

Reborn Baby - Chapter 631

Vincent looked at the elders in the tent and then turned to Timmy, "Are you in charge of the Divine Immortal Island now?"

Timmy surveyed him with mounting doubts, not understanding his meaning. Timmy sneered, "If you want to capture me and my sister to threaten my parents, then there is no need. We would rather die here than be threatened."

Timothy also gazed steadily at Vincent. She looked resolute like a heroine who was ready to die.

"Let me ask you again. Are you the head of the Divine Immortal Island?" Vincent extended his hand towards Pablo, and the latter took out the Soldier Seal and handed it to Timmy.

Timmy looked at them in confusion.

"What do you mean?"

The elders stared at Pablo aghast, "Pablo! What are you doing? That's the Soldier Seal!"

They couldn't help but wonder, 'Baron plotted to assassinate Pablo. Pablo asked for the Soldier Seal. Then the soldiers from the Divine Immortal Island came over. Were all these things on Kason's plan?'

'If so, how terrifying was this young man?'

"If you are the head, we will give you the Emerald Island. Please manage it well. And Pablo will no longer be the patriarch of the Addison family," said Vincent coldly.

Timmy was completely stunned.

Not only he, Paul, the elders present, and the medical doctor all stared at this scene with wide eyes.

Pablo's hostility towards Timmy had been greatly reduced from the news just now. After throwing the Soldier Seal into Timothy's hands, he said to Timothy and Timmy, "But I have a condition. There can be no war in the future. Also, you must let my... let the islanders live a wealthy life with dignity. Also, I hope that in the future between the two islands, we will stick to the monogamy."

"Are you kidding?" Timmy still could not believe it. He was even prepared to attack the Emerald Island when he returned. After all, the other party had given them such a big show of strength. But what was Pablo saying now? He even handed the seal to Timothy. Were they crazy?

Vincent stood up. There was a table in the tent. He took out two pieces of paper from the drawer under the table and handed them to Pablo.

Pablo scanned the papers and took out a dagger.

The subordinates behind Timmy all quickly put up a defensive posture. The elders also tensed up. They saw Pablo lightly cut his index finger. Blood came out. He pressed his bloody index finger on the two pieces of paper and then handed one to Timmy.

"Take a look."

Timmy took over it. The elders and Paul no longer cared about their relationship. They all stretched their heads to read. It was a peace agreement. Almost all of it was beneficial to the Divine Immortal Island.

Pablo did not have any special rights, nor did he have the position of the patriarch. What was more, he would no longer live in this city. He only had one request.

That was taking good care of the islanders. They all looked forward to peace.

Timmy lost his words after reading it. His sister Timothy's eyes turned red. She took the dagger from Pablo and cut her index finger. Timmy did not even have time to stop her. He saw Timothy print her index finger on the paper.

'If the dagger was poisoned, she would die!'

Timmy was worried. But after a while, seeing that Timothy was fine and still urged him to make a hand seal, he could not help but turn to the man on the bed again.

This was the first time he saw an Addison other than Pablo and Baron. If he hadn't already known that Pablo was the patriarch, he would have thought that the one on the bed was.

Vincent's aura was so strong that people didn't dare to look at him.

Timmy could not ignore him and had to believe that this was not a joke.

He pondered for a long time, and finally, he bit his index finger and imprinted his fingerprint on the paper.

The elders all kneeled towards Pablo.

"Pablo! What are you doing? Are you going to give up the Addisons? Is our Emerald Island going to be destroyed? How am I going to meet the deceased ancestors?"

"Pablo! Think twice! Do you know the consequences of doing this? If you suddenly leave, the Divine Immortal Island will destroy our Emerald Island in one day!"

"Pablo! For the sake of us, take back what you said before! You can't take the joke seriously!"

Pablo stood there unmoved. He knew that the elders were all old-fashioned and pedantic. In short, they could not persuade him. He simply did not bother to speak.

When the elders saw that he did not respond, they quickly turned to look at Vincent, "Mr. Baron! Pablo is not sensible. As his brother, you should advise him. If he really does not want to be the patriarch, according to the rules of the Addisons, he can abdicate the position to you."

This was openly seducing Vincent by the position of the patriarch.

However, Vincent only replied indifferently, "No need."

The elders only thought that he was young and frivolous, or that he was acting on impulse. Baron had done so much for this position. However, Vincent simply rejected it. If Jennifer heard this, she would probably want to strangle Vincent to death.

The elders were choked for a moment, and before they could think of the next step, Vincent opened his mouth.

"I've been sick of it for a long time."

His tone was impatient.

The elders lost their words.

Even Timmy and Timothy, who were standing opposite each other, were shocked by Vincent's arrogant words.

Only a few guards who had just met at the door nodded with tears in their eyes.

Guard A with a lame leg, "That is our Mr. Vincent!"

Guard B with gauze wrapped around his left hand, "Mr. Vincent is awesome!"

Guard C with gauze wrapped around his right hand, "He is so cool!"

Guard D with an arm in plaster, "You guys are too much."

Rex with gauze on his face, "...."

Chapter 632

"Vincent, I don't want to be the patriarch."

Once upon a time, Pablo had said such words in front of Vincent.

"Not even a bit."

After he learned that Vincent had been cruelly abandoned by his father, and that Vincent had almost died several times by the scythe of the God of Death, and after he had seen the great mountains and rivers outside, he had asked softly many times, "Why can't you live a carefree life like outsiders?"

"I don't want the people around me to be hurt again. I don't want my next generation to suffer as much as you."

