

Reborn Baby - Chapter 581

Emerald Tribe was a polygamous society. A man could marry four wives, and the patriarch could marry more than four.

The old patriarch had only married four wives, but he had taken in many women who didn't marry him. A son was important at that time. Those who were pregnant had verified the saying that a mother's honor increased as her son's position rose. During the old patriarch's reign, many babies died in the wombs. Only a few survived.

When the current patriarch, Pablo, was born, he was in poor health. Many people thought that he couldn't make it through his childhood. However, after he had been treated by the medical doctor for ten years, not only was he cured, but he also had a body that was immune to poison.

Although he just started his reign, many people in the tribe offered to help him choose a wife. A patriarch should have a wife with cultural and military strategies. Pablo looked at the finger pointing at him by the Goddess and thought of it.

Certainly, he wouldn't dare to touch Kason's woman. He only asked casually because he didn't quite understand why this girl could influence him.

What was that influence? He felt doubtful and curious.

The Goddess had already turned around and was about to leave.

"Do you like her? Can I let her play with you?" Pablo asked.

The Goddess turned around, her eyes wide open, without blinking or making any gestures.

Pablo knew that she had refused, so he did not say anything else. He turned around and looked at Emily who was hiding behind Kason. "Do you want to be my wife?" he asked.

The attendant was shocked.

So was the eagle in the sky.

So was Kason, who was in the wheelchair.

So was Emily.

"I was joking." Pablo bent his index finger and put it between his lips, whistling. The eagle in the sky suddenly swooped down. He continued, "Our Goddess doesn't have any playmates. If you have time in the future, you can come and play with her."

Emily held the apple in her hand and nodded.

"Now, I will send you back." Pablo gestured in the direction of the door.

It was only then that Emily believed Kason did not lie to her. He found someone to send her back, but she did not dare to believe this person.

Pablo saw her hesitant look.

Pablo touched his own face and asked, "Every time I go out, there are so many women throwing themselves at me because of my handsome face. You can't undermine my confidence. Do I look like a bad person?"

Emily did not know if she should tell the truth, but her silence was equivalent to informing everyone present that their patriarch did look like a bad person.

"Kason, you have to come with me." Pablo caught the eagle that was swooping down. He rubbed its head and fed it again. Then, he raised his arm and smiled innocently to Kason, "She doesn't believe in me. She only believes in you."

Seeing Pablo's smile, Emily instinctively hid behind Kason, nervously pulling Kason's sleeve.

"..."

Was he that scary when he laughed?

Clark and Tyson pushed the wheelchair. Emily walked beside the wheelchair, nibbling an apple. When they walked out of the yard, the road opened up and the sky became blue and clear as if it was washed by the sea. Clouds like marshmallows kept drifting by.

Pablo asked about Kason's injuries as usual. Clark and Tyson responded to his questions. Kason, who was sitting in the wheelchair, had an indifferent expression. The sunlight was a little dazzling. Clark said that he would go back to get an umbrella. Kason raised her eyebrows slightly and glanced at him, "Don't bother."

Kason seemed to see through everything with a glance.

Clark felt his heart skipped a beat. He immediately lowered his head and continued pushing the wheelchair forward.

Clark and Tyson were selected by Kason in person, but all attendants were sent in by the Elders. No matter who Kason chose, they all spied on him.

Each of them carried the mission of the Elders, and they were willing to risk any danger to do their duty.

Those people were very eye-catching as they walked on the road.

Just turning a corner, they met Baron and his subordinates. Zack bowed from afar. Baron did not bow when Pablo was in front of him. Baron even smiled and said, "Last night, to catch a little rabbit, I accidentally sprained my ankle. Forgive me for not being able to bow today."

Pablo smiled, "It's fine."

Baron, Pablo's cousin, was a rough man. During the old patriarch's reign, his brothers helped a lot. But the brothers had just a few children and the women made trouble at that time. Only Baron was alive.

Pablo was two months older than Baron.

However, Baron always looked down upon Pablo. He thought Pablo was thin and white. He thought that as long as he won the war for the tribe, he would be crowned as the patriarch by the tribe. However, he

was not. He came back with blood and glory, only to find the High Priest announcing that the patriarch was Pablo.

Pablo spent ten years looking for evidence to prove Kason's identity. From this point of view, Baron was not as resolute as him. However, Baron vaguely felt that Pablo was a villain. He was not upright when doing things. For ten years, few people knew he sneaked out several times to find evidence to save his elder brother.

Pablo's position as the tribe's patriarch was already in danger, but for the sake of Kason, he distracted his attention. It was no wonder that he almost died outside last year.

Although it was not Baron who did it himself, he wanted to see Pablo die. In this way, he was the only one left in the tribe to inherit the position.

Now, Pablo was not dead, and he also brought back one.

To be honest, Baron was not afraid of Pablo, but he feared Kason who had appeared out of nowhere.

Even though Kason had forgotten some things about the past because of the snake venom, the indifference and the aura of authority were still in his bones. Every time he talked to someone, his eyes and aura of authority made Baron very uncomfortable. Pablo did not give him this kind of pressure. A person who appeared out of nowhere and claimed to be the elder brother of the patriarch gave him pressure, which made him very uncomfortable.

He had been looking for an excuse to drive Kason out these days. He had thought that Kason snatching a woman from him last night would cause a stir, but now it seemed that it was not a problem for the Elders and the patriarch.

He needed a big event.

Baron's gaze was fixed on Emily who was walking behind the group, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

Kason stole Baron's woman and played her to death...

Was this event enough?

Pablo had just taken over the reins not long ago. It was not suitable for the tribe to see blood. Not only did the tribe see blood, but the bloody scene was so terrible. The dead girl in the prime of her youth opened her beautiful eyes sadly...

Baron grinned, showing his wolf-like fangs, and looked frightening.

Emily, who was eating an apple, noticed this unfriendly gaze. She immediately hid behind Kason and secretly looked at Baron again, seeming not to believe her eyes. However, the bloodlust in the man's eyes was so obvious that everyone present could see it.

Emily was so scared that the apple in her hand fell to the ground. The apple in her mouth was swallowed along with her saliva. The apple choked her, which made her eyes red. She hid behind Kason's wheelchair. Because she was very close to him, she could smell his scent as she lowered her head.

It was strange that when she smelled this scent for the first time, she felt at ease. Emily subconsciously touched the ring on her chest.

She did not notice that the man in the wheelchair did likewise.

