

Reborn Baby – Chapter 741

"So that your colleagues will back off." Armando looked up and smiled at her.

"So you let him play my boyfriend?" Janessa opened the refrigerator and was about to take a cold drink when Armando closed the refrigerator door. He pulled Janessa into the kitchen, poured a cup of warm water, and handed it over to her, "Drink this."

Janessa rolled her eyes but drank obediently.

"He just happened to pass by, so I told him that you were working over there and asked him to send you back," Armando said as he brought chopsticks over.

Janessa sat down and took a bite of the food. "Your mother made it?" She looked back at the room, "Where is she? Did she leave? Why didn't she stay longer?"

Armando picked up some food and placed it in Janessa's bowl, "I guess she's going to catch a TV show or something. After you finish dinner, go pack up your things. We're going to spend tomorrow night at the cruise."

Janessa nodded and asked, "What are you wearing tomorrow?"

"Whatever," Armando said.

"Tomorrow is a big day. Don't wear too casual clothes," Janessa took a sip of water and said, "I'll help you match it later."

"Alright," Armando said.

Janessa suddenly looked up, "Are you waiting for me to say this?"

"Yes," Armando said with a smile.

"Don't enter my room tonight." Janessa glared at him.

Armando stood up and kissed her across the table, "Nope."

...

"Jaquan ... do you think you should change the wedding date to October 30? Listen, that day is a beautiful day. The wind, the sun ... And the calendar says that it is a perfect time to get married, to..."

Before Randy could finish his sentence, Jaquan interrupted him mercilessly, "Fuck you! You are the one who told me that October 15 is the right day for the wedding, so we agreed on that day. Now you are suggesting we change the date? What's wrong with you? We are getting married tomorrow, and the wedding invitations have been sent out. It's not your wedding."

"How would I know that they suddenly changed the contest time? It's usually the end of the month. This year, we have to go there in advance for the training, and then the competition..." Randy said helplessly.

"Alright, I'll wait for your good news. Remember to bring the trophy back," Jaquan said.

"I cannot attend this wedding. Next time I'll be here," Randy said regretfully.

"Screw you," Jaquan roared.

After Randy hung up the phone, he shrugged at his team members, "My brother is going to get married. He can't bear to part with me. He just gave me dozens of kisses on the phone."

The members said nothing.

"Have you packed all the things?" Randy walked over to check everyone's luggage one by one, "Don't miss anything. It will take a long time for us to return this time. Bring all the things you need every day. Also, leave all your ID cards and passports with me. You don't need to bring wallets. There is no chance to go out for a stroll. If you want to go shopping, take me with you and swipe my card."

"Of course, the premise is that we must win!" Randy glanced at the team members who were standing straight.

"Yes, sir!" The team members roared, "We will win! We will win! We will win!"

Randy looked at the Lord Top. She was wiping her keyboard. In the National Championship, she could carry her usual keyboard and mouse. She lowered her head and rubbed her cheek against the keyboard. Then, she looked up at Randy and said in a firm voice, "We will win."

Carl also came early. Not only him, but Randy's parents also came. The family ordered the first-class cabin and planned to fly over to cheer for Randy.

Before the Lord Top left, she sent a message to her family: [Remember to watch TV on October 20.]

Then she turned off her phone and threw it into her bag.

When the group got on the plane, Randy saw the video sent by Ferne and the others in the WeChat group. Jaquan and Emma were toasting in the hotel. Then they arrived at the dock and got on the giant cruise ship. The cruise ship was printed with a large stone character, and the side was wrapped with heart-shaped balloons. Each balloon had a small heart-shaped balloon inside. At night, these balloons would shine brightly. When they flew out on the sea, people from far away would see this huge ship.

Randy took a picture of the plane and sent it to the WeChat group. Ferne and the others quickly sent a message to Randy.

Ferne: [Fighting! We wait for your good news.]

Jaquan: [You must win!]

Armando: [Win!]

Vincent: [Fighting!]

"Wait for me!" Randy replied in a voice message.

Under the blue sky and white clouds, a group of team members in red and black uniforms got on the plane one after another. They were going to fly to another sky and fight for China.

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On the other side, Emma and Jaquan had already got onto the cruise ship with some people, followed by the three siblings of the Alberton family, who should go to entertain the guests. Felice and Allen, including Deon and Bernice, stayed in the hotel to entertain the other guests.

"People on the ship are all my friends. I'm worried that you won't be clicked with them," Emma told Hunter in a low voice.

"Are you kidding? Is there anyone we can't click with?" Roger said with a smile.

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They went up to the deck and happened to bump into Vincent, who was standing on the deck enjoying the breeze, and the guards behind him.

Roger narrowed his eyes, "This person looks familiar to me."