Pablo felt that he owed Vincent too much. He even wanted him to be the patriarch, but he clearly knew that he disdained to be the patriarch. If he wanted to come back one day, he would definitely come back with hatred to destroy this place.

He only hoped that Vincent would spare all the islanders on Emerald Island and not harm the innocent.

It was not until this day came that Pablo realized that he was wrong. Vincent had never thought of taking revenge on Emerald Island. What he wanted to do was to prove his mother's innocence.

He just wanted to let them know that his birth mother was innocent and that she had been poisoned so that she gave birth to a black-haired child.

The entire tent was silent.

Timmy and Timothy were still carefully reading the peace agreement. They felt as if they were in a dream. When Paul saw the peace agreement, he suddenly loosened his clenched fist.

In the battle fourteen years ago, he was imprisoned as a captive by the people of the Divine Immortal Island. He thought that he was toast for sure, but he did not expect that the lord of the Divine Immortal Island saw him and let him go.

No matter what the lord's purpose was, at that time, Paul did not dare to return to Emerald Island, because he worried that he would be called a traitor and he would cause a greater war when he went back, so he stayed in Divine Immortal Island.

The islanders of the Divine Immortal Island were as honest and kind as the islanders of Emerald Island. A few years later, Paul, who was familiar with this place, really did not want to go back. He did not want to go back to that place where people schemed against each other, nor did he want to see the vicious Lady Jennifer again. However, he missed his son very much. The lord of the Divine Immortal Island had once brought a portrait of his son for him. The person in the photo was Baron. The child had grown up, grown taller, and had dark skin, but there was no happiness in his eyes. He was a little thin, like an orphan.

He felt sorry for him. He found out that ever since he 'died', Lady Jennifer had become a nun and never cared about Baron.

The moment Paul heard it, he had an urge to lead troops into Emerald Island, occupy it, and then protect his child.

This thought had existed until now, including the moment when he was led to the tent by Pablo.

Now, when he saw the peace agreement, he could not believe it. He did not understand why a young man could make such a ridiculous decision. But when he saw Vincent's dark eyes on the bed, he suddenly understood it.

People who had not experienced bloody war would not have such a pair of eyes.

Moreover, from the moment he was born, he had experienced it.

He also really believed that this man really did not care about the position.

The elders' faces were pale. They only felt that it was unbelievable. They even wanted Baron to be the patriarch.

This was the first time that someone had given up being the patriarch. This person was just their enemy!

Not only that, he even sent out the Soldier Seal!

He not only sent it out, but also wrote down that peace agreement to legitimize the stay of the people of Divine Immortal Island and keep peace between the two islands.

The elders were so angry they didn't want to speak.

And with the news from the Second Elder, the group of people was in chaos.

"These two are the most respected people on Emerald Island. I hope you can respect them as well," Pablo said to Timmy, introducing the High Priest and the Goddess.

From the moment the old man and the young man came out of the tent, they were silent. Until now, if Pablo had not mentioned it, the elders would have forgotten that the High Priest was here.

"Of course," Timmy bowed to the High Priest and the Goddess and nodded.

The elders rushed to the High Priest and the Goddess and said anxiously, "High priest, please persuade Pablo!"

The High Priest shook his head, "Since it's the God's Will, let's follow it."

This was exactly the same as her divination.

The elders then understand. If this wasn't the case, they would inevitably start a war with the Divine Immortal Island.

However, they did not speak rashly. Compared to Emerald Island being occupied by the enemy, they would rather start a war.. However, the islanders were not willing to start a war because once there was a war, they were the ones who suffered heavy losses.

Chapter 633

The elders fell into a deadly cycle, but they kept muttering, "No way! Impossible! What a disgrace! Ridiculous! It's too ridiculous! It's so rare!"

While Pablo and Timmy straightly walked out of the tent after coming to an agreement. From the top of the stand, they saw a group of islanders anxiously standing outside with the only tools in their hands. These islanders were prepared to fight to the death with the soldiers from the Divine Immortal Island. They suddenly restored to silence when seeing Pablo and Timmy coming out.

Standing on the viewing platform, Pablo took out the stamp of Patriarch and said to the crowd below the stage, "I, Pablo, am no longer your patriarch from today onwards!"

The islanders were in astonishment. Sounds of discussion rose from all directions. Some people questioned whether the patriarch was being threatened and some people pleaded not to compromise for them. They said they didn't fear fighting if they were placed in such a situation.

Pablo raised his hand to require silence and the noise gradually faded.

"I am here to tell everyone a piece of good news. From now on, our Emerald Island and the Divine Immortal Island will never start a war and will coexist peacefully. This is Timmy, the son of the lord of the Divine Immortal Island. He will become the lord of the Divine Immortal Island one day, so he is capable of making decisions. Just then, we reached a peace agreement."

Timmy took out the peace agreement and began to read the terms.

"First, there will be no war between the Emerald Island and the Divine Immortal Island, and it will last forever. Second, there will be no patriarch in the Emerald Island, as well as no class between the young and the old. Everyone will be equal. Third, the lord of the Divine Immortal Island will be in charge of the Emerald Island to improve the economy of both islands for everyone's better life. Fourth, a public complaint box will be set up for anyone dissatisfied with the lord or anyone. Every island can write an

anonymous complaint. Fifth, the system of monogamy will be carried out. Sixth, the system of the elder will be abolished."

When the elders below the stage heard this, their legs immediately went weak. Fortunately, attendants were supporting them from behind, so the elders were able to avoid falling.

However, when they heard the terms, they still felt it as unreal as a dream. They had supported two lords before and never expected that things got tricky during the third-lord period.