His index finger touched his chest imperceptibly, and his movement was quick as if he had gently straightened his clothes.

Chapter 582

Pablo stood in front of Baron and said in a voice audible only to the two of them, "The Goddess likes her very much and asked me to bring her again in a few days. Baron, some wishful thinking would never come true. Emerald Tribe is small. No matter what happens here," He pointed to the eagle wheeling in the sky and smiled, "It could not escape my third eye."

Baron took a step back and kicked Zack, scolding, "You damn fool, why don't you cover me?"

Before Zack could make a response, he had stridden out.

This was clearly an insult to Pablo. The servants of Pablo were irritated. However, Pablo remained unmoved. He took a look at Zack, who had been kicked against the wall, and then at Kason, who had been watching indifferently from the beginning. Only then did he say to the people behind him, "Let's go."

The group moved on.

Zack, who was in the corner, slowly stood up and looked at Emily behind the wheelchair. Coincidentally, he met her curious gaze.

In two seconds, Emily sensed that the masked man was looking at her, and she immediately looked away in fear.

Standing there, Zack watched them leave. Then, he raised his hand in slow motion to touch the mask on his face. He lowered his head when he recalled how she shrinking back in fear.

Emily walked to the crossing before she finally turned back to take a look, only to find the masked freak had already left.

The buildings and people here were very strange. She raised her head and saw the flying eagle again. It had a broad wingspan and cast down a huge shadow almost like a small mountain. It cried so sharply that the sound might poke through the sky. When it passed above her, it created a small whirlwind.

Emily watched it flying for a long time without showing any intention to eat a human. She gradually relaxed.

Pablo asked, "Are you afraid of it?"

Emily was not familiar with him and did not want to talk to a stranger. But it seemed to be a little impolite to ignore him. Therefore, she just nodded gently.

She still distrusted these people. What if they did not take her to her mother?

But she instinctively believed the white-haired boy on the wheelchair, who had said that he would send her home.

Thinking of this, she moved closer to the wheelchair.

"It's right to be afraid. A girl should not be so brave. Or else, how could men protect you? Do you understand?" Pablo said as he turned to look at Kason, who sat motionlessly on the wheelchair.

Emily nodded with a bewildered look.

Pablo found Emily quite interesting. He continued to tease her, "Who do you think is more handsome, he or me?"

Emily did not know how to answer.

She looked at Pablo more carefully. With a smile on his face, he did not look like a villain.

Then she turned to Kason. She walked to the front of the wheelchair and scrutinized Kason's face.

He had a distinctly outlined face. His nose was straight, his eyebrows dark and sharp, and his eyelids slightly cast down. Probably because of the dazzling sun, he half-closed his eyes, just like a lazy lion basking in the sun. While relaxing, he was still a source of deterrence and oppression.

One could not tell from his appearance that whether he was a good person or a bad guy.

Kason looked like a star on television, who could play the big boss sitting behind the office desk reading documents. But the boss should not dress like him. They usually wore a suit, and tie, and had their hair combed back...

She stared at Kason for such a long time that Pablo smiled sarcastically, "Do you look at him longer because he is more handsome?"

Emily finally turned aside, scratching her head, and muttered, "You both look good."

Pablo studied her and said objectively, "You look good, too."

Emily looked at him innocently and answered, "You look good, too."

Pablo was stunned.

He didn't know what to say.

So, he decided to shut up.

Kason, sitting in the wheelchair, cast his eyes on Emily. She was still wearing the white robe wrinkled by water. Her hair was much longer and reached her waist.

She seemed to be thinner. Her robe was loose and worn, with a belt was wrapped around her wasp waist, which was so delicate that he felt he could snap it easily.

Emily turned around but found no one looking at her on her back. She scratched her hair in bewilderment and continued walking forward.

Every house had a courtyard. Some people planted fruit and vegetables before their doors, while some filled the yards with flowers. Some of the pears and apples were hanging out of the wall. The patrol picked them up but did not keep the fruits for themselves. Instead, they knocked on the door and returned the fruits to the owner. Only if the owner voluntarily gave them the fruit would they receive and show gratification.

There wasn't any trash bin or cleaners on the way, but everywhere was clean and tidy.

Emily learned from people in the patrol that Pablo, who was always smiling, was the patriarch. Although she did not know what a patriarch was, it must be a very powerful position because everyone in patrol had to salute Pablo when they passed by.

He must be a high-rank official.

As Emily thought about this, she felt a little hungry again.

Fortunately, Pablo stopped the team before long. He pointed at a seemingly ordinary door and said, "We're here."

The servant went up to knock on the door.

As soon as the door opened, Emily saw an acquaintance and immediately ran to him.

It was Noah who opened the door. He first saw Pablo and was about to politely let him in. But then he saw the man in the wheelchair.

"What's wrong? Who's here? Why are you silent?" Ferne asked in a low voice.

Noah thought it over and did not answer, intending to leave the surprise to everyone else.

Emily had already rushed in. When Ferne saw that it was Emily, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Heavens, my little Emily, you're finally back!"

Jaquan rushed into the door and shouted, "Emily is back! Emily..." Jaquan swallowed the second line and his eyes popped out at the sight of the man sitting on a wheelchair.

Ferne jokingly patted his shoulder and said, "Jaquan, are you so excited to meet Emily again that you lost your voice?"

Jaquan pointed at the door. "Look for yourself."

"What's wrong?" Ferne glanced at the door, "Isn't it Pablo..." But then he saw the man sitting in the wheelchair behind Pablo. He immediately let out a "fuck!" Then he looked back at Jaquan and shouted the curse again.

When he thought of Noah, he immediately closed his mouth. But he could not hold up the excitement and had to say it to himself.

Fuck!

Donna rushed out at the news that Emily had come back. Tears trickled down her face when she saw Emily safe and sound.

"Emily, you really scared me to death!"

"Mom, I am back! This young man sent me back." Emily threw herself into Donna's arms. After half a day of shock, fear, hunger, and panic, she said the second line, "I also ate two apples. I promised her that I would pay him later."

Janessa and Emma, among others, also exchanged relieved smiles at one another.

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll give him the money. Your safety is the priority. I have almost worried to death," said Donna, wiping away her tears.

Others were also coming in at this time.

The attendant guarded at the door, while the patriarch, Pablo, pushed the wheelchair in and closed the door.

As a result, when the last one came out of the room saw the man in the wheelchair, he staggered and fell to the ground. He stared at Kason for a long time, forgetting to get up.

