

Reborn Baby - Chapter 561

After Jaquan saw the photo, he reposted it to the chatting group.

Worried that something might happen to Emily, Ferne arranged for people to take turns guarding the entrance of the villa. Later, after knowing this, Emma decided to move in and become Emily's roommate. She lived next door. Jaquan also moved in. Ever since he knew that Vincent had died, he was no longer willing to separate from Emma.

It had been a whole week since Donna called and claimed that Emily had recovered. Emily did not show any signs of recovery. Everyone had been coming and going frequently these days, and they finally got familiar with Emily. At least when they met again, Emily would sweetly greet them, no longer showing a timid expression.

Eliot was the one with the deepest feelings of the whole thing among these people. Eliot was most familiar with Emily at this time. When she first came to the Britt family, she was more afraid than now. She always hid under the bed or the quilt, afraid to talk to the people outside, and afraid that someone would talk to her.

However, at this time, Emily still retained the innocence and curiosity of a child. Eliot did not approach her because the steel nails on his legs had just been removed. It was not suitable for him to walk too much. He always sat down at a place. There was a garden chair at the door. When he came here, he just sat there and did not come in. He looked at Emily from a distance and then got into the car to leave. However, every time he came here, he would bring some sweets, strawberry-flavored, spinach flavored, honeydew, and rainbow sugar, bubble sugar, jumping sugar, and all kinds of strange-looking candies.

He did not take the initiative to give them to Emily. Instead, he sat on the chair and placed the candy beside his hand. When Emily observed him from time to time and saw the candy beside his hand, he said, "This is for you."

Then he got up and left.

It was strange.

Elsie was still in the center of the detoxification. Beverly was also in the women's prison. Maury had passed away and was buried. In the entire Britt family, only Emily was left. But with her current situation, how could she go to work in the Britt Group? Eliot regretted that he had argued with her that day and had said that he wanted her to be stupid for the rest of her life. It was like Emily could become like this because of what he had said back then.

Therefore, he felt guilty and uneasy. Every time he approached, he did not dare to speak. He was conflicted. He could only sit for a while and leave.

Other than Ferne and Noah, others only came once and never appeared again. However, there was another person who appeared quite often. It was Kamron, who was still limping.

He had just removed the plaster. And his injured leg could not stand for too long. He felt too ugly with the crutch, but without the crutch, he could not stand the pain. After going to the hospital and being scolded, he came out with the crutch.

He was the most conflicted person. On one hand, he hoped that Emily would recover. On the other hand, he felt that Emily deserved what she got. If it wasn't for her, his father wouldn't have nearly been sent to prison and the company wouldn't have lost a hundred million in just a week. As for Jackson, in order to protect the company, he had given up all his assets. The Heyton family didn't collapse, but that didn't mean that Kamron could forgive her.

He indeed had saved her, which was a sign of his conscience. It was impossible for him to not save her in that situation. However, after saving her, he did not want to be involved with her matters anymore. He did not expect that those people would ask him to come over and tell Emily something. To convey the message was so difficult. Because Emily was stupid, she couldn't understand the contents of the message. Therefore, he had to stay and think about the second order.

To bring Emily over there.

But how was he supposed to bring her over?

At the very least, he had to let Emily get familiar with him.

Although it sounded like child abduction, Kamron planned to communicate with Donna. After getting confirmation, he would take Emily away. Otherwise, if he was wanted all over the world as soon as Emily was taken out, his whole life would be completely screwed.

Therefore, he came once every three to five days. He sent all kinds of beautiful dolls and teddy bears during the day. At night, he sat at the door and released small fireworks. Occasionally, he would ask the bodyguards to fly kites and sit under a tree. He ate a sandwich and enjoyed the warm wind. It was like a picnic.

Emily was a child after all. A group of strangers treated her very well. Even though she was afraid of strangers at first, she only dared to talk to others after she hid behind Donna. After she became familiar with him, she would say everything to him. She didn't even look at where Donna was. She could even run out to talk to someone and even smile sweetly.

When Kamron heard her call him "brother", he was indescribably refreshed.

"Brother Kamron, it's going to rain. Mom asked me to ask if you wanted to go in."

Kamron looked at the sky. "No need."

"Come in and have dinner before you go back. I haven't thanked you all this time. I made the dinner myself. If you don't mind, come in and taste it." Donna came out.

Kamron glanced at this woman. She was Emily's mother. She must be beautiful when she was young. Years had passed, which left something on her face. She looked at him with a smile on her face. Kamron kept the rejection to himself.

"Sure."

In the kitchen, Emma and Jaquan were studying the recipe. They had been cooking for a week, and Donna did not interfere with them these days.

Fortunately, tonight Donna cooked the main dish. She cooked the bone noodle soup. She made the noodles herself, cut the noodles, and put the bones into the soup to boil for three hours. After that, she filled a big bowl with poached eggs, a spoonful of peanuts, some radishes, and three sausages. Finally, she sprinkled some coriander, and the bone noodle soup was completed.

"Emily, eat quickly and put on your headphones after you go upstairs." Donna pushed a bowl of noodles in front of Emily and comforted her, "If there is thunder, I will go up to stay with you."

"Alright.." Emil picked up her chopsticks and responded. Then, she ate the sausage in one bite and said with satisfaction, "Delicious!"

Chapter 562

Donna looked at her with a gratified expression, "Even if it's delicious, you can't take too much. I'll give you my sausage." As she spoke, she placed the sausage into her bowl.

Emily had more sausages in her bowl than others.

It turned out that when she was a child, she didn't like eating vegetables, but she liked to eat meat.

Kamron picked up the spoon and took a sip of the soup. "She's afraid of thunder?" he asked casually.

"Well, it's okay if there's no thunder. If there's thunder, I'll be scared." Donna looked at Emily. She did not finish the second half of her sentence. It was also raining on the day of the accident eleven years ago. She never liked going out on rainy days. After that incident, she only hated rainy days more.

Emma silently put the sausage slices in her bowl into Emily's bowl.

Emily gave a secret glance at Donna. After finding that she was not angry, she stuck out her tongue and smiled at Emma playfully.

Emma also smiled at her.

When Jaquan saw this, he couldn't help but recall the photo he saw last night, and he couldn't help but feel a little sour in his heart.

He reached under the table and gently held Emma's left hand.

Emma held him back.

During eating, rains began falling. It instantly turned into the pouring rain. The raindrops rushed to the window. Looked from the window, there were white waves on the ground stirred up by the heavy rain.

Emily quickly hid in the bedroom upstairs. Donna told her from behind as she was going upstairs, "Put on your headphones."

"Alright."

After Kamron finished eating, he picked up Jackson's phone. He was worried that someone would eavesdrop on his conversation, so he went to the window on the second floor before answering.

As a father, Jackson knew the recent itinerary of Kamron. However, ever since that accident and since he was bailed out, Donna had never called him or saw him.

