

## Reborn Baby - Chapter 591

A minute later, the door of Noah and Ferne was surrounded by many people, including Janessa, Armando, Jaquan, Emma, and Emily who came out for a meal.

Originally, they saw Kamron and Tom sneaking around Ferne's door. They were worried and came over. Then they heard the sound of rough breathing inside. Many sexy scenes flashed through their minds. They even unconsciously brought in the images of Noah and Ferne.

They were silent.

"What are they doing?" Emily asked curiously.

Janessa hissed at her. "They are..." She thought for a moment and then clapped her hands three times.

Emily was confused. She repeated that action and asked, "What does it mean?"

Janessa laughed. When she saw the helplessness and smile of Armando, she immediately pretended to be calm and stopped laughing.

Emma had heard this kind of voice before and didn't feel that there was anything wrong. She looked at Jaquan who stared at the door in astonishment. It was as if they were doing "something" inside. She knocked and gently pushed the door open.

Noah and Ferne were doing push-ups on the ground.

They were covered in sweat. After about half an hour of doing push-ups, Noah slowed down. The muscles on his arms and back swelled. Even the veins on his neck bulged, and his body was filled with the wildness of a man.

Ferne had been out of strength but he didn't want to lose to Noah. He gritted his teeth and let out a rough breathing sound. His throat also let out a low growl.

Kamron was surprised. It turned out that he was overthinking.

"Why are you all here?" As Ferne saw them, he immediately lost his strength. He lay on the ground and gasped for breath. "Fuck, so tired."

"I'm here to get my clothes," Kamron said.

Janessa looked at the two beds in the room with disappointment. She shook her head and left. Armando followed her.

Jaquan patted his chest and looked at Ferne and Noah. He suddenly thought of something. He took out a thing from his pocket and handed it to Ferne. Then, he made a gesture of encouragement to Ferne.

It was a condom.

...

Jaquan had disappeared with Emma before Ferne realized it.

Ferne glared over and saw Emily standing at the door looking around curiously.

He immediately grabbed the condom in his hand and waved at Emily. "You should have a meal now."

Noah had stood up when the door was opened. He was pouring a cup of water at the table. After drinking it, he poured a cup for Ferne.

Emily entered the door curiously and asked Ferne, "It's said that you were..." She clapped her hands three times, "What is it?"

Ferne spat the water on Noah's face.

He hurriedly wiped Noah's face.

He didn't have a towel and directly pulled up his shirt to wipe him.

Seeing that Noah looked fine, he was slightly relaxed and asked, "Who said that?"

There was no need to ask. Except for Janessa, no one else could say such words.

Emily smiled but didn't reply. Then Donna came to call her for dinner. Ferne heard Emily trotting out. She said to Donna with a smile, "Mom, what is this?"

She clapped her hands three times.

Ferne was shocked.

Oh My God!

He sat on the ground and smiled awkwardly.

After Emily left, Noah closed the door. He turned around and wiped the water on his face. He smiled at Ferne with a dangerous tone. "Spit at me?"

"Listen to me. It was by accident." Ferne quickly stood up and reached out to pull him. Then the condom in his hand fell down between them.

...

It was silent.

"OK. You can hit me. But don't hit my face." Ferne lowered his head, took the opportunity to pick up the condom, and tried to stuff it into his pocket. But he suddenly realized that the pant he wore had no pockets.

He looked at Noah with a smile, pinched the condom in his hand, and tried to explain.

"It was left by Jaquan. I picked it up and was about to return it."

Then he opened the door and rushed out.

Fortunately, Noah didn't chase after him. Ferne pinched the condom in his hand. He wished he could crush Jaquan's head in his palm.

Shit. Jaquan even carried this.

He rushed to Jaquan's room and pushed the door. But the door was still closed. He patted it hard twice and shouted angrily, "Bastard! You are toast."

Then, he rushed to the next room angrily. He was angry at Janessa, but he didn't dare to say anything. He roared at Janessa's room, "Look clearly, we are exercising. Not that kind of exercise!"

Janessa was amused, "What kind of exercise?"

Ferne was stunned.

He felt exhausted.

Armando opened the door and waved at him. "Don't stay here."

Ferne turned around and walked back. As he walked to his room, he slapped his thigh and suddenly realized that Armando and Janessa were in the same room.

The door had been opened and Noah stood there with his arms crossed. Noah looked at him coldly, "Why do you bring it back?"

Ferne lowered his head and realized that he had forgotten to give it to Jaquan.

Fuck.

"It's none of your business." He pretended to be calm as he entered the door with a condom.

"Say it again?" Noah asked in a rough voice, one of his legs pressed against the wall.

Ferne looked at him, "Ok, it is not none of your business. It's none of my business. If you use the condom, it's my business."

The hint was clear.

Noah looked at him and put his legs back. He took his clothes on the bed and walked out.

Ferne lowered his head and looked at the condom in his hand. He was a little tangled. He was not ready to do that with Noah.

Fortunately, Noah didn't take it seriously.

Meanwhile, once he thought of Noah's past, he always felt sad for Noah and wanted to protect him. And he didn't want Noah to suffer pains any more.

He felt that Noah also liked him.. When he kissed Noah that night, Noah even pretended to be asleep.

## **Chapter 592**

Emily was awake.

She just had a nightmare that the house was full of wolves. They were eating Donna's body with their heads down. There was blood everywhere. She then cried till she fainted. After waking up, there were still tears on her face.

She sat up. Under the moonlight that slanted through the window, she saw Donna lying next to her with a head full of gray hairs. Donna was not old, but she seemed to be aged overnight. Now, she had only one wish that was to see her daughter, Emily, recover.

