

Reborn Baby - Chapter 601

When Kason opened his eyes at night, someone helped him sit up and brought him a cup of tea that was neither hot nor cold.

He took a sip to moisten his throat. Then, he took another sip. As he raised his eyebrows slightly, someone had already taken the teacup from his hand and refilled it.

A person without living together with him for more than ten years would not have such good rapport.

The rain was still falling outside. The candlelight in the room was dim, and the air was humid. Near the door, a charcoal brazier was burning, trying to dry the air.

"Mr. Vincent." Finally, a choked voice broke the silence. "You have lost a lot of weight."

Kason looked up at him, and after a long while, his lips curled up into a faint smile. "Thank you for taking care of me these days."

Tears welled up in Rex's eyes. "No problem. We will do anything for Mr. Vincent."

"Go to sleep," Vincent said as he handed the teacup over.

"Are you hungry? I'll fix something for you," Rex asked again.

"No need. Just pick an apple by the wall for me."

"Yes, sir."

Rex took an umbrella, walked to the wall, and picked up a few apples lying on the ground. When he returned, he took out a note from the apple that had a bite mark and handed it to Vincent.

There was only one word—Hunting.

Vincent threw the note into the charcoal basin at the door with a hint of ridicule flashing across his eyes. "Since they can't wait any longer, I'll meet their demands."

Rex understood the implication and knew that he was preparing to carry out the plan ahead of time.

Although most of it was related to the Second Elder and Baron, Rex vaguely felt that it also had something to do with the arrival of the little Hulk.

Mr. Vincent must want to finish it quickly so that he could bring the little Hulk out of this place as soon as possible. Unfortunately, according to the guard's gossips, it seemed that the little Hulk had lost her memory.

Back when he was not here, he heard that the little Hulk had accidentally entered this place, but she didn't recognize Mr. Vincent. Rex couldn't feel what Mr. Vincent felt at that time, but he knew Mr. Vincent must be in deep pain.

Rex didn't dare to ask any more questions. After peeling the apple, he waited for Vincent to finish it, and helped him wash up, he could return to his bed to sleep.

...

After Timothy was arranged to stay in Pablo's study, he spent the whole afternoon there. He did not see Pablo again until the evening. She clearly had a lot to say to him, but now, she was treated as a servant as if her mouth was shut, and her hands were tied.

Thinking about it, she pushed the door open and walked out.

It was still raining outside, and there were lanterns hanging under the eaves of the door. She walked through the corridor, in sight of two servants standing at the door of the bedroom. She walked over and asked, "Where is Pablo?"

The servant pointed in a direction.

One of the servants saw Timothy running in that direction and frowned. "Why didn't you say that Pablo is taking a bath?"

The servant shrugged. "Isn't it a good opportunity? If she has ulterior motives, Pablo can just kick her out."

"What if Pablo has other plans for her?" Another servant asked.

He thought about it seriously for a moment. "You have a point."

Soon, they both fell into silence.

When Timothy reached the destination, she only saw a huge "water" sign placed at the door. She guessed it was the place to quench the thirst.

As soon as she pushed the door, she saw a man come out of the pool wet.

Four eyes instantly met.

Pablo was dumbfounded.

Timothy's gaze slid down. After staring for a long time, she slowly said, "I don't know you were taking a bath. We can talk about it after you're done."

Pablo was still stumped for words.

Timothy had seen his body countless times before, but this was the first time he was standing alive in front of her. Even though he was thin, his body was muscular. His chest and abdomen were covered with scars. Last year, he almost got killed. In the meantime, the wound that was left on his body reminded Timothy that Pablo was the chief of the Emerald Island that was the enemy of the Divine Immortal Island. If she told Pablo where she came from, she would either be held hostage or be killed on the spot.

Janessa said, "You want peace, don't you? But first, you need to win this man's heart and make him fall in love with you. That way, you won't need to find the Goddess. You just need to tell him that if you kill my people, I will take the child in my belly and kill myself. Listen to me, he will definitely kneel and beg you."

Timothy fell silent. Her parents said that when she grew up, they would choose the bravest warrior of the Divine Immortal Island as her husband. She agreed because she didn't know what love was. But

when she met Pablo, she realized that there was a chemistry between them, and he attracted her like a magnet. Recently, she had been thinking about what he had said and how to turn it into reality.

She didn't know how to grasp his heart. She just wanted peace and no more wars.

After Pablo stood up, he held a towel in his hand and was drying his silvery-white short hair. Under the dim candlelight, it seemed to be shimmering. He stared at Timothy, and he asked discreetly, "What is it?"

Looking at him, Timothy finally made up her mind to ignore Janessa's warning, and she said, "I am from the Divine Immortal Island."

Pablo's hand paused as he looked at her with a cold gaze.

"You might not remember me. I saved you before." Timothy did not like to lie. She was a straightforward and upright general on her island. However, she would risk anything for this man. "I came here just to ask you if what you said back then still counts?"

"What?" Pablo was still thinking about the identity of this woman. Eliot had indeed told that he was saved from a woman, but he had no memory of it.

"You said that as long as our lords declared a truce, there would be no war in the future. Does it count?" Timothy asked.

Pablo threw the towel to the side and took a few steps forward. A strand of silver hair hung down on his forehead and covered his eyebrows. Complicated emotions were flashing in his eyes. "Who exactly are you?"

Would he kill her?

"My name is Timothy." Timothy tightened her fingers.

"Who is Timmy to you?" Pablo carefully examined her appearance.

"He is my brother," Timothy said huskily.

As she got closer, she saw Pablo had a faint smile, and then he scoffed, "What's up with your family? Your brother is a killing machine. And you are the kind savior. What do you think of me? A prop for your show?"

What was he saying?

His brother was a killing machine?

Eliot?

Timothy's mind was in a mess, but she heard Pablo say again, "For the sake of you saving me once, I'll let you go. But don't come back."

There was a smile on his face.

"Wait a minute, didn't you say if..." Timothy felt a lump in her throat.

"Yes, I said it," Pablo said coldly, "But it's too late."