"Is he Vincent Scavo, the patriarch of the Scavo family, who died in a car accident?" Hunter asked uncertainly.

"I like this man.." Dorothy whistled.

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"Vincent is already married," Emma reminded.

Jaquan added, "His wife is by the side. Be careful with your words."

The three siblings of the Alberton family said nothing.

Because the Alberton family did not have much contact with the Scavo family. The three siblings were only shocked by the fact that Vincent was still alive for seconds, and in a flash, they forgot about it.

After all, the wedding night was carried out on a cruise ship. The three siblings of the Alberton family had already discussed what they wanted to play. Outwardly, they were more serious than anyone else, but Emma saw through everything. While drinking, Emma whispered to Jaquan, "I know that they are up to something. Be careful later."

Jaquan said nothing.

Jaquan silently took her wine glass and smiled at Emma with a guilty conscience, "Drink less."

Emma took the glass back and shook it before saying faintly, "It's fine. I know what to do."

Jaquan said nothing and thought Emma didn't know at all!

Ferne, Janessa, and a few other friends had already arrived. They gathered on the deck and set up a table against the sea breeze. They shouted at Jaquan and Emma, "Come on! Bride and groom! We won't go back until we are drunk tonight!"

Jaquan replied nothing.

'What was with this ominous premonition?'

...

In the Dalton Hotel, Arabella gave her presents and went to the self-service area with the returns. She took a cup of red wine and tasted it carefully. 'Ferne spent a lot of money for Jaquan. He almost took out all his treasured wine to entertain guests. Moreover, the hotel decoration was very luxurious.'

Arabella came a little late and did not see the scene of Jaquan and Emma toasting each other. She went to Allen and Felice and said a few words of congratulations. Then she stood in the self-service area and was ready to leave.

There were a few middle-aged women around fifty to sixty standing next to Arabella. They were chatting.

A middle-aged woman in a purple retro dress said, "The child looks exactly like Jaquan. I heard that Jaquan know the bride a long time ago. Later, they broke up somehow. In the four or five years, they met again by fate."

The other women nodded in agreement, "What a happy couple!"

Another woman in blue continued, "Last time I went to the Cox's, I was almost scared. This daughter-in-law has a strong background. Just open the gift box, you'll know it."

That group of women opened the gift box. Generally speaking, people wouldn't open the gift box in front of the banquet. Besides wedding candy, Arabella did not know what else could be inside as well. She gently opened the velvet belt. The moment the box was opened, Arabella's expression had a trace of realization.

Sure enough, the group of middle-aged women had already exclaimed in surprise,

"My God, is this made of pure gold?"

"Yes, there is gold in every box."

"What a rich woman!"

"I believe she can't run out of all the money in her short life."

"Look at those at the door. They are all bodyguards from the Alberton family."

"I heard that the Albertons possess a cruise ship and an island!"

"Wow, the Cox family really made a fortune!"

"Right, and I heard Emma has a good temper. She spent around six million dollars just by buying Felice clothes."

"Is that true?"

"Why did I lie to you?"

"The point is that Felice still doesn't know how rich her daughter-in-law is. When I came over last time, I saw that her clothes were pretty and asked the price. Felice said that she didn't know the price either, so I checked. Oh my god, that number is scary," The middle-aged woman in the blue dress gestured, "That dress is more than one million dollars."

"Wow, so expensive..."

"It equals to the price of a car."

"I am so envious. When will my son find such a rich wife?"

"Me too."

When Arabella returned home with the gift box, her parents were watching TV. They greeted Arabella.

Arabella nodded, then looked at Rachel as if she remembered something and asked, "Mom, do you know that child is Jaquan's natural son?"

"Yes, I know," Rachel said, "You can see it just by looking at their appearances. You cannot judge what kind of people Jaquan is just by his appearance. I thought that he was..." Before she finished speaking, she suddenly stopped and said to Arabella, "Arabella, don't be sad. You will meet a better person in the future."

"Is the child his?" Arabella repeated the question.

Felice nodded, "Yes, I heard that they proved it through a paternity test. Moreover, they looked exactly the same when they were young. Don't you think they look alike?"

"They look alike each other indeed. I just didn't think too much about it at that time," Arabella said with an illusory smile.

"So that's how it is." She exhaled softly.

"Arabella, are you okay? Do you still like Jaquan?" Felice hugged her.

Arabella shook her head, "Mom, I am too selfish. I am not suitable for love. I don't want to hurt others again. I am fine now."

"How can you think that way? You still have a long way to go in the future. Don't be so upset for a man."

"Mom, I have other things to do. I don't have time to think about these things for the time being," After Arabella finished speaking, she threw the gift box on the table and went upstairs.

Arabella could still hear her parents talking in the living room.

"How generous the Alberton family is! This gold is very heavy. This gift should be worthy of sixty thousand dollars..."

