saw her turn around and walk away.

She also followed closely.

Kamron and Noah were dancing. They saw them walk away, they wanted to find an opportunity to sneak away, but they were pushed back by the crowd. They could not get away now. When they finally got away, they didn't see Emily.

Before Noah walked away, he gestured for Ferne who was more than ten meters away from him to follow him quickly.

Emily was trying to walk through the crowd to find Donna when a voice suddenly came, "you have been targeted. Find a place to hide."

When she turned around in a daze, there were people everywhere. She wasn't sure who had said that, let alone whether that person had said it to her or someone else.

Just as she was confused, she was pushed into a door by the crowd. The buildings in front of her were even more magnificent. On both sides of the road were stone sculptures of unicorns, and there were more and more people on the side. They all had white hair and were smiling. They held flowers to celebrate the bride who was surrounded in the center.

There were people everywhere. She stood on her tiptoes and kept calling her mother. She only felt that her scalp had been hooked. She touched her head and did not even notice that her wig had been taken off.

After the groom and the bride entered the middle hall, they were surrounded by relatives and friends. The servants could not enter, but she kept walking forward. The patrol team found the black-haired her and arrested her.

Emily looked at the man in armor blankly and tried to push him away, but she could not struggle free.

"Which family are you from? The servants here cannot come. Don't you know?"

She looked at them in panic and fear, not knowing what to say.

The captain of the patrol team felt that the girl was a little strange. He ordered the people behind him, "Take her away. We'll check her after the wedding."

"Alright."

The masked man, who had been silently following her from afar, was anxious. Then, he turned around and returned to the second floor.

Baron was wrapping the whip in his hand around his palm. When he saw him return, he did not even raise his head, "Who is she?"

"Just a servant." The masked man replied.

"A servant? But she has white hair." Baron was stunned.

"That is a wig." The masked man said, "She was probably trying to steal things."

"Servant, that is even easier," Baron asked with a smile, "where is she now?"

"Caught by the patrol team."

"Well, I'll get her after the interrogation." Baron suddenly whipped out the whip in his hand and hit the wall. A layer of the wall skin cracked.

"With such a beautiful face, she is just a servant."

When the masked man heard this, he clenched his hands into fists.

Kamron, Jaquan, and the others walked into an alley with great difficulty. They gathered to check the number of their people. Suddenly, they found that Donna and Emily were missing.

Kamron didn't give up and looked around, but he still didn't find them. He hugged his head in despair and shouted, "I can lose any of you, but not Emily!"

Although what he said was not nice, no one refuted him.

"I saw that they walked forward. A group of patrols came over, so we did not go forward. It seems to be a place to get married. Could they go in that place?" Janessa asked.

"I guessed that she went in." Emma nodded.

Noah and Ferne arrived at the alley late. They saw that everyone here looked sad, they looked around but didn't see Emily. They asked, "where is Emily?"

No one answered.

Tom said, "She and her mother were missing."

"Let's go and find them!" Ferne took out his phone from his pocket and dialed, "Don't waste time here!"

He had dialed Emily's previous phone number. However, ever since Emily had a car accident, she had never used her phone again.

"Which one of you has her mother's phone number?" Ferne called Emily several times and gave up to call her.

Kamron took out his phone, "I think I do."

Not long after Donna finally answered the call. Her voice was very soft, "I'm sorry. I was in a hurry to the toilet. A kind-hearted person offered me one."

Kamron frowned, "Offer you one?"

He had almost no experience in bringing outsiders here, so he forgot to tell them that they could use other people's toilets here.

Kamron was worried when he heard that, "Where ... are you?"

Donna described for a moment, "There is a big flag here with a teahouse written on it, and then I came in. I think it will be easy for you to find this place."

Kamron warned, "Don't come out."

Although Donna did not know why, he could hear the worry in his words. She held her phone and said, "Okay."

After Kamron hung up the phone, the people in the alley could feel that he was not in a good mood.

Ferne asked, "Didn't she say she was in the teahouse? Let's go."

"No, I have to get someone to bring her out. We can't take her away," Kamron frowned.

"What do you mean?" Janessa asked.

"That's not a teahouse." Kamron dialed another number, and in the gap of waiting, he said in a low voice, "Only men go in there, and no women are allowed."

"Isn't that ... a brothel?" Ferne was shocked.

What kind of teahouse was that? Was it ridiculous to be called teahouse?

"Only outsiders don't know what kind of place it is." Kamron frowned, "We outsiders can't take her away even if we go in, only..."

The call to the head of the clan finally was answered.

Kamron let out a sigh of relief.. "My Lord, we have some trouble."

Chapter 573

"Where are you taking me?" Emily was dragged forward by a group of patrol. She pursed her lips in fear and her tears fell. "Mom, I'm here to find Mom..."

"Who is your mother?" An armored man asked.

Emily did not dare to say.

They observed her and said, "Don't you think she seems a bit..."

Someone echoed, "Yes, it seems she has a problem in her mind."

"Well, like a child, always looking for her mom." Looking at Emily, another person asked, "Why haven't I seen her before? Is she someone from here?"

"I don't know. She may be a new servant."

"Yes, send her in. I think someone will come to take her later."

They sent Emily to a dark underground prison. Going down the stairs, there was only a lamp shining on the stone wall. Many people were locked up together, some of whom had white hair and some black hair. Those people were disheveled and unkempt. It was unknown that how long they had been imprisoned here. Their bodies and clothes were extremely stinky. When they saw the newcomer, they all looked at her in surprise.

Emily was so scared that her body became stiff. She was almost thrown into an empty cage. Her back was against the wall, and there were iron railings on both sides of her.