Other than Donna and Emily, everyone else seemed to be turned into stone. It was strangely quiet. For a long time, no one spoke a word.

Until Emily pointed to the person in the wheelchair and said, "It was this young man who sent me back."

The silence was finally broken. Some, like Ferne, came back to their senses. He walked to Kason and tried to pinch his face. Before he succeeded, Kason beat away his hand.

As a result, Ferne looked at his hand beat by Kason and smirked at Noah, "He really is Vincent... Damn, he used to beat me like this..."

Noah was speechless.

For a moment, he did not know what to say.

Chapter 583

"Now you have arrived here. The rest is up to you." Kason said to Pablo before turning the wheelchair to move away.

"Wait a moment!" Ferne grabbed the wheelchair.

Armando finally regained his senses and stood up. He walked over and stared at Kason for a moment. Then he exchanged glances with Ferne and Jaquan, and they nodded simultaneously.

The next second, the three of them hugged Kason's arms and legs respectively.

"Vincent! You are alive!" Ferne howled and hugged his leg, "What a miracle! Why didn't you come to us? Do you know that Armando, Randy, and the others almost cried to death?"

Armando, who allegedly had almost cried to death, did not know what to say.

Randy, who was far away in City B, suddenly sneezed just as he was about to step on stage. Damn, someone must have praised him behind his back!

Armando was holding Kason's arm. As a clumsy speaker, he only shouted, "Vincent..."

Jaquan was also very excited. After examining both of Kason's arms, he quickly squatted down to examine his legs, "What happened to your legs? Are they seriously injured? Can you walk? Is there any chance to recover? Why didn't you contact us? Why are you hurry to leave just after arrival? Didn't you come here for us?"

As soon as he finished such a series of questions, Ferne began to ask, "Yeah! By the way, have you met Emily? Oh, it was you who sent her back? Then you have known each other? You had met Emily, but concealed to us the fact that you're still alive? If it wasn't for us following here this time, are you planning to keep us in darkness forever? By the way, you should inform your grandpa. He has locked himself in his room after that and has never come out. His hair has turned grey and he himself was down-hearted. You should call him right now... Oh! You are still alive! I can hardly believe it!"

Armando nodded in agreement.

Janessa and Emma also stood aside and looked at Kason. He looked exactly the same as Vincent. If Vincent did not have a twin brother in the world, then he was undoubtedly Vincent himself. Because they were too similar! They were of the same height, had the same air, and had the same appearance!

But his expression... it showed not the slightest trace of joy, instead, it was terrifyingly indifferent.

That was right. Kason frowned at Armando who was holding his left arm, and Jaquan the right one, and Ferne who was lying beside his feet. There were also two women, Emma and Janessa, who were standing on the side, staring straight at his face.

Kason, who was besieged in the circle, looked a little impatient and said to Pablo, "Who are they? Cast them away!"

Ferne was dumbfounded and he looked up blankly.

Armanda, who was at a loss, gaped at him.

Jaquan could not believe his ears.

Kamron, who had just come out of his room, witnessed all of this. Although he was prepared, he was still shocked by this scene. Back then, every time Vincent came out for a gathering, he would always gather with this group of friends, playing cards or golf together. Now, he had become a stranger. That was fine.

Kamron thought about it from another angle. This was the best for Vincent because he could completely abandon his life there and accept his new identity here.

It was just that... he turned to look at Emily, who was still nestling in the arms of Donna. Fortunately, she also forgot Vincent, or else how painful it should be!

Kamron frowned when he thought of this. Damn, he had almost been stabbed to death by Emily. He shouldn't be in a mood to care about whether she was anguished.

Had he forgotten the pain?

Kamron quickly closed his legs and looked away. Now that he had completed his mission, he should take his leave.

Kason had pushed the wheelchair out, and Clark and Tyson had opened the door. They held the handle of his wheelchair and pushed him out.

Ferne still wanted to chase after them, but he was stopped by Pablo.

"Let me go! Vincent..." Ferne was extremely anxious. When he was just about to find someone to chase after Kason, he saw Noah lightly shake his head.

Only then did Ferne stop in confusion.

Only Emily walked out a few steps and shouted at the back of Kason, "Kason! Thank you!"

Kason did not turn round. Looked from behind, his back was straight and fortitudinous like a pine.

Ferne frowned and asked Pablo, "What's going on? Could it be that he only has his memory before he was six or seven years old? But that's strange. He should remember me even when he was six years old. I... Had I changed too much since I was a child, right? Well, I am indeed more handsome now."

His words made others speechless.

The others all looked at him in embarrassment.

"He doesn't remember all of you," Pablo said.

Everyone was silent.

And then confused.

And then shocked.

Chapter 584

Everyone was stunned.

Ferne was too dumbstruck to keep his mouth closed. He looked from Emily to Noah. He didn't believe that such a dramatic thing could just happen to him.

Did he lose his memory?

Could it be any more ridiculous?

Who the hell is the director? They want to give him a big punch.

"He doesn't remember us? You mean, he is Vincent..." Janessa asked.

Pablo put a finger to his lips as a sign for silence, "Here, his name is Mr. Kason."

"Why?" Ferne asked.

"Because he was born here," Pablo said calmly.

"..." Ferne didn't know what to say.

"???" Jaquan was shocked.

"?" Armando was also puzzled.

The guy they had grown up with for years suddenly didn't know them. Then they were told by another person that this guy belonged to another place. There was no Wi-Fi in that place, no convenience store, no bus, no south railway station square, and no high-rise buildings and traffic lights. There was only a maze of courtyards in which lived patriarchs or elders.

As well as Mr. Kason, who the patriarch had just mentioned.

Everyone was stunned, and then they all sat in silence, digesting the messages they had received over the past two days.

Emily said in a low voice, "I'm hungry."

Donna hurriedly took her to look for food, while the others remained sitting outside.

Kamron found a chair for the patriarch, and sat by his side himself. Tom brought the pears to them. These were the pears from the pear trees in the courtyard, which were watery and sweet. They all had eaten before, but at the moment, no one was in the mood to enjoy the fruit. Everyone was immersed in the conflicting feelings of Vincent being alive but losing his memory.

Suddenly Janessa stood up and said, "Don't think too much about it. Weren't you hoping he'd be fine? Now that he is, he's still alive. It's just that he doesn't remember you all. What does it matter? It's better than a box of ashes, right?"

Janessa occasionally tended to have a sharp tongue, but when she said this, Ferne felt a lot better. He patted his legs and agreed, "Right! It's just amnesia! Maybe he will remember us in a few days!"