He knew that between the two of them was the daughter that Donna had owed for many years, so he had not appeared in front of Emily. He did not want to disturb Donna who wanted to make up for Emily.

But he did not expect that Kamron would be having dinner over there at this time, and he didn't expect that Donna made noodles in bone soup herself.

Kamron was speaking when suddenly there was a clap of thunder outside. He was startled and looked out to the window. A bolt of lightning tore through the sky, revealing a long and twisted crack.

"There was thunder. What did you just say? I didn't hear you clearly." Kamron said.

"What happened to Emily?" Jackson asked.

Kamron rubbed his nose, "She's hurt us so much, yet you still care about her?"

"It's different. I know she wants to take revenge. Besides, this is not about me caring about her."

Kamron was about to say something when he saw a shadow on the window out of the corner of his eye. When he turned around, he saw Emily standing behind him. He was shocked. He waved his hand at Emily and said, "Let me take this call first."

Jackson said from the other end, "Alright, it's fine. I'll hang up."

Kamron took back his phone and looked at Emily, "Aren't you afraid of thunder? Why are you out again? Did that sound scare you? Do you want me to accompany you?"

Emily stood there, looking at him with a cold expression. She frowned slightly and asked, "You?"

"What's wrong?" Kamron saw that her gaze was a little cold and could not help but ask.

Emily looked at him and said nothing.

Kamron looked at her, felt strange about it, and asked, "Hey, what's wrong?"

"Why are you here?" Emily asked.

Kamron heaved a sigh of relief, "Ah, I came here to pick up a call."

Emily stared into his eyes, "What I am asking is why are you in my house?"

Kamron, "... "

He suddenly realized that he was not facing the seven-year-old Emily. Instead, he was facing the other one.

Kamron involuntarily tightened his legs. Then, he took a step back and covered his crotch with both hands subconsciously. He shook his head towards Emily and said, "Wait a moment. I ... I... I can explain. Please listen to me. Let's not fight, okay?"

Emily was holding a copy of the will in her hand. She handed it to Kamron and asked, "Where's Vincent? Did he give this to me?"

Kamron didn't dare to look over, afraid that this was a trap. He shrunk his head and didn't speak.

Emily looked at the last sentence on the last page of the will, and it was Vincent's words on it, "I don't know what will happen in the future, but if something happens to me, I hope these will give you enough protection. Take good care of yourself."

A bolt of lightning struck down outside, and a flash of white lightning was caught in her eyes. She wanted to speak, but many images suddenly appeared in her mind.

On a rainy night, she gently pushed open a door of a dark room, climbed onto a bed, and kissed his lips while he was breathing silently...

In the light of a fire, several black figures rushed over in her mind. A shrill scream remained in her mind, circling.

"I don't know what will happen in the future, but if something happens to me, I hope these can give you enough protection and take good care of yourself." These were the words on the will. She seemed to see that man who had tender eyes said.

Vincent.

She opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but her vision went black.. Accompanied by the deafening thunder outside the window, she fell again.

Chapter 563

As it happened before, Emily woke up the next day and could not remember what happened last night.

Kamron, who had experienced a false alarm, slightly relaxed his legs. When he heard Emily say "Kamron" again, a shiver ran down his spine. He understood one thing. From now on, he would never feel any pleasure from it.

Donna took Emily to the hospital to see a psychiatrist. She had been reluctant to admit that Emily had any mental problems. But Emily's unstable situation made it the only way for her to ask the doctor for help.

Emily was very cooperative when she first came. But when she came again, she seemed to recognize the two words "psychiatry department" written on the door plate of the consulting room. She seemed very resistant and even asked with a grievance, "Mom, why are we here? Shall we go home?"

Donna did not know what to do. Emily's cry made her even more distressed. She had no choice but to tell the doctor that they would come next time. Then, she hurriedly brought Emily home.

Jaquan called Collin and briefly told him about Emily's situation. As a surgeon, Collin did not know much about psychiatry, but he said some comforting words.

"The same thing would happen once for a while. But don't worry. Since she has recovered twice, I think it is a sign of recovery. I heard that she fainted in less than a minute after she woke up last time. This

time, she stayed awake for a little longer. Does it mean she could stay in the recovery state for more time in the future?"

Jaquan reported these back to Donna.

He and Emma were leaving tomorrow. He had been here all these days and left a bunch of work on hand. Emma had planned to stay, but Jaquan followed her closely. So she had to go back with him first, and then send someone else here to look after Emily.

Christy came at the end of May. After getting out of the car, she said a few words to a hooded person in the car, then closed the door and walked over.

When Donna saw this, she asked, "Who is in the car? Why not come together?"

"No," Christy shook her head, "I'll be leaving soon."

She brought some gifts for Emily. They were new-style summer dresses as well as a few pairs of board shoes. She knew that Emily did not wear high heels. The color and style of the board shoes she bought this time matched the dresses well. It looked exquisite.

Emily took the gift and said thank you. Then, she followed Christy's back and looked at the person in the car curiously. From a distance, she could only see him wearing a hood but not his face. However, Emily suddenly felt that he was looking at her. She smiled at him and only saw him knocked on the car window.

She then foolishly knocked on the door frame for no reason.

Christy turned around and saw this scene. She smiled and then waved at Emily, "Goodbye."

Then she sat in and asked Trevor, "Who is the prettier, she or me?"

Trevor didn't know how to answer.

"Well, I'm just joking. Can you cure her?" Christy closed the car door.

Trevor shook his head.

"Your robot can carry your memories. If you bring her memories back to her brain, then won't she be able to..."

Trevor was silent for a long time before he said, "It works for a robot. But she is a real person."

Christy was stunned for a moment before realizing that she had said something silly.

Through the car window, she saw that Emily was still standing at the door, so she waved to her again.

...

Emily found a scar on her shank two months after she left the hospital. She dimly recalled that it was a scald, but she did not remember how it happened.

Once for a while, her head spun dizzily. At that moment, she would always recall unfamiliar scenes. Sometimes it was a rainy day, and sometimes a sunny day. A man was standing next to her, but she couldn't see his face. She only remembered that he was dressed in black, tall and big.

She took Kamron as the man because he was the only person who often came to see her.

"I dreamed of you, Kamron," When she saw Kamron again, she smiled and spoke.

Kamron was startled by her words. He swallowed and asked, "What did I do in your dream?"

"I don't know," Emily said thoughtfully, "You just stand there and don't say anything,"

But soon, she tilted her head and looked at Kamron's clothes in confusion. "You are not wearing this."

Kamron was lost for words.

"Then what should I wear?" He asked.

"In black," Emily gestured, "But you seem to be a little taller in my memory. Kamron, why are you so short?"

Kamron was speechless again.

It was a doomed love.

Why had he come across and fallen in love with such a hard nut?

Why did he still come to see her? Was he a masochist?

"Listen, I've told your mother that I am going to take you to a place to play. And she agreed. She will go with us," Kamron said, "Do not run around. Just follow me, understand?"