The patrol locked the door and handed over the key to the guard then left.

The guard looked at Emily through the iron bars and asked, "How dare you to come here! Which family are you from?"

Emily did not understand what he was asking and dared not to answer. She just looked at the prisoners outside her cage with fear and uneasiness.

Receiving no response, the guard felt bored and did not say much. He then walked to the side, opened a cage, and pulled out a dirty man from it. He pulled out a whip from his back and began to whip him.

The man was writhing on the ground in pain, wailing and begging for mercy.

Emily was scared to tremble. The people on the side who were separated by the iron railings saw her so delicate, beautiful, and cute that they said to her, "Little girl, are you afraid? Come over and get closer to us. We can warm you up."

Emily covered her ears. The person outside was still crying on the ground. She shook her head and shouted, "Mom, I'm so scared, Mom..."

The prisoners chuckled, "You are scared and you are calling your mom."

Someone shouted, "Send her to our cage! Poor thing, see how scared she is. If we could accompany her, she will not be afraid."

Emily shivered in fear.

The dying man on the ground was dragged away by the guard. Then the guard opened the door of Emily's cage. He raised the whip in his hand and said to her, "It's your turn."

Emily looked at the whip that was still dripping blood. She stood up and leaned against the wall, trembling. But there was no way to escape. She screamed and fainted when the guard stepped in.

"She blacked out?"

Several guards looked over and confirmed that Emily had indeed fainted. Then, they pondered and said, "It seems that our way doesn't work to her. We have to wait for others to take her. If no one comes..."

The prisoners shouted together, "If no one comes, please have her for fun, and then give her to us. She's just a servant."

Indeed, no matter how beautiful Emily was, her black hair proved that she was a lowly servant.

"Well, since all of you have said so." The guards greedily looked at Emily's fair face. They swallowed and said, "Then you will have a share."

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Kamron and the others hid in a courtyard among the tall buildings. There sat two pavilions. The walls of the long corridor were painted with images of ancient people drilling wood to make fire. The courtyard was filled with training equipment and shooting targets. There was also a set of armor on the side.

When Donna was brought here, her face was still pale in fright. Fortunately, she was extricated safely. However, Kamron raged when he noticed that Emily was not after her.

"Emily, where's Emily? Wasn't she staying with you?" he asked in disbelief.

"I asked her to follow you. Is she missing?" Donna answered in a panic.

Kamron held his head and swore, "What the..."

Considering people on the side, he bit his tongue and scratched his hair anxiously, "What should we do now?"

"Call that person for help," Ferne reminded him.

"Then the tribe will know we've come!" Kamron shouted anxiously.

Ferne glanced at Donna and asked in confusion, "Hasn't she known it now?"

They had asked her to save Donna, didn't it mean that she had known it and so did the tribe?

"We planned to come here in secret. We didn't want others to know. But we've exposed ourselves to save..." Kamron glanced at Donna, then continued, "The original plan was ruined. Perhaps someone over already got the news."

"Then what?" Ferne asked. He did not understand Kamron's worry. With just a little information given by Kamron, he came here knowing nothing, not even the purpose of the trip.

And he lost the most important Emily.

Kamron sighed, "Let me think about this."

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Can you find Emily?" Donna asked worriedly.

She had gotten herself in trouble, and she did not dare to trouble Kamron again. She was so anxious that her eyes turned red.

"My Lord, there is another problem." Kamron had no choice but to take out his phone and make another call, "Emily. She's missing."

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When the masked man appeared at the prison, the guards all stood up and asked gallantly, "Is Mr. Baron bored and wants to practice whipping?"

Zack shook his head and walked straight to a cage.

"Does she belong to Mr. Baron?" asked the guards.

Zack nodded.

The guard quickly unlocked the cage and said, "We have asked her for a long time, but she didn't say anything. We have our duty. Mr. Zack, please plead for Mr. Baron's mercy for us. She has blacked out before we started the interrogation. Oh, she wakes up. Come, your master is here."

Emily climbed up from the ground and looked around blankly. Her brain was still in pain. She felt uncomfortable hearing others talking noisily. She covered her ears. However, she was lifted by her arm.

She wanted to push him away when hearing him whisper in her ear, "I'll take you out."

Who was this person?

She looked over and only saw a mask. Through the mask, he was looking down at her. She could not see him clearly.. However, Emily felt that he was somewhat familiar.

Chapter 574

"Listen, there is a courtyard ahead. When I bring you in later, I will lead the guards away. You take chance to sneak out and follow this road. Turn left at the intersection then keep going left. Someone is waiting for you there."

The masked man quickly whispered to Emily as they walked forward.

Emily looked around. She couldn't recall how she came here. Her brain was unbearably painful, and her ears were buzzing. It took her a lot of effort to hear him.

She did not understand why he would tell her this but had no time to ask in this situation.

She was brought to the courtyard and sent into a room. After the door was closed, she heard him talking to the people in the courtyard.

Emily pressed her aching head and looked out through the crack in the door. When they finished talking, the masked man left and the guards guarded the door on both sides.

Time passed, there was a sound coming from the other side of the courtyard. Hearing this, one of the two guards went away. The other one waited for a moment and then went over to check.

It got dark early here. Before evening, it was already dim.

Emily took the chance to open the door and sneaked out, stooping. Although she did not know how she came here, she understood that now she was caught and had to seize the opportunity to escape.

As soon as she got out of the courtyard, Emily saw a man coming with a man behind him. The man at the front squinted at her from afar and said, "The little rabbit escapes."

Emily could not hear him, but she felt that this person was not a good person.

Emily turned around and ran swiftly.