"I can call the doctor to come here. My friend works at the hospital. He probably knows a lot of experts in this field. I'll call him later." Jaquan added.

Armando nodded.

Kamron was telling Pablo that he was going back tomorrow. Before Pablo could answer, he heard Jaquan's words. He immediately turned and said, "He won't go out unless you bring all the doctors and equipment here, but there's no electricity."

"How do you live without electricity?" Ferne felt extremely shocked.

"He's been calling you on his cell phone. How is there no electricity here?" Noah asked.

That 'he' referred to Kamron, but at this moment, Hang Cheng could not speak with a pear in his mouth.

"The phone has 10 charging panels, and there's a place to charge at the dock, but no electricity in here." Pablo put a piece of pear into his mouth. "Our people are afraid of thunder and electricity. The proposal

of electric power development has been rejected every time on the council, there is no way... I have to follow their will."

Although everyone present was surprised by this statement, they accepted it anyway.

Knowing that there's no electricity, Jaquan lowered his head to think of other ways, and Ferne also joined him.

"I will arrange people to send you away tomorrow afternoon," Pablo said to Kamron as he stood up.

Then he turned to the others and asked, "Any other questions?"

Ferne glanced at Noah, then looked at Jaquan and Armando. Except for Noah, the other three looked at each other for a moment and said with one voice, "We are not leaving!"

Pablo nodded. He seemed to have expected that they would make such a decision. He put another piece of pear into his mouth and said in the direction of Kamron, "Then you won't be able to leave either."

"..."

"???"

"!!!"(Kamron lost for words)

After a few seconds, Kamron let out a miserable yelling that echoed through the house.

Even Tom couldn't help but cover his ears, looking at him with a confused expression.

Chapter 585

On the other side, when Clark took Kason back to the yard, Tyson was about to go out to get some water to wash Kason's hands and clean his face. But Kason told Clark, "Tell the elders that Pablo has brought a group of outsiders in and asked them to investigate their background."

Clark lowered his head to hide his surprise, "Yes, sir!"

Kason said slowly, "They seem to know me. Ask the elders to check if I have been outside."

"... Yes!"

The Second Elder took a drag on his cigarette and put it on the table. He looked at Clark and asked, "Did he ask that?"

"Yes, sir." Clark nodded.

"That's good." The Second Elder said with a sigh of relief. Because Kason had been poisoned before, he was worried that Kason would be immune to it this time. Judging from what he had done these days, he did lose his memory, or he wouldn't have acted so strange.

Thinking of what had happened over there, the Second Elder frowned and asked, "What happened to Pablo?"

"Perhaps they want to help Kason regain his memory," Clark said, "they have found a lot of people, and that girl is also one of them."

"Why did he send her away again?" the Second Elder had a feeling that Kason was not such a meddling person. At least he wouldn't openly rob a strange girl from Baron.

"Mr. Kason was worried that the girl's a bit of a mystery, so he asked me to invite Pablo to come here early in the morning," after saying that, Clark added, "last night, we thought that Mr. Kason had a crush on this girl, but he asked us to leave her in the next room. It was only this morning..." Because the girl gave him a lollipop, Mr. Kason suddenly changed his mind. Instead of sending her to the dungeon, he asked Clark to call Pablo...

Before he could finish his words, the Second Elder waved his hand and interrupted, "Okay, I see. You don't have to report to me what happened to Pablo. Anyway, he will send her away."

"Yes, sir!"

When Clark was about to leave, the Second Elder asked again, "Is that girl beautiful?"

"Yes, she is beautiful," Clark said hesitantly, "but... She doesn't seem to be very smart."

The Second Elder was lost for words.

He flicked the cigarette pipe, squinted and asked, "Is she an idiot?"

"She cried in the cupboard this morning," Clark said in confusion, "she behaved like a child."

The Second Elder thought for a while and decided to let it go. He had planned to ask Baron to marry the girl if she was really good-looking, but he didn't expect that she was an idiot.

"Go and ask Mr. Baron to come." The Second Elder ordered the guard at the door.

"Yes, sir!"

The Second Elder put down the cigarette pipe and walked to the study in the yard. A young man was cleaning the table with his head down. The back of his hand was burned, and his arms covered by shirt were also burned. Several parts of his face were covered with gauze. It was obvious that he had experienced a fire, and it was inconvenient for him to walk around.

Seeing the Second Elder standing at the door, the man bowed and said in a hoarse voice, "Second Elder."

"Rise," the Second Elder said as he walked in, "have you finished the account book I showed you yesterday?"

"Yes." The young man nodded, and then picked up a handwritten list from the table. He was very smart and accurate in calculation. He had a good memory, and could remember almost everything he had seen yesterday.

In front of those people who were well-trained in martial arts, only this man could be called an all-around talent. However, his injury was a little serious, and the medical doctor had given all the medicine to Kason. The rest of the people could only be given some ordinary medicine, which could only slowly

heal the wound. Some of the burns even needed to be operated on a few times before the scar could gradually fade away.

The Second Elder looked at the purchase list in his hand and nodded, "Okay. I'll have the bill delivered to you later. You can sit here and check the accounts this afternoon."

The young man nodded, "Yes, sir!"

"Don't be in a hurry. Pay attention to the wound. Go to bed if you are tired." The Second Elder looked back at the gauze on his face again.

"Yes."

The young man had a serious face. He sat at the table like an accountant with a pen in his hand. He was standing there in a white robe with gauze on his face. Recently, his body had lost some weight because of the injury, and his cheeks were sunken. But his eyes were still bright, and he didn't smile often, just like his previous master.

The Second Elder looked around and left.

Chapter 586

The young man sat at the desk, writing the bill. Every time he wrote down the word "Rex Greer" at the end of the bill. Then a servant came in with the previous account books in his arms.

The young man calmly smeared the word "Rex Greer" into black ink. Then he stood up, took the account books and thanked him. The servant teased him, "Did you write it wrong again?"

He didn't write it wrong, but reminded himself of his identity all the time.

The young man smiled shyly.

The servant comforted him, "It's okay. The Second Elder won't blame you. Take your time." He looked at the pile of account books on the table and sighed, "There are so many account books. You're really good. We can't do that because we can't read."

The young man nodded and continued to check the account books.

The servants knew that once he started to work, he would ignore others. Perhaps the servant was used to it, so he was not angry. He stood there and looked for a while before turning around and walking out.