"Looks like they really dote on that daughter..."

Arabella thought of Emma. In the past few months, she often thought of the scene of Emma rushing over to save her in the hot spring forest. She had wanted to turn the situation around countless times. She had failed countless times in her dreams. That woman had saved her time and time again. She had fallen into danger constantly. She suddenly understood why Jaquan liked Emma.

I believed no one would hate people like Emma, including herself.

...

Arabella walked to the window and whispered to the moon, "I wish you two have a happy life."

"Really," she said.

Unfortunately, only the gentle wind heard.

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...

Emily leaned into Vincent's arms and asked, "What does a black hole of a game mean?"

Vincent pointed his chin at Ferne, "Just like him."

At this moment, Ferne was lying on the table in despair, wailing in pain, "Why is it me? Why!"

"Ah, that's a black hole." Emily nodded in realization.

The group sat on the deck of the cruise ship and played a variety of games with the sea breeze. There were throwing dice, drawing lots, cards, and beer bottles. In short, no matter what they played, Ferne could always lose to only underwear.

"Why don't we change the game? What do you think about the punishment for the winner?" asked Ferne bitterly.

"I think it's a bad idea," Janessa laughed.

Ferne looked at Jaquan for help, "Jaquan, it's your wedding day. It's not good for me to steal the limelight. If we continue to play, I'm afraid everyone will forget to celebrate your wedding."

Jaquan ate a grape and waved his hand, "I don't mind."

Ferne said nothing.

Ferne turned to look at Vincent and said, "Vincent, listen, if we continue playing, I'm afraid Emily will get a headache."

Before Ferne finished speaking, Vincent had already pulled Emily away.

Ferne said nothing and thought 'What is plastic bro? This is!'

...

Ferne looked at Armando and saw that he had been peeling melon seeds for Janessa in the entire game. Armando did not sense Ferne's pleading gaze at all. Ferne looked back in despair. His gaze met Noah's in the air when Noah was picking up a cup and took a sip. Noticing Ferne looked straight at the wine cup in his hand, Noah raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "What? Haven't you had enough wine?"

Ferne was so angry that he gritted his teeth. Who knew how much Ferne drank in those games just now?

"Let's go down and eat first. We can continue after resting for a while," Janessa stood up, "Oh right, I saw a dance floor below. Can we watch the groom dance with the bride?"

The others agreed.

Ferne also breathed a sigh of relief. However, before Ferne could finish, he heard Janessa say, "Mr. Ferne, let's continue at the nightclub and remember to wear more." Janessa's gaze swept all over Ferne's body and left with a smile.

Ferne collapsed.

Ferne regretted wearing a flashy yellow underwear today.

...

The cruise ship was divided into three floors. The lowest floor was for living, the second floor was for entertainment, and the third floor was for dining.

On the third floor, there was a two-meter-tall wedding cake. Jaquan and Emma's delicate model men were standing on the cake. One was wearing a suit and the other was wearing a wedding dress. In the middle of the two models was the model of stony. The model was so delicate that even the subtle expression was exactly the same.

"Bride and groom, do you want to say a few words on the stage?" Janessa jeered, "By the way, tell us about your relationship. Do you want to hear it?"

"Definitely!" Ferne shouted loudly.

Jaquan glared at Ferne and turned back to look at Emma. When the two of them looked at each other, the group of people below the stage smiled amorously.

"Jaquan is definitely giving Emma the eye!"

Roger found two microphones from somewhere and handed them over to Jaquan and Emma. Dorothy turned on the Wedding March song. Meanwhile, Korbin pressed a switch. Red rose petals were sprinkled on the stage. Jaquan and Emma were bathed in the rain of roses.

In fact, everyone knew a little about what happened between Jaquan and Emma. The only thing they didn't know was some details. Jaquan talked about some things that happened after Emma was injured and lived in his house. Speaking of they were in the Forest Park, Emma stood there with her hands covered in blood. Jaquan's eyes suddenly turned red, and it seemed that the worry at that moment returned to his body. Jaquan took a deep breath, turned to Emma and said, "I only understood at that moment that I loved you very much."

Emma tilted her head and wiped away the tears in her eyes. Jaquan reached out and pulled her into his arms.

The audience cheered, "Dance! Dance!"

After Jaquan wiped away Emma's tears, he extended a gentleman's hand to her and then invited her to the dance floor. Vincent took off his coat and held Emily's hand as he entered the dance floor. Dorothy handed her hand to Noah who had been standing on the side coolly.

Noah raised his eyebrows and glanced at Dorothy. Dorothy looked at Noah, "You don't know how to dance?"

"He doesn't. I'll dance with you." Ferne took the hand of Dorothy and jumped into the dance floor. In less than a minute, because Ferne had stepped on Dorothy twice in a row, Dorothy threw his hands away in disgust.