The man laughed and said to the man on the side, "Don't interfere. I'll play with my little rabbit."

Emily ran along with the courtyard. The hair ring suddenly fell off and her black hair flew over her shoulders. She ran out hurriedly. When she turned left at the intersection, she couldn't help but look back. The male stood there staring at her in a daze.

The sky was grey, and the only light color between heaven and earth was the girl in white. She had a small face, and her eyes were dark and beautiful. She looked back nervously, frowning. Her nose and lips were cute and attractive.

It was not until the girl disappeared at the intersection that Baron regained his composure. He asked the masked man behind him, "Did you see that? She's gorgeous."

The masked man remained silent.

Baron rolled up his sleeves excitedly and chased after her.

After turning left, Emily found another courtyard. It had a different design from the former one. And it was unguarded. Since she had just escaped from a courtyard, she didn't want to rush into this one.

If she went out now, she would only be caught. There was no place for her to hide. She scanned the courtyard. Suddenly, she noticed the large pond in it. There were lots of lotus and their leaves on the pond. The fragrance of the lotus afloat in the air. Night had fallen and it was dark there. She could not see the pond clearly.

When Baron came in, he unconsciously frowned. He had to inform the owner of the courtyard first, even if it was troublesome for him to do so.

"Kason, are you here?" Baron shouted at the door, "I'm here to catch a naughty little rabbit. If you're busy, just ignore me. I'll leave as soon as I get her."

The door was opened and two guards walked out, each holding a red lantern.

A young man was sitting in a wheelchair in the middle of the door. He was wearing a pure white robe with an open collar. His eyebrows slightly furrowed, which makes his eyes as sharp as a hawk.

He had a straight nose. The shadows of the flames of the lantern fell on his face, making it half in light and half in shadow.

Sitting there, he looked outstanding and powerful.

"Why did you come out?" Baron did not have a good impression of this elder brother who suddenly appeared, but he pretended to be friendly. "It's getting dark outside. Your legs are not convenient. It's better to go back. I'm just looking for a rabbit. I won't trouble you. I'll do it myself."

Baron gestured to Zack, who was beside him, "Go inside and have a look."

The two guards at the door bowed and said, "Mr. Baron, we have been in the room all the time. We didn't see any rabbits coming in. Maybe it has run into the yard. Do you want us to help?"

"Sure, but I'm thirsty. Can I go in and ask for a cup of tea?" Baron nodded.

The man on the wheelchair spoke hoarsely as he instructed the guards beside him, "Tyson, serve the tea."

When Emily heard his voice, her mind went blank for a moment and she was choked by water. This voice was familiar to her. She coughed and jumped out of the pool.

It was dark, and only two lanterns shone dimly. A girl was standing in the pool, wet. Her face was covered with water droplets, and her long black hair hung behind her back. Her clothes clung to her body, revealing her sexy figure.

Baron looked at the beauty who came out of the water, absent-minded.

Emily wiped away the water around her eyes. She looked in the direction where the voice came just now, that was, a man sitting in a wheelchair right in front of the pool. He was about to turn around and enter the room. Hearing the sound behind him, he turned around and look at her indifferently.

Vincent...

Emily's lips trembled but she did not make a sound.

Worried that what she saw was all illusion, she crawled out of the pool without blinking. The images in her mind were chaotic. The car accident with a huge fire, the scene of a few guards rushing over, that heart-wrenching scream...

"Next year on the 17th of November, you will die."

"You got me to protect you. No one dares to bully you anymore. I will make up for the grievances you've suffered in the past."

"Vincent, I love you more each day."

"I don't know what will happen in the future, but if anything happens to me, I hope these can give you enough protection. You take good care of yourself."

Something flashed through her mind so quickly that she couldn't grasp anything.

She just stared at him, eager to go forward. Tears streamed from her eyes.

Before she could reach the door of the room, she was stopped by the guards. The two guards at the door rushed over and grabbed her arm.

Baron stared at her with a pleasant smile, "Got you, my little rabbit."

Emily tried her best to rush forward. But she couldn't make it either because she had been in the water for too long, or because she was overwhelmed with chaotic memories. She looked at the familiar and unfamiliar face in front of her. Too many words rushed to her throat, and she couldn't make a sound. Her knees weakened and then she fainted.

Baron was about to walk over when his arm was grabbed by someone.

It was Karon.

"What's the matter?" Baron looked at him in confusion.

This was the first time Karon talk to others on his own initiative. He kept away from others for the most time.

Karon looked at him indifferently, "Thank you for your gift."

Baron stared at him in disbelief.

"What gift?" he asked.

"Take her away, clean her up, and send over," the man commanded.

Tyson then dragged Emily out.

Baron was so shocked.

He shouted angrily, "Zack!"

However, Zack did not move.

That was right. If Karon took a fancy to this girl, he wouldn't have had a chance. The Elders and the Priest had told him to satisfy Karon's want.

Even the woman that he had met first.

Baron was so angry that he blurted, "Even if I give her to you, you can't enjoy her!"

"I will give it a try tonight. Thank you for your concern." Karon got into the room by wheelchair and ordered another guard at the door, "Clark, send the guest out."

Clark lowered his head and punched his chest with his right hand, then said to Baron, "Mr. Baron, this way please."

Baron gritted his teeth in anger and glared at Karon before he left.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, he kicked Zack to the wall.

"Damn! You can't even watch a woman!"

Zack did not say a word.

Baron picked up the whip behind him and whipped Zack. Then he walked in another direction.

Zack stood up and followed him with a straight face.

He knew that Baron was looking for the second Elder.

He turned back to look at the courtyard, then restrained his thoughts and followed Baron.