Emily nodded in confusion.

Kamron heaved a sigh of relief, "Good. It's a deal then."

Kamron had planned to take Emily away alone. But he thought if she suddenly went back on her word or cried and yelled, he, as a man, could not do anything to her. He might even be mistaken as a human trafficker. So he had to take Donna with him to ensure that everything was under control.

But he did not expect to see so many people at the door on the day they were to set off, including Janessa, Armando, Jaquan, Emma, Noah, and Ferne. Only Randy, who was busy preparing for the National Preliminaries, didn't come.

"I was wondering why this bastard has been coming here so frequently these days. It turned out he was busy pleasing Emily every day." Ferne took out a pair of handcuffs from behind and weighed it in his palm. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Kamron with contempt, "What? So you've planned to kidnap Emily from the beginning?"

"To be honest, I have been observing him for so many days but failed to find any flaws. I almost gave up. Fortunately, I sustained till now." Jaquan added. Emma also looked at Kamron with hostility. The couple had moved into the house on the pretext of protecting Emily. They were guarding against him from the beginning.

Kamron said nothing.

He looked at Donna blankly.

Donna waved her hand, "I, I didn't tell them. This is a misunderstanding. Kamron is a very good person. It is true. If it wasn't for him, Emily wouldn't be alive. You guys should believe him."

Noah stood beside Ferne and asked, "We could believe him if he tells us where you are going."

"I ... I can't say," Kamron took a step back warily.

"You won't tell?" Janessa glanced at him and said to Ferne, "Just call the police."

Ferne showed the handcuffs, "There's no need to call the police. I'll take him directly to the police station. There are plenty of ways to deal with people who don't tell the truth."

Kamron was speechless.

Why did things always go wrong when he started to take action?

He took a keen look at Emily and felt that his life had never gone well ever since he met her.

"You bastard!" Ferne rushed over and put handcuffs on Kamron, "How dare you pursue Emily? Who the fuck gave you the guts? You want to die, do you? Don't think that you can take advantage of it when Vincent was in trouble! Don't consider yourself to be her savior for a lifetime. Let me tell you! We are all grateful that you've saved her. But don't try to bond her with you through moral coercion!"

Kamron was spat in his face by Ferne. He just tilted his head and wiped his face.

"Let's go. I'll take you to the police station. I want to see what the Heytons is going to do!" Ferne pushed him into the car.

"I want to take her to see someone," Kamron stopped him by placing his hand on the car door, and the handcuffs on his wrist clicked, "I can't say who she is, but I have to take Emily away."

Noah stopped Ferne. Then, he looked at Kamron. He frowned slightly and asked, "You can take her away, but we have to go with her."

"Yes! If you want to leave, you have to take us with you! Kidnapping Emily? Only a beast like you can think of it! Why not kidnap all of us? I want to see if you have the guts!" Ferne spat in his face again, "Let's go!"

Kamron ran out of his words.

His face suffered a lot from Ferne.

Chapter 564

In the evening, Kamron, who had been handcuffed in the car for a whole day, was hungry and thirsty. He wanted to pee, but only to see his bodyguard and Ferne fighting under the tree as he turned around,

Ferne was wirier and his fat had turned into muscle. During the fight, his mermaid lines and the clear abdominal muscles were very eye-catching. Janessa watched intently as a spectator. Armando was a little jealous and resisted the urge to take off his clothes with many women present. He whispered to Janessa, "I have a better body shape."

Janessa did not say a word.

After returning from Tibet, the relationship between them had been strange. She had refused to talk to him, but something had happened to Vincent and Emily. She would be stacy if she kept indifferent after speaking to him, so she stopped worrying and wanted to go back to the past.

Even if she knew something had changed.

"Attack his lower body!" Noah shouted.

Ferne had his back to the bodyguard, and he subconsciously attacked his crotch.

The bodyguard couldn't speak a word.

Noah was lost for words.

Everyone was speechless.

Kamron, who was handcuffed to the car, silently crossed his legs.

Luckily, the bodyguard reacted fast enough. He almost rubbed his butt against the tree. The scene was so funny that everyone tittered.

Noah silenced for a moment, "Alright. Take a break."

"How was my performance?" Ferne asked.

Noah looked at him awkwardly. He saw Ferne wipe his sweat on the forehead with clothes. His chest and abdomen were wiry, moving with his breathing. Beads of sweat slid down his neck.

Ferne had concave nipples over which a drop of sweat was sliding. Noah's sight was blocked by Ferne's elbow, so he looked away and pointed to the door, "Go take a shower. You smell."

"Really? I didn't smell it." Ferne quickly lowered his head and sniffed.

Tom, the bodyguard of Kamron, also walked over and asked Noah, "Can I do it with you again?"

Ferne felt what Tom said was filth, and was not happy.

Noah was at ease.

Tom was beaten by Noah in one move before he fought with Ferne.

Ferne interrupted, "If you can beat me, then you're amazing. I defeated him in one blow."

Noah glanced at him, thinking of what happened in the wine cellar, and grinned.

Tom did not believe him, standing there and laughed.

Ferne felt dizzy looking at Noah's grin. He was embarrassed acting like a fangirl, so he quickly turned to Tom and Kamron, "You look silly. Why did Kamron choose you as his bodyguard?"

"Well. Maybe Mr. Kamron is also silly." Tom scratched his head.

Kamron was speechless.

"To be honest, Mr. Kamron is so stupid. How could he think of kidnapping Mrs. Scavo?" Ferne laughed.

"It's not kidnapping. Mr. Kamron just wants to take her to..."

"Shut up! Idiot! Shut up!" Kamron cursed.

Tom looked at Kamron, who was handcuffed to the car and sighed, "Mr. Kamron, they didn't say that you couldn't bring all these people. It doesn't matter."

Kamron frowned and thought for a moment. Suddenly, he nodded. "Right. I'll call and ask."

Ferne was speechless.

Noah was lost for words.

Everyone was quiet.

"Where's my phone?" Kamron asked.

"It's in your pocket," Tom replied.

Kamron's right hand was handcuffed to the car door. He could not struggle free and furrowed, "I couldn't get it."

Tom said, "Don't you still have another hand?"

Kamron looked at his left hand, "Well. I forgot."

Everyone was speechless.

Ferne walked over and unlocked the handcuffs. Then he sighed and walked to the side. 'His IQ can't support him kidnapping someone. Even though he robs a bank, he would hand the gun to the security guard out of nervousness, drop his pants when he runs away, and bump into the unopened sensor door busy leaving...'

'He was so stupid.'

The call went through.

Kamron asked, "Listen. I might bring a few more people with me this time..."

"It's fine. The wedding will be busy. You can sneak in. Just don't get lost."

He did not expect that things went so smoothly, "Alright."

It was all in vain that he had been handcuffed with painful bladder, hungry and thirsty.

"They agreed." He said hoarsely.

"Alright, let's pack up and go together." Ferne nodded.