The islanders under the stage began to listen carefully from the initial uproar. After Timmy finished reading, they suddenly realized that they were the biggest beneficiary of the peace agreement.

They had thought that the patriarch had abandoned them for fear of menace.

But now, they found that Pablo got nothing from the term. He would no longer be the patriarch, receive no support from the elders, and have no more black-haired attendants. Now even the system of polygamy was rescinded. This was a great shock to the islanders. The polygamy system, a great temptation to many men who seldom renounced it, had lasted since the Emerald Island existed.

The patriarch was empowered the right equivalent to the emperor in ancient times, and the polygamy system legally provided the patriarch with many wives. That was such a temptation to a man!

But now, not only was Pablo able to resist the temptation, but he had even crippled the system of the patriarch.

The islanders below the stage remained silent for a long time. Suddenly there was scattered applause. Then, more applause came. In the end, every islander was clapping vigorously.

While the elders looked at each other amid the applause, they sighed and shook their heads as if aging in an instant.

Since it was destined, the elders had no choice but to accept it.

Inside the tent, the medicine doctor was still standing there. Vincent, who was on the couch, was currently being helped by a few disabled people to change clothes. He was wearing a straight ironed suit with a black shirt instead of a white robe. He stood up and put on his watch. Then, he looked at the medicine doctor expressionless.

"One drink every day for a week," the medicine doctor said as he handed over a bottle to Vincent.

Vincent looked at the bottle in the doctor's hand and said nothing. Rex, who was behind Vincent, reached out to take the bottle and thanked the doctor.

He was born with black hair. How could he turn grey after curing? It was all to the medicine doctor's credit. Of course, the elders would never know it.

But if the elders finally knew it, nothing could be changed as Emerald Island was different now.

"Your mother is very beautiful and intelligent. A rare and intelligent girl on the Emerald Island. Back then, the late patriarch fell in love with her at first sight". The medicine doctor said as he packed up the medicine box.

The medicine doctor looked at the man in front of him and said, "She knew everything but kept to herself.. No response to the love from her husband's younger brother, let alone improper words."

Chapter 634

He wanted to ask this question long time ago.

The medical doctor waited for several months but Vincent did not ask. That was why he took the initiative to tell Vincent.

"After the First Madam passed away, Paul ruthlessly questioned the previous patriarch, which was then discovered by the lord. However, the lord did not take any personal revenge during the fight against the Divine Immortal Island. That was the decision made by the elders, so..."

Therefore, Paul was sent to the battlefield.

But Jennifer thought that it was the patriarch's deliberate revenge... Therefore, she plotted against Vincent, who was only thirteen.

But unexpectedly, Vincent did not die, because his mother died for him.

The cycle of karma.

Vincent was lost in thought.

The medicine doctor said many things of the past, of what he experienced, and of the period where Vincent's mother lived.

Vincent listened quietly. An image appeared in his mind: a girl in white was shuttling briskly on the streets. She smiled happily when she saw a colorful bird on the top of the house. This smile attracted Stefan and Paul, who were inspecting on the second floor.

It was clearly love at first sight. But finally, Stefan married her because he was the patriarch.

This planted a seed in Paul's heart. This seed sprouted and grew, pulling out branches. Before it grew into a towering tree, the beautiful woman died.

The tree in his heart was suddenly cut in half.

When Vincent walked out of the tent, he saw the stage and the audience were all in a mess. Frowned, he wanted to check it out. Then he saw Pablo standing on the stage and smiling happily. Timmy and Timothy also smiled.

It turned out that they were discussing the bonfire gathering at night. Timmy and the others were also discussing the later sacrificial ceremony and the hunt. The two islands were all going to participate together.

"Mr. Vincent, let me help you out," Rex said.

Vincent frowned and looked at his right leg.

He would still feel the pain on rainy days. It might be that he would not be able to recover.

It didn't matter. At least he was still alive.

They passed through the crowd and arrived at the dungeon. Inside were a group of people who committed mistakes or committed theft. There were white and black hair.

Jennifer, who was just sent in, was locked in the innermost room. At this moment, her hair was messy, and her white robe was dirty. She unconsciously rubbed something in her hand, but the string of Buddhist beads had long disappeared. She just held the pendant tightly while muttering Amitabha.

However, a person with sin would not be able to dissipate her uneasiness with a few words of Amitabha.

Jennifer heard the commotion and opened her eyes. She saw Vincent's cold face. His eyes were very similar to his father's, but Jennifer knew he was as clever as that woman. He was even smarter. Otherwise, how could he not be discovered after pretending for so long?

"You come to see if I'm dead?" Jennifer said in a mocking tone.

"The Second Elder is dead," Vincent said.

"That's impossible. Do you think you can fool me?" Jennifer sneered.

Vincent did not say anything. His gaze only landed on her. His gaze was extremely indifferent.

But Jennifer suddenly felt a chill run down her spine. She struggled to get up from the ground. Through the iron bars, she asked with a trembling voice, "Where is he?"

No one replied.

From the moment Vincent stepped into the dungeon, the rest of the people all went silent. It was unknown whether they were intimidated by this terrifying place or subdued by the killing intent in the several guards who followed Vincent.

These people all stained their hands with blood.

"You're lying to me! Impossible! How could he die!" Jennifer said to herself, "He must be pretending. He must be pretending. He wants to fool me, right? Okay, I won't look for him. At his age, he won't help much..."

Jennifer sneered, but tears fell. She reached out to wipe them away, but she could not.