His eyes were clouded with indifference, and his voice was cold like ice.. "You're late. I've died once, so I won't believe you again,"

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The next day, when Pablo opened the door and came out, he saw Timothy was still there and frowned. "Why are you still here?"

"I'll wait for you to change your mind," Timothy said without raising her head as she cleaned the leaves that had fallen from the rain, "Just treat me like your servant. I will do whatever you ask."

Pablo peeked at her shockingly, pursed his lips, and left without saying anything.

Timothy continued to clean the yard. When she was done, she entered the study. There were so many books, and some Pablo recently read were placed on the desk.

At first glance, one would think that Pablo was a knowledgeable and wise person. Timothy thought the same before she came here.

When she opened the books on the desk and saw "Crayon Baby" with respect, she thought it was about the war tactics, but she never expected it to be a comic book!

Moreover, on the shelves, there were full of other comic books such as "Silver Soul", "Pirate King", "Fire Ninja", "Death", "A Detective Kid", and so on.

She casually flipped through a few books yesterday and believed that she would be able to find some good books. But it turned out she was wrong. Not a single book here was about the art of war. In addition to comics, there were also novels with bizarre names, such as "Crazy in Love with a Bossy CEO", "The Bossy CEO's Assistant", and "The Bossy CEO's Cute Wife".

Timothy had never expected that the lord of Emerald Island would have such book taste.

As she thought, she selected a comic book and began to read it while eating the snacks on the desk.

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Pablo walked aimlessly on the road. A moment later, he reached out to catch the eagle diving down from the sky. After feeding it, he muttered to himself, "Vincent doesn't remember anything. I don't know who I should talk to. Why that woman is not afraid of death? If I kill her ... No, she saved me. I can't kill her ... No, who knows if she saved me. Maybe she was lying! But I think what she said is true ... Why did she not feel embarrassed last night when she stared at me for so long? Oh, maybe the light is dim so I can't see her blush? But she was not shy when she talked to me. Do you believe she was getting used to seeing me naked every day? And that look in her eyes, why was she not surprised at all? Did she think I am very ordinary?"

Eagle swallowed the food and scrutinized him with a pair of sharp eyes as if it was looking at a fool.

"Forget it. You won't understand even if I tell you," Pablo stroked its head and said.

In the next moment, the eagle flapped its wings and flew into the sky.

Watching it hovering, Pablo sighed, "How good is it to be free?"

Immediately, he remembered what Timothy said last night.

Peace?

He also wanted peace, but how could it be possible?

The two islands had fought for several years and suffered countless casualties. After the war, the sea was dyed with blood. How could it be written off with just a promise?

...

On the other side, when Janessa folded the clothes, she found that the clothes that Timothy had changed were missing. She searched around carefully, but she still couldn't find them. Only then did she ask Armando, "Where are Timothy's clothes?"

"I took it this morning to wash it," Armando said.

Janessa nodded and stopped asking.

On a hot summer day, there was no place to go after dinner. The heat waves were still surging outside, and there was no air conditioner inside. So everyone had to stay in their rooms.

Pablo gave them a lot of comics to watch. Janessa was lying on the bed and reading one was called Roaming Ghosts.

Because of the heat, she only wore a sleeveless long dress, revealing two fair arms. She crossed her legs, and the gauze skirt slid up. Her beautiful calves and slim toes were immediately visible to the eyes.

These days, they stayed in the same room without having a normal conversation. Unless there was something to ask, Janessa would utter a word.

Armando knew that he had gone too far before, so he pampered her these days and did not do anything that she hated. However, in the same room, he couldn't move his eyes away from her.

Janessa pretended not to see it and focused on reading the comics. But later, she was disturbed by his gazes. She decided to go to the yard and take some random pictures for fun.

When it was almost evening, Emma collected the clothes and sent them over. Janessa thanked her. Then she picked up Timothy's black T-shirt and asked Armando, "You washed it?"

Armando looked at the corner that was torn up, thought for a moment, and said, "I will pay for it."

Janessa was speechless.

She was so angry that she almost laughed. After she put the clothes into her suitcase, she murmured, "How much hand strength did you use?"

It seemed to be torn by hand, and the sleeve was missing a part.

Armando did not hear it clearly. He just stood there with a simple and honest smile.

In the night, a figure quietly leaped between the roofs. A moment later, he took out a black T-shirt from his arms.

After pouring the wolf blood on it, he took the paper bag and wrapped it up before sending it out at night.

Baron was chatting with the patrol team at the city gate. When he saw Zack coming over, he asked, "Where did you go?"

The masked man lowered his head and said, "A wolf was bitten. I just went to find a doctor to treat it."

"No wonder you reek of blood." Baron flared his nostril.

Zack lowered his head, but his back was tight.

Baron glanced at the vendors at the city gate and said to Zack, "Is there anything you want to buy? Just go take a look."

Zack responded and walked over.

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The voice of the patrol team came from behind.

"I don't think I've seen Zack buy anything. What would he buy?"

"Maybe some flowers for Mr. Baron?"

"Fuck you. Is Mr. Baron someone you can joke about?"

Baron played with the whip in his hand while watching Zack walk to a stall and said something to someone from afar. Then, Zack took out a paper bag and handed it to the vendor.

In exchange, the vendor gave Zack a box of expensive candy.

Then, Zack thanked him and returned with the box of candy.

The people from the patrol team laughed.

"He actually exchanged candy?"

"Zack seemed dependable, but deep down, he is still a child."

"It can't be a gift for Mr. Baron, right?"

"No, it's for the girl he likes, I think."

"Girl? The mute from the tailor?"

"Impossible. Even if she is mute, she is still a member of our tribe. How could she marry a servant?"

When Baron heard this, he swung his whip in the air. "What's wrong with the servants? If he likes her, I will hold the wedding for him."

The patrol guards then looked at each other and didn't utter a word.

Although Zack was a little dull most of the time, Mr. Baron thought highly of him. After all, Zack was even more powerful than the captain of the patrol team, and he could walk out of the wolf pack alive.