Emily rubbed her temples. Every time she "woke up", she had an unbearable headache. After resting for a long time, she got off the bed and found that Donna was still sleeping soundly. Probably because Donna was worried about her daughter the whole night, she was extremely tired and fell asleep. She even snored a little.

Emily finally realized that something was wrong. She didn't understand why she was here. She also didn't understand why she would see Donna every time she woke up. The second time she saw Kamron, and the last time she saw Mr. Vincent.

Was it a dream?

No, it was not.

Mr. Vincent was alive.

There were too many questions in her mind, but she did not want to dwell on them for the time being. She just wanted to take a look and make sure that what she saw last time when she "woke up" was not a dream.

She found her shoes, put them on, and gingerly walked out of the room. Then she noticed the pink bunny pajamas on her body. After thinking about it, she did not choose to change them, for fear of being late.

She felt like she was crouching in a bottle and slept for a long time, so when she woke up, her limbs were a little stiff. She took a while to stretch her arms and leg. Then she gently opened the door of the courtyard and ran into the moonlight.

She remembered that after she was taken out of the dungeon, she passed a long corridor and turned left into a courtyard.

It was almost there.

"Who is it?" A voice came from the distance, followed by heavy footsteps. Approximately over ten people were approaching.

Emily bit her lips and looked at the courtyard in front of her. She really wanted to rush over regardless of any lurking dangers, but the amplifying footsteps changed her mind. She clenched her fists and hurriedly turned around.

All the doors looked the same, but she recalled the special plants at the door when she came out previously.

However, before she reached the door, she saw a figure squatting behind a tree. Emily stared in that direction with vigilance. Then, she realized that she was unarmed. She tilted her head and glanced at the ground. Other than the white stones, there was nothing else that she could use as a weapon.

That person was sizing up Emily as well. When the red lantern shone on Emily's innocent face, the person hiding behind the tree jumped out and stared at her, "Are you the Goddess?"

Just as she finished asking, she shook her head again and shifted her gaze at Emily's hair. "You are not the Goddess. Why is your hair black? Are you a servant here?"

"What?" Emily frowned and did not understand the questions.

Emily also did not expect that the person who was hiding behind the tree was a woman. Her long black hair was tied behind her head, and on her neck, there was a pendant that looked like a tooth. A few black shirts were tied on her body to cover her flesh but they still managed to reveal her muscular arms and calves.

They both seemed to come here from different places. As their eyes were sliding on each other's bodies, they simultaneously wended their way to the red lantern.

"What are you wearing?" The woman asked. Her eyes were big and bright, and her skin was a little dark. "The servants here don't wear this kind of clothes. Who are you?"

Emily thought this woman looked like Lynn, but she was more assertive. She was also bolder and more aggressive than Janessa, more stylish than Arabella, and the opposite of the reserved Emma. Every trait indicated that she was not an ordinary person.

Emily sized her up carefully. She did not speak because the woman looked like a savage. If she asked the question, she might get beaten. Moreover, she didn't stand a chance to win because clearly, this woman worked out a lot.

Emily did not speak, nor did the other woman. They were just quietly scrutinizing each other ... then Emily saw the little bunny nightgown on her body.

"A nightgown." Emily finally spoke.

The woman nodded, then asked her, "Where is the Goddess?"

"I'm sorry," Emily shook her head and said, "I just arrived here. I don't understand your question."

When she finished speaking, footsteps came from behind. Only then did she remember that a group of people was approaching. She immediately ran over, opened the door, and entered. Just as she was about to close the door, that woman squeezed herself in.

Emily immediately realized that the people outside were chasing this woman.

"Who are you?" Emily asked cautiously.

The woman leaned against the door and quietly listened. Then she looked up and said to her, "If you help me find the Goddess, I'll tell you."

"Why are you looking for the Goddess?" Emily felt that the woman was not a threat and let her guard down, but she still clenched her fists in case something went south.

The patrol team roamed over. When they found no one, they decided to split up to search. Noah was awakened by the commotion. He opened the door and immediately saw Emily and a "savage".

"I look for her because..."

As soon as the "savage" started to talk, she was interrupted by someone else's talking in the courtyard. She then reached out to grab Emily. However, Emily was prepared. She tilted her head and dodged the hand. Then, she used the move that Mr. Vincent had taught her, stuck out her leg, and tripped over the woman who tried to catch her.

She also remembered Mr. Vincent's words. "You are short but you are agile. Don't fight your enemy face to face. Fight them with your brain."

The "savage" was very flexible, and she even rolled on the ground to keep the balance. But before she could get up, she was controlled by Noah who rushed over.

"Don't hurt her," Emily said as she walked, "Let's get some information out of her mouth first. She seems to be looking for the Goddess."

Noah looked at her in surprise. "Are you feeling better?"

Emily knew what he meant. She pursed her lips and said, "I don't know. I might doze off again in a while."

Noah was at a loss for words.

The "savage" struggled to break free and groaned, "Let me go!"

Emily felt a pain in her temples. She covered her head, grabbed Noah's arm, and hastily asked, "Mr. Vincent is alive, right?"

"Yes.." Noah nodded.

### **Chapter 593**

"That's good." Emily sighed with tears. She hurriedly wiped them away and smiled, "That's good."

The wild woman stopped struggling, "You have someone you love, so do I. I came to find the one I love."

Emily felt strange. "Do you like women?"

The wild woman was lost for words.

"I'm looking for the Goddess for something else. I like men. I'm here to see him."

"Who?" Noah asked.

"He was injured and lived in my place for a while. I don't know his name, but I remember his look."