Noah went to pack up, and so did Janessa and Armando.

Kamron turned to his bodyguard and wanted to say something, only to hear Tom said heroically, "Don't praise me. It's my duty."

Kamron kept quiet.

He nearly died from anger.

Kamron went to the bathroom and had double meals in the kitchen. After that, he slumped on the sofa and said weakly, "Let's meet here tomorrow. I need to go back to prepare."

"Prepare for what? I'll help you." Ferne stared at him suspiciously. 'Don't think about running away.'

Kamron looked at him, "Are you sure?"

"What do you want? I can get you everything?"

Two hours later.

Ferne called Noah, with two wigs in his hands, "What is this damn thing for? Damn, I ran to several barbershop shops, and only bought the one for display. The others are too long, and only the two would be okay. They are at least twenty centimeters long."

"What did you say about the sentence?" Noah seemed to be smoking and sounded sexy.

Ferne could imagine the way he smoked. He held a cigarette with his knuckles protruded, eyes narrowed and eyebrows slightly raised. Through the hazy white fog, his righteous face looked manly.

"What did I say?" Ferne played dumb

"Wait," Noah said in a husky voice.

Ferne shouted at the phone, "I'll strip naked and wait. Dare you come!"

Ferne's heart beat wildly after hanging up. He patted his chest and thought to himself. 'Noah wouldn't beat me him to death. Even if he does, he will show mercy.'

'Forget it.'

'There are more important things to do. '

He looked at the two wigs in his hands and then looked up at the sky. Fuck, why did he need this?

Chapter 565

"I will remind you to wear it when we get there."

Kamron distributed all the white wigs in his hand and warned, "When you get there, you must listen to me. You can't run around or expose yourself. Otherwise, you should bear the consequences."

After searching all night, Ferne only found four wigs suitable for women. Kamron returned home and took out white wigs of different lengths.

Noah tried it on. Maybe it was because his skin was dark. The wig looked very strange on him. Ferne could not help but burst out laughing, although he still contained his emotion and said that it was good. Then he quietly took out his mobile phone and took a picture.

Emma and Janessa also chose long wigs. After trying them on, they felt fine and then put the wigs into their bags.

"Alright, we don't have much time left. Let's go." Kamron said as he looked at his watch.

It was 5:30 in the morning and it was almost dawn.

Before she was awake, Emily was carried out of the bed by Donna. After washing up, she carried a bag where there was a large bag of lollipops. There were some sweets in the pocket of her long dress. Donna said softly, "Emily, you can sleep well there."

Emily nodded in confusion. She had just come down the stairs and her eyes were still half-closed. She was obviously very sleepy.

Noah handed the bag in his hand to Ferne, and walked to Emily, "I'll carry her over."

The car at the door was ready. After Noah carried Emily into the car, he got into the driver's seat of Ferne's car. Just as he closed the door, he saw Ferne cast strange glances at him.

Noah was silent.

Ferne asked, "I didn't expect you to like Emily."

Noah leaned over, and Ferne hurriedly leaned back, stuttering, "I didn't swear. What do you want to do?"

Noah pulled out Ferne's seat belt and buckled it for him, then stared at him with an ambiguous smile.

Ferne was stunned.

"What are you laughing at?" He tugged at his seatbelt uncomfortably.

"I don't like Emily." Noah started the car, "Don't look at me like that."

Ferne didn't guard against Noah. Instead, he was just worried that Noah would be attracted by Emily.

"Then who do you like?" he muttered.

Last night, after he ran all over the street looking for wigs, Ferne went back to where Noah lived. He quickly took a bath before Noah got back. The bath towel at home was still hung on the balcony. He thought that Noah would not come back for a while, so he went out naked. Unexpectedly, when he went out, he saw Noah stand in the living room drinking water.

...

It was too embarrassing to talk to each other.

Of course, Ferne was more embarrassed.

He pretended to be calm for a moment and finally pretended to greet naturally, "You're back too."

Noah finished drinking the water in the cup and glanced at him. He just happened to see the bullet wound on Ferne's leg that was no longer covered by trousers. The wound had recovered and new skin had grown, but there was still a scar.

It was all seen.

But it was not a big deal.

Moreover, they were all men, although Ferne was not as masculine as Noah.

Ferne thought too much.

Ferne felt that his figure became better by working out. Although it was not better than Noah's, his figure was still good enough to be compared with other ordinary people.

In short, Ferne, who had a myriad of thoughts in his mind, walked a few steps calmly and said to Noah, "Give me the towel on the balcony. Also, don't stare at my penis. It is very embarrassing."

"I'm sorry. I really didn't notice if you didn't tell me." Noah frowned and looked at him again.

He turned and walked to the balcony. His words then came to Ferne's ears.

"Too small."

Ferne was angry.

Fucking man!

Ferne looked down and said angrily, "It's not small!"

He suddenly felt that his current behavior was like a flat-chested girlfriend who was disliked by her boyfriend. After calling out twice, he fell silent again. He crossed his legs and covered his penis with his hands.

When Noah came over with the bath towel, he couldn't help but laugh. Just as he raised his lips, he saw Ferne look up at him. Suddenly, he held back and threw the towel over.

Ferne took the towel and wrapped it around his waist. With the towel covering his body, he had the confidence to speak again. He shouted at Noah, "Let's compare!"

In fact, he had seen Noah's penis several times.

The first time was in the underground wine cellar when Noah was peeing into the wine bottle.

But at that time, he was too angry to pay much attention to Noah. But when Ferne turned back to think, he felt that what he saw at that time should be very shocking. He did not know whether it was because Noah said that the mouth of the bottle was too small, or because the wine cellar was dark, he could only see faintly Noah's penis stuck in the mouth of the bottle.

The second time was when they were involved in the children's kidnapping case. They changed clothes in the bathroom. However, the situation was urgent, so he did not want to look at him. Moreover, at that time, he was not interested in Noah. He just admired Noah's body at most. He only remembered Noah's fierce and strong chest and well-defined abdominal muscles, which he was so envious of.

The third time was in the Forest Hot Spring, where they played words solitaire with Janessa and Armando. Noah went ashore to pick up his underwear. Ferne saw it very clearly. At that time, his heartbeat was very fast, but soon he realized that everyone could see Noah's penis. Therefore, he turned angry. When he recalled this memory, the kiss in the steam room was the most impressive.

As for the fourth time, he failed to see it directly.

That morning, he pulled back Noah's quilt, and then he saw Noah had an erection.

"You don't dare to compare?" Ferne continued to spout nonsense, "I knew you wouldn't dare".

Of course, Noah did not want to do such a boring thing!

After hearing Ferne's arrogant words, Noah smiled meaningfully and looked at Ferne, "Two things. The first is that you swore on the phone before. Second, why did you say you are naked on the phone?"

Ferne was speechless.

"What are you trying to do?" Ferne stuttered, "You can't hit my face."