Zack came back with the box in his arm. As if he did not hear the jokes, he opened it and distributed some candy to the patrol guards.

They wanted to ask whether it was candy for the wedding. But when they caught sight of Mr. Baron's whip, they decided not to say it.

No matter what, Zack was now Mr. Baron's favorite guy. The patrol guards knew what was good for them and did not make fun of Zack. They each took the candies and thanked him. Then they turned around to go back to their posts.

After they left, Baron asked, "What did you exchange for it?"

But Zack did not reply to him for a long time.

Baron slowly took back his whip. As his mouth opened, his white teeth could be seen. "What? You can't tell me?"

"It's wolf fur," Zack knelt before him.

"That wolf fur can surely bring you something to eat, so why are you kneeling for? Next time, if you don't have anything to exchange, tell me. You are my guy. I don't want others to jeer at you!" Baron didn't seem to be interested in any further conversation. He took a piece of candy from the box and turned to leave.

Zack grunted and quickly followed up.

Two days later...

At night, in the training camp of the Divine Immortal Island, a guard hurriedly handed a bag to Timmy, "My lord, someone just sent it. The person just left this and ran away so the guards didn't see who it was. Just now, we checked and found that it was..."

He stuttered and couldn't finish his sentence.

"This is what?" Timmy opened it and took a look. His expression instantly changed.

"It's the general's clothes!" the guard finally said.

The old lord of the Divine Immortal Island had only one son and one daughter. He was overprotective of his son and raised his daughter as a general. So he hoped that the brother and sister could wholeheartedly secure the Divine Immortal Island's future.

Ever since Timothy was born, she had never been treated like a princess. His brother felt sorry for her and owned her so much. Now on the fifth day of his sister going missing, he saw her blood-stained clothes.

"Lord?" the person who brought this asked in a soft voice, "Is this Timothy's shirt?"

"Gather a group of people and follow me to Emerald Island," Timmy said, clenching the shirt.

"Emerald Island?" The man asked in disbelief, "What do they mean? Kidnapping our Timothy as a hostage?"

Someone calmly analyzed, "My lord, calm down first. There is only a shirt. We can't be sure if it is the general's clothes for now."

"Her name is embroidered on it," said Timmy as he brought her clothes to that man, "It's hers. She didn't bring any baggage with her, so she didn't have extra clothes to change."

"Maybe she was just injured. She changed her clothes, and someone accidentally found it," someone guessed.

"Found her clothes and sent it to Divine Immortal Island?" Timmy looked at him and continued, "How did he know that he should deliver it to me? Because he knows my sister's identity. Tell me, how did he know my sister's identity?"

The man was stunned.

The only time when Timothy was on the battlefield was ten years ago. After that, she wore a helmet every time fighting the war. No one knew what she looked like, and no one on the Emerald Island should have seen her before. However, not only did this man know her identity but he also sent a blood-stained shirt to Timmy.

Was this a provocation or a declaration of war?

Or did he really kidnap Timothy and wanted to threaten Divine Immortal Island?

"My lord, don't be reckless. We are not sure if Timothy is on Emerald Island yet," said the captain of the patrol.

"Whether it is or not, we will know when we get there," Timmy said seriously.

"What about the old lord?"

"Let's keep it a secret. I'll go investigate first. If I'm certain that my sister is there..." Timmy widened his fierce eyes and said, "Inform the deputy general and gather the soldiers to prepare for war!"

The people all straightened their backs after hearing that and answered in unison, "Yes!"

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July 6th, the eve of the hunting festival...

Rex pushed the wheelchair to the wall in the courtyard, picked up an apple, and took out a note from it. It said, "Little fish takes the bait."

"Mr. Baron, do you want to eat apples? Pablo sent apples and pears over earlier. Should I wash them and send them over?" the maid asked from afar.

"No need," Rex smiled at her and said, "It was me who wanted to eat it."

As he spoke, he picked up the apple on the ground, wiped it clean with his sleeve, and took a bite. When the maid saw that he was still looking at her, her face immediately flushed red, and she quickly left to do something else.

Rex shrugged in confusion. Then, he pushed the wheelchair into the door and said to Vincent, who was drinking tea at the table, "Mr. Vincent, they caught Timmy."

Vincent put down his teacup, picked up a chess piece, and said in a low and confident voice, "It's time to haul in the net."

Rex took a look at the chessboard, only to see thousands of soldiers surrounding the general and his men.

The general had voluntarily walked in the trap.

And there was no escape for him and his soldiers.

"Sir, there is one more thing." Rex whispered, "Miss Emily still has no signs of recovery. Do you want to use Pablo's blood?"

"No need. She's not poisoned." Vincent rubbed the chess piece in his hand. He lost his train of thought and couldn't place it down. After a long time, he observed the grim situation on the chessboard and said in a low voice, "Wait a little longer. It will be over soon."

Rex could tell the undertone of his words.

When it was over, he would take the little Hulk and leave this place.

He was told that this was his home, but he had been here for several months and never felt it.

Everyone was on guard against him, afraid that he would take away Pablo's position.

How would they know? He didn't even care about that position. The only thing he cared about was the little Hulk who came all the way here but didn't remember him.

...

Timmy was sitting in the prison cell with a gloomy face.

The moment they stepped onto Emerald Island, they all wore wigs, and they even split up to avoid attracting attention. Along the way, they left some marks and hoped that Timothy would respond when she saw it. However, when they checked the marks later, they found they had been doodled. As Timmy tried to take a closer look, a team of patrols surrounded them.

The man in the lead wore a mask and said to the patrol, "This man looks strange. Take him away."

"Yes, sir."

Timmy did not expect that the people here would notice him. After all, his disguise was perfect.

When Zack was searching his body, the flare in his pocket had been found. But Zack quickly put it into his pocket before other guards would notice.

"You?" Timmy wanted to say something, but the masked man lowered his voice and said, "If you want your sister to be fine, stay silent. No matter what others ask you, don't answer it. You will see your sister soon."

Timmy widened his eyes as many thoughts flashed through his mind.

Timothy was actually here!

How could they recognize him and Timothy?