"You only know his appearance, but risked being caught to find him at midnight..." Emily looked at her calmly. She looked pure in rabbit pajamas, but her eyes were full of vigilance.

Emily concluded, "You are lying."

The wild woman regretted to say that. She could not struggle free and compromise, "Alright, I'll tell you the truth. Can you let me go?"

Noah looked at Emily, who shook her head. "Tell me first."

Businessmen always took control of the initiative.

Only then did the wild woman realize that the burly man was the girl's follower. 'Who's this girl?'

After a long silence, she slowly said, "I am from Divine Immortal Island."

"Well." Emily was searching in her brain for what kind of place Divine Immortal Island was.

The wild woman was surprised by her reaction. "I am from the Divine Fairy Island." She said again.

"I heard it. What else?" Emily asked.

The wild woman added, "We are irreconcilable with the Emerald Island."

"Alright." Emily nodded and sorted out the information in her brain. 'We are on an island. There is also Emerald Island, Divine Immortal Island around...'

'Why we are on an island? I'll ask Noah later.'

The wild woman could tell from Emily's indifferent reaction that Emily and Noah were foreigners. Moreover, both of them had black hair, and they did not look like servants.

"Let her go," Emily said.

Noah withdrew his hand, and the wild woman stood up, suspiciously looking at Emily, "Do you believe me?"

"No. It has nothing to do with us if you want to find the Goddess or someone. You can leave." Emily waved at her, then said to Noah, "Go to your room. I have something to ask you."

Noah nodded.

Just as the two of them were walking into the room, the wild woman walked over, "You are very different. I believe you. I am here to find Pablo."

"Pablo?" Noah raised his eyebrows.

"Yes" The wild woman widened her eyes, "You know him?"

"I met him." Noah glanced at her, seemingly understanding what she had said before.

'People with black hair are in low status. The wild woman belongs to Divine Immortal Island... which is irreconcilable with... She comes to find her Romeo?'

He quickly dumped his thought.

The wild woman asked the third time, "Who are you?"

Emily was also wondering why she had come here. She had an answer slowly rising in her mind. They were here to find Mr. Vincent.

Noah did not say anything else, "Visitor."

Before he came here and met Mr. Vincent, he had no idea what Kamron wanted to do. However, Kamron had saved Emily but now he wanted to take her away secretly. He had to follow Kamron to figure it out.

Fortunately, Ferne was right. They found a big surprise here.

But...

Noah was wondering whether to tell Emily that Vincent had lost his memory and forgotten Emily.

"My name is Timothy." The wild woman said to Emily. "What's your name?"

Emily didn't reply but frowned, "You're an outsider. Do you like Pablo?"

Emily pictured a story in her mind about a couple who betrayed their family for love, causing the two islands to fight together.

Timothy nodded. "Yes."

"But you came to find the Goddess?" The image of a goddess vaguely appeared in Emily's mind. She seemed to remember what happened in her sleep. She was another one in her sleep.

"I want to beg her to tell the islanders that I will be their Pablo's wife in the future. This way, Pablo will marry me." Timothy looked at Emily with bright eyes.

Emily didn't say anything.

She did not understand.

Noah got her meaning. People here believed in the words of the Goddess. If the goddess said this, then Pablo will marry the wild woman. 'What the hell?'

'Her hair was jet-black, and the two islands were irreconcilable.. The Goddess probably wouldn't agree.'

## **Chapter 594**

Ferne was awakened by the urge to pee. He opened the door, eyes half-closed, and saw three people.

That were Noah, Mrs. Scavo and a girl with dark skin.

Ferne rubbed his eyes and walked to pee. He suddenly sobered, glaring at Noah, "Noah, you bastard. You called out Mrs. Scavo at midnight..."

Emily tried to stop him when Ferne opened his mouth, but she was late. Ferne grabbed Noah by the collar and roared, waking up everyone in the courtyard.

"Mr. Ferne." Emily said clearly, "I am Emily."

Ferne looked back at her in confusion, "Yeah, I know."

Noah pulled back his collar and pinched Ferne's neck, "Look carefully."

Ferne stared at Emily in confusion, only to see Emily smile at him. "Long time no see."

Ferne covered his mouth and gasped, "Mrs. Scavo?"

At this moment, the others in the courtyard came out one after another. Janessa and Armando lived close to each other, and they came out in turn. They did not sleep well. Ferne was intrigued to glance at their room. 'The small blankets on the two beds are messy. It seems that they sleep separately.'

Janessa knew Ferne's dirty thought upon spying his glance, but she was too tired to glare at him. She just asked, "What happened?"

Jaquan and Emma also rushed over in couple pajamas. Ferne felt so jealous seeing them that he wouldn't even look at them.

Hearing the noise, Donna rushed over in a panic, barefoot. "Emily is missing! It's all my fault that I fell asleep. I don't even know when she disappeared..."

She happened to see Emily standing in the crowd. She sighed in relief. "You scared me to death. Why didn't you tell me when you came out? It was cold at night. Why didn't you wear a coat? What if you get a cold? Didn't you say you fell into the pool last night?"

She chattered to Emily, trying to hold her. Emily avoided her touch.

Emily looked cold, staring at Donna indifferently.

"You..." Donna knew that she had recovered. She knew that Emily wouldn't call her mother intimately after recovering her memory.

She knew it, but she couldn't help feeling pain seeing Emily's indifference, She turned around and was about to shed tears. "I ... forgot to wear shoes. I'll go back first. You guys may continue... I'm still sleepy..."

She said incoherently and ran into the room in a sorry state, closing the door.

'Emily won't go back tonight.' Donna cleaned Emily's bed and wiped the tears.