Noah slowly unbuttoned his trousers and took off his underwear. Ferne stared at him and involuntarily swallowed his saliva. "What are you doing?" Ferne asked.

"To compare with your penis." Noah stood there naturally.

"Fuck!" Ferne looked down.

He realized later that he had sworn, and Noah was still looking at him with a smile on his face.

...

His smile was a little creepy.

"Let me teach you a lesson." Noah walked over a few steps, "Do you see it clear now? Next time you swear, I will stuff it into your mouth."

Ferne was shocked.

He must be crazy. He didn't feel humiliated when he heard this. Instead, he felt excited...

In the passenger seat, Ferne thought about last night and he blushed.

After Noah drove the car out for a while, he glanced at him and found that Ferne blushed, "What's wrong? Do you have a fever? Why is your face so red?"

Ferne didn't want to answer him.

It wasn't a fever.. He was just shy.

Chapter 566

When everyone gathered at the northern square of City Y's train station, they were all dumbfounded.

Kamron coughed and explained, "Well, it is quite far. We need a few cars to go over if we drive ourselves, and it's also quite tiring. To rest and eat in the middle of the journey was also inconvenient, so taking trains is the best choice. We can sleep and eat on it."

Other than Jaquan and Ferne who had never taken a train before, everyone else had experienced it, so no one had any objections, but...

Kamron took out his phone. "I only booked four soft sleepers before, so..."

"You didn't book ours?" Janessa had already taken out her phone to open the software.

Kamron nodded. "Yes. Because you guys joined us so suddenly, you won't be able to book any soft sleepers at this time. You can book the hard seat ... which is eighteen hours."

Did they need to sit on the hard seat for eighteen hours?

After getting out of the train, they must be exhausted.

"Then why didn't you tell me earlier last night? You must have done this on purpose. We all thought that we would drive there. No one tells us that we are going to take the train."

It was the first time that Noah did not stop Ferne swearing. He stared at Kamron with a frown. He was annoyed.

Donna was holding Emily, who was still sleepy. She said to the people who were still arguing, "You can come to our room and share it with us."

"No need. I'm going to buy tickets. What's the final stop?" He looked at Kamron and directly grabbed his collar. "You come with me."

Kamron was in a daze.

He looked at the bodyguard next to him in confusion. He thought, 'Your young master is going to be dragged away. Are you fucking blind?'

The bodyguard looked at the ground and kicked the stone, pretending not to see it.

Kamron was speechless.

He regretted having booked a soft sleeper for the stupid bodyguard. Damn! He should have let the bodyguard stay on top of the train!

Armando showed off his financial resources. He spent ten times the price to buy a few soft sleepers, which were in high-level and for two people. No one would disturb them. They rested next door. If there anything happened, they could handle it in time.

While waiting for the train, Ferne and Noah went to the bathroom to pee. They gave Jaquan a look, indicating that he should keep an eye on Kamron. They could not let him escape midway.

When they arrived at the bathroom, Noah went to the urinal, and Ferne followed him. The moment Ferne pulled down his chain of pants, he glanced to the side.

Noah's hand stopped. His eyebrows cocked, and he asked Ferne, "Did you not see enough in the morning?"

Ferne was speechless.

A man happened to come to the door. When he heard this, he looked at them with a disgusted look. Then, he went to a urinal far away from them.

"Do you have something to say?" Ferne awkwardly turned back and concentrated on whistling.

With the peeing sound, Noah let out a sound of relief. The sound was hoarse and rough. "Let's talk about it on the train."

Ferne glanced at him and his gaze moved down.

Noah pulled up his pants and glanced at him. "Don't be envious. It was born to be like this."

Ferne was stunned.

What the fuck?

The man who was a little further away glanced at them with a confused expression. He hurriedly left without even washing his hands.

Ferne went to wash his hands unhappily. Noah had finished and was leaning against the wall smoking. He was not addicted to smoking. Unless when he sat in front of the computer or needed to stay up, he would light a cigarette to refresh himself. At this time, he was a little sleepy.

After all, he didn't sleep last night.

"You're old, aren't you? You can't take it anymore." Ferne patted him on the shoulder and said proudly, "You are not as good as a young man. Well, you looked as strong as a bull. It turns out that you are so 'useless'."

Noah bit his filter and looked at him, "You can try it." After exhaling a mouthful of smoke, he added, "Then you'll know if it works."

Ferne was stunned.

Was Noah teasing him?

Noah had put out his cigarette and turned to leave.

Ferne felt shameful to ask such a shameless question, but he felt as if a cat was scratching his heart. He wanted to know it.

Noah had been talking to him a bit unscrupulously.. He didn't know whether they had been together for a long time. Did Noah plan to tease him for that he had been teased all the time?

Chapter 567

Ferne restrained his excitement and returned to the waiting room.

Armando and Janessa had bought some steamed buns, corns, and soy milk. Everyone ate some. Jaquan finished his share and went to throw the bags. When he passed Ferne, he studied Ferne's face and asked, "What did you do in the restroom? Why do you have this look on your face?"

"What?" Ferne touched his face.

Jaquan thought for a second and said, "You looked obscene."

Ferne was lost for words.

Emily was slowly eating a piece of corn. Bleary-eyed, she looked at the people passing by with a dopey grin on her face.

Kamron suspected that she had gone mad. He stared at her anxiously and even wanted to ask her how many fingers he was holding up.

Donna patted Emily's head and explained, "It is the first time that Emily has taken a train."

They understood.

They got on the train and found that their berths were close to each other, but a bit far from Emily and Kamron. Jaquan and Emma exchanged their berths with Emily and Donna so that Jaquan and Emma would stay next to Kamron in case he did anything.

After the train started, Noah habitually checked the surroundings and even under the berth. Then he stood up and said, "I'm going to have a look at them."

"OK." Ferne lay on the berth opposite him. He had stayed up all night. He was vigorous but also wanted to lie down to have a rest. He closed his eyes and fell asleep.

About five minutes later, a middle-aged woman came over. She knocked at the edge of the berth and gave Ferne a kind smile. "Excuse me, can we talk?"

Ferne rubbed his eyes and stood up. "What's wrong?"

"My mother is of poor health and I'm taking her to see the doctor. But the soft berths were sold out, and I only got hard seats. It will take more than ten hours before we arrive at our stop. I'm fine, but I'm worried about my mother. She is over 90..."

"May you exchange your berth for her seat?" the middle-aged woman begged him.

Ferne hesitated.

Had he taken the train alone, he would have said yes.

But it was Noah who slept opposite him. Although they had lived together for several days, this was the first time they had traveled together. They needed to spend eighteen hours on the train.

Besides, the berth was only available for one person. If he slept with Noah on one single berth, neither of them could sleep well.

While he was hesitating, Noah came back. Noah slightly raised his eyebrows. The woman repeated what she just said eagerly.

Ferne was worried that Noah would offer his bed to her, so he pulled at Noah's sleeve.