Then he realized that they had been targeted from the moment they got here!

What were they trying to do?

Did they want to use him to threaten his father to hand over the throne of the Divine Immortal Island?

They wish!

Even if he, Timmy, died here, he would never become his parents' liability!

The masked man seemed to see through his mind. Before leaving, he added another sentence, "We will let you go back. Your sister is fine."

Timmy scrutinized him with suspicion, but he could only see a pair of dull and sincere eyes through the cold mask.

Sincerity?

They kidnapped them but they were being sincere?

That night, as expected, some guards came to interrogate him. Nonetheless, Timmy did not speak. The people he brought carefully replied. They said that they wanted to do business, but they were caught as soon as they arrived. They didn't know whether the guards bought it. After that, the guards ranted and raved and left for drinking after wielding the whips at the bar a few times. They said that there would be a hunting festival tomorrow, and their superiors had prepared fine wine and delicious food for the people that could not participate.

Only then did Timmy remember that tomorrow was the Summer Hunting Festival of Emerald Island. He heard that the winner would be titled the warrior of the island that would become the center of all the women's attention. Therefore, all the men on the island would be eager to participate, hoping to win first place. This year, the new successor added bonus reward for the winner and a new position. So, there were even more people crazy about the game.

The participants of the festival had no strict limitations. Thus, during the summer or winter hunting, everyone on the island would put down their work to enjoy this event.

But the prisoners would be excluded.

Timmy furrowed his brows. If he had lit the flare before he was caught, someone would have found out that they were from the Divine Immortal Island. Perhaps, before the reinforcements arrived, the leader here would have given the order to execute him. After all, there was a rule between the two islands that anyone who set foot on the other island would be killed immediately.

When he was captured, he even wondered if his sister would also be locked up in the dungeon. However, when he came in, he found she was not. So where would she be?

And the masked man, did he tell true?

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...

"Where did you get the candies?" Donna covered Emily with a blanket and took the candies in her hand into the box.

"At the window, I saw them a few days ago when I opened the window," Emily smiled happily.

She added carefully, "Mom, I'm afraid you won't allow me to eat candies if you know, so I didn't tell you. Don't be angry."

"I'm not angry." Donna guessed that it was probably from Noah or Kamron. She smiled and did not say anything.

However, after putting away the candies, she felt a little strange. There were candies of several flavors in this box, but now only strawberry-flavored candies were left.

Emily only liked strawberry-flavored candies.

It was really considerate of Kamron if it was from him.

Kamron suddenly sneezed and said nervously, "Someone is scolding me!"

Bodyguard Tom yawned, "What's to fuss about?"

"What?"

"No, I mean there aren't many people who scold you. Mr. Heyton doesn't often scold you at home. When you come out, your fellows ... Oh, you don't have many congenial fellows. Your friends are all keen to flatter you and won't scold you. No one scolded you other than Miss Emily who said that you were ugly." Bodyguard Tom took another sip of cold tea and went to the window to close it.

Kamron slapped him, "Why did you rake up the old affairs? Are you deliberately looking for trouble?"

Bodyguard Tom covered the back of his head and did not say a word.

Kamron angrily returned to the bed and lay down. He sat up a moment later and asked, "Could it be that she woke up again? And she's talking about me?"

Bodyguard Tom was looking out the window, lost in thought.

"..."

He pulled out a pillow and threw it over, "Do you believe I'll fire you when I get back? You're mean to me now, aren't you?"

Bodyguard Tom turned around again and pointed to the window. "Didn't you see that? There seemed to be fireworks outside just now."

"Why are there fireworks?" Kamron got out of bed and walked to the window to take a look. The sky was dark and there were no fireworks except the stars and moon.

Bodyguard Tom pointed to the sky, "There was a cluster flying quite high. The color is kind of like the fire, like..."

"Get lost and go to sleep." Kamron took a few steps before he turned back and said, "Close the window right now!"

There were many mosquitoes here and snakes at night. It was said that one snake crawled into Noah's room the other day. Ferne was so scared that he slept with Noah in the middle of the night. Emma living next door had also grabbed one and threw it out.

Kamron was terrified of the clammy animals that appeared after one fell asleep at night. He would be scared to death the moment it climbed to his body.

Fortunately, no such reptiles as the snake had appeared in the room in the past few days.

He was about to close his eyes when he heard a roar, "No!"

It seemed to be Ferne's voice.

Bodyguard Tom wanted to have a look, but Kamron stopped him. "Never mind, I guess he saw a snake again. A man should not be so scared when seeing a snake. Snake! Bodyguard Tom! Snake!"

Bodyguard Tom picked up the snake on the ground and handed it over, "Mr. Kamron, this is a belt."

"..."

The light in the room was dim. The belt on the ground was indeed like a long snake.

Kamron felt so embarrassed that he closed his eyes to pretend he was asleep.

Bodyguard Tom opened the door and went out to take a look. A moment later, he came back. "It's fine."

Kamron still hadn't fallen asleep, "What's going on over there?" he asked.

"The six of them are playing a game." Bodyguard Tom didn't say that they had invited him to join lest Mr. Kamron would feel unhappy if he knew that they had not invited him.

"What game?" Kamron asked.

"Taking off clothes," Bodyguard Tom whispered.

Kamron was shocked.

'Don't they have any bottom lines?'

"Then why did he scream just now? Did he see something exciting?" Kamron asked suspiciously, "The woman also took off her clothes?"

"When I went there, it seemed that only Mr. Ferne was stripped completely." Bodyguard Tom thought for a moment and said, "The reason why he shouted just now was that he took off his last underwear."

Kamron was surprised and confused. After a while, he said, "He is so miserable."

Bodyguard Tom thought, 'If you were in, your pants would probably have been taken off and you would be even more miserable than Mr. Ferne..' But he did not dare to say it.

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In fact, Tom was wrong. There were more than six people playing games in Ferne's room. Randy also joined them on FaceTime.

Randy slept for two days after the preliminary. Then he went back with team members and assigned the next task. He didn't share the good news with his brothers until then.

"We got the third place in the preliminary and reached the national."