Chapter 575

"You said he asked a woman to stay for the night?"

The Second Elder was old. He had long white braids and a long white beard. He was short and had a walking stick in his hand. He sat at the table and picked up the pipe on the table. Inside was some tobacco. He went towards the candle and waited for the tobacco to ignite. He took a puff and refreshed himself.

"I said he stole the woman I wanted first!" Wolf said angrily.

"There are many women. You can pick another one." The Second Elder said as he poked the candle, "He's different."

"This is the first time he kept a woman for the night. Are you sure that he wants a woman ... not a servant?" he asked. His aged face looking particularly meaningful under the candlelight.

Wolf clenched his fists, "I think he only wanted to snatch her from me!"

The Second Elder took a puff on his cigarette and remained silent.

"He was too scheming. I already said that the woman was mine, but he insisted that she was a gift from me. Moreover, I still haven't figured out the background of that woman. If something happens, I'll be in trouble! He has the excuse to say that I sent her over! But the key is that I never sent her!" Wolf gasped for breath and drank another cup of cold tea from the table.

"Whether you like it or not, in the end, this woman will be his, as long as he wants her." The Second Elder said slowly, "The Old Patriarch, including the newly-appointed Patriarch, owes him too much. It's just a woman. Forget it, otherwise, you will lose to him again."

"Alright, I'll give this woman to him. What about the next time? What if he tries to steal my woman again?"

"I will uphold justice for you then." The Second Elder knocked on the smoke dust, "Find out the background of that woman for me first. From what you just said, you still don't know whose servant she is?"

"I don't know. She might be a servant who has just been bought. She probably sneaked out." Wolf recalled Emily's face and said unwillingly, "She is really beautiful."

"There are so many beautiful women in your courtyard. Focus more on your business. I heard that the two sides have been restless recently. When you come back from a victorious battle, more and more people will support you. Democratic voting is prevailing outside. We can also keep up with the times."

"You mean I can...?" Wolf was inspired, and all the resentment and unwillingness that he had felt because of the woman turned into nothingness. At this moment, only the desire for power and status is left.

"Last year, if it wasn't for Kason's sudden appearance, Pablo would already die. You would be the only one who can inherit the position of patriarch."

Thinking of Kason, his so-called big brother, Wolf couldn't help but ask, "Do you think he will recover in the future?"

Three months ago, that big brother Kason was injured and secretly brought back by the patriarch. He also announced that he was a descendent of their family. At first, the elders were all opposed to it. However, the Priest's divinations indicated that the tribe would face a great disaster. The Goddess placed the hope of the tribe on this unconscious man, saying that he was the future savior of the tribe.

The savior?

Wolf thought that it was all the Patriarch's plot.

However, the Priest and the Goddess only listened to the will of the heavens. Wolf did not believe that they had conspired to lead such a play.

After all, he was the battle general that the Priest had divined. If it wasn't for the Priest, he wouldn't get to this position. However, what the Goddess said made him uncomfortable. What was a savior?

No one knew what would happen in the tribe in the future, only the Priest and the Goddess knew, but if there was a war, the Wolf was the savior of the entire tribe!

Why would an unconscious man who appeared from nowhere become their savior?

The elders were worried that the young master Kason who suddenly appeared would be hard to control, so they secretly did something during the treatment-the tribe was rich in a kind of snake venom, and after taking it, it would cause people to hallucinate. One may even spend trapped in an illusion that they had imagined every day. If they stayed in this illusion for too long, they would unconsciously forget everything in the past.

This group of injured people all took the venom of the snake. When they woke up for the first time, they all looked confused. In the beginning, some elders wanted to kill the guards who were also injured, but the Patriarch had been appointed for less than a year, during which death was avoided in the tribe. For safety, after a discussion at the meeting, several elders decided that they would each take one of the guards away from Kason.

One of the most severely burned ones was taken away by Wolf. The reason was that apart from his scary face, his figure was more robust than the others. He was the one with the most serious injuries, but he was the first to wake up. His recovery speed was ridiculously fast, making Wolf very satisfied.

The poison and medicine of the tribe were much more effective than the outside. The blood of the Patriarch who grew up in medicine can cure hundreds of poisons. But the elder banned the Patriarch from offering blood to save people, worrying that his blood would dilute the snake poison, and he may find what they had done.

Feeding the snake venom to the few unconscious people was secretly discussed by the elders. Naturally, the Patriarch would not know about it.. Until now, he had thought that Kason's amnesia was the aftermath of the accident.

Chapter 576

The Priest understood what the Elders were worried about and chose to let things be.

The Elders would have a solution if Pablo found that out one day. They knew that Pablo was a merciful person who attached great importance to family and blood bond, and so he wouldn't seriously fight against Kason even if Kason betrayed him.

And they would be happy to see Pablo and Kason fighting against each other. If so, Baron could take Pablo's place when he was weak and wounded.

The second Elder took a puff on his cigarette and said, "Karon won't recover unless he is poisoned by something stronger than our snake venom, or receives Pablo's blood. But Pablo wouldn't donate blood since he has just become the patriarch. Even if he wants to, the Priest would not allow."

"Do you believe that Kason is an Addison?" Baron asked suspiciously, "Is it possible that the hair was fake?"

"He has been poisoned when he was just an embryo, so his hair was black when he was born. The old patriarch swapped him with a dead baby he found outside. Therefore, we have thought that he was gone for all these years. We didn't believe him until Pablo showed us the proof." The Second Elder

poured himself a cup of tea to moisten his throat and then continued, "His hair was cured by the Priest and our medical expert. There is no reason for them to work together to deceive us. Moreover, he has been to Addison's Forbidden Valley when he was conscious. If he isn't an Addison, he must have bled to death the moment he stepped in. It proves that he is related to the previous patriarch."