The Second Elder seemed to appear before her. He took out his tobacco pipe for the last time, pinched a handful of tobacco grass, and pressed it inside. Then, he took a puff at the candle flame. He sighed and said something. He staggered and fell to the ground with a bang the moment he stood up.

Vincent looked at the woman indifferently. He had thought about this scene many times over the years. He wanted these people to pay with their lives. He was nourished by hatred. He could not see even the slightest bit of light or warmth. He imagined the scene of this day for too long. He was desperate to skin the people and dry their blood...

Not enough.

Even if he killed this person, it would not erase the hatred in his heart.

"Bring Baron here." He spoke in a hoarse voice.. Rex, who was closest to him, could feel that Vincent had been suppressing his anger.

Chapter 635

Janessa fell from the horse and was brought to the tent by Armando. The doctor examined her injuries, crushed some herbs, and let Armando rub the herbs on her back.

Janessa's back spine was injured. It was hurt to lie on her back. She could only lie on her side, but her arm was also injured. It was also uncomfortable.

Unlike in the urban area, there were no instruments to identify her bones here. The doctor could only touch the bones to judge.

The doctor prescribed some herbs and left in a hurry. He had other things to do. Armando ground the herbs and applied them to Janessa's back.

He lifted Janessa's skirt to the shoulder.

Janessa's upper body was seriously injured and could not move. It hurt so much that she could not help but shed tears.

It was too painful.

Her bone seemed to be dislocated.

Armando knew that she was in pain. Thinking of the doctor's warning, he resolutely helped her apply the herbs. He put his hand in front of Janessa. "If it hurts badly, you could bite me."

Janessa glanced at him but did not bite his hand. She inhaled and said, "Hurry up."

Her arms were trembling, and she could only cover her chest with her skirt. She couldn't care about the other parts of her body. While enduring the pain, she also had to endure the embarrassment of being exposed.

Janessa's back was green and purple. Looking at her back, Armando did not have any other feelings. There was only endless self-blame and worry in his heart.

"I'm sorry." He blew at Janessa's green and purple skin.

Janessa's heart skipped a beat. The medicine or something else sent shivers down her spine. She unconsciously shivered and felt numb in her scalp.

"It's not your fault. Why do you apologize?" Janessa inhaled.

Armando no longer spoke. He was a man of few words. He became more lively because of his friends. But he was still inarticulate. Janessa's words did not alleviate his sense of blame and remorse.

After applying all the herbs, he gently pulled down the long dress on her chest.

Janessa couldn't move and stared at him, "What are you doing?"

"Check your injuries."

"Check what? I'm fine. There's no need to check." She could not move. There was resistance in her eyes.

Armando stopped. "You don't have to be so wary of me. I just want to apply medicine for you," said Armando.

Janessa bit her lip and said after a while, "Pull up the tent. If someone comes in..."

Thinking for a while, Armando took the rubber bands from Janessa's wrist to tie the corner of the tents.

Janessa's back was in great pain with internal bleeding. When she fell, she thought that she would have a concussion. At that time, she could not hear anything and could not even speak. After Armando brought her here, those symptoms slowly disappeared, but the pain never subsided.

If the doctor weren't a man, she hoped that he could check her chest and abdomen to see if there was internal bleeding. She felt a bloody smell coming up from her throat and she tried to swallow it.

Armando pulled down her skirt and his gaze slid down her neck. His eyes were burning.

"What are you looking at?" Janessa glared at him in embarrassment.

Armando just stared at her body and said in a low voice, "It looks good."

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Janessa wanted to cover her body, but she couldn't move. She could only glare at Armando angrily and ask, "Are there injuries?"

She couldn't lower her head. She could only lie there and expose her naked body to him.

Janessa felt that she was silly. He was not the machine or a doctor. How could he know what the injuries she had? Maybe it was just an excuse to see her!

She was angry and just met Armando's burning eyes and saw his hands reaching over.

She was injured! He still only cared about his desire!

Bastard!

Janessa trembled angrily. Her chest kept rising and falling. A warm flow came up from her throat. She tilted her head and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing her spit out blood, Armando breathed a sigh of relief and took her into his arms, wiping her mouth with his sleeve.

Janessa glared at him, angry and hateful, "Let me go! Bastard!"

She felt wronged and helpless. Her tears poured down her cheeks. "I am injured, but you only cared for yourself. How do you become such a bastard?"

"I'm sorry. The doctor said that there is a blood clot in your chest and let me irritate you to spit it out. I don't know what to do. He suggested I provoke you." Armando hurriedly helped her put on her skirt, "I'm sorry. Don't be angry."

"Bastard!" Janessa scolded him. However, after hearing his explanation, she did not feel aggrieved anymore. She looked delicate with tears on her eyelashes.

"Don't be angry. It's all my fault." It was the first time Armando had seen Janessa so delicate. He tightly hugged her and comforted her.

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The outside world was in a mess, but they didn't care. When Ferne brought Noah, Emily, and the others back, Armando was nodding on the couch. Janessa was asleep in his arms.

A knot was still tied in the middle of the tent.

As soon as Donna, who was sitting there waiting bitterly, saw their group return, she worriedly rushed to Emily. "I'm so worried. I heard that Janessa fell from a horse and was injured. There were even wolves. What's the matter? Are you injured?"

Emily pulled out the hand Donna was holding.

Donna was stunned for a moment before finally understanding. She retracted her hand and looked at the others, squeezing out a smile. "It's good that you're fine."

Emily did not say anything. She remembered that Kamron took them to come over. She remembered that Donna brought her to live in her old home. She remembered Donna accompanied her to see a doctor.. She also remembered that she was very attached to Donna.