"I just saved you once. Remember to save me when we play the game later," said Ferne as he unbuttoned his collar and sat down next to Noah while panting.

Noah glanced at the crowd on the dance floor and did not respond.

"Do you hear what I said?" Ferne slapped Noah.

Noah responded indifferently, "Yes."

Dorothy glanced around and only liked two men. One was Vincent. His appearance was cold and handsome and belonged to the kind that could be seen at a glance in the crowd. He was very tall and eye-catching. Now, he was holding Emily and dancing on the dance floor. The other was Noah. This man had an evil aura, especially his eyebrows. While he looked gentle in a suit, anyway, Dorothy liked Noah's contradictory temperament. However, it seemed that Noah was not interested in her.

"What is wrong?" Korbin followed Dorothy's line of sight and looked over, "Have you taken a fancy to Noah?"

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Dorothy sighed sadly, "Korbin, it seems that he doesn't like me. He didn't even lift his eyelids when I invited him to dance. Am I not sexy enough today?"

"Don't look for your reasons in this kind of situation. Maybe he doesn't like women at all." Korbin said.

"Well, about that..." Dorothy continued to look in Noah's direction. She saw Ferne sitting next to him, chattering incessantly. She recalled that Ferne had stupidly stepped on her feet just now. She suddenly realized something.

"Oops. I thought he was stupid. It turned out that he was just jealous."

She looked around again and found that all men had their companions. Armando had been around Janessa the whole time. He was either peeling melon seeds for her or feeding her grapes. He was at her service. As for Noah and Ferne, they were together. Vincent only talked to Emily all the time. There was also a tall, pale boy over there. He looked very young, very beautiful, and his eyes were clean and clear. Occasionally, he would smile, but sadly there was an even more beautiful woman standing beside him. This woman was so beautiful that even Dorothy felt inferior.

There was also a woman with a wound on her leg. She was walking with a walking stick and looked rather vibrant, however ... there was also a woman standing beside her. This woman looked very gentle. She would be a virtuous woman in the future. Dorothy glanced around and found that there were too few men. If she had known earlier, she would have brought her plus-one

"Do you want to dance?" Korbin said as he reached out to her.

Dorothy was about to stretch out her hand when she suddenly saw a man bending down to talk to Stony. When the man stood up, she snapped her fingers. "It's him. There are no women around him, and he doesn't seem to have a female companion. He'll work for me, too."

"Good luck," Korbin waved at her.

Collin was on the night shift last night. After a simple breakfast this morning, he brought some luggage to the cruise ship. He did not participate in their game segment but took a nap in the suite below. The ship was big and almost did not jolt. He slept well. If not for the alarm clock, he thought he could have continued to sleep for another five hours.

As soon as he had done talking to Stony, he turned around and saw a woman in a cheongsam walking towards him. Collin looked straight at the dance floor and heard the woman say to him, "Hello, can we dance together?"

It was quite conspicuous that she was an Alberton. She was open-minded and imposing. Collin knew all the people here, but he had never seen her or the other two Alberton brothers. He thought about it briefly and figured out who they were.

"Sure." Collin took her hand and the two entered the dance floor.

After a dance, Dorothy asked, "May I ask, what is your sexual orientation?"

Collin was a bit embarrassed.

What was even more shocking was that his first reaction was to think of Roxy's book.

"If I were gay, seme or uke am I?" he asked.

Dorothy carefully sized him up, and then gave a pertinent comment, "Uke would you be."

Collin was speechless.

He pointed to Jaquan, who was dancing with Emma in the middle of the dance floor, and asked, "What about him?"

"Him? He looks just like you. He is also a uke." Dorothy pointed at Noah, then pointed at Vincent, "Did you see that? Those two, look different. They would be on the top."

Collin was speechless again.

It was a very pleasant afternoon. The group of people gathered together to watch the Titanic. This was the first time a group of people they knew had gathered together to watch a movie. Everyone was in a good mood. Occasionally, they would see a scene and the women would exclaim at the same time, "Wow, Leonardo is so handsome!"

"Is he?" the men sneered.

When the Titanic sank, Rose lay on a wooden board, and Jack slowly fell into the deep sea because of the cold, everyone present was silent. They had all seen this movie and naturally knew this ending, but when they saw this scene again, they were still silent at the same time.

"It would be great if she had been pregnant," said Janessa as she wiped away his tears and said to Armando.

Armando was touched, and he held her hand without speaking.

Emily watched the movie for the first time and asked Vincent while crying, "Is he dead? No one came to save him? What about her alone?"

"It's just a movie," Vincent comforted her as he stroked her back with one hand.

"Have you watched this movie before?" Christy asked, turning back to look at Trevor.

Trevor shook his head.