This poor man not only forgot where he came from, but also talked less. Now he had to check the account book every day. The servant didn't know what he used to do, but he was very knowledgeable.

The servant envied him while feeling sorry for him. He shook his head and left. At this time, he saw Mr. Baron at the door, so he hurriedly reported to the Second Elder.

"Second Elder, Mr. Baron is here."

When he just finished reporting, Baron had already opened the door and walked in, "What's up?"

Everyone in the tribe knew that Baron's biological mother was the youngest daughter of the Second Elder, but she was unlucky and fell in love with the brother of the former clan elder.

The former clan elder had a brother. As the clan elder ascended the throne and the matter of women, the relationship between the two brothers began to change.

Many people said that the former clan elder had stolen the woman his brother liked, so the two fell out.

There were also many people who said that the death of the former clan elder's son and wife was suspected to be caused by his brother. Therefore, more than ten years ago when the invasion of Divine Immortal Island war happened, he immediately sent his brother to battle, which led to the tragic death of his brother on the battlefield.

But no matter what the truth was, it was obvious that Pablo didn't get along well with his cousin. However, no one knew whether it was an old grudge between the last generation or not. They only knew that Pablo and Baron didn't like each other.

The two had been pretending to be friendly for so many years. Recently, Baron was a little impatient and didn't want to do that anymore.

"I heard that you didn't greet Pablo today?" Second Elder threw a penetrating glance at him, "Idiot! What are you doing?! You are telling the whole tribe that you don't like Pablo! Are you going to rebel? If anything happens to Pablo, the whole tribe will suspect that you did it!"

Baron frowned, "I sprained my ankle. It's inconvenient."

"Okay, I don't care if you are pretending or not. You have to greet Pablo the next time you see him. You've made a fool of yourself. Do you think you're somebody? Pablo may laugh at you behind your back! What can you get from this kind of behavior? What you get is the dissatisfaction of your clansmen!"

It was not until then that Baron realized how disadvantageous his action had been. He frowned and said, "Okay, I know. I'll go to apologize to him this afternoon."

"As for that girl, don't try to get close to her. She is an outsider and a fool," the Second Elder poured a cup of tea and took a sip, "don't act rashly these days. There may be a war in Divine Immortal Island. It was not the right time to have a relationship. I will help you get whatever you like in the future."

Baron was very happy to hear what the Second Elder said, "I'm relieved to hear that."

In fact, the Second Elder didn't think highly of his daughter's marriage. But what's done was done. As a father, he could only say to his daughter, "Take care of your family. Don't think too much about other things."

He had long known that this was an ominous place. The family here was polygamy. Places, where there were women, were full of intrigues. His little daughter did not die here, but she learned to fight for power here.

The Second Elder looked into Baron's eyes and couldn't help but think of his daughter.

They had taken the wrong path from the beginning, but none of them could turn back.

The arrow had left the string, and there was no turning back.

Chapter 587

"Now I remember." Ferne sat on a stone bench in the courtyard. "I seem to have heard of it before. Vincent had been kidnapped soon after he was born. The Scavos all went out to find him, but only one man returned, Mr. Rolando. He had also been seriously injured. So... real Vincent had already died at that time, and he..."

Jaquan retorted, "He is our boss."

"I know, what I said is..." The more Ferne explained, the more confused he became, "What I mean is... right, he is our boss, but..."

The real child of the Scavos had died more than twenty years ago, while Rolando had brought Kason, who was supposed to be the next patriarch, back to City Y.

"Can't the people here recognize a child?" Janessa asked, feeling puzzled. She really did not understand how this kind of thing could happen.

Are you sure it wasn't a script of a soap opera?

"His mother died after she gave birth to him. He was poisoned in the womb and was born with black hair, which was the sign of being a lowly servant. How could the previous patriarch have a child with black hair? He probably wanted to kill it secretly but happened to meet the Scavos' old patriarch, so..." Kamron shrugged. "That's all I know."

"How did you get in touch with them?" Noah looked at him and asked.

Kamron thought about it and said, "By chance."

It was really a coincidence. More than ten years ago, when he was still a teenager, Kamron met a white-haired boy. He was waving for a ride, but he had no money on him and no one wanted to take him.

Kamron found his white hair eye-catching and asked the driver to pull over. He enquired him about his situation and noticed that his hand was bleeding. He gave him a packet of tissues and two hundred.

The next time Kamron met him, on the same street, was already a few years later.

Pablo was very lonely. He knew from a young age that he had an elder brother. Kamron did not know how he founded it out. He just knew that Pablo persistently came out once every few years to find his brother, Vincent. But his hair was too conspicuous in the crowd that he had been caught once when he peeped at Vincent. They released him as soon as they recognized that he had saved Vincent before.

Later, Kamron offered a solution. He asked Pablo to wait in a teahouse. Then, he invited Vincent there. The two of them only met once every few years. Neither of them revealed the other's identity but each knew the truth. They had a tacit understanding.

It was also because of this that the Scavos had never inhibited the business of the Heytons. Moreover, they would occasionally share some supply channels with them as a gift.

Therefore, the Scavos was sure to interfere when Heytons had trouble.

Kamron couldn't help but fall silent when he thought of what happened a while ago. He looked up at the two people diagonally opposite him.

After lunch, they discussed for a solution. Emily, in new clothes, sat on a stone bench and asked Donna, "Mom, when are you going to pay my apples?"

She was still thinking about that she had eaten two apples without paying.

"We'll go this evening," Donna reassured her.

"Alright." Emily nodded obediently.

Kamron coughed, "Actually, it's useless for you to stay here. Why don't you go back? Maybe one day he would get better and remembers you? At that time, naturally he would come back to find you."

"Although your suggestion makes sense, I somehow feel uncomfortable about it." Ferne glared at him. "Don't think that I don't know what you are planning. You want to go back, right? Go, you can go back now. We will stay here. You can't decide for us."

Kamron pursed his lips. "You are very ungracious to those who have helped you."

"Ungracious?" Ferne scoffed, "I'm also piratical! Leave your luggage behind. You can leave. Oh right, your bodyguard should also stay with us."

Tom, the bodyguard, nodded.

Kamron was confused.

Janessa said, "Alright, stop joking. What are you guys thinking? Kamron is right. There's no use for us to stay here. Moreover, he doesn't remember us now, nor does he remember Emily. What can we do here? What can we do for him? Does he appreciate it? Or are we wasting our energy?"

Janessa being Janessa, she can always speak out others' minds concisely.