When the crowd present saw that, they could guess that Emily was Mrs. Scavo. Everyone had more or less heard about what happened to her family. They had no comments on Donna and the Heytons.

Only the wearer knew where the shoe pain.

"Do you remember who I am?" Janessa waved her hand and was a little skeptical, "How did you recover? We are going to find the medical doctor to treat you tomorrow, but you suddenly recovered. Who are you indeed?"

Emily smiled and habitually looked at her left hand. She shouted, "Harold, where's my watch?"

Everyone was silent.

Emily finally realized that something was wrong.

'But isn't Vincent alive?'

'Where is Harold?'

She looked at the silent faces and forced a smile. "Where's Harold? Dead?"

"Mrs. Scavo, please have my condolences." Ferne patted her shoulder.

Emily lowered her head. She did not believe that Harold was dead. After all, Vincent was still alive.

'When I see Mr. Vincent, I will ask him if Harold is still alive... '

Jaquan suddenly asked, "Who is the person behind you? The caveman living in the mountain?"

"What is the caveman living in the mountain?" Timothy shouted.

Jaquan was lost for words.

## **Chapter 595**

Janessa also curiously stared at Timothy, "What happened? Where did you find her? Servant? No way. Shouldn't the servant wear white here? She looked like... an outsider?"

The biggest difference between people in the Emerald Island and the Divine Immortal Island was the clothes and hair. One's hair was completely white and the other was completely black. The dressing style of one was a thick robe, while the other was the flexible and clean short shirt.

Timothy never expected that there would be so many black-haired people living in a courtyard. They indeed looked like visitors. 'Have Emerald Island developed tourism?'

"Ask her the details by yourself. Noah, come in. I have something to tell you." Emily entered where Noah came out from.

Noah silently followed.

Only then did Ferne realize that he really needed the loo. He rushed to pee as he said to Jaquan, "Keep an eye on the girl. Wait for me to interrogate her."

Noah and Emily closed the door. Timothy asked Emma outside, "Have you practiced before?"

Jaquan raised his eyebrows in surprise. Few people would notice that Emma had practiced martial arts.

"The man who just entered that room is very powerful. You are the second." Timothy then looked Armando, Jaquan, and Janessa in turn, as if to rank them.

Jaquan thought, 'When did Armando become stronger than me?'

Janessa thought, 'I didn't expect Emma to be so powerful.'

Armando thought, 'Janessa is looking at Emma but not me.'

Emma thought, 'This girl's aura is even lighter than mine. Judging from her figure, she seems to ride a horse a lot. Her thumb and index finger have thick calluses. Her weapon should be kind of a spear.'

They stared at each other for a moment. Kamron finally opened his door. Bodyguard Tom dragged sleeping Kamron and tried to pry open his eyes. "Mr. Kamron, wake up. Look, there are strangers."

"Alright." Kamron took a look.

A moment later, he closed his eyes and fell into sleep again.

Ferne had just returned and patted Kamron's face. "Wake up!" said he.

Kamron opened his eyes with a mad face as he heard Ferne say, "I forgot to wash my hands after peeing. Sorry..."

Kamron ran to the side and vomited. Now he was wide awake.

"Alright, it's time for interrogation." Ferne stretched his neck and turned to Timothy, "Do you have an ID card? Name, age, and home address? Where are you from? What is your purpose for coming out so late at night? Can anyone prove it?"

Jaquan held his forehead. "Ferne, what are you doing? How do people here get their ID cards?"

"That makes sense." Ferne hold his chin and pondered.

Janessa pushed the door open, "Let's talk inside."

Ferne shrugged and agreed. After all, his room was occupied and he wanted to overhear what Mrs. Scavo and Noah were talking about in his room.

The crowd walked in. Ferne urgently said to Ferne, "This won't do, dude! Come on!" As he spoke, he glanced at the two beds inside.

Armando glanced at him and did not speak.

"Sleeping alone must be bad, right?" said Ferne.

Armando did not say a word.

Jaquan heard it, "As if you have someone warm the bed. Did you succeed tonight?"

Hearing that, the women all turned around. Everyone present knew that Noah and Ferne lived in the same room. They all turned gossipy.

Janessa turned sober. She snickered at Ferne and his buttock.

Ferne was speechless.

'Why does she look there? Do I look at the Bottom?'

Emma, who was almost indifferent to anything, also cast her gaze to Ferne's buttock. She was pondering.

Jaquan leaned over and whispered to her, "It looks like he didn't succeed. Look, he can still walk. If he..., you know, he probably has to lie in the bed for several days."

Ferne was speechless.

'You'd better make it clear! What do you mean?'

## Chapter 596

When it was almost dawn, the crowd finally figured out the ins and outs of Timothy, expressing their admiration for her bravery in pursuing love. Janessa also planned to help Timothy chase love. In her words, chasing a man was as simple as poke a bubble.

Ferne directly walked into Noah's room and was shocked by the scene.

Emily lay on the bed and fell asleep. Noah was sitting on Ferne's bed, looking down at his phone.

Ferne looked at Noah suspiciously. Making sure that Emily was asleep, he asked in a low voice, "What happened? Why is she sleeping?"

Noah gestured for Ferne to walk outside. He said in a low voice, "She had a headache. She said to lie for a bit and then fell asleep."

"What did you talk about?" Ferne asked.

Janessa and the others heard their talk and stopped thinking about chatting with Emily.

Emma prepared to wash up and make breakfast. Jaquan followed her. Armando said that he would burn the fire later.

Janessa did not want to stay in the same room with Armando, but she had no other way. She was afraid that Armando would touch her body at night. Fortunately, nothing happened.