"I haven't seen it, either," Christy pursed her lips and smiled at him.

She reached out and scratched his palm. Holding back her laughter, she said, "I guess it must be a tragedy. Since it's fake, there's no need to cry. Besides, I can't cry, either. I've been wondering why they saw such a tragedy on their wedding day..."

Trevor pulled her over and lowered his head as if he wanted to say something in her ear. Christy cooperatively lowered her head and suddenly, Trevor kissed her. Christy glared at him and pretended to look back calmly. The two of them sat in the second last row, with Noah and Ferne.

Noah raised his eyebrows, clearly surprised.

"One more time," said Ferne softly, holding his phone in his hand.

Christy was speechless.

Chapter 745

"So who chose such a tragic movie on such a happy day?" Janessa stood up and asked, "Is it on purpose?"

Roger raised his hand, "It's in the cabin. I picked it. Coincidentally, this is also about love on the ship. I thought it was a comedy."

Everyone was silent.

Dorothy looked at him in disbelief, "You go out every day to date so many women and watch movies, but you haven't seen this one?"

"I don't remember that. Cinemas are not for movies," Roger retorted.

Janessa was amazed.

Emma looked shocked.

Jaquan kept silent.

"It's getting dark outside. Let's start the bridal chamber part." Korbin suddenly said.

Everyone was embarrassed.

"What?" Janessa didn't hear him.

"Making fun in the bridal chamber," Korbin repeated patiently.

Jaquan was a bit embarrassed.

He looked at Emma involuntarily, took a deep breath, and said with a smile, "I think that everyone might not like it..."

"Who said we don't like it? I like it! I like it very much!" Janessa suddenly laughed out loud.

Jaquan didn't see this coming.

"Yes, I have been waiting for this day. Don't forget what you did on my wedding day." Ferne poked his eyes.

"You've been married before?" Dorothy raised her eyebrows.

"Yes. Why?" asked Ferne, stroking his hair.

Dorothy glanced at Noah, then looked at Ferne, shaking her head, "Nothing..."

"I've been married before. Why are you looking at him?"

Janessa and Christy burst into laughter.

Ferne was speechless.

Jaquan and Emma's room was in a super-large suite on the ground floor. It was well furnished. On the walls were all kinds of masterpieces. The floor was covered with exotic carpets. The golden dressing table was shining. The bed was covered with red sheets and red rose petals. There was also a super-large bathtub on the opposite side of the bed. It was filled with milk, and there was a full layer of rose petals floating on it.

Next door was Stony's room. There was a small bookcase and a small amusement park. There were all kinds of games. Stony did not want to come out after entering. Korbin sent people to guard him, while the others all guarded the door of Emma and Jaquan in case of an accident.

"Wow. Yours is much more luxurious than mine back then," sighed Ferne.

"Are you envious?" Jaquan shrugged and said, if you're envious, you can get married again!

"Get lost!" Ferne punched him.

Janessa stared at the milk and petals in the bathtub and praised, "Every woman wants to have it, right?" She looked back at Christy and Emily. "You all want it, right?"

Emily and Christy shook their heads at the same time. "Not for me."

Janessa felt embarrassed.

Armando silently took out his phone and took a picture of the bathtub.

As soon as he looked up, he saw Jaquan wave at him. Armando thought for a moment and walked over. At the same time, Collin, Ferne, and Noah also walked over. Jaquan said in a low voice, "I suspect that the Albertons want to mess with me. So, no matter what happens later, help me out!"

"You think too highly of us. You should be grateful if we don't join them." Collin refused mercilessly.

Jaquan was so helpless.

"I approve of Dr. Mueller." Ferne gave Jaquan a middle finger, "It's not easy to see you make a fool of yourself one day. We have been waiting for it for ages, how can we let it go? Brothers, prepare the mobile phone recording."

"Copy that." Armando picked up his phone and adjusted the video status.

"..." Jaquan was furious and anxious. "You ... Are you still fucking brothers"

"Call me big brother, with sincerity. Be respectful when you see me. By the way, don't call me big brother. Call me Fernando. Do you hear me?" asked Ferne.

Jaquan didn't know what to say.

"Call me Doctor Mueller then." Collin held back his laughter. "Prepare three meals a day and send them to the hospital for the next three to five years. Cover the night shifts for me."

Jaquan was so helpless.

Armando thought about it and said, "Help me with my identity."

"What?" Jaquan asked.

When Armando said this, Jaquan was shocked. Ferne widened his eyes in shock. "You? What identity? You don't want to be part of the Mosby family anymore?"

Armando shook his head and whispered, "Janessa, get hers changed."

"Oh, that's more like it ... my ass, you want to change hers?" Ferne stared in Janessa's direction and opened his mouth wide.