He felt exhausted after saying that. The recent days were so tiring.

They won on the first day despite difficulties, since everyone was nervous. Though, Lord Top performed the best. With a determined look during the game, she seemed to have made full preparation. Although she was temporarily wrong-footed in the latter part, great efforts were made to turn the tide.

Admittedly, she was gifted in games. Even though she was less experienced than Randy. Once she held the mouse, her aura changed, looking like a determined soldier ready for the fight, which made her handsome face more charming.

Randy didn't perform very well on the first day. Maybe, that was because Carl was watching the game, or he worried that Carl wouldn't live long, or he met several known teams, or he recalled the undesirable result of the last preliminary. Anyway, he was under huge pressure. He had to help ease his members' tension while thinking about how to comfort them once they lost.

After winning the first game as expected, Randy went to find Carl. But Carl was no longer in his seat. Randy ran out and saw Carl around the window of a washroom. Carl couldn't get his breath among the crowd, so Rex took him out for a break.

Randy didn't enter the washroom. Standing outside, he heard Carl said, with pride, "This is the first time that I have watched Randy's game. I don't find any difference between him and those table tennis or basketball players. They are all national athletes, all for the honors of our country, aren't they? Did you see that? My Randy is the best ... It's so amazing that I can watch his game in my lifetime. I am always proud of him. I don't care about the result."

Hearing that, Randy's eyes turned red.

He turned around and was about to leave. Then he saw Lord Top was standing in front of him.

Stopping tears, he forced a smile. "Well done, Lord Top. Keep going." He patted her head gently.

Lord Top saw his eyes were red but she didn't realize what happened, which triggered her concern.

"Randy, did you ... cry?"

"Yes." Randy didn't explain. He pinched his nose and wiped tears away.

"What can I help?" Lord Top looked at him with concern.

"What about giving me a kiss?" Randy smiled.

He was just kidding. But Lord Top's face turned red. Then she stood on tiptoe as if was about to kiss him.

"I don't wanna stop you. But since you act in this way, maybe I will ask for more next time." Randy stared at her. After a while, he touched her face. "Focus on the games. I'll ask for a real kiss after reaching the national."

When the national games ended, she had to leave.

He clearly knew about that. He wanna tell Lord Top that he wouldn't stop her from leaving.

Lord Top frowned. She wanna say something but hesitated.

On the next day, Randy did a good job in the second game. Tough, he was obviously in a mood. After finishing the game yesterday, he went back to the hotel and watched videos of the winner with other members, analyzing their techniques of jungle and support, and teamwork in the mid and bot. He went back to sleep at 11 p.m. and got up before 6 a.m. to discuss the latest strategy, without making a joke.

It seemed strange. To ease others' pressure during a contest, he usually promised to buy shoes for everybody or go traveling abroad, or make fun to light up the mood. He seldom behaved in this way, like a serious coach, just focusing on proposing strategies for his team members.

His eagerness to victory was apparent.

However, he was not so ambitious about the nation before. When Lord Top mentioned it to him, he didn't care a lot.

It seemed that his confidence and power were aroused after she met him in front of the washroom yesterday.

From then on, they won again and again. On the sixth day, there were 100 teams left. Everyone was exhausted since they had to be fully concentrated on each game. But Randy didn't dare to substitute others for Lord Top, even Wink or Urchin.. Wink and Urchin were competent and good at teamwork, while Lord Top had also been experienced in cooperating with them in the past few months.

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They had lost weight in recent days and they had no choice but to hold on. The protracted war was a must for winners in the preliminary.

They didn't even watch online news or live games. Randy told them not to do that until the games ended. He kept their phones to avoid negative effects on their mindset.

Urchin and Wink had a steady performance. But Randy noticed that Lord Top kept progressing. As a gifted player, she would reflect on herself after each game and make progress next time. This was not obvious in the game, though, Randy knew her tactics. He realized that she was following the strategy of Team S, the current NO. 1. She even had a silent impact on other members, guiding them to follow her.

Team S was aggressive and it would immediately become dominant at the beginning, with a fast pace in attack, jungle and assistance. The mid lane would be collectively attacked soon after the bot was cleaned. Players of that team commonly finished an important game in 10 minutes. And games in earlier rounds merely took them 6 minutes. Although rivals in later rounds were much stronger, some of them still had no way with their overwhelming strategies.

Lord Top watched its videos every day. She was concerned that Team S would be their rival one day. As fewer and fewer teams survived in the contest, their survival was already out of expectation. If they met Team S in the coming rounds, it would definitely be a tough fight.

Fortunately, they hadn't met Team S until the final day when only 6 teams survived. The top 3 would be qualified for the national.

Their final rival was the Dragon Team, the No. 2 with equivalent competence of Team S.

The game was played best two out of three

On that day, there were many unforgettable memories for Randy, including Carl's satisfying smile, Lord Top's determined look, Wink's and Urchin's sincere pray and the host's cheer in surprise.

"Wow, Lord Top raided! Only a small part of crystal is left ... the Dragon Team lost! It can't be true!"

Their first round was overwhelmed by the Dragon Team. The rivals reached the crystal and probably, they then let the guard down. So they didn't notice Lord Top at first, who secretly attacked the defensive tower. Later, it was too late for them to rush back and stop her. What they could do was to attack the crystal tower. They were close to success, maybe only one more attack was needed. But Lord Top was quicker. Randy's team won the tough fight.

Then, the coach and captain of the Dragon Team looked serious. During the fifteen-minute break, they didn't leave the seats and kept talking about something, looking at Lord Top several times.

Randy realized that they were proposing strategies aimed at Lord Top.

As expected, Lord Top was surrounded at the beginning of the second round. She preferred aggressive heroes for jungle and ADC. It would be challenging for her in the latter part, if she failed to give play to her skills at the start.

With support around at the beginning, she worked under the tower. After a while, the rivals noticed that their creeps were killed by Randy.

It wasn't until then did she realized that why Randy chose the jungle at first and asked her to clean the bot. He also asked the support to work with the AD Carry.