Before he could say anything, Noah replied, "Sorry, he is sick. I have to take care of him."

Ferne was speechless.

He did not know if he should pretend a headache or a stomachache. Then he covered his stomach.

The woman was a little embarrassed. She then said to Ferne with pleading eyes, "We just need one berth. I am afraid that my old mother can't stand the long ride. You look warm-hearted. Do us a favor, please."

"All right," Noah replied, "It took us 3,000 to buy it. If you give us 3,000, we'll exchange."

The woman's expression immediately turned shocked and disbelieving. She wore an embarrassed smile, "Are you kidding? Did it cost 3,000? The price is just 295, isn't it?"

"Yes, the original price is 295. If you want it, 3,000." Noah took out the ticket, "Pay me 3,000, and I will give you the ticket."

"Forget it. I can't afford it." The woman awkwardly smiled.

She sighed and left.

Ferne stared suspiciously at Noah, "What's wrong? You are usually happy to help, aren't you?"

He thought that Noah did not exchange the berth for him, and felt happy about it.

But Noah said, "Send them a message and tell them if someone wants to exchange a hard seat for a soft berth, ignore him. It's just a fraud."

"Fraud?" Ferne was puzzled.

Noah pointed at the aisle, "The woman is a fraud."

"But what did she want?"

"Money." Noah sat on his berth, took out a bottle of water, unscrewed it, and took a sip, "After getting a soft berth, she will sell it to those who were willing to buy it at a high price. She can earn two to three thousand if the buyer is generous."

"How do you know that?" Ferne asked in surprise.

Noah screwed the cap back and gazed at Ferne hesitantly.

After a while, Noah answered,

"I've done this before."

Chapter 568

"We're in the car. Good luck. I will be waiting for your good news."

Ferne hung up the phone and lay on his side on the bed. He looked at the person opposite him. There was a table in the middle. He could not see Noah's face. He could only see his heaving chest. His T-shirt was stretched taut by his muscles, vaguely revealing the solid body underneath.

"Are you asleep?" he asked.

"No," Noah answered.

"Randy called just now. If he wasn't busy participating in the national qualifiers, he would come over ... Just like I thought, we all felt that Vincent ... is still alive." Ferne raised his head to look outside and lowered his voice. "What I am curious about is when you discovered that he is guilty."

"From the beginning." Noah sat up, his back against the wall, "He came to the scene before the police and had enough time to do something. Of course, these are all guesses."

He slowly added, "But my intuition tells me not to trust him."

"I don't think Vincent will die so easily." Ferne said in a light and depressed tone, "Why didn't he tell us? He could at least leave a message. I've been suffering for days."

"You can ask him in person when you see him," Noah said.

Ferne nodded, then lay down on the bed comfortably, looking up, "Have you heard about the Potter family?"

Noah replied a "yes".

Ferne continued, ""His daughter is quite clear. When Branden was brought up for the second trial, she knew that her father would be sentenced to death this time. She has donated all of the Potter family's property to the charity. However, her mother was still thinking about Zayne Science and Technology. When the police arrived, she has taken sleeping pills and committed suicide. She died in the office chair of the general manager. I don't understand. Money is nothing compared to life. They still have so many connections and can revive their family. It's a lawful society. No one would hurt them..."

"Are you listening? Are you asleep?" he said, glancing at Noah.

"Money is very important to a lot of people." Noah leaned against the wall. His eyes calmly fell on the pure white bedding in front of him. Then he looked at Ferne's slightly stunned face and said, "Sleep. I will wake you up in five hours."

"Okay." Ferne snapped out of his daze.

He lay on his side and closed his eyes. He opened his eyes a few minutes later. Through the table, he could see the socks on Noah's feet. They were of the same style and color as the ones on his feet.

A hidden joy rose in his heart as this looked like he and Noah were a couple.

"Noah, good night," he said in a soft voice.

Noah looked in his direction, the corners of his mouth curled, forming a light smile, "It's morning now."

"Good morning then." Ferne closed his eyes and couldn't help but turn around. With his back to the person behind him, the impulse in his heart had indeed lessened a lot.

Probably he hadn't masturbated himself recently, so he was a little agitated.

...

City B, the competition stadium for e-games.

There were a lot of teams participating in this season's national qualifier. At the front of the stadium was a two-hundred-meter-long red carpet. On the side were reporters and fans who were holding signs.

Logical speaking, Randy would go through the back door. He had lost in the qualifier last year. This year, if he went in the front door and lost again, it would be embarrassing.

However, he still used the front door because Carl was with him this time.

Carl took a plane here, checked in the hotel, and traveled here and there to familiarize himself with the venue the next day. He did not feel any discomfort with his age. Instead, he was full of spirit. Especially when he wore a suit and sunglasses, he looked like a member of a gang together with Randy's young assistant who dressed alike.

Randy led a group of people to the red carpet and signed the name of the team. The host remembered him and knew that he was the child of some official of City Y. He had a falling out with his family and started his career of playing games. A few years ago, he had a falling out with his agent and left with half of his team members. They formed a small team themselves and lost last year's qualifier.

As usual, the host had to ask a few questions. These were all prepared early and planned to draw the public's attention before the competition began.

"Do you want to refresh the result of last year?" The host asked with a microphone in his hand.

Randy looked in the direction of the camera. "It's not a refresh. We aim to be the top three."

The host opened his mouth slightly in surprise and then smiled to express his support. However, his moment of surprise was captured by the camera. Through the live, many teams sneered disdainfully.

Although there were about a few thousand teams coming, only five hundred of them signed up for the competition. After a round of screening, only more than three hundred teams were qualified to participate.

Most of the audience were newly-formed small teams. Although they were not famous, they had self-awareness and knew that they would only be beaten up if they participated. So they sat in the audience obediently, intending to watch the fight between those powerful teams.

After the host interviewed Randy, he saw that there was an old man at the end of the team and asked, "Is he a family of your team member? Sir, can I interview you? Do you support your grandson in playing games?"

It was rare that the elders would support their children to play games. Whether it was a rich or poor family, they seemed to look down on games. They did not understand the spirit of such sort of things and naturally did not understand the passion that young people had for it.

"I do." Carl smiled and said, "I didn't in the past. Later, I thought it through. Whatever he does, it's fine with me as long as he is happy. Why do we worry so much?"

"It's great to have such a considerate grandfather. Which is your grandson?" the host asked with a smile.

"Me." Randy stepped forward.

"Master Geller, it's really an honor to meet you. How is your journey." the host said respectfully.

"It's good. We'll be leaving first. The people in the back are waiting," Carl said.

The host nodded, "Alright, please mind your steps."

Randy went in with his team members and Carl. The fans on both sides of the door were here for other teams. Because, unlike Randy, other teams would do a livestream to attract some fans. Randy attached greater importance to professional skills. He and his teammates spent most of their time training though they would go out to eat. It's hard to see them unless it was the competition season. They also had some fans and others had more.

Randy didn't say anything and walked in first.