Noah helped him to close his chin, and then silently moved his head to the right side of Armando.

"Yes." Armando nodded, then looked at Jaquan and said, "You helped me do it. No matter what happens tonight, I will cover you."

Jaquan almost shed tears of gratitude and agreed without a word. "Alright!" He reached out and hugged Armando. "I promise you that I will help you!"

"Alright." Armando patted him on the back.

"Why are you boys gathered together?" Janessa shouted, "The bridal chamber is ready here. The groom should come over."

"I'm here!" Jaquan walked straight over.

Emma looked at her and Jaquan comforted her, "It's fine. Don't worry, I have someone to protect me."

Jaquan didn't reply, but he couldn't help but wonder, "What about me?"

Chapter 746

The three Alberton siblings were probably prepared to do this on the day of Emma's wedding, not to make things difficult for the bride, but to make it difficult for the groom.

Of course, Jaquan made it clear before they began to make a scene in the bridal chamber: "If I can't do it at that time, can my buddies do it for me?"

The three Alberton siblings believed no one would defend him, so they agreed at once.

Thus, the first round began.

"What!" Jaquan stared at Korbin in astonishment, "Two hundred squats with Emma in my arms?"

"If you can't do it, you can give up and drink two bottles of liquor instead," Korbin said calmly.

Jaquan froze.

Two bottles? Even one could kill!

"Two groups. A hundred for each person. Otherwise, it will take too long for one group to do two hundred," Collin suggested, "Moreover, two hundred at a time might mean ending up in the hospital the next day."

Jaquan looked at Collin gratefully, and the latter glanced at him contemptuously, "Moreover, with his body, it is impossible to carry Emma and make a hundred, but I believe that Emma can do two hundred with him."

Jaquan wanted to rail against him.

"Two groups work for me. Which two groups then?" Korbin turned around.

"Hold me tight," Armando whispered to Janessa.

Before Janessa could react, her entire body had already been lifted by Armando at the waist, and there were already people on the side who began counting.

Vincent was injured in his legs. He looked normal but on rainy days, his legs would hurt like hell. Jaquan didn't dare to trouble him at all. He could only turn his gaze to look at the others. Eliot had to rely on his walking stick to walk on normal days, so it was even more impossible for him to help. Moreover, they weren't so close.

Collin was the best candidate, but he didn't bring any female companions today. The lightest woman here was Emily. But Vincent probably would rather go on stage himself than let other men touch Emily.

Before Jaquan could finish sizing him up, Noah had already taken off his coat and walked over.

"I'll do it." He stood there and made a simple stretch, then looked at Ferne.

Ferne was confused.

"Come here," Noah frowned.

"What?"

"Noah, are you fucking stupid? Women are so much lighter! Isn't your sister here?" he yelled.

It was rare for Noah to be silent for a moment, "I forgot that."

Ferne was speechless.

So were the others.

Christy almost fainted from laughing. She gently jumped into Noah's arms, hugged his neck, and said sourly, "Well, you forgot about me?"

Noah's face darkened, "You seem to be heavier."

Christy was unhappy. "Just a little bit! How could you possibly tell?"

Noah held his breath and stopped talking, and began to squat down.

Someone on the side helped him count.

Everyone knew that Noah was strong, but many people were still shocked by Armando because after he finished, he did not collapse to the ground, but slowly did muscle stretching and relaxing on the ground, slowly recovering his physical strength.

It was enough to prove that this person had trained his physique, and his endurance was great.

"Korbin, stop showing mercy. Look..." Dorothy pointed at Jaquan, "He's still fine. You're just punishing his buddies."

Korbin silently opened a list in his hand, and Dorothy stopped talking at once.

That was a list too long for anyone even if he had countless buddies.

The second round was about drinking.

Janessa and Noah were among the greatest drinkers, but Noah had just finished his strenuous exercise and was not suitable to drink too much wine at the moment, so Jaquan turned to Janessa.

"I'll do it." Emma raised her eyebrows slightly and said to Korbin, "I'll do it."

Jaquan didn't see that coming.

He grabbed Emma and said, "Don't, baby, someone gets our back. Don't, you ... just stand by and watch."

"Why?" Emma asked.

"It's nothing. Today is our wedding day. I don't want you to get drunk." Jaquan explained awkwardly.

Janessa stood up, "Fine then, I'll go."

Dorothy also stood up, "I'll go."

Janessa cupped his fists at her.

Just as the two were about to drink, Emma asked, "How does this count? How does it count who wins and who loses?"

"If we win, the groom will be stripped," Roger said with a smile.

"Then I'll give up!" Janessa quickly raised his hand.

Jaquan was stiffened.

"Alright." Korbin announced, "She has already given up. Groom, take it off."

Jaquan looked at this scene with a dumbfounded expression, then looked at Armando in despair, "You said you are gonna protect me!"