The Second Elder paused for a moment as he spoke, "What I find strange is the venom in him has been under control and hasn't spread for so many years."

"What's so strange about this?" Baron snorted.

"The snake venom attack is the fiercest one among all the venoms. It will make people suffer from unimaginable pain on rainy days. And ordinary tranquilizers can't relieve it. It means he has endured it just with his will for over ten years." The Second Elder took another puff and commented, "I'm quite impressed by his fortitude."

"More than ten years? Where does this number come from?" Baron frowned and asked.

"Well, the medical expert told me so." The Second Elder touched his pipe awkwardly.

Baron noticed his unnatural behavior but pretended to buy his words. "I see." He nodded. "Then I'll excuse myself."

"It's very late at night. Don't disturb Pablo and leave things till tomorrow," the second Elder told him.

"I just go to inform him and let him make the final decision. I don't want to be blamed for it if anything goes wrong in the future." Baron said as he licked his teeth, "Neither do I want to lend my money and lose my friend."

After leaving the Second Elder's room, he ordered Zack, "Go tell Pablo that Kason has brought a strange woman into the Addison's. I'm worried that she is untrustworthy, and so I hope that he could check on her identity. After all, we wouldn't like to see Kason be hurt by a spy."

So he said, but deep down, he wished that both Kason and Pablo could be assassinated by the girl. Then he would be the only candidate for the patriarch.

He had committed himself to this family for so long. It was his turn to sit on the throne of the patriarch.

After Zack left, Baron whistled to summon one of the patrols, who was his right hand.

He kneeled with his right fist clenching in front of his chest, waiting for Baron's command.

"More than twenty years ago, the old patriarch used a dead baby to replace Kason. I want to know whose baby it was." Baron then looked in the direction of the Second Elder's courtyard and said in a low voice, "And find out what was the second Elder up to around that period."

"Mr. Baron, are you suspecting the second Elder?" his confidant asked.

Baron took out his whip and circled it in his palm, "I hate people hiding things from me. I know he must have his reasons for keeping it from me. It doesn't matter, I can find that out myself."

"Yes, sir!"

The confidant sneaked away.

Baron stood still for a moment. He looked up and howled to the moon. And wolves echoed the howling in all directions.

Thinking of the beauty who came out of the pool, he licked his teeth and thought, 'You will be mine at last!'

Chapter 577

"Mr. Pablo is out tonight and has not returned yet."

Pablo lived in a white tower in the innermost part of the tribe. There were two rows of patrolling guards outside, and each row has twelve people. One row safeguards the outside and the other on the inside, not including the two guards at the door.

Hearing the guard's words, Zack nodded and said, "Mr. Kason has a woman stay for the night, so Mr. Baron ordered me to tell the Lord."

"Don't worry, Mr. Zack. I will pass on the message to the Lord." The guard replied.

Zack turned and walked back.

He encountered the patrols on the way and stood on the side, waiting for them to leave. After they left, Zack looked up at the patrol team and frowned.

There was one patrol missing.

There were a total of twelve patrols, but now there were only eleven.

There was a cry of an eagle in the sky. Zack looked up and caught a big bird soaring in the air through the moonlight.

It was Pablo's falcon.

Since falcon had returned, it meant that Pablo had returned as well.

Zack walked along the wall and heard the staggering footsteps before he walked far. The Lord went out at night without guards but only with his two attendants.

It seemed to be a private matter.

'Is this private matter related to her?'

Zack lowered his head, hiding the expression under the mask. Hearing the footsteps coming over, he quickly fled to the opposite direction, as light as a cat.

...

"Don't worry, the Lord has sent people to look for Emily. Then you stay here and don't wander around, because this place is different from the outside. If you barge into any forbidden land and were taken to worship as a sacrifice, I can't save you."

Kamron felt that he was like an old maid, constantly reminding these disobedient children from the beginning until now.

He should have completed the mission after delivering these children, but now Emily disappeared. Although the Lord had sent people to look for her, if someone discovered Emily's identity and did something bad, they would fail.

Donna, feeling regret and remorse, didn't eat from the afternoon until now. Emma and Janessa comforted her for a moment but say no more. After all, the most important thing now was to find Emily.

"I heard that someone found a white wig on the ground?" Ferne asked, "Did she drop it?"

"I don't think so." Kamron frowned, "When the wedding starts, many outsiders will sneak in. There are also many people wearing wigs to sneak in because they want to marry the rich."

Ferne was stunned.

Noah raised his eyebrows slightly, "You said before that there were other territories on both sides. Did these people who sneaked in belong to the two territories outside?"

"I don't know, but I think they had sneaked in but haven't been discovered." Kamron yawned, "But last year, Pablo disguised himself as the man of that territory to attend a wedding, and he was assassinated..." Kamron paused, "He was saved. But at that time, the situation was very dangerous. The previous Lord was about to be dismissed, but Pablo was injured and disappeared. If Pablo died outside, then Baron will be the Lord. He is bloodthirsty and is a warrior of the tribe. If you accidentally encounter him, you must take a detour. And you can't go out at night, because there are wolves raised by Baron. Even if the people here are bitten, they can only accept the loss."

"He is so bloodthirsty?" Ferne sighed. 'It is a special hobby to raise wolves, just because he likes the wolf.'

Ferne asked again, "You said that your lord is Pablo and he likes the eagle, so does he raise an eagle?"

"How did you know?" Kamron was a little surprised.

Ferne was silent.

"The eagle was given to him by the High Priest after he was born. It was said that the eagle grew up with him. You can see the Lord where the eagle appeared." Kamron explained.