Lord Top's performance in the first round was so eye-catching that Randy was ignored. Therefore, when Randy killed their creeps and finished the first kill in the top, the Dragon Team was wrong-footed. They focused on the bot but just killed the support. And they even chose to perish together with Lord Top.

Their wrists and fingers became less sensitive after so many games. Some players applied plasters. Since their strategy was disrupted, they ignored orders from their coach and captain and just played in their own way, surrounding the AD Carry to crack down on Lord Top. After all, ADC played a key role in teamwork.

But Randy came. He left the jungle for Lord Top and went to the Dragon Team's jungle. He also killed soldiers and disturbed rivals in the mid lane. After killing the dragon, he joined the team fight.

As the commentary said, Randy's strategy was adventurous based on his usual practice. Obviously, the jungle provided income for support. It was a challenging task for the jungle to focus on both the top and bot, increase income, kill heroes, contribute to teamwork and finally, kill the dragon. So it was regarded as the most important and difficult position. If Lord Top played jungle this time, she would be surrounded during the whole round. It was unexpected for the Dragon Team that Randy, as a support in the last round, played jungle this time.. They were confused by Randy and miscalculated.

Chapter 608

In the second round, the Dragon Team still lost.

When they lost in the first round, there was a huge uproar on the field. When people saw that they lost in the second round, the uproar was a little smaller, of course, only a little.

Everyone was shocked that Randy's team, who had lost in the preliminaries last year, would be able to make it into the National Championship this year as the third place.

Randy could not believe that he had really made it.

Best two out of three. The outcome had been decided. When they got off the stage, Wink and Urchin hugged and cried. Lord Top sat on her seat and exhaled. Her fingers were trembling slightly due to excessive use.

"We win." There came Captain Randy's voice. Lord Top turned around and saw Randy standing behind her. She also stood up and smiled at him. "Yes, we win."

The team members all rushed up and hugged Wink and Urchin. Due to her status as Lord Top, they wanted but didn't dare to hug her. A few who were brave enough hugged Captain Randy and ran away right after that so that they wouldn't be beaten up.

"A hug?" Randy spread his arms and asked Lord Top.

Her fingers were still shaking. She only thought for a moment before reaching out to wrap her arms around him.

It was a very light hug. Just as she was about to go, she was held tightly in his arms.

Randy hugged her tightly. He was silent. There was no need to say anything.

She made it to the National Championship.

He held her in his arms and felt how thin and tiny her body was. However, there was such a strong faith in this body. It was the strong faith that led them to the National Championship that they had never imagined before.

The audience was seething. In the midst of the controversy, only a few were screaming and cheering. The teams that had spoken sarcastically of Randy were all sitting in the audience with expressions of disbelief. They were full of confidence at the beginning and thought that Randy would run away from the back door in three days. Who would have thought that he would lead his team of fewer than ten people to fight until now and even take the third place?

After all, the Dragon Team was a national team. They were trained in official bases and some of them were even packaged as star players. As for Randy's team, they were on their behalf. After this match, Randy's team overshadowed Team S.

Carl and his team members took the trophy for the third place in the preliminaries. When they took photos, Carl smiled proudly. Randy was standing next to him, and Lord Top was standing next to Randy. Lord Top, who usually did not smile, wore a happy smile towards the camera.

In the video, Randy showed the trophy and photos. They all sent their blessings. Ferne even winked and asked, "I think you will hold a wedding after the National Championship, right?"

They were about to break up after the National Championship.

Randy did not say anything. He still had more important things to ask. "What's wrong with Vincent? Why didn't he come to us?"

After Ferne and the others had known that Vincent was still alive, they did not tell Randy in order not to affect him in the competition. They told him the news today. As a result, Randy was so excited that he wanted to buy a ticket to come. He had been immersed in the joy that Vincent was still alive and did not see the strange expressions on Ferne and the others.

"He doesn't remember us. His current identity is Mr. Baron of the Emerald Island," Ferne explained concisely.

"Are you kidding me?" Randy was full of disbelief. When he saw the silent faces in the video, he was almost convinced. "Damn, is this...true?"

Only then did Jaquan describe everything that they had seen since coming here. In the end, he also told them about the idea of bringing Vincent back for treatment. Of course, they had an even chance of doing it and the chance stood on the premise that he was knocked out and taken away smoothly.

They joked around for more than half an hour. The battery ran low, so they took out a few chargers from Kamron's suitcase and put them on the side for backup.

They had nothing to do, so they started to play games. It was the words string up puzzle that they used to play in the Forest Hot Spring. However, there was no hot spring here, so they turned off the lights. The loser did not drink and could only take off his clothes.

When Ferne was naked, Janessa said that she had played enough and was ready to go back to sleep. Randy also went offline.

They stood up. When Janessa opened the door and was about to leave, dim candlelight leaked in. She immediately turned her head and put her hands on her forehead to make a looking posture. Unexpectedly, the moment she opened the door, Noah threw clothes on Ferne and stood in front of him.

Janessa had a regretful look on her face as she tilted her head and asked Emma, "Did you see that?"

"..."

Jaquan took Emma's hand and ran.

Armando thought for a moment and also took Janessa and quickly left.

Noah closed the door. A moment later, he walked to the table and lit up the candle. When he was about to put away the mat where they had just played the game, he accidentally glanced at Ferne's half-naked body with the corner of his eye. He narrowed his eyes unconsciously.

Ferne was just about to put on his pants when he saw the glance. "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen long legs?" he asked.

Noah looked at him with a subtle gaze, and only after a moment did he say, "You are wearing my underwear."

"..."

Chapter 609

"I accidentally wore the wrong clothes." Ferne stopped putting on the pants. For a moment, he did not know whether he should continue to put it on or take it off. He picked the wrong one this morning. After trying it on, he forgot to take it off.

"Don't you think it doesn't fit you?" Noah looked at him strangely.

Nobody would accidentally wear something so private that belonged to someone else.

"It fits me well..." Ferne lifted the slightly loose underwear calmly.

Noah was speechless.

Ferne thought for a while and took off the underwear. He turned around and went to find his own underwear.