Ferne knew that it was futile, but he still wanted to stay here.

Jaquan, on the other hand, wanted to find a doctor for Kason.

Armando... he only wanted to give out his money, which is a lot, to help Vincent.

Emma was still studying the structure of this place. She frowned slightly as if considering whether to knock him out and carry him away or bring the doctor here.

Seeing that everyone was deep in thought, Donna suggested, "Why don't we stay here for a while? If he loves living here, then there is no need to bring him back. After all, this is his real home."

They nodded. Although Ferne was reluctant, he had to admit that this was so far the best solution.

Donna said softly, "Didn't the patriarch just say that there is a medical doctor here? He should be quite skillful. I think..." She looked down at Emily. "If possible, I want to ask him here to give Emily an examination?"

She knew that this request was a little selfish. After all, everyone was thinking about how to treat Vincent, but she was thinking about her own daughter, Emily.

After saying this, she said somewhat guiltily and uneasily, "Sorry, I may be a little selfish."

"Don't think that way." Janessa stood up, "Emily and Vin ... are our friends. We hope that both of them can recover and resume the old good day with us."

Donna probably didn't know much about Vincent. She had heard of this name before, but the man she learned from these people was like quite another man. It seemed that her daughter was dating Vincent. Although she was a little surprised, she believed her daughter deserved the best man in the world.

It was a pity that the man had died in a car accident. She had tossed and turned and did not know how to comfort Emily. However, Emily woke up and only had the memory before she was seven years old.

During this period, Donna had her own motives. On one hand, she wanted to spend more time with Emily. On the other hand, she hoped that after she recovered, she would still remember this happy period, that she and her mother had had a happy time, and she had called her "mom" sweetly.

Emily looked at these people around. Her eyes were clear and clean. Seeing that they are all looking at her, she smiled an innocent and lovely smile.

"Okay, I'll help you contact the medical doctor." Kamron stood up, "But in the following day, you should not run around. This place... is not safe. It is better to be careful."

Kamron said it ambiguously, but everyone understood.

Here, being a patriarch was like being a king of a small kingdom, and a lot of plots and intrigues unfolded around it.. However, no one knew whether it would bring danger to Vincent.

Chapter 588

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Donna brought Emily to find Kason's neighbor, ready to pay for the two apples, but she did not know that it got dark here early.

By the time she and Emily arrived, there was only a ray of afterglow shining on the earth, emitting the last ray of light.

Kamron was worried about their safety, so he arranged for bodyguard Tom to bring them there. They did not meet anyone along the way, but the ground was covered with white stones. During the day, they looked like a layer of pearls shone brightly from afar. At night when there were only stars and white light, if there were lanterns placed at the door, they would look like shiny beads from afar.

Donna noticed that there was a door plate on the garden-like ground at the door, but the door plate was very short with the length of the calf, and there was a flower engraved on the top of the small wooden plate.

She took the opportunity to look at the courtyard next door. There was a swallow engraved on the door plate.

Emily happened to be looking at the neighboring courtyard. The wooden door was closed, and she remembered seeing a man sitting on the wheelchair reading in the morning. She thought that he should be reading in the room now.

Bodyguard Tom had already knocked on the door of the Goddess and the High Priest.

He knocked twice.

He took a step back and stood beside Donna and Emily.

Not long after, a voice came from the door, asking, "Who is it?"

It was a maid.

Donna said loudly, "Hello, my daughter ate the apples in your yard today. We want to thank you in person. If it is inconvenient, we can come back tomorrow."

There was a soft inquiry from inside, and soon after, the door opened.

A black-haired maid opened the door and peeked at Donna and Emily with curiosity before gesturing for them to enter.

Seeing that she was young, but her appearance was ordinary with tan skin, Emily timidly called her, "Hello, elder sister."

The maid was stunned by her calling for a long time because Emily looked about the same age as her. Why did Emily think that she was older?

Donna smiled apologetically at the maid.

The maid said nothing but gestured them to go in.

This courtyard was somewhat different from other places. It was filled with fruit trees, and only a small path was spread out from the fruit trees. Lit lanterns were hanging at the doors of several rooms in front of them. The fiery red candlelight shone through the red paper of the lanterns, reflecting the fruit trees and Emily's face.

She looked around and whispered to Donna, "Mom, it seems like an orchard."

Then, she saw a girl standing under an apple tree. The girl had long white hair that draped over her shoulders. She was only wearing a pair of white socks and a pair of shoes was on the side. It seemed that she did not like wearing shoes.

The maid led Emily and Donna here and left.

The girl turned around. Donna sized her up and smiled at her, saying, "Little girl, did you give Emily the apples? We are here today to thank you."

The girl looked at her quietly.

Donna found that her eyes were a little scary if you looked at her for a long time.

It was hard to describe, but Donna felt a little scared after being stared at by her. She didn't look like an ordinary child at all. That pair of eyes looked like...

The sound of footsteps came from behind, accompanied by a series of sounds like a cane landing on the ground, extremely rhythmic.

"Don't look into her eyes." Came from an old voice.

Donna quickly turned to look at the source of the sound. A white-haired old lady walked out with a cane. The cane was completely white, like a jade cane. However, the sound of its landing was not the crisp sound of jade.

A man was standing next to her. He was probably injured. He had an arm hung around his neck, and his face was very cold. He glanced over expressionlessly. When he saw Emily, he paused slightly, then lowered his head and stood next to the old lady.

"Hello, sorry to disturb you. I..." Donna pulled Emily to the old lady. Before she could finish speaking, the old lady reached out to stop her from speaking.

"I heard about what happened this morning. Don't mention it." The old lady looked at the Goddess. "She has no playmates since she was young. Not many people can get close to her. Is your daughter alright?" When she said the last sentence, she had already turned to Emily and sized Emily up slightly.

When Donna heard this, she got nervous. "No, she is fine. So if she ate that apple, would something happen?"

The old lady smiled, "Yes." She gestured to Donna, "Come in and sit."

Before Donna entered, bodyguard Tom quickly whispered in her ear, "That old lady is the High Priest."

What was a High Priest?

Donna did not know that for the time being, so she just regarded it as a relatively high position, and when she brought Emily in, she became more cautious.

Above the three steps was a long corridor made of white jade. Further ahead was a row of rooms. Because the door was exactly the same, Donna was completely unable to tell each one's function, but she followed behind the old lady. The man with his arm hanging pushed open the door and lit a lamp with his only arm. Then, he quietly stood behind the door, like a shadow.