"I don't understand. Is this place a small town or the tribe you mentioned?" Janessa asked in confusion, "Here, it feels like ... another town that is not restricted by the law."

"Emerald Tribe." Kamron poured himself a cup of water and took a sip before saying, "This place used to be called Emerald Island. Later on, more people came and established a tribe. At that time, the people were uneducated and did not know what they called it, so they just called it Emerald Tribe. Then the

tribe developed greatly and its scale was equivalent to a town where inferiority, superiority, and hierarchy developed, and the person with black hair was the lowest level servant."

No wonder they had to wear a wig before setting off.

All they had black hair. If they were seen from afar, they would be labeled as the lowest level.

"Let's assume that if Emily's wig lost and was discovered by those patrolling guards, then where is she now?" Jaquan asked.

Kamron thought for a moment, "She should be at the dungeon. Because of her unknown identity, guards will take her away for investigation. But if she is taken away by someone who thinks she is a servant, it is also possible that she is at..."

"Let's go to the dungeon to check out at first." Ferne stood up.

Noah also stood up.

Kamron said to Emma and Janessa, "You just stay here." Then he turned to look at Noah and Ferne, and asked, "Do you two know the way to the dungeon?"

Ferne looked at him as if he was a fool. "You are talking nonsense. We just arrived here, so we don't know."

"So?" Kamron continued to ask.

"So you lead the way!" Ferne was speechless.

"I haven't been locked up there, and I don't know where the dungeon is?" Kamron shrugged.

Ferne didn't know what to do.

"Then what should we do?" he asked.

"Wait." Kamron said, "Since the Lord has already agreed to look for Emily, he will consider all the things we have considered. He might have already sent people to look for her at the dungeon. All we have to do is to wait."

"It's getting late. Everyone, go to sleep. No matter if there is any news tomorrow morning, I will come and inform you."

"Alright."

They slept in two rooms. Emma and Janessa accompanied Donna, they lived in one room, and these men also squeezed in the other room.

Ferne and Noah slept on the floor. It was not because they did not have enough room. They just worried that something would happen to each other. They slept in the same room so that they could take care of each other. Moreover, this room was only a wall away from Emma's and Janessa's room. If they listened carefully, they could hear the movement over there, and if something happened at night, they could rush over immediately.

As for why Ferne followed Noah to sleep on the floor...

Only Ferne himself knew the reason.

There were a total of two beds in one room. One was a large bed that looked like a heated brick bed, and the other was slightly smaller, on the other side of the large bed and just like the ancient sofa.

Kamron slept on the sofa. Tom slept on the floor with a mat beside him. Fortunately, it was warm, so there was no need to cover herself with a quilt.

At the large bed, Jaquan and Armando each occupied half of the bed. In the middle, there was a space for one person, which was left for Ferne... However, Ferne did not sleep on the bed. He actively slept on the floor beside Noah.

Because there were many people, Noah did not say anything. At night, Ferne did not do anything special, but he was a restless sleeper. When he was asleep, he huddled together with Noah. Noah did not push him away, and just sighed softly.

From the start until now, he never had a good rest. He was very exhausted and closed his eyes to sleep.

He slept lightly, and even if he was very exhausted, he still retained his vigilance.

When he felt a warmth on his lips, Noah, who should have opened his eyes, continued to pretend to be asleep.

Chapter 578

"Mr. Kason, she ... she cried again."

Kason put down the teacup and tilted his head, as if he did not understand the words. He frowned, "Is she crying?"

"Yes." Clark explained, "I sent the breakfast over today and she cried when she saw me. Just now, Tyson went to call her over. She cried again and refused to come out. She even hid in ... the closet."

While Clark was talking, Kason had already turned his wheelchair towards the door. Clark opened the door.

After Emily fainted last night, she never woke up again. There were no women in the courtyard, so Tyson and Clark were about to take off Emily's clothes and throw her into the bathtub after sending hot water into the courtyard. Then they heard Mr. Kason's word, "Don't worry about her."

Therefore, they threw Emily on the bed and covered her with a quilt, and then they got out of the room.

"Mr. Kason, you have said that tonight, you were going to...?" Clark asked boldly as he washed Kason's feet.

Tyson interrupted Clark, "Mr. Kason left her just because he wanted to save her from Mr. Baron."

Kason replied without denying it.

"Then what would we do to her?" Tyson asked.

"Let her go back by herself." Kason said indifferently.

"Aren't you afraid that Mr. Baron will capture her again?" Clark asked.

"That's none of my business," Kason said indifferently.

"Yes, I will send her out tomorrow," Clark responded immediately after hearing the impatience and indifference in Mr. Kason's words.

They had been curious why Mr. Kason snatched the woman who Mr. Baron was interested in. It turned out that Mr. Kason hated Mr. Baron's behavior and wanted to suppress him.

After Mr. Kason fell asleep, Clark went out and returned in just fifteen minutes. He was so silent that no one was disturbed.

However, Clark did not know that Mr. Kason, who should have been asleep, closed his eyes when Clark returned.

In the morning, Clark was about to send Emily away. but in the end... he did not send her away, and even made her cry and hide in the closet.

The door of the room next door was still open. Standing at the door, Tyson tried to comfort her in a low voice, "Missy, please don't cry. If someone heard you were crying, he would think that we did something bad to you. Besides, your crying is bad for Mr. Kason's reputation..."

The crying in the closet choked for a moment and turned into silent sobs.

"..."

Clark pushed Mr. Kason in the wheelchair and gestured to Tyson, letting him open the closet. Tyson worried that the crying would be heard by others, so he closed the closet.