As they passed through a black sealed passageway, he held Carl's hand and listened to him talking endlessly over there. "Randy, don't post anything about your competition on WeChat Moments. Vincent is gone and Rolando must have a hard time now. You and your brothers should restrain yourselves recently."

"I know. Randy must be alive somewhere in the world." Randy held Carl's bony hand.

Carl sighed softly. Soon the team passed through the darkness and came to the light.

Randy turned to look at his team members. Finally, he fixed his eyes on Lord Top's face. After a second, he looked away and shouted, "This time, we must win! We can't fail!"

"Yes! We can't fail!" Others shouted as well.

Lord Top shouted loudly.

She looked at the arena where the live broadcast LCD screen was. There were two hosts sitting at the front, preparing, staffs being busy and countless audiences. Finally, she landed on the chair where her teammates would sit and compete.

The rims of her eyes suddenly turned hot, and a drop of tear fell down.

"We can't fail!" she shouted.

She wanted everyone to remember the name "Lord Top" from tomorrow onwards.

Chapter 569

As Noah expected, Janessa and Emma also met the "poor" woman who wanted to change a seat, and she even cried in front of Armando.

It was said that when a woman cried, she would stimulate a man's desire to protect her.

But it also depended on what kind of woman the man faced.

For Armando, only Janessa's tears could touch him. As for other women, they were nothing to Armando.

The woman cried for a whole minute, and Armando remained indifferent. So, she had to wipe her tears and look at the ethereal Janessa who was sitting next to Armando.

When Janessa got on the train, she took off her coat. She wore a long blue dress. Her long hair was pinned behind her ears, revealing her slender neck. Flower earrings were hanging on her ears. She sat by the bed with a magazine in her hand. She had been in this sitting position since the "pitiful" woman came.

"I know you are a kind-hearted person. We have no choice. Can you..." The woman sobbed. She looked so miserable.

"Stop the show." Janessa put away the magazine, stood up, pointed behind the woman, and said, "You bring a child or an old man to deceive others in exchanging their soft berths with your hard seats. But the hard seat tickets are over a thousand, right? Is it worth it? There aren't many kind-hearted people. For example, I like to see others in trouble. The more miserable you are, the happier I will be."

The poor woman was speechless.

The woman was dressed badly, who seemed to be in her thirties. She was strong-minded. Hearing Janessa's words, she continued to look pitifully at Armando and begged, "Good-hearted man, can you do me a favor?" She lowered her body so that he could see her cleavage.

Men all liked this. She was sure that he would give her the berth as compensation for seeing her cleavage. Or maybe his girlfriend would get mad at him for that and quarreled, then one of them would give her the berth out of sullenness.

She could make a profit in both ways.

However, it didn't go as she planned.

She had chosen the wrong person. Her plans didn't work on Armando.

"Could you just go away? We're going to sleep," said Armando as he looked down to clean up the bed without even looking at her.

The woman was lost in words.

On the other side.

The same deception happened to Emma as well. The fraud was not the young woman, but the middle-aged one who had just left Noah.

When the woman was acting the same drama, Emma was packing her luggage, and Jaquan sending a message to Stony. No one paid attention to her.

When Emma was done and found that the woman had not left, she asked her, "What's up?"

The middle-aged female who had told her story twice was speechless.

Jaquan also looked up.

The woman felt that no wonder they could afford soft berths. They were wealthy and good-looking. The two men she met just now were handsome, so did this man. This woman was not breathtakingly beautiful, but she had an indescribable temperament. Once people met her eyes, they felt as if she could see through them.

For example, at this moment,

When she asked, "What's up?"

She looked at the woman indifferently, as if she were watching a clown performing clumsily.

The woman suddenly felt that she had bad luck this night.

"I..." Words failed her. Looking at Emma's eyes, the woman felt that she must have known everything, though she had said nothing.

Emma waited patiently for the woman to act.

"Nothing happened. Sorry to interrupt you." The woman escaped.

Jaquan put down his phone and stood up to hold Emma's hand, "That's amazing. You've driven her away without saying anything."

Emma pursed her lips and said, "I've met her before when I was on the train. At that time, I was pregnant and felt uncomfortable. Despite that, I exchange the berth with her. Later, when I went to the bathroom, I saw a young man lying here, who has spent three times the price to buy the berth here. Only then did I understand that I was cheated."

"Sorry." Jaquan looked down and kissed her in the face.

Emma chuckled, "Actually, it's nothing for me. But now you mention it, I suddenly feel wronged." She hugged Jaquan's waist, "At that time, I felt sleepy and sick, which were common pregnancy complaints. You shouldn't have said sorry. You didn't know me back then, and..."

Jaquan hugged her tightly. "I'm sorry. I wasn't able to stay by your side at that time. I'm terribly sorry. I didn't know about you earlier."

Emma smiled, "What are you talking about? I don't blame you."

Jaquan buried his head in her shoulder. "I feel like I owe you a lot. After Vincent died, I became even more aggressive and cautious. I was afraid that something miserable would happen to you and Stony. I was afraid that..."

"It's fine." Emma rubbed his hair.

Jaquan smiled. "How did it end up you comforting me?"

Emma looked up and smiled at him. Jaquan lowered his head and kissed her.

They were staying at Emily's house recently. They had just slept together without having sex.

It was the first time they traveled together on a train and stayed in a small space alone. They enjoyed this moment. However, they were disturbed.

They heard Kamron said in the next room, "The room is not soundproofed. You mustn't do that on the train. Although there is a curtain, many people like to walk around."

"Mr. Kamron, stop that. If you get beaten up later, I won't help you," the bodyguard warned him in a low voice.

Kamron raised his voice in surprise, "Have you forgotten your responsibility?"

"Yes, I remember."

"If I was beaten up, why wouldn't you help me?" Kamron asked in disbelief.

"You've asked for it. What can I do with that?" The bodyguard mumbled.

Kamron was speechless.

He glared at the bodyguard in a shameful rage and thought, 'What the hell did I hire him for?'

"Among them, Noah and Ferne are not easy to deal with. But you can't even handle the man next door?" Kamron asked the bodyguard in a low voice.

The bodyguard replied, "Whom do you mean?"

"Jaquan, you idiot! Don't you know him?" Kamron was so annoyed that he wanted to grab his hair. He suspected that he must have been mad when he hired such a guard.

"I'm not sure about him, but I'm sure I can't beat the other." The bodyguard said.

"The other one?" Kamron asked in confusion, "Aren't there only two people next door? Who is the other man?"

"That woman." The bodyguard said in a soft voice.

Kamron was shocked. "You can't even defeat a woman?"

"She is the daughter of Deon Alberton in City Q." The bodyguard replied, "It is said that she is so powerful that can snap a person's throat with one hand."

Kamron took a few steps back in shock, took off his shoes, and asked incoherently, "Have you made the quilt? I'm going to sleep."

The bodyguard was speechless.