Chapter 636

"She is my mother. But she is not the good mother in my memory." Emily thought.

Those memories flooded Emily's mind. It was Donna who accompanied her, helped her comb her hair, told her stories, and cooked delicious food for her all the time.

This time, when Emily woke up and faced Donna again, she no longer had the indifference and coldness she had in the past.

Donna had abandoned Emily when Emily needed her the most. Even if it was not her fault, what she did hurt Emily a lot and was a cause for Emily's death. Thus, Emily would not accept Donna in a short time.

When Ferne and the others returned, they didn't find Vincent and the others. Only Pablo and Timothy stood on the stage and were talking with several people. The islanders below the stage were all cheering enthusiastically, and Ferne could only hear a few words about hunting.

Noah searched for the medical doctor for a long time but could not find him. The servants told him that the Second Elder was dead and everyone went to the Second Elder's home. Maybe the medical doctor was also there.

Although Noah did not know what had happened, he guessed that it was related to Vincent. So he left. When he came back, he saw that Ferne was practicing Popping with his stiff hands and frowned.

"Rub, rub, it's the footsteps of a devil..." Ferne sang the song, waved his stiff hands, and tried to make mechanical movements. He even slid a Moonwalk on the ground.

Noah was speechless.

It was too shameful! He was just about to pull Ferne into the tent, and then he saw Jaquan come and dance with Ferne...

Probably because Vincent didn't lose his memory, they were too happy and could not control themselves.

The crowd below the stage noticed that and some of them quickly set up a bonfire. Then, a group of people danced around the bonfire. In the beginning, the dance was normal. But after Ferne, Jaquan, and Emma joined, all the islanders from the Emerald Island began to dance Popping.

Noah was standing there with his arms crossed. Ferne waved his hands and invited Noah, "Come on!"

Noah remained still and speechless.

Quickly, it was at dusk. Around the bonfire, everyone's faces were illuminated red and bright.

Emily and Donna sat on the ground in front of the bonfire. They sat close, looked at the dancing islanders, but didn't chat. The drums on the stage rang again and sounded light and enthusiastic. From time to time, the loud and clear singing from the islanders could be heard, filled with cheers and joy.

In the distance, Kamron and Pablo were chatting. Bodyguard Tom was holding gauze to bandage his injured arm. Emily went to help him.

In her memory, she had only helped Vincent bandage his wound...

The crowd suddenly quieted down and even their breathing sounds seemed to have lightened. Emily focused on bandaging and did not notice that someone was coming from behind.

Vincent was covered with bright moonlight. He looked tall and straight with his black suit, wearing a cold expression.

He walked step by step towards Emily.

His deep eyes were fixed on her. She held the hand of another man and carefully bandaged it.

The people around all stopped moving. They were surprised that Vincent, the man who previously relied on the wheelchair suddenly could stand and walk and that his handsome face was even more charming under the moonlight.

Quite some women let out inhaling sounds.

Men simultaneously felt formidable towards Vincent. The sense of oppression and the aura as a superior from Vincent were even stronger than those from Pablo.

Tom unconsciously swallowed his saliva and withdrew his hand, "Miss Emily, thank you. I ... I'll do it myself."

Emily grabbed his hand, "It is almost done." Then she tied a bowknot and smiled at him.

Tom quickly stood up, bowed to Emily, and then ran behind Kamron and Pablo.

Kamron wondered what had scared the bodyguard. So he turned around and saw Vincent. He immediately hid behind Pablo.

Pablo was confused and asked. "Why did you hide?"

Kamron walked out at a loss, "I don't know. It was a conditioned reflex."

Pablo could say nothing about that.

The dance by the bonfire had all stopped. Only then did Emily notice that everyone was looking behind her with strange expressions, most of which were shock and admiration.

Emily stood up and turned around.

Vincent was there. Since the accident happened on the day of the Qingming Festival, it had been more than three months.

He became much thinner than before. His face was angular. Perhaps because he was illuminated by the bonfire or because he could see the woman he had been longing for, his eyes lit up.

He looked down at Emily. Emily's eyes were wet. Only then did he take a step forward and ask in a low voice, "I have nothing now. Are you still willing to be with me?"

"That's all right." Emily wiped away her tears and said earnestly, "I will support you."

"Wow!" Someone screamed in surprise.

It seemed to be Ferne's voice, but soon he couldn't make a noise because Noah grabbed him by the neck.

"Someone is trying to kill his husband!" Ferne cried.

Noah was speechless again.

He could not help but cover Ferne's noisy mouth.

The crowd around the bonfire gained courage from Ferne. Some clapped, some whistled, and some even shouted excitedly, "Promise her!"

Chapter 637

It was supposed to be a normal reunion, but now it looked as if Vincent was proposing.

Vincent held Emily in his arms and whispered into her ear, "Okay."

Emily didn't know whether it was her illusion. She felt that Vincent, who was holding her, seemed to be trembling.

"Mr. Vincent..." She wanted to look up, but he held her even tighter. He just didn't want to let her go.

In an instant, Emily thought of many things. Kamron and Vincent could only maintain a secret relationship. She also thought of the hunting and regulations on the Emerald Island, Baron's trap, and the bonfire right now.

Did Vincent finish what he wanted?

He had said that he would come to her after everything was settled. Now he seemed to have made it, but he looked very sad.

Emily felt very depressive due to the ring hanging on her neck. Vincent was like a person who had restrained himself for many years, to achieve a goal. One day, he finally completed his mission and got himself out of the heavy burden. But when he looked back, he found that the burden and shackles had been part of him. They had set root in his heart. In this life, he couldn't put them down.