With Timothy, she can leave Armando alone. She said to Timothy, "I'll give you a beautiful dress."

Only Ferne and Noah were left at the door.

"I just asked something." Noah looked at the back of Timothy and frowned, "What are your plans?"

"Janessa planned to help her chase after Pablo. I wanted to ask Mrs. Scavo. She found the girl, but I'm afraid that Emily would forget when she woke up. I haven't had the time to talk to her," Ferne said, holding his chin.

Emily only woke up at noon. Donna didn't dare to come out until Emma asked everyone to have meals. Emily wasn't there. Donna thought that Emily might eat in the room.

Emily sat up with no one around. She was a little scared and got out of bed barefoot, shouting uneasily as she pushed the door open, "Mom?"

In the courtyard, the crowd was sitting on stone stools having meals.

Timothy had an elder brother, but she never had a chance to eat with her brothers and sisters. She had been practicing outside including festivals.

She had a master, who tested her willpower by putting a filled bowl on her head since she was a child.

She had broken more than a hundred bowls. Occasionally, she would get punished if she missed the standard. She knew recently that the kids would smile happily, not be sent to the combat training camp like those in Divine Immortal Island.

She had seen the children in the combat training camp. They fought to win their food. She had asked her master why the kids had to do this. The master said, "Human potential is stimulated."

She didn't understand back then.

She still didn't understand when she grew up.

They had fought a war more than ten years ago. Divine Immortal Island and Emerald Island had both suffered heavy losses. They had agreed to declare peaceful coexistence, lest that Paloma Island would take advantage.

It was just a literal peaceful coexistence.

Any intruder would be killed without mercy. There was no peace at all.

Timothy knew that her mission was to take down the head of the other party's chief on the battlefield. However, a young new face showed out during the sacrificial ceremony last year. He wore a black wig, with his hair roots being silvery-white. He spied her when she took out her saber. They looked at each other when the flames of the sacrifice rose, exploding the pitch-black night sky. Thousands of people prayed loudly.

The prayers were praying something about peace.

She still remembered that the young man looked up at the sky and said, "What's the use of praying? It's better to ask your lord. As long as he announces the truce, there will be no war."

In a daze, that man had disappeared.

## **Chapter 597**

His words were like waves in her heart. She had always been told to fight on the battlefield to protect her Island, but no one told her to stop fighting.

'Who's that person?'

'Did what he say count?'

'Is he from Emerald Island?'

For the first time, Timothy argued with her father because she persuaded him to plead for peace. She was scolded and warned that the grand ceremony of sacrifice was going on.

However, her big brother asked her why she had such thoughts. She did not dare to tell the truth. Normally, she would always mix in the ceremony to ensure that nothing unexpected happened.

Something unexpected happened this time and she suffered the harsh scolding.

She even shut herself in the room and reflected on it. She repeatedly exhorted that the person may know her identity, so he deliberately said to her.

She did not expect to meet him again. The sentinel on the shift found that he was lying on the ground covered in blood. The big shots in the ceremony were so busy. The sentinel then found her.

Timothy came to see him. His black wig was about to fall off, revealing a strand of white hair. She said to the sentinel, "Leave him to me. I will tell my father myself. You don't have to report it."

The sentinel was happy and thanked her.

Timothy brought him back to her residence. She lived alone in the training place while her master lived in the combat training camp. Her parents had been busy with the ceremony and no one would come. Even if someone came, she could still hide him in the secret room.

She kept the unconscious new face for a week before his brother took him away.

Timothy asked the new face's brother if they could stop fighting in the future.

His brother looked at her, "Yes, it won't be long."

Timothy had thought that she would get a perfunctory answer. The aura around him was overwhelming. She could not help but ask, "Are you the lord of Emerald Island?"

The man did not answer. He only nodded at her and then left with the new face. The man and his fellows were all nimble. They could come and go easily.

The man's hair seemed to be dyed black because it was too real.

She got carried away.

Looking at the crowd sitting in front of the table, she wondered if she would have so many friends without war.

Suddenly, she heard a voice, "Mom..."

Timothy turned around and saw the beautiful Emily rushing over. She still remembered that the girl pretended to be innocent. She moved to the side, ready to leave her a position. Emily rushed over barefoot into Donna's arms and shouting uneasily, "Mom ... I'm awake. I'm alone in the room..."

The crowd fell into silence.

Donna was also stunned for a few seconds before she looked at Emily. "You..."

"I'm hungry too, mom," Emily rubbed her nose.

Emily looked lovable and innocent, different from what she was like before.

"Well. Mom will get you some food," Donna replied with a smile.

Ferne and the others looked at each other and sighed in their hearts.

"Why does she look like a different person?" Only Timothy widened her eyes.

"She is another person." Ferne said in a low voice, "The current her is called Emily. She is seven years old. The one you met today is Mrs. Scavo, about eighteen, also called Emily."

Timothy was at a loss.

She looked at the others and saw that they all nodded.

Timothy was confused.

...

'How could a person be two people?'

She was puzzled. Just as she was about to ask again, a shadow flashed over her head. She looked up and saw a falcon flying at a low altitude. Its wings flapped in a wild wind. Janessa raised her eyebrows, "Here, your man is here!"

Timothy was shocked.

'Who is it?'

'Whose man is it?'

## **Chapter 598**

"Did you have meals?" Pablo asked from the door.

Ferne went to open the door. Pablo's two guards both held two crystal plates. The plates in their left hands were filled with shaved ice, fruit, yogurt and red beans. Cherries were placed on the edge of the plate for decoration. The plates in their right hands were filled with shaved ice and fruits, with two straws on them.