Chapter 570

Janessa was awakened by the nightmare. She turned over and sat up. Just as she was about to drink some water, she saw Armando sitting on the opposite bed with his eyes open. Seeing that she had woken up, he asked, "What's wrong?"

The relationship between them was not very good after they came back from the trip. Janessa had never intended to talk to him after they came back. However, something happened to Vincent and Emily. They were busy rushing back and forth from the hospital to the police station. It was inevitable that they needed to talk, but neither of them mentioned anything about the trip.

Janessa did not mention it because she wanted to maintain the relationship with Armando, which meant to be his aunt. Armando did not mention it because he knew her answer.

For such a long time, Janessa was trying to avoid staying with him in the same room. She was worried about encountering the same thing last time. Armando had proved to her little by little from all sides that he was not a child. He grew up and was an adult. He was now mature physically and psychologically.

He was meticulous and considerate in taking care of people. Janessa had been with him for many years and had long been used to handing over everything to him. She only needed to focus on enjoying. Now that when she looked back, the child had long been independent. His shoulders were wide and his arms were strong. That night, she bit until her teeth hurt. But she only left a bloody mark on his arm.

His silence was very annoying. Janessa gave him a slap, but she could not turn around and leave like she did when she had broken up with Warren. Armando was her relative. No matter how long she wandered outside, she would see him when she came back.

But who would sleep with their relatives?

She forced herself not to think about those things because she had no idea what to do.

Right now, she was able to sleep because she knew that he would be here and watch her.

Janessa suddenly felt that she was too selfish. She selfishly occupied him and all sorts of things he had given her. She regarded this as kinship, but Armando did not think so.

She should stay away from him, but she couldn't do it. Also, she couldn't accept him. In this dilemma, they even did that kind of thing.

This made her feel a headache.

"You had a nightmare?" Armando walked over. He took a bottle of water, opened it, and handed it to her.

Without her instructions, he did not dare to get too close to her for the time being, nor did he dare to sit on her bed.

"Yes."

Janessa drank some water, picked up the pillow, and placed it on her back. She said to him, "You sleep. I'll play with my phone for a while."

Armando looked at his phone. It had only been four hours, and he asked her, "Are you hungry?"

Janessa shook her head.

Armando thought about it and lay down on the pillow, but his gaze was still focusing on Janessa.

Janessa turned on the phone and pretended not to see it.

The photos of Sissy on Weibo were still trending. It had been several months and it was still hot.

Janessa clicked in and took a look. Many people in the comments had personally gone to that place. They said that they had walked the path that their male god had once walked on. Some people planned to gather more money to build a bridge for the children over there to go to school. Some people took pictures of the children there. The comments section was filled with pictures.

There were also children holding up a whiteboard with the words "Uncle! We love you!" on it.

Janessa clicked into the photos taken by Sissy and saw the photo that she posted later. The man was sitting on a stool, and the light of the fire made half of his face red. He looked very focused and gentle at that moment.

She read the following words over and over again.

"He is making supper for his lover."

She put down the phone and looked at the opposite bed. Armando was facing her with his eyes closed. His hair was longer. His facial features were not outstanding among others, but he had his own characteristics. He looked honest but stubborn. When he listened to people talk, his eyes were focused and eager. He was silent and did not speak a lot, but he was very soft-hearted.

When Janessa came back this time, she went to his shop once. Ever since Sissy had posted that, his shop became popular. Many guests came because of his reputation. The message wall was filled with photos and messages.

She stroked the photos of different styles and saw them shining in the warm water. She felt that her heart was gently touched by a hand.

No one had ever been so serious about every word she said. Even Warren had never done this.

Janessa was moved, but whenever she thought of the name "Armando", she would think of the Mosby family, Benson, her brother and sister-in-law. She would think of their faces.

Armando was her nephew.

This was a fact that could never be changed in this lifetime.

...

The next morning, the train finally arrived at the station. After they met up, Kamron took them to the dock.

It was only two o'clock in the morning. There were many people at the dock. Some of them were going down to the sea and some were bringing back the goods from the sea. The seafood at the dock had

been cleaned up and prepared. A burst of fishy smell was strong. Emily got out of the train and felt a little dizzy. When she smelled this, she went to find a trash can and vomit.

Janessa almost couldn't stand it. Fortunately, Armando took the oranges from his bag, peeled them, and gave the peels to a few women. Emma was fine, but Jaquan and Ferne couldn't stand it. They took the orange peels and sniffed them. Then, they held their breath and walked forward. Later, they lowered their heads and sniffed orange peels. Then, they walked forward again. They had been doing this all the way.

After a long time, Kamron, who was leading the way, stopped in front of a ship. This ship was pitch black. If it was night, no one would be able to tell that it was a ship. Other than the white sail, there were almost no other colors. Moreover, the other ships all had code names on them or their manufacturing company. Only this ship didn't have anything on it, and there seemed to be no one on the ship. It was quiet.

Kamron turned around and reminded them, "Remember. In order to ensure safety, everyone put on the wig after boarding the ship."

They nodded.

Only then did Kamron step forward. He had just put down his walking stick not long ago, and he was still walking unsteadily. Bodyguard Tom helped him up the ladder. The others boarded the ship one by one.

"The ship will sail at five o'clock. We will arrive at our destination at ten o'clock. You have five hours to rest. Also, remember to wear the wig."

"Where's the captain?" Janessa asked. As she looked at the cabin, she wanted to go to the driver's seat to take a look. There was no one on the deck anyway. She didn't see any signs of the crew.

"The captain and the crew will only come at 4:30." Kamron looked at his watch and said, "There is no food on the ship, but only raw seafood."

"Then what do we have for breakfast?" Ferne asked.

"There's a restaurant twenty minutes away from here. We can order some dishes there." Kamron said, "However, the dishes taste very bad."

Tom pulled open his suitcase and took out a few canned food and bread that he had prepared beforehand. He gave them to a few women and said, "I've brought these."

"Did I tell you to take them out?" Kamron glared at him.

"But we still have to take them out for breakfast later. I've saved some for you." Tom said as he took out another canned food and bread and handed it to Kamron.

Kamron was left speechless.

"Why didn't you tell us in advance?" Ferne wanted to punch Kamron in the face, "Do you want us to starve?"

Kamron was speechless. "When we got off the train, didn't I say that if you want to eat, hurry up and eat something. And there was nothing to eat over there. Why don't you listen to me?"

Armando, who was silent at the side, suddenly opened his backpack. It was filled with snacks, peanuts, melon seeds, and dried peas, as well as apples and bananas.

Kamron was shocked. "Do you think you're here for a vacation?"

"No, I'm just used to it," Armando shook his head.

When Janessa heard this, she felt quite upset.

Every time Armando came out with her, he would always bring a lot of things. She never thought about how tired it was to bring those things. She only knew whatever she wanted, he could always get it for her like magic.

However, it turned out that he had only filled his bag with all the things she liked and waited for her to speak.