A drop of water fell onto Emily's neck.

Emily was stunned for a moment, but when she realized what it was, her eyes suddenly turned moist.

"Mr. Vincent, it's over." Emily hugged his waist and sniffed. "It's all over." She also cried.

Yes, it was over.

Vincent took a step back and pinched her chin. The girl's eyes were red due to crying, but she still tried to comfort him.

He suddenly felt relieved. His past was full of bloody stories, but God had given Emily to him, who cast a ray of warm sunshine to his past darkest time.

He pulled her towards him, lowered his head, and lightly kissed her lips. His voice was tender and gentle. "My retard."

So many people called Emily "retard", but no one had ever called her in such a gentle tone.

No one would add the other three words after this.

"Let's get married," he said.

Emily's wet eyes widened in disbelief, reflecting the man's dark eyes. His thin lips grazed her ears, and she indulged in these three words.

"Let's get married."

It caused a great sensation.

At first, the islanders thought that they only knew each other. Later, they found that not only did they know each other, but they also seemed to be able to hug each other. Later, they found that these two people could kiss each other!

The women islanders wailed and felt sorry for that.

Therefore, no one heard what Emily and Vincent were talking about. On this secluded island, their hugging and kissing were far beyond the islanders' understanding. All the men, women, and children blushed when they saw this.

Pablo set off the fireworks. The deafening sound drowned everything and this noisy place seemed to be silent in an instant. Vincent glanced at Pablo from a distance. They looked at each other in tacit agreement and then Pablo waved at him.

Vincent nodded slightly as a response. Then, he pulled Emily, passed through the gorgeous fireworks, and arrived at a corner where no one was around. He pressed her against the wall and kissed her.

Fireworks bloomed one after another, illuminating this corner.

The crippled guards had nowhere to hide and could only watch what happened in front of them.

Guard A said, "I bet that they will definitely do that tonight."

Guard B said, "I bet too."

Guard C said, "You guys are so perverted! But I like it!"

Guard D said, "I bet 1,000 on this. I think they won't do that."

Guard A asked, "Why?"

Guard B said, "Why do you say that?"

Guard C said, "Everyone! Take him! You have to tell us. Otherwise, we won't let you go."

Guard D said, "You can lock me up, but you can't know anything from me."

Guard C, "Damn! Why are you so arrogant?"

Guard A didn't want to talk with him.

Guard B also felt he was too arrogant.

Rex was speechless when hearing their talking.

On the twenty or so ships at the entrance of the Emerald Island stood more than ten thousand soldiers from the Divine Immortal Island.

They stood against the scorching sun from noon to afternoon, and then waited from dusk to evening.

"Why hasn't the deputy general come out yet? Did something happen?" One of the soldiers asked. He couldn't hold on anymore.

"There is no signal. Do not act rashly, everyone. Continue to wait."

"Yes!"

The fireworks exploded in the sky, and many soldiers couldn't help but exclaim, "So beautiful."

"Be serious!" The leader shouted, "We are here to fight, instead of watching fireworks!"

"Yes!"

At night, Timmy and Paul returned to the guest room arranged by Pablo. Before going to bed, Timmy said, "I feel like I have forgotten something."

"I think so," Paul agreed.

They looked at each other and soon jumped up.

"Blimey! The soldiers are still waiting outside!"

The wind was quite heavy on the sea. The soldiers standing on the ships were trembling in fear as they shouted slogans.

The leader stood on the deck and said to the soldiers behind him while sneezing, "Our young lord and deputy general must have been detained. Everyone, be alert. If anything happens, all of you will rush in with me!"

"Yes!"

Ten minutes later, Timmy and Paul arrived at the city gate, panting with the effort. They shouted at the people on the ships below the city gate, "Go back now. We won't fight tonight. Go back to sleep."

"Lord, have you been detained and only escaped now?" One of the soldiers asked boldly.

"No," Timmy coughed.

"Then you must have fought with the soldiers on the Emerald Island?"

"Well, no."

"Then you must be..."

Without waiting for the soldier to finish asking, Paul said with embarrassment, "We just forgot about you."

The soldiers were shocked when hearing this.

The leader also didn't know how to answer.

So, their Lord wasn't detained?

And they didn't need to fight?

Damn! They didn't enjoy the fireworks just now! What a pity!

Chapter 638

"Are they asleep?" Ferne turned his head and looked into the room. Vincent had closed the door and only gave a low voice to show agreement.

Too many things had happened today. After the bonfire dancing and the fireworks, everyone returned to the courtyard where Ferne lived.

Many people couldn't get used to the roasted meat during bonfire segment, and they didn't eat much. Therefore, as soon as they returned to the courtyard, Pablo asked the cook to make supper and sent it in person.

Armando sent Janessa back to her room. Janessa was awake at the moment. She had no other feelings when she heard the merging of Emerald Island and Divine Immortal Island. She just pitied that she could not join the bonfire and had meals together.

Fortunately, she saw the gorgeous fireworks, and the person who accompanied her to watch the fireworks was Armando, not others.

When Armando carried her to the bed, he adjusted her to a comfortable position and found a cushion for her to lean on. Then he asked, "Do you want to change clothes?"

When she fell off the horse, her body was covered in mud. Then her back had been smeared with medicinal herbs. She was smelly and she really wanted to take a bath. But now, it was difficult for her to move, let alone take a bath and change clothes.

"No." She would rather sleep smelly than changed clothes by him.

Armando had guessed that she would say that and he showed no surprise. After tidying up the bed, he said, "Call me if there's any."