Armando looked down at the carpet.

Jaquan felt cornered.

Five minutes later, Jaquan took off himself clean and lay in the quilt, looking around with a smile, looking serene as he was going into a coffin.

The crowds froze.

Korbin picked up the list and read, "Now, go outside naked, swim around, and come up again. Confess to your lover and kneel on one knee."

Jaquan was shocked.

So were the others.

Jaquan closed his eyes and he was about to have an embarrassment attack.

However, Armando quietly took off his clothes. When Janessa noticed, he had already pulled off his shirt and trousers ... A few women had their eyes covered by their male compatriots. Only Janessa's eyes widened as he asked in disbelief, "Armando, what are you doing?"

"I will go on his behalf." Armando gave her a comforting look, then walked out of the door. He opened the middle door to the deck, and directly jumped into the sea. When Janessa chased out, she heard a sound from the sea, which scared her to cry out, "Armando!"

Jaquan also quickly put on a coat and ran out, "Holy shit! He is so stupid! How could he just jump?"

It was dark in the evening. Their ship was the only beacon in the sight. They were far away from the shore. Normal people couldn't swim to the shore. The sea at night was very terrifying, and there were sharks in it. Their ship had been sailing for so long, and it was likely that they had already been targeted by sharks. Now, Armando had jumped down so rashly...

Janessa did not dare to think any further. Her entire face was red with fear. She turned back and grabbed Emma's arm, saying with a trembling voice, "Have you brought guards? Go, save him - quick!"

"Korbin, ask the crew to turn on all the lights and put down the lifebelt. Then let them turn on the lights and locate him."

"Alright." Korbin walked out.

Roger glanced at the sea and said to Jaquan, "I was just trying to scare you. I didn't expect your buddy to be so fierce. However, this is a real man. If he comes up later, I have to give him a toast alone."

If it weren't for the fact that there were so many people around, Jaquan would have scolded him a few times. Why did they have to choose this kind of life-risking game? Wasn't it nice to play something tenderer?

Vincent looked down at the sea in silence. "Will he be alright?" Emily asked.

"He's an avid swimmer." Vincent frowned. "But..."

"But what?" Emily asked.

Chapter 747

Vincent took a glance at Jaquan, "Armando has no reason to do this for Jaquan, unless... he also needs to ask Jaquan for a favor."

"What is it?" Emily was confused.

"We will know only when he comes ashore," Vincent said in a low voice.

Hearing this, Collin couldn't help but look at Vincent. He had heard of the legendary name of Vincent but had never met him before. Now, he believed the stories. Vincent was much more thoughtful and smarter others. Jaquan was lucky to have such a brother.

Jaquan, the lucky one, had already brought his people and ran outside. Suddenly, someone on the ship shouted, "Behind!"

Hearing that, the crowd ran back along the deck, passing through a long passage which seemed to be endless. Janessa stumbled to catch up. As soon as they arrived, they heard the man on the ship shout, "He has circled around, go back! Go back!"

Everyone had to run back again, and the sound of panting echoed in the entire passage.

They returned to where Armando had jumped down and waited for a while before they saw Armando climbing up with a rope. He was drenched and had worn nothing but an underwear, which Janessa had picked up and placed on his bed last night.

Armando went ashore and saw Janessa standing in front of him. He was about to kneel down on one knee when Janessa rushed over and slapped him.

The crisp sound of the slap shocked everyone present.

"Are you crazy?" Janessa was trembling with anger, "Armando, why do you jump down? Are you good at swimming? Can you give up your life for your friends? Have you lost your mind?"

"Don't cry." Armando wiped her tears. He was cold out of the sea. His fingertips were cold as ice and chilled Janessa.

She grabbed his hand and pressed it against her face. She could not help but cry out loud, "You madman! You almost scared me to death... lunatic..."

Armando hugged her, "I'm sorry... sorry... Don't cry..."

Jaquan patted her on the shoulder and then draped the only clothes he had over her body.

Janessa was still trembling from fear. Armando picked her up by the waist and carried her back to the room after greeting the others.

They were no longer in the mood to make fun of the new couple. Some went to the third floor to watch movies, some went to drink, and some stayed in their rooms.

Emily, Sydnee, and Christy were chatting about the previous episode.

Sydnee exclaimed, "I was also worried about him. We are in the middle of a sea! He is really bold!"

"I think he is confident, so I am not too worried." Christy said calmly, "He knew martial art and seemed to be good at swimming."

"How can you see that?" Emily asked.

Christy looked at her and said, "From his breath, gait, and figure. Take an example, I can hear Mr. Ferne's breathing from here, but I can't hear my brother's, because he has been trained to breath long and steadily. Moreover, his back is straight at any time. And the muscles on his arms. If he can't swim, it will be a waste of his muscles."