Janessa was thinking of helping Timothy chase her love. Her eyes lit up when she saw the shaved ice. However, Armando had already distributed the ice one by one, exclude Janessa.

Emma was not very interested in these sweet foods, so she pushed the shaved ice to Janessa. Armando said in a light voice, "She is in her period. She can't have cold food."

Everyone was in silence.

Janessa never expected that Armando spoke that in front of the crowd. She blushed out of angry and glared at him.

Emily got a plate of shaved ice. She thanked Pablo in a low voice. Donna had taught her that she could only eat dessert and fruit after meals.

Pablo brought the medical doctor of Emerald Island. The doctor was wrapped in a white robe and wore a pair of wooden clogs. He had his white hair tied up and a long white beard, looking old and skinny.

"This is the medical doctor." Pablo noticed the strange man beside Janessa and asked, "You bring a new friend in?"

Timothy had changed into Janessa's dress. Timothy had some muscles, so Janessa gave her a long-sleeved dress covering her arms and legs. The navy blue dress did not accentuate her caramel-colored skin but her eyes.

Timothy stared at Pablo blankly. She didn't know if she was nervous or she was shocked at seeing the person she had been thinking of.

Pablo didn't know Timothy because he was injured at that time, so he did not recognize her. He inquired her with a strange gaze.

Kamron was about to speak when Janessa stopped him. She turned to Pablo and said with a heavy heart, "My lord, this is a long story. Why don't we talk inside?"

Pablo saw her solemn expression and followed her.

Armando followed them out of concern. The crowd outside looked at each other blankly. Only Timothy lowered her head and thought, 'He indeed forgot me.'

'How could he remember me? He had been unconscious?'

The rest of the people were having meals. Donna finished eating and talked to the medical doctor about Emily's illness. Emma and Jaquan were slowly eating. Emily had finished her meal, holding the shaved ice.

"Where did you get this?" Ferne asked the guard.

"From the ship outside," the guard replied.

Ferne nodded, "The ice hasn't melted. Not bad." As he spoke, he scooped a spoonful. When he saw Noah look over, he handed the spoon to him. "Try it?"

He just asked casually and knew Noah had a fetish about cleanliness. He was shocked when he saw Noah bite the spoon.

Emma and Jaquan also looked up, and Jaquan quickly took a photo.

Ferne was speechless.

Noah did not stop Jaquan but frowned and tried to swallow the ice.

Ferne stared at the spoon for a long time before he gently scooped a spoonful and ate it. He seemed to feel Noah's breath the moment he bit the spoon.

"What a wretched smile." Jaquan took a few pictures of Ferne. "It's obvious that he is reminiscing. Did you eat his saliva? Don't worry, even if you eat his sperm, you won't get pregnant."

Ferne was disgusted by Jaquan. He hatefully poked the ice as if he was poking Jaquan's heart.

Jaquan drew a square shape in the air. Then, he looked at Ferne's buttocks with regret.

Words failed Ferne.

He wanted to kill Jaquan.

Pablo and Janessa came out very quickly. Pablo gazed at Timothy with sympathy and pity.

Timothy was dumbfounded.

Pablo said to her, "Alright, come with me. I just happen to need someone to tidy up the study room. Are you literate?"

Timothy nodded. She was familiar with military strategy.

"Alright. What's your name? Tim?" Pablo asked.

Timothy said with difficulty, "Yes."

After Timothy was taken away, Kamron was surprised and asked Janessa, "What did you say to Pablo? He never accepts female servants. I heard some women tried to sleep with him, so he refused female servants once and for all."

Ferne was also curious. Jaquan and Emma looked up. Emily was brought into the room by Donna, as well as that medical doctor.

Janessa tried to take the shaved ice that no one ate, but was stopped by Armando. He poured her a cup of warm water.

Janessa cursed him and frowned. She sat there drinking warm water as she summarized what happened.

"You said she fled here to escape from the marriage?" Kamron was shocked.

Janessa drank a mouthful of water, "This will imperceptibly increase her charm."

"You said that her parents treated her like a man?" Ferne asked in disbelief.

"That's right. This will explain the muscles on her body," Janessa said.

"You said she doesn't want to go back for the rest of her life?" Jaquan asked.

"When she marries Pablo, she won't have to go back." Janessa raised his eyebrows.

They were silent.

They indeed couldn't find any wrong with it. However, if Pablo found out the truth...

Janessa put down the cup, "Then we can't help it. We were also deceived. We are innocent."

She spread her hands, looking cunning.

The crowd was lost for words.

Ferne and Jaquan looked at each other and tacitly decided to stay away from Janessa, or they would be tricked by her. They can't count on Armando, who must help Janessa.

Armando saw Janessa's crafty face, revealing a faint and indulgent smile.

Janessa rolled her eyes at him.

Emma sat next to her and saw that she was drinking water with a smile.

Perhaps Janessa herself did not realize that she had never truly been angry with Armando, despite what had happened that night. She blamed all of this on family love, but she forgot that her stubbornness disappeared in front of Armando.

Even Warren could not persuade Janessa not to eat any cold food during the period, but one person could.

That was Armando.

## **Chapter 599**

The medical doctor took Emily's pulse and then shook his head at Donna, "She's injured in mind. If it's a headache, I can try, but..."

Donna had never believed that Emily had any mental problems, but she had to admit. Emily changed into another person within one day.

Donna told what happened to the medical doctor, who had never encountered the illness and couldn't help. Medicine was poisonous to some extent. The medical doctor didn't dare to prescribe for Emily without making sure.