Janessa knew that he was going to look for Vincent, so she answered with a "yes" and closed her eyes to rest.

Vincent also returned with Emily on his back.

At first, Emily didn't want to come back. She didn't want to see Donna.

"Although she gave birth to me, she abandoned me when I needed her the most." Emily lay on Vincent's back, her voice full of grievance and accusation. "I know that her life was also tough, but Mr. Vincent ... She abandoned me. She didn't want me. And it was she who harmed my father."

"It's not her fault." Vincent walked slowly. His low and mellow voice carried a soothing power.

"I know. I just don't want to forgive her easily. Otherwise..." Emily sniffed and said in an aggrieved voice, "I'm so sorry to Dad."

"Then you don't have to forgive." Vincent had been walking for a long time and his right leg was slightly lame. Rex and guards, who were following behind, were frightened and wanted to do it for Vincent. However, they were all hurt with hanging arms, burnt hands, or lame legs. Their appearances were so funny so they abandoned the idea.

"Aren't you going to persuade me to forgive her?" Emily tilted her head and asked, her wet eyes bright.

"Why should I advise you to do something unhappy?" Vincent asked.

"Mr. Vincent, you are so good to me." Emily touched his white hair and suddenly thought of something. "I used to have a dream. You were back to me with white hair. You kept walking forward. I called you thousands of times, but you did not stop and turn back to look at me."

Emily had always been uneasy. After Maury died, many of the trajectories of this life coincided with the previous life. Therefore, she was terrified, trapped in a giant net, unable to breathe.

"Call my name." Vincent's voice was a little hoarse. He didn't know if it was because he felt sorry for this little girl, or he was angry that he gave her little sense of security, which made her so uneasy.

"Mr. Vincent..." Emily whispered into his ear, "Mr. Vincent ... Mr. Vincent..."

Vincent stopped and turned back to look at her, his thin lips curling into a comforting smile.

"I am here. I have always been here."

Emily hugged his neck, her eyes red, and as she continued to call, "Mr. Vincent ... Mr. Vincent..."

"Yes, I'm here."

"Mr. Vincent..."

"I am here."

Every time she called, he would stop and turn back to look at her, saying, "I am here."

"But Harold is not here. It's all my fault." She said with a hum.

Vincent looked back at a figure a hundred meters from him and said in a low voice, "Maybe he just changes to another way to accompany you."

Emily looked up at the sky. "When I was young, it is said that if people died, they would turn into stars in the sky and look at their loved ones at all times. Would Harold and Dad look at me in the sky?"

Vincent felt the back of his neck get wet. The little girl had not stopped crying since she saw him.

"Just cry it out and it will be fine." Carrying her on his back, he stepped through the darkness, walking towards the light in front of him.

Emily experienced ups and downs this day. She was scared by some and fell into the water. She was sometimes happy and sometimes sad. In the latter half of the night, she slept peacefully on his back.

If Donna was not here, Vincent would definitely let Emily stay in his room. But Donna was here and she was the mother of Emily. Even though Vincent was reluctant to let Emily go, he still sent her to her room. Donna, who had been following them, did not say anything.. She just followed Emily into the room and changed Emily's clothes to make her sleep more comfortably.

Chapter 639

After Vincent came out, Noah, who was standing at the door, opened his mouth as if he had something to say. But he did not say it. Ferne saw through what he was thinking and asked, "It can't be? Will he change back after waking up tomorrow?"

"I'm not sure." Noah lowered his voice.

Vincent walked over, and Ferne rushed up, giving him a big hug. "Vincent! I miss you very much!"

Noah didn't know what to say.

"Me too!" Jaquan also went up to hug Vincent.

Armando came out of the room and joined them. He was reserved. He did not say anything emotional but embraced Vincent.

Vincent smiled faintly as he patted their shoulders. "Any wine?"

At the thought of how Emily had been hesitant about asking him about his past, his heart was filled with a mixture of emotions.

He had never spoken to anyone about his past. He had been used to bear his pain alone.

But Emily hugged him and said in tears, "Mr. Vincent, it's all right. It's all over."

His heart suddenly softened.

He carried her on his back, walked on the dark road, and told her his painful past. "I have never seen my mother. She died giving birth to me."

He said a lot of things about his childhood. Mrs. Scavo had died in front of him to shield him from a spray of bullets. He had found out that he was not a member of the Scavo family. He had secretly trained a team of guards to go back to the Emerald Island to take revenge for his mother after getting rid of all the trouble-makers in the Scavo family.

Now he had his revenge, but he felt empty.

He would not stay here, nor would he return to the Scavo's domain. He had come alone, but when he was about to leave, he could not bear to part from Emily who had been following him.

He did not expect that Ferne and the others to follow him.

"Yes! There's wine here." Sitting at the stone table, Pablo beckoned.

The pavilion in the courtyard was filled with people. Timothy, Timmy, and Paul were also there. Timmy and Paul had just come back from the gate of the city and were about to sleep. On their way back, they came across Pablo. At the thought of the precious peace after the war, they went here with him.

Then, a group of people who barely know each other sat at a stone table in the pavilion. Facing the wine and delicacies, they could not find anything to talk about. Fortunately, Pablo had invited the talkative Ferne and Jaquan. The atmosphere was heated up.

"Cheers!"

"To everyone present!"

"To Vincent!"

Pablo drank three glasses of wine. He drank so fast that his eyes turned red. "Vincent...Thank you."

Vincent took the glass and poured a glass of liquor.

He raised his head and drank it all.

"Never Mind," Vincent said.