Tyson walked slowly and gently opened the closet. This closet was floor-mounted and was empty because Mr. Kason just moved in for less than three months.

Huddling up in the empty closet, Emily heard the sound of the closet being opened. Her eyes widened and she looked ahead in horror and panic.

Then she saw a young man sitting in a wheelchair. Kason was caught off guard when he saw the tears on her face.

Her ring flashed with a blue light. Emily could not describe her feelings, which were sadness, grief, and sourness.

'Who is sad?'

'Is it me?'

'Why am I sad?'

She stared at the man in front of her.

It was very strange that the man had a dark and gloomy gaze and seemed to be angry, but she felt that he was very gentle. In Emily's memory, she only saw Eliot sitting in the wheelchair. Because Eliot was very good to her, she felt good to the man who sat in the wheelchair in front of her.

But she didn't know whether the man dared to approach her.

Eliot always placed candy on a chair and watched her from afar. When she approached, he left, only leaving candy.

She asked her mother, "Why does Eliot send things to me every time, but he doesn't talk to me? Does he dislike me?"

"No, it's because he likes you so much that he doesn't dare to talk to you. He's worried that he might scare you." Mother explained.

Huddling up in the closet, she was a little scared and uneasy when she saw the man. However, she trusted the man naturally when she saw the other two men outside.

He had white hair, which was the same as the wig worn by the men who had been with her yesterday.

He also sat in a wheelchair, the same as Eliot who was good to her before.

He was also handsome, better-looking than those men accompanying her in these days.

Emily took out a lollipop that had been soaked in water from her crumpled bag. She pinched it hard and handed it over, trying to suppress her fear and uneasiness. She tried to be nice, "Big brother, I'll give you candy, okay?"

However, the tears in her eyes showed her current mind.

She was scared.

Her hand was trembling.

She was different from last night. Last night, she stepped out of the pool with tears, filled with surprise and disbelief, as well as happiness and joy in her eyes. She could only see him, as if she was to find him from afar.

She was different now. Her eyes were clear and clean, but were filled with anxiety and panic in her tears.

Kason suddenly stretched out and took the lollipop that had been soaked.

Clark and Tyson were a little surprised and reminded him, "Mr. Kason, be careful..."

'Be careful of poison.'

However, they were unable to say it out because they saw the indifferent man tore the sugar coat, putting the lollipop into his mouth.

A moment later, he took out the candy in his mouth and said to the girl in the closet, "Thank you, it's sweet."

Only then did Emily dare to wipe the tears on her face. Her uneasiness and panic were diluted a lot, but she was still so afraid that she wanted to cry. She missed her mother and wanted to find her mother.

But she did not dare to tell strangers, being afraid that Kason would lock her in a dark cage that was full of scary people.

"Mr. Kason, do we still...?" Clark asked, "Do we still send her out?"

Tyson said, "I think we should investigate her background before sending her back."

Kason looked at the girl in the closet who was waiting for him to speak. He sized her up for a moment before saying, "Let's eat first and then talk about it."

"Yes!"

Clark pushed Kason out of the room.

Tyson brought breakfast from the kitchen and placed it in Kason's room.

Emily in the closet smelled the fragrance. She was hungry, touching her belly, biting her lips and swallowing her saliva, because she didn't have meals since noon yesterday.

She still thought that the two men had mentioned sending her out.

But it seemed that Kason with white hair didn't want to send her out.

She didn't know what to do to make Kason send her away. She endured in the closet for a long time and kept swallowing saliva. She was hungry and thirsty, and suddenly wanted to go to the toilet.

She endured for a long time and got out of the closet carefully after Clark and Tyson left. Then she moved to the door step by step and saw Kason sitting in the corridor with a book in his hand.

The rising sun was red and dyed the sky red. It slowly rose and finally hung in the sky with a warm light.

With Kason's back to her, Emily lightly moved to the door of the courtyard. Before she reached the door, she heard a voice behind her.

"I have sent someone to invite the Lord and he will send you home."

Emily stopped and asked uneasily, "Really?"

Turning around the wheelchair, Kason closed the book and took out the lollipop from his mouth and said, "As a reward for the second lollipop you sent to me, I will keep my word."

Chapter 579

The second time?

Emily looked at him with confusion. She didn't recall having seen him before.

She thought he might be one of her forgotten friends.

...

"Mister, where's the bathroom?" she asked as she walked over to him cautiously.

Kason expressionlessly pointed her the way with his chin, "Over there."

Emily thanked him and ran over.

When she washed her hands after coming out of the bathroom, she found a branch stretched out from the other side of the wall. On the branch grew a few apples.

Since she was extremely hungry and embarrassed to ask that white-haired mister for food, she went up to the wall and stood on tiptoes to pick an apple.

Although she felt this action was wrong, she couldn't stop herself. She comforted herself, 'When mom comes here, she'll pay for me.'

She thought she would be too short to reach the apple. Yet she got an apple the moment she tiptoed. It was not until then did she realize that she was much taller than she had thought she was. And she also remembered that she found herself as tall as her mother while she thought she was only at her waist.

She took two apples and gave one to Kason after washing them. "Sorry that I pick your apples. I'll pay you when my mom comes. Would you like one?"

Kason's eyesight fell on the apple indifferently.

Just as Emily thought he was going to refuse, he accepted the apple and said thanks to her.

"You're welcome." Emily's hostility toward him completely disappeared. She walked away with the apple and ate it within a minute.

After finishing this apple, she still felt hungry.

However, she had taken the only two apples that stuck out of the wall. After thinking a while, she took a stool and stepped on it to pick apples on the other side. As she tried to fetch apples, she saw a little girl standing in the yard who had silver hair and stood on bare feet.