The medical doctor knew Pablo was very concerned. He had expected to see Pablo's future wife, but only to find a little girl. He realized that the girl might be Pablo's friend.

Although he couldn't cure Emily, he took Donna's pulse because Donna looked weak and depressed.

Recently, Donna felt that she had been much better. Most of the time, she struggled to look good. She kept silent hearing what the medical doctor said. She just wanted to watch Emily recover, even though Emily would hate her then,

The doctor prescribed. Donna thanked him. The medical doctor shook his head at the door. 'How strange! She won't live long, but she doesn't care. Her illness is indeed severer than her daughter.'

Emily slept for a long time. After lunch, everyone else took a nap. Emily stayed by Donna's bedside and watched her and Donna held her hands.

"Mom, are you sick?" Emily asked softly.

"No," Donna shook her head.

"That old grandpa just said you need to take medicine. Mom, are you seriously ill? Why didn't dad come to see us?" Emily asked with a slight frown.

Donna did not know what to say.

Emily started crying.

"It's okay. I'm fine. Dad is busy..." Donna comforted.

"You lied to me. I am taller than you. My dresses are much bigger. I seem to have grown up like Eliot and Elsie. I'm so scared. I don't know why you've become old. Dad didn't come to see us ... Am I still a child? Have I forgotten a lot of things?"

Donna held her in arms and patted her gently. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left you at that time. I was too selfish, forgetting to take good care of you..."

That night when Emily was seven years old still haunted Emily. The dim street lights in the rain, the broken vase utensils in the room, and the roar of her parents, as well as the slightly slippery floor tiles, became the most terrifying memory.

Since she fell with a high fever, she only remembered that.

Donna did not know how she became so cold, but she must live a bad life in the Britt's. How could a stepmother treat her well?

She was full of self-blame and guilt. If she had taken Emily with her...

It was all her fault. It was all her fault for being weak and selfish.

They were tired from crying and fell asleep together.

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Crack and Tyson spent a night changing the water in the pool. They were tired even though they had practiced. The two still had to serve Kason breakfast and didn't get a chance to have a nap until Kason read books on the porch.

Footsteps came from the other side of the courtyard. Kason placed the book on his lap and pressed a button on the wheelchair to the wall of the courtyard.

He picked up an apple from the ground and took out a note.

"The bait is here."

Kason kept the note and rubbed the apple.

Timothy was here.

He waited for a bigshot to take the bait.

He suddenly felt the pain from his leg bones. It was like thousands of ants were gnawing. He frowned, pressed his hand on his leg, and looked up at the sky. It was going to rain.

In the evening, the rain fell.

Emily leaned against the window, looking at the rain in the yard. Donna said that there would be no thunder, but she was still a little afraid. The ring on her neck made her felt gloomy for no reason.

She did not know that at the same time and servants wearing white were all looking at the rain at five different locations.

When the Second Elder came in, he frowned, "Why isn't the window closed?"

"Well, the rain will cool the room. The books and account books won't get wet." As the young man spoke, he handed over the tidied-up account book, "I've tidied up a portion. Take a look."

The second elder took the account book and asked casually, "You are very sensitive to numbers. Have you learned it before?"

"I don't even know who I am. How can I remember my past? Maybe I used to be an accountant?" The young man smiled gently. Although the gauze on his face was horrible, it showed his resolute look.

'Accountant?'

'He must be that person's assistant.'

The Second Elder pondered but he remained calm. 'As long as he remembers nothing, it was good.'

He took the account book and left. Before he left, he said, "No need to rush."

"Alright."

The young man bowed and saw the second elder walked out. He closed the door and stood at the window again. Soon, an eagle flew through the rain, leaving a hawk cry in the gloomy air.

Only then did the young man close the window and sit on the chair. He stared at an hourglass on the table quietly.

He seemed to wait for someone.

## **Chapter 600**

After Pablo brought Timothy back and settled him down, he went to the elder to go through the process. After all, he was the one who brought the person over from the outside. Timothy's identity had not been confirmed yet. If something should happen, he was the one to shoulder the responsibility.

When he came out of the meeting, he found that it was raining outside. He brought the eagle with him and rushed to Kason's courtyard and asked the guards to bring the medical doctor.

Every time it rained, Vincent's legs would give him unbearable pain. The medical doctor could only use acupuncture to ease the pain. After all, all the anesthetics had side effects on nerves.

However, when he pushed open the door, his heart wrenched at what he saw.

Beside the pool, stood a wheelchair alone. The man in a white robe was curled up on the ground in pain and was drenched in rain...

"Vincent!" Pablo rushed over to help him up, and then shouted to the medical doctor behind him, "Come quickly!"

Clark and Tyson were woken up by the shouting and immediately rushed out, only to find Kason lying on the ground in pain. They were stunned and did not even dare to look at Pablo's face. And then they began to busily tended Kason with their heads low, boiling water and cleaning his body. After they changed Kason's clothes, they were shut outside. They exchanged a panic look.

They were over!

Although they were the elders' servants, they were only servants after all. If they did not take good care of their master, then the elder would lose his face. Maybe the elder would throw them into the dungeon directly to make amend.

It didn't take long before Pablo came out. The attendant following quickly held up an umbrella for him. However, Pablo didn't even look at the two people at the door. It was until he reached the door that he turned and said coldly, "Follow up!"

Clark and Tyson could hardly walk. They instantly knelt on the ground and begged for mercy, "Patriarch, forgive me! Please forgive me!"

Pablo, on the other hand, was unwilling to listen to a word of their defense. He flung his robe and walked in front. Clark and Tyson looked at each other, and finally followed up trembling. The rain drenched the two of them thoroughly.