Noah stood still. He could only see Ferne's buttocks when he looked up.

Ferne worked out a lot recently and was building up his muscles. His buttocks were also very tight. His legs were tanned, but his buttocks were still very fair.

"Are you peeking at me?" Ferne suddenly turned his head around and stared at Noah cautiously.

Noah turned his head in another direction, "I'm not..."

"I'm OK with that. Don't be embarrassed." Ferne quaked his hips shamelessly.

Noah was once again speechless.

After Ferne put on his own underwear, he went to close the window without wearing trousers and checked every corner of the room.

A few days ago, Ferne felt something cold suddenly wrap around his neck when he was sleeping with the windows open to keep cool. He reached out subconsciously and touched something. Before he could figure out what it was, he shouted in shock. The room was dark. He could only feel a gust of wind blowing over. Then, he heard Noah's voice, "Don't worry. I caught it."

Normally Ferne was not that weak. That was all because he was still sleepy. If he saw it during the day, he would not be scared at all. He didn't fear snakes, but thinking of a snake wrapping around his neck at midnight was disgusting. When he thought of that scene, that sticky, wet, and cold touch seemed to linger on his neck, causing him to shiver.

Noah, who had thrown the snake out and lit up a candle, saw Ferne's appearance. He thought Ferne was afraid and immediately said, "Why don't you go to my bed to sleep?"

Ferne was surprised and delighted inwardly.

Ferne went on Noah's bed immediately, but he had misunderstood Noah's words. Noah just meant they could change the bed rather than sleeping together.

Ferne was speechless.

He cursed himself inside for his stupid thoughts.

Therefore, over the past few days, Ferne had been sleeping on Noah's bed. Firstly, Noah's bed was relatively far from the window and there would be no snakes. Secondly, Noah's bed was a bit bigger than Ferne's. Ferne had been sleeping very soundly recently.

After Ferne changed his underwear, he casually threw Noah's underwear on the stool, and then climbed onto the bed without wearing trousers.

The candle was still illuminating. Noah laid down on the bed and turned his head to see Ferne doing push-ups on the bed. Ferne's body was tense and the muscles on the back of his shoulders and arms were obvious.

Ferne was now much thinner and brawnier than the first time they met.

After Ferne did five push-ups, he saw Noah also turn over and do push-ups on the bed. The two of them began to tacitly compete again. After doing thirty-five push-ups in a row, Ferne slowed down. He

became slower and slower and could only pant in the end. Noah didn't slow down a bit. His physical strength was really good.

After Ferne finished training, he took out a towel and went to take a bath. It was until Ferne came back that Noah finally stopped.

Ferne had to admit that it was amazing.

Ferne lay down and browsed his phone. Fortunately, he had a power bank. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how to spend these days. He entered his WeChat group. The boss was not in the group and no one had sent any messages for a long time. However, there was a new message coming in today. He checked the message.

Randy, in order to reward the team members' hard work these days, bought limited edition sneakers for everyone participating in the competition. What was more, he also bought some high-quality movies online and sent them to their mailboxes. He also gave the team members two days off.

Of course, after he bought some movies, he saw that there was a GV in the recommended column. Thinking for a while, he decided to buy a few for Ferne and then sent some to Ferne's mailbox.

The rest were sent to the group.

Hence, when Ferne opened the link in WeChat, he saw something erotic.

He was speechless.

He used to watch these videos, but later on ... when he had a crush on Noah, he no longer watched videos of the opposite sex. On one hand, he did not often watch these videos and he was not addicted to that kind of sexual thrill. After all, excessive sexual stimulation was bad for men's health.

But he had not watched those videos for a long time indeed.

Thinking of the last time when he was relaxing himself and Noah bumped into it, Ferne repressed his desire to open the video. If he was found out by Ferne again, he would rather die.

He glanced at the link in the WeChat group and closed it. When he found that there was a new email in the mailbox, he opened it. It was a link sent by Randy. He thought that only important documents would be sent to the mailbox and the erotic ones would be sent to the WeChat group. This must be an important document.

So, he clicked on one and it was a video that needed to be loaded. He thought that maybe the document was large and it should be loaded for quite a long time. When he was about to lose his patience, the video was finally loaded.

At the same time, Noah came back from the shower. He was still carrying his newly washed underwear. He did not hang it outside. Instead, he found a chair in the room and hung it up. Ferne glanced at the underwear and was immediately distracted. He could not help thinking that it felt like Noah was indirectly washing his underwear.

He forgot to look at his phone for a moment, until he heard a sudden moan in the room, accompanied by a repressed plea, "Gentler..."

Noah turned his head to Ferne in shock.

Ferne looked even more shocked than Noah was. Ferne looked down at the two men appearing on his phone and his eyes slowly widened. 'Holy...'

He was so shocked that he forgot to turn off his phone and he just stared at it.

It wasn't until Noah reached out and closed the screen that Ferne raised his head with a flushed face. Gazed at by Noah, he felt a little guilty. "Listen, I don't know ... Randy sent it. I thought it was an important document and I just opened it. I ... I don't know it was..."

Noah did not say anything. Walking to the table and drinking a cup of herbal tea, he blew the candle and lay down.

When Ferne was about to take out his phone to scold Randy, the trouble maker, he heard Noah say flatly, "There are headphones in the bag by the wall."

Ferne said, "I don't watch those videos, really."

Noah did not say anything.

Ferne lost his sleep at midnight. Hearing Noah's even breath, Ferne thought that he must have fallen asleep. Only then did Ferne stealthily pick up the bag in the corner and look for the earphones.

Two men in the video!

Probably because it was the first time for Ferne to watch this type, he was inexplicably excited.

Moreover, thinking of it further, he really should learn the process first. By any chance, if Noah suddenly accepted, he wouldn't be unprepared. It was necessary to do some researches like this...

As a result, Noah was listening when Ferne was looking for the earphones. When Ferne finally found the headphones, he fumbled on it blindly and inserted it into the earphone hole. He even muttered, "Where is the hole..."