Pablo smiled at him.

Pablo sat and watched Ferne and Jaquan drinking with Vincent. They were Vincent's friends outside the family. It seemed that Vincent had a closer relationship with them than with him.

Pablo couldn't tell if he was envious or sad. He felt that he owed Vincent too much.

"When Ferne heard that you died, he cried..." Jaquan sighed.

"Shut up! I didn't cry!" Ferne shouted. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, he covered his face and muttered, "I didn't..."

"I see it," Armando said.

"Nonsense! Armando, drink!" Ferne's cheeks flushed.

Noah clinked glasses with Ferne. Ferne's right-hand fingers were still stiff and could not curl. He could only use his left hand to hold the wine and clicked glasses with Noah awkwardly.

Many people asked what happened to his hand. He joked that he was bitten by zombies.

People at the table all laughed.

Pablo was watching Timothy beside him. From the moment she entered, she had been holding the injured falcon in her arms. She took meat from the table from time to time and secretly fed it.

The falcon became familiar with her and rubbed her arms affectionately.

Pablo was a little jealous. It was not a big deal that Vincent was not very close to him, but the falcon, which had grown up with him, had found a closer friend. He suddenly felt a little sad.

It took Timmy and Paul a while to relax and join the party, holding the glasses of wine.

It was the last night they stayed on Emerald Island, and also the last night that everyone could gather together.

"Vincent, are you going back with us tomorrow?" Ferne was a little drunk. Liquor was more intoxicating than wine. Although he ran a hotel, he couldn't drink much. His face was red and he got alcohol breath.

"Vincent Scavo is dead. I can't and I won't go back." Vincent drank up the wine in his glass, his voice a little hoarse.

"Then where are you going?" Ferne was half sober and his head buzzed.

Jaquan and Armando also looked at Vincent blankly. They had thought that he would return with them.

Kamron and bodyguard Tom were drinking with Timmy and Paul. When they heard this, they were also stunned.

Even though Timmy and Paul could not understand the conversation, they stopped and fixed their eyes on Vincent.

Chapter 640

They didn't speak for a while.

Then Pablo poured a glass of wine for Vincent. Pablo showed no expression on his face for he had known Vincent's decision.

"After we settle down, I'll let you know. For the past years that we share. It's a pleasure to know you, cheers" Vincent proposed a toast.

Jaquan and the others absent-mindedly. They didn't answer anything. It seemed to be the way it used to be that they had no choice but to accept Vincent's decision.

Vincent got used to being independent, which might be the reason why they were attracted to make friends with him.

"Will you take Emily with you?" asked Emma.

For a while, Vincent began to say drunkenly looking at the empty goblet in front of him, "It's her call if she wants to go with me or not."

Emma heaved a sigh of relief. If Vincent asked Emily to go with him despite her willingness, she would try her best to help Emily. Therefore, Vincent's decision was out of Emma's expectations. She wouldn't expect him to say such words.

Vincent was a legendary figure in City Y, the lead among his friends, the patriarch in his family, and Mr. Kason dealing with troubles in Emerald Island. But to Emily, he was just a man no different from others who needed to consult with her upon leaving for a faraway place.

"What was wrong with you? Why were you staring at Vincent tonight? Do you think he looks better than me?" After returning to the room, Jaquan, who had drunk some wine, took the opportunity to express his jealousy.

Emma replied, "What are you thinking?"

"Am I right? Now I will let you know your husband is here." Jaquan took off his clothes.

Emma answered, "All right."

A minute later.

Jaquan, who had been thrown over his shoulder, lay on the ground and begged for mercy, "Honey, I was wrong."

"He is indeed better looking than you." Emma let go of his hand and went to the bed.

Jaquan, who was lying on the ground, covered his face in despair, "I'd rather you punch me again."

"But I like you." Emma continued.

Jaquan rejoiced, "Why don't you say it earlier!"

How did it feel like when his beautiful wife was more skilled and cool than Jaquan?

After taking a bath, Armando took a basin of lukewarm water with a towel in it to the room. He gently used the towel to clear the face and neck of Janessa who was sleeping. Seeing that she was not awakened, he continued to clear her hands and feet.

The candlelight shone on Janessa's expressionless face. After pouring the water, he came back and found a new set of clothes from the suitcase, intending to change her dirty ones.

When he picked her up, he discovered that she was not sleeping.

She was feigning to sleep.

Though Armando wasn't drunk, that bit of wine still emboldened him.

He dared to take off her clothes and kiss her while knowing she wasn't sleeping.

But he didn't do anything more.

He hadn't had sex with her since returning from Tibet.

It had been so long that even a kiss would arouse his desire.

To cool down, Armando drank a few cups of cold water. Then he continued to change Janessa's clothes. He didn't leave right after changing. Instead, he lay down beside her and hugged her gently. The distance between them was narrowing down and his fervency slowly healed her pain.

Janessa did not have the strength to push him away, nor did she wanted to refuse him. He was going back tomorrow. It would probably be the last time for them to lay together.

In the dark, his muffled voice rang through Janessa's ears. It was like a murmur in a dream after drinking or a whisper to the love, low and soft.

"I love you, Janessa."

Janessa's heart sunk, and her eyelashes fluttered. Nevertheless, she didn't open her eyes.

At the same time, Ferne fell to the ground in the bathroom. It seemed that he knocked over many things.

Upon hearing the sound, Noah rushed over to check the situation. He saw Ferne grabbing the door and cried while naked, "Vincent, don't leave us! Don't leave us. I would miss you!"

Noah quickly took out his mobile phone and filmed him.