Only then did they think about that how long had Kason been lying in the rain painfully while they were sleeping soundly in the room? Every time it rained, Kason's legs would hurt. How could they fall asleep at that time?

Clark and Tyson's faces turned even paler. They only hoped that the Second Elder could spare their lives.

In the meeting hall.

After the elders and the High Priest listened to Pablo's words, they exchanged glances. The bodyguards seriously injured in the car accident were now under their control.

The High Priest's bodyguard was still hanging by his arm and could not go out on a rainy day, so he did not bring him out. The First Elder's bodyguard was lame and could not even taken care of himself in raining days. He now seldom came out. The Second Elder had never brought his bodyguard out, and claimed that he now used the bodyguard as an accountant, which job he was capable of. The Third Elder and the Fourth Elder didn't bring their bodyguard along either. It was said that the burn on their arms was so serious that they were still under treatment. It was impossible for them to come out in raining days because the water may infect the wounds.

"You suddenly want to take her back. What if...?" The First Elder said disapprovingly, "What if he recovers his memory? I heard that he had almost killed all the side-branches of the Scavos to secure his position as the patriarch."

"That's also what I'm worried about."

"We saved them only because they have lost their memory. If these servants stir up trouble and make you and your brothers become enemies, then there will be another bloody battle. What do you think we should do?"

"That's right, Pablo. It's not easy for you to get this position. What if you become enemies?"

"If he wants the position, I'll give it to him. This is what our entire tribe owes him." Pablo's face turned sullen, "But now he is still recuperating, and the servants dare to treat him like this. Rumors may spread that they do that as you command."

Hearing this, all the elders' faces turned sullen.

When Kason was brought back, he was seriously injured, and the medical doctor said he might never walk again. Everyone thought that he could not be a threat any more, therefore, they acquiesced in his identity.

The mission of the elders and the High Priest was to protect the patriarch and guard the tribe. If Kason was not the son of the previous patriarch, plus the serious injuries and ailments, the second elder even had proposed to use snake venom to kill him. They wanted to enhance Pablo's position.

Of course, whether or not there are any other intentions, no one knew. At least on the surface, everyone had watched Pablo grow up, and didn't want him to be replaced by a stranger. Moreover, if something should happen to Pablo, no matter how outstanding Vincent was, they would not choose a disabled to be their leader. Then, the only possible successor was Baron...

While they were silent, they heard Baron coming in, bringing the masked man. When they arrived, he first bowed to Pablo and then to the elders and before he found a chair to sit down.

"What's wrong? I heard that you have sent a medical doctor to Vincent? Do his legs hurt again? Is it serious?" He put on a worried expression on his face, but there was a smile in the depths of his eyes.

Pablo did not speak, but the other elders repeated his words for him.

Baron was playing with his fingers, and casually said to the servant behind, "Hey, the patriarch asks you to be Vincent's servant. What do you say? If you agree, go over."

He said it faintly, but Pablo could sense the anger and hatred in his words.

The masked man knelt on the ground said, "No."

Baron smiled triumphantly, "He said no."

The elders discussed for a while, and then the First Elder spoke, "Our bodyguards are still sick and could not take the task. Only the Second Elder's bodyguard can take care of people. He has basically recovered except the burn on his face."

"Only one?" Pablo asked with a frown.

"If you lack servants, why don't you use maids?" Baron interrupted, "If the servants failed in their duty, then replaced them. It is not a big deal."

Everyone now remembered that Pablo had brought a female attendant before. The First Elder thought for a moment and said, "Then should we send one of the maids to Pablo?"

Pablo thought of the woman and frowned. The woman came from unknown background and was unsuitable to take care of Vincent. However, he had no other choice. He nodded, "Okay, I will arrange it later." He looked at the Second Elder, "Do you agree?"

The Second Elder was reluctant. After all, she was now a good accountant. Other servants only had physical strength, and now they had either broken arms or crippled legs. The only good one had been picked by him, but Pablo wanted to take her back. He was also worried that this was a trap set up by

Kason and Pablo, but after a second thought, he felt that it was not possible. Pablo grew up under their eyes and could not play those tricks. Kason was capable to do that, but he had lost his memory. The medical doctor also said that in rainy days, his legs would feel hurt.

From the looks of it now, it was only those two servants who were too lazy to serve their master well that Pablo had caught hold of them. After all, the two of them were personally selected by the second elder to be sent over. Thus, in this aspect, the second elder had nothing to refute. After listening to their discussion, he sent the assistant he had left behind to Young Master Kason. He did not have any objections. He only frowned and said, "Alright."

The matter was settled.

After Pablo left, others also dispersed. The Second Elder walked to the door and saw the trembling Clark and Tyson in the rain. He frowned and said to the servant beside him, "Take them away."

"Yes!"

Clark and Tyson understood that they were given up, and immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed, "Second Elder! Save us! We won't do it again!"

The Second Elder, however, stared at the eagle hovering in the rain, and his murky eyes showed mixed feelings.

Over the years, Pablo had got more and more out of their control.

If it wasn't for the High Priest and the elders who had risked their lives to help him ascend to the position of patriarch ... The second elder looked back at Baron beside him. Baron was tall and sturdy, and the bloody smell of the battlefield made him arrogant.

He was the most qualified successor.

Baron seemed to have seen through the Second Elder's thoughts. He smiled at him, revealing a row of sharp teeth. "The hunt is about to arrive. Elder, you have to prepare well."

The Second Elder's heart skipped a beat. He turned to look at Baron, but only saw that he strode into the rain, and let out a howl.

The wolves began to howl, as if they were about to besiege the eagle of Pablo's in the sky.