Seeing the girl looking at her, Emily immediately squatted down. Not long after, she stood up again and said to her, "I'm sorry, I will pay for the apples."

But the girl just silently looked at her. Emily couldn't tell if she understood the apology.

Emily noticed that she seemed to be looking at her hair. Thus she pinched a strand of hair and asked, "Are you looking at my hair?"

The girl still remained silent.

It was rare for Emily to see a girl who was "the same age" as her here, so she wanted to befriend her. However, being in a strange place alone made her very cautious about making any decision. Therefore, she could only apologize to the girl again, "My mom will pay for your apples as soon as she gets here. I promise."

Suddenly, an eagle's cry came from the sky. Emily looked up and saw a giant bird flying towards her. She hugged her head in fear and squatted down. Then she saw it fly up again and plunge towards the little girl.

Emily immediately stood up and shouted at the girl, "Run!"

But the girl returned her a puzzled look.

Emily then called out to Kason, "Mister, please save her!"

She was so anxious and afraid that she almost cried.

But no one moved, except for the eagle. It was getting closer and closer to the girl.

The moment its claws were about to land on the girl, Emily jumped off the chair and picked up a stone from the ground to throw at it. She shouted at the bird, "Come here! Don't hurt her! Come here! I'm not afraid of you!"

Seeing this, Kason wore a faint smile. But he returned to the expressionless state when he heard the footsteps at the door.

It was Pablo.

Concentrating on that eagle, Emily didn't notice his appearance. She found it had no intention to grasp anyone. After rounding above that girl, the eagle flew up to the sky again.

Only then did she stand on the stool and said, "It's all right now. Don't be afraid, I have already driven the bird away."

Hearing this, Pablo was shocked and amused while the girl still looked at her confusingly without a single word.

Her behavior made Emily doubt if she was a little silly.

Just as she was hesitating whether she should climb over to comfort her, she heard the eagle let out a cry again. The bird flew back and plunged towards the man behind her.

It was not until then did she finally discover that a group of people showed up and stood behind her.

Chapter 580

Emily saw the young man in the lead had silver hair and wore white clothes.

He was the master of the Emerald Tribe, Pablo. With the handsome look and delicate skin, he would be easily misunderstood as a sissy. But despite his appearance and his young age, he had a decisive and reliable quality, making him a competent master of the tribe.

The bird that had been "driven away" landed on his left arm. His attendants opened a small bucket where he picked out a piece of minced meat and feed it to the eagle. After it finished eating, he petted on its head. Taking his raising arm as a sign, the eagle spread its wings and flew up again.

Emily looked at this scene in a daze. It took her a while to calm down from shock and realize this strange man might be dangerous. Thus she quickly ran to hide behind Kason.

Pablo, secretly observed them while cleaning his hand. He tried to find if Kason could be touched but only to see that Kason just frowned at him and said, "Now that you're here, maybe you can send her out. She doesn't seem to be one of us."

Pablo was a little surprised to hear this since he knew who Emily was.

He had secretly investigated her long ago because she was Kason's beloved.

'After all the efforts, I finally get her here. But now he wants me to send her away?'

'I had thought she could bring back his memory.'

'But it seems that it's not going to work.'

And judging from Emily's behavior, she did have something wrong with her mind just like Kamron told him.

Pablo watched her flustered and uneasy expression and thought, 'She expresses her emotions too obviously to be an adult of normal intelligence.'

"Since she is an outsider, then she must be punished according to our rules." Pablo commanded his attendants, "Send her to the dungeon and find out where she came from and who she was."

Since she could be of no use to Kason's memory, Pablo didn't need to keep her here anymore. He would try to find out another way to help Kason. Seeing that Kason didn't try to stop him from taking her away, he felt somewhat guilty. He couldn't imagine how regretful Kason would be once he recovered.

"Baron seemed to like her." Kason said indifferently, "Why don't you directly give her to him?"

Now Pablo was completely convinced that Kason had no sign of remembering the past.

Pablo didn't know what to do. Although he wanted Kason to find back his memory, he didn't want to take advantage of two people suffering from illness anymore.

He felt sad to see the couple who used to be deeply in love now saw each other as strangers.

...

Just as he was about to take Emily away, the girl Emily just saw suddenly walked in.

The attendants all bowed to her in respect.

Walking on her bare feet and with her silver hair cascading down to the ground, she was like a fairy.

Seeing the apple in her hand, Pablo thought that the Goddess was to give him an apple. Therefore, he smiled and said, "Thank you for your kindness, I am indeed a little thirsty."

However, the Goddess walked past him and went towards Kason. She stretched out her hand and handed over the apple to Emily who was behind Kason.

Emily widened her eyes. Being surprised and uneasy, she stared at the Goddess for a long time before she asked, "Is this for me?"

The Goddess blinked her eyes in agreement.

"Thank you," Emily said as she reached out her hands to take the apple.

Pablo awkwardly retracted his hand and turned to look at the attendants behind him. They all lowered their heads and pretended not to see anything.

Suddenly, an idea struck him.

He went up to the Goddess, "Goddess, will you please tell us if she holds any evil intention? If so, I will put her into the dungeon."

The Goddess glanced at Emily, making her very nervous. She felt like a suspect waiting for sentencing.

A moment later, the Goddess turned to look at Pablo. Without any words, she stared at him for a while and then pointed at him.

Pablo got what she meant and asked doubtfully, "Do you mean she is not a menace to us and will be important to me?" He murmured to himself, "Does that mean she could be my future wife?"

Lost in his thought, he didn't notice that Kason frowned after hearing his words.