Probably because he felt that these words were a little ambiguous, Ferne chuckled. He covered his mouth immediately in fear of waking Noah up.. Little did he know that Noah was awake the moment he took the bag.

Chapter 610

"What did you two do last night?"

When they came out for breakfast the next morning, Janessa looked at dark circles under their eyes, smiling dubiously.

Ferne lowered his head having his porridge diffidently.

But he was somehow curious. Did Noah also sleep not well last night?

How could he know that the reason why Noah did not sleep well was him?

Noah, however, listening to the voice from the other side till dawn, and his feelings were beyond words.

Seeing Ferne's expression, Jaquan and Armando acknowledged what he had done. After all, the video sent by Randy last night was sent in the group chat. They all saw it. And after seeing it, Ferne was not the only one who could not control his mind.

When Armando clicked the video, Janessa had just come back from the shower. She used to only wear a nightgown after a shower, and nothing inside. Now, since she lived in the same room with him, she had some scruples. After the shower, she was still neatly dressed, but after all, it was a little hot. After lying down, she covered herself with an exotic veil. Then, she gently took off the clothes inside and fell asleep with her back turned.

From Armando's angle, he could only see her exposed round shoulders. He blew out the candle and laid down. Only then did he clicked the link sent by Randy. When the picture came out, he lowered the volume. Although Randy had never been in a proper relationship, he was indeed the most coquettish of the brothers.

In short, before Armando opened it, he had already guessed that it was definitely something indescribable. As soon as the video has been opened, it turns out to be true.

Even though he had lowered the volume, there was still a discordant noise that came out the moment the video began. He was not sure if Janessa had heard it. In the end, after he completely muted it, he listened and did not hear any movement from Janessa. The room was dark, and when he lay down calmly, he could hear her breathing.

He was silent for a few seconds, and when he heard that Janessa was still breathing evenly, he guessed that she should have not heard it, so he relaxed and clicked on the link again.

Janessa immediately understood what was going on over there. For a moment, he did not know if he should continue to face the wall, and Armando was obviously watching the video and has not heard the movement here.

Since Jaquan found out that Vincent had an accident, and that Emily had an accident, and later moved over to live with Emily, he had never been able to have intimate time with Emma. Obviously, Randy's video link tonight had harmed many people. He was one of them. He and Emma had originally lived in the same room. Due to the fact that they were new to this place and that there were acquaintances living next door, they had always been restraining themselves. However, Jaquan couldn't restrain himself anymore.

That night, no matter how much Emma rejected him, he still did that.

Emma was afraid that the next door would hear it, so she was not willing to do so.

Jaquan then asked her to cover her mouth, but some of the noises could not be covered.

So, Janessa listened to the clicking sound for more than half an hour.

She did not know when she finally fell asleep, but she did not sleep well.

At night, she had a dream. She dreamed that Armando had got onto her bed. No matter how she chased him away, he would not leave. He kept kissing her and finally tore off her veil off. At that moment, she

could not distinguish between the dream and reality. She only felt that this dream was too real. She was crying for something in the dream, but somehow it sounded like she was moaning.

When she woke up in the morning, Janessa found that her pants were wet. She was confused to find that she had such a ridiculous dream. She looked at the opposite bed and found that Armando was still asleep with his eyes closed.

She then quietly got out of bed to change her pants.

She had dreamed of this scene before, but the dream last night was different from the previous one.

In the dream last night ... she responded.

Janessa washed her face and stared at her own reflection in the water. She reached out and touched her lips in a daze. He could not believe that he had actually responded to Armando's kiss in his dream...

Because she woke up early, she quickly pulled herself together. She even cooked porridge in the early morning. When Emma came over, she seemed a little embarrassed. Janessa patted her shoulder and said, "Don't be embarrassed. I heard everything."

Emma: "..."

Janessa laughed loudly, and only then did Emma reveal a helpless smile.

The porridge was cooked by Janessa and it was very ordinary, but hearing that Janessa cooked it, Armando drank two more bowls.

And since Ferne had consumed too much energy last night, he also drank two more bowls. Noah had a large appetite, and he used to have beef to replenish his strength every meal. He had barely eaten beef here, but having eaten a lot of seafood, he felt extremely salty in his mouth. As he was drinking porridge, he liked the light flavor, so he also drank two more bowls of it.

Jaquan, who had truly consumed the most energy, drank three large bowls without a trace.

Thus, after breakfast, everyone looked at each other and seemed to understand something. However, they all pretended to be confused and did not reveal the truth.

Jaquan looked at Armando suspiciously. Then, he looked at Ferne and finally looked at Noah. Obviously, he had already discovered that these people had a rather large appetite this morning. However, the reason ... could it be that these three people had consumed as much energy as he had last night?

As soon as Ferne saw Jaquan's eyes, he knew that Jaquan had misunderstood them. He reached out to cover his lips and coughed lightly. After coughing, he frowned and looked at his hand.

Only then did Jaquan raise his eyebrows and understood that they did not, but...

Ferne: "..."

Armando lowered his head so much that it could not be any lower, as if he was going to confess without any struggle.

After Ferne finished his porridge, he hurried back to his room to sleep. Noah did not sleep well last night either, but he did not want to go back to his room. He sat in the corridor and took a nap.

Moments later, everyone heard the sound of a horn from outside.

Only then did Kamron and bodyguard Tom hurriedly run out of the room, "Ah, I almost forgot that today we are going to hunt!"

Having almost taken off his pants, Ferne walked towards the door holding the waistband. He stared at the soaring eagle in the air and asked, "What is that sound? What is it today?"

"Hunting." Kamron hurried back to his room and urged, "Hurry up and put on your clothes. Everyone can participate."

Janessa and the others had already brought out their bags and walked to the door with Emma, who was carrying her bag on her back. "Everyone, let's go." -- -

Hearing this, Donna quickly took her bag and came out.

Obviously, this group of people had already prepared a bag to carry and leave.

Kamron, who had just woken up and hadn't washed his face or his teeth and hadn't packed his bag: "..."

Tom: "Mr. Kamron, are you having a lot of questions?"