Emily looked at him strangely. He was wearing white clothes, but when he stood behind the door, it was as if he had blended into the darkness. No one could even sense his presence.

The Goddess, dressed in white socks, had already quietly stood beside the old lady. Donna noticed that the Goddess had seldom blinked her eyes. Just as Donna wanted to take a closer look, she suddenly remembered the old lady's advice. She immediately turned her gaze away and looked elsewhere.

Emily, on the other hand, looked at the Goddess and smiled at her.

The Goddess had no expression.

"Usually, those who come to look for her have a request. Why are you here?" The old lady asked.

"What?" Donna was stunned for a moment before saying with a smile, "No, my daughter ate two apples in your courtyard. Today, she pulled me over to pay for these two apples. I was worried that you would not accept it, so I made a small dessert."

Bodyguard Tom brought up the stuff in his hands. It was a portion of corn cheese. There were raw materials in the place where they lived, but because making a fire was more troublesome, and Donna was not in good health to cook stir-fried vegetables, so she made an apple salad this afternoon. And her door was covered with vegetables. She picked some fresh vegetables and found some sauce. Fortunately, the attempt was successful, and everyone liked it very much.

Before she came out, she had also stewed sugar pears. The fire was born by Armando who went to Tibet and came back good at making the fire. The fire to cook the dishes this afternoon was all controlled by him.

The sugar pears were boiled by soft fire. In this season, it was just the right time to clear the heat. Donna did not cook much, and everyone had finished drinking it. Originally, she had planned to bring some with her. But she had underestimated Kamron's love for sweets. She planned to cook twenty servings next time.

The old lady looked at the corn-cheese on the table and looked at the Goddess beside her with a questioning gaze. "Do you want some?" She asked.

The Goddess did not speak.

The old lady understood her expression and said to Donna, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Donna stood up and said, "We just came here to thank you. No intention to bother you. Then we... will leave."

Before she came, she heard from Kamron that there was no need for money here, nor was there any money. Everyone used goods to exchange for goods. For example, using fish to change clothes, or using a cloth to exchange for rice and meat, so she gave up the idea of giving money.

Before Emily walked out of the door, she quietly walked in front of the Goddess and gave her a lollipop that tasted like strawberries. This was brought from the bag and had not been soaked in water.

The Goddess looked down at the lollipop in her hand expressionlessly.

Emily thought that she didn't know how to eat it, so Emily reached out to take it, took off the sugar coat, and handed it to her. "Put it in your mouth."

Just as the Goddess was about to put it in her mouth, the High Priest reached out to take the lollipop and thanked Donna and Emily.

Donna probably understood that the High Priest was worried that the lollipop was poisonous, so she didn't dare to give it to the Goddess.

"Alright, sorry to disturb you. We'll be leaving." Donna pulled Emily away.

"Remember to eat it. It's very sweet." Emily shouted at the Goddess as she walked.

After the door was closed, the High Priest put the lollipop on the table, and the attendant behind the door with an arm walked out, took a bowl and filled it with water, and put the lollipop in it. A moment later, he took out the silver needle and put it in the bowl to check.

The silver needle did not change color.

Only then did the High Priest give the lollipop to the Goddess.

The attendant checked the corn cheese on the table again, and it did not change color.

The Goddess looked at the lollipop and didn't move. After a long time, she looked up at the High Priest.

"You said she would take Mr. Baron away?" The High Priest looked into her eyes, and a hint of surprise appeared on her aged face.. "That little girl looks like a child. How come she was so capable?"

Chapter 589

When Donna came out with Emily, it was completely dark. The female attendant carried a red lantern and hung it on the door. Then she turned back to close the door.

Just as the three of them were about to head back, they saw the next door open. Several people were walking in and out with a bucket of water in their hands.

Emily looked in curiously and saw a group of people pouring water into a lotus pond in the courtyard. Clark and Tyson of course remembered Emily. When they came out with an empty bucket, Clark said to Emily, "Our young master feels that the water in the pond is dirty, so he asked us to change the water."

He was just complaining, not trying to talk to Emily. If Emily hadn't fallen into the pond, they might not have needed to change the water. Although there was no shortage of water, it was far away to carry the water. It took them much strength and time. Because it was hot in the day, they waited until the afternoon to clean up the water in the pond. They not only had to put the lotus flowers into another basin intact, but also had to wipe them one by one to ensure that every petal was clean.

After all, they two transferred from the Elder. They seldom did such hard work. Now, they spent the entire afternoon carrying water, pouring water, and fetching water. When they saw the culprit, Emily, how could they keep silent?

Tyson could, but Clark could not.

Emily nodded, but she was confused. Clark was talking while looking at her as if he was expecting her to say something.

She looked back in confusion.

Clark was about to leave. But he stopped when he saw her innocent eyes. He asked doubtfully, "Miss Emily, you didn't forget that, did you?"

Emily looked at him blankly.

"You came out of the pond last night. You forget it?" Clark pointed at the pond.

Donna was stunned for a moment, turned to Emily and asked, "You fell into the pond last night? No wonder the clothes you changed today are wrinkled. Did you get cold last night?"

Emily was still at a loss, "Fell into the pond? I ... I don't remember."

Clark was lost for words.

Tyson, "..."

Kason heard them, so he asked, "Who is at the door?"

Tyson responded, "The guests that the patriarch personally treats."

That was right.

If he said that the person standing at the door was the girl who had hidden in the pond last night, Mr. Kason's reputation would have been affected. Moreover, Mr. Kason was not a fool. If he found out who was the one to spread the news, Tyson would be the first to be punished.

Although he and Clark were both chosen by the Elder, Tyson knew very well that the Elder could never be the patriarch. However, Mr. Kason had the chance to be the patriarch. The patriarch Pablo was young, but maybe someday he would no longer be in that position. And Mr. Baron definitely could not be the patriarch. According to the Goddess, Kason was the future savior of the tribe. It was very likely that Kason would be the next patriarch.

Although he was the Elder's man, he still had to find a way out for himself. If he did his best to Mr. Kason, maybe Mr. Kason would give him a chance and keep him.

This was Tyson's thoughts. He was more meticulous than Clark. In just a few seconds, he thought so many things.

The sound of a wheelchair moving could be heard. A moment later, Kason pushed the wheelchair to the door. When he saw them standing at the door, he frowned slightly, "Why are you standing there?"

Clark and Tyson quickly lowered their heads and left with their buckets.

Emily sneaked a glance at Kason and found that he was looking out of the courtyard. It was already dark, and the red lantern was illuminating the square inch of the entrance. Not far away, a figure slowly walked over. It was the masked man whom she had seen during the day.

Emily couldn't help approaching Donna, nervously grabbing her sleeve. Then she secretly looked back at him.

When the masked man arrived, he only bowed, then got upright and left.

Emily was still curiously staring at his back.

Kason in the wheelchair, raised his chin slightly, frowned and said, "We couldn't entertain you as it's already late." After that, he pushed his wheelchair into the room.

Donna felt that Kason was cold. She didn't know how he used to get along with Emily. Then, she thought that neither of them remembered each other now. She didn't know if it was good or bad.

Thinking of this, she tilted her head to look at Emily and found that Emily was staring at Kason's back.

Donna asked, "What's the matter?"

"No. Nothing." Emily shook her head.

Just looking at Karon's back, Emily felt as if she had dreamed of this scene before. But she couldn't tell when she had the dream. She just felt that the person in the dream shouldn't be sitting in the wheelchair, but ... standing upright.

When the two of them walked back, they saw the door of the High Priest's courtyard open. The male attendant with one arm hanging walked out. Donna pulled Emily and stopped her from looking around. Emily nodded, but she noticed that the attendant paused at the place where the masked man had stopped. After that, he returned to the courtyard.

Emily tilted her head and thought that these people were so strange.

A howl of a wolf came from not far away. That was like a call. Other wolves scrambled to howl. The howls appeared especially horrifying in the dark night.

Emily was so scared that she immediately got close to Donna. She shivered and asked, "Mom, what ... is this sound?"

Tom led the way and said, "Don't be afraid. It is a husky."

Donna, who was about to explain, pursed her lips when she heard Tom.

Emily widened her eyes, "Husky? Shouldn't it be a dog barking? This voice sounds a bit like..."

A wolf.

But she didn't dare to say it, just staying close to Donna and walking forward quickly.

Chapter 590

When they reached the turning, they ran into Baron. He was leisurely leaning against the wall, toying with a whip. He seemed to have been waiting for a long time.

There was only a red lantern hanging and the light was hazy. They could only see a vague outline of Baron and his teeth as he grinned.

Emily looked up and saw his teeth shining in the night. She was frightened and quickly hid behind Donna.

Tom stood in front of them and bowed to Baron. Then he said to Donna and Emily, "This is Mr. Baron. Keep going."

"Go away. I need to speak to her." Baron blocked the path and used the whip to push Tom away.

He referred to Emily, not Donna.

"Mr. Baron, if you have something to say, just say it." Donna protected Emily behind her and looked at Baron.

Baron tilted his head and looked at Emily, who was hiding behind Donna. He licked his teeth, "Are you so afraid of me? I'm here to apologize. I'm sorry about what happened last night."

'He blocked the path just to say sorry?'

Donna did not have a good impression of Baron. She felt that Kason was much more upright than Baron. At least Kason knew that it was too late to keep them.

However, Baron deliberately chose such a dark place. He said that he was sorry, but he treated Emily flippantly. He kept glancing at Emily. Emily was so scared that she kept hiding and did not dare to look up.

"Mr. Baron."

A voice came from behind. It was the masked man. Standing in front of Mr. Baron, the masked man blocked his sight and bowed to him.

Baron was a little impatient when his sight was blocked, but he did not get angry. He just tilted his head and asked, "Things are done?"

The masked man replied, "Yes."

"Then let's go." Baron glanced at Emily who was hiding behind Donna and gave a dismissive smile.

After they left, Donna walked quickly with Emily. Emily felt relaxed only when they were in the courtyard where they temporarily lived.

"Scared?" Donna patted Emily's head comfortingly.

Emily nodded and whispered, "He's a bad guy."

"Well, it's better not to go out. What about the one who sent you back earlier today? Aren't you afraid of him?" Donna asked.

She was also afraid, but he was different from Baron.

Emily could not tell why. Both of them were strangers to her. But if she had to choose one, she trusted the one in the wheelchair more. He did not look like a good guy nor a bad guy. Anyway, he had never hurt her. He also didn't look at her like Baron whose gaze made her uncomfortable.

Donna wanted to say something, but she thought that Emily couldn't understand what she meant. So, she said nothing.

If the medical doctor cured Emily, how would she feel when she faced Vincent who was in the wheelchair and had forgotten her?

Donna suddenly felt relieved. At least, Vincent was still alive. Compared to death, amnesia was acceptable to Emily. Besides, Vincent might be cured in the future.

Currently, the priority was to cure Emily.

Kamron came out of the room and saw Donna and Emily coming back. He immediately said, "I am told that the medical doctor will come tomorrow when he is free."

"Nice. Thank you so much." Donna looked at Kamron sincerely.

Kamron was a little uneasy. He should have hated them, but it was completely out of control. He seemed to have become a masochist. He was stabbed by Emily and almost died. But he still saved her in the car accident without telling her. Moreover, he brought her here to find "her husband".

Although Kamron's mother had died many years ago and he was no longer a child, he couldn't accept a stepmother. Donna didn't look like a cunning person, but Kamron was still unwilling to admit her from the bottom of his heart. So, he had complicated feelings when facing Emily.

"Never mind. It's not certain if Emily can be cured," Kamron said.

"I have to thank you for buying us a chance," Donna said to him gratefully.

Kamron didn't know what to say. He scratched his head, coughed lightly, and entered the room. Tom followed him closely.

They had rearranged the rooms. They were not worried that Kamron would suddenly run away. Ferne locked Kamron's luggage in another room and asked Noah to keep an eye on him. Kamron couldn't beat Tom, so he could not get his luggage but get some clothes for change and stay here.

After Kamron and Tom entered the room, they looked at each other for a while. Kamron frowned and kicked Tom, "What was I going to do just now?"

"Pee?" Tom replied with puzzlement.

Kamron thought for a moment, "No."

Tom prompted again, "Bath?"

There was a room specifically for bathing next to the courtyard. It was relatively hot. Men washed their bodies with cold water. The mixed warm water was provided to women.

"Oh, yeah. I want to get some clothes." Kamron finally got it. He opened the door and walked out.

Kamron and Tom went to Ferne's room. Before they knocked on the door and entered, they heard the sound of heavy breathing and Ferne's voice.

They were shocked.

If they remembered correctly, Ferne and Noah lived in this room.

Kamron turned his head to look at Tom, only to see Tom nodding blankly.. Kamron's mind exploded.