Emily followed her line of sight and saw that Ferne and Noah were talking. Ferne laughed heartedly while Noah only smiled.

"What are they talking about?" Sydnee asked curiously, "Look, Mr. Ferne is laughing happily."

"No matter what they talk about, Mr. Ferne is very happy to be with my brother anyway." Christy blinked.

Emily did not know what to say.

Nor did Sydnee.

Vincent and Trevor stood on the deck, chatting. But Collin, Korbin, and Roger, who came to join them, could not understand a word.

Dorothy was smoking at the side. The sea breeze was strong on the deck. She had only taken a few puffs before the cigarette was blown away. She lit two cigarettes and smoke together.

"That's not what we meant." She took a puff of her cigarette and looked at the sea, "If he is willing to jump, we should stop him. After all, this is just a test of sincerity. We are happy for Emma's marriage. If we make her lose her husband, Deon would chop us and throw us into a fire."

Korbin did not speak.

Roger smiled, "What's the big deal? We will explain to Emma latter when she comes out. Isn't it a big day today? Why does everyone have a long face?"

"She won't come out, right?" Korbin said with a frown.

"You bet?" Dorothy turned around and pointed to a direction, "Isn't she already out?"

People on the deck all turned around.

They saw that Emma and Jaquan had already changed their clothes. Next to them was Armando, who had changed into a suit, and Janessa, who had changed into a skirt. Janessa had also redone her makeup, but her eyes were a little red.

She walked to the crowd and said, "I'm sorry, I lost control of my emotions just now."

"It's fine. We should ask for forgiveness." Dorothy apologized on behalf of Korbin, "Korbin looks cold, but he means well. He was just joking with Jaquan. We didn't expect... he would be really so bold."

Roger waved at Armando, "Bro, have a drink with me. I really admire you!"

"No," Armando said lightly.

"Come on!" Roger had never been rejected before. He thought that Armando was just shy. He took Armando to the dining area and took out a few bottles of wine.

Janessa hastily walked over, "If you want to drink, I can drink with you. He is not good at drinking."

Roger was surprised, "Your pair is really interesting. Good, drink! One is a real hero, and the other is an iron lady. I am impressed! Cheers! When you get married, you must invite me! I like you!"

Janessa didn't reply and finished the alcohol in one gulp.

Seeing she drink quickly and urgently, Armando knew that she has not really recovered from the shock and fear. He silently poured himself a glass of wine and slowly drank it up.

After finished the bottle, Janessa found that there was a group of people on the deck. She waved to the crowd. "It's boring if we just drink. Let's play games."

Ferne, who was chatting with Noah, spat out the drink in his mouth.

"Mr. Ferne, come on." Janessa raised his eyebrows and smiled mischievously at him.

Ferne was silent.

"Be a real man!" Janessa shouted.

Ferne was provoked.

The next second, he came and sat down on a chair. But soon he got cold feet. He whispered to Noah, "Bro, save me later."

Noah responded in a barely audible voice.

Ferne was relieved.

Randy, Ferne, Jaquan, and the others did not know Janessa well enough. They only knew how good she is at tongue-lashing, but they did not know that she had another side.. She would adamantly defend her loved ones.

Chapter 748

Apart from this group of people like Emily were 'old players' who had played with Janessa many times. For example, Collin, Eliot, Sydnee, and the three Albertons' siblings ... They were all novice players.

As for what kind of family the Alberton was, they paid attention to martial arts and management. Their grades were almost negligible. Of course, Emma was self-taught.

The entire bridal chamber was in the charge of Korbin. The game ... was all in the charge of Janessa. Janessa was beautiful and pure. Many people thought that she was generous enough to let go of the matter just now and could still play games with them. Just as they were thinking that this woman was rare in the world ... She was abused badly by playing games with Janessa in the next moment.

"Love and not!"

Korbin was so anxious that the veins on his face popped out, but he didn't get anything out of it.

"Eliot, you are not good at homework." Janessa was all smiles as he poured three cups of wine for him, "Ah, Drink it. Anyway, the Albertons are famous for not getting drunk after heavy drink."

Korbin, who had already drank twenty-one cups, looked at the wine cup and wanted to vomit. He suppressed the strong desire to vomit. With forbearance, he continued to take the cup and drank it in one gulp.

"Good drinker!" Janessa praised him, then said to Roger, "It's your turn, Mr. Roger."

Roger was silent.

The three siblings of the Alberton were drank gradually. After drinking three glasses of wine one by one, they looked at each other with worried faces and understood from each other's eyes. The fairy-looking woman named Janessa was deliberately having fun for her man.

"I drank too much." Janessa stood up, "There's almost no more wine." She smiled, "How about this? Next, if you can't answer, then take off your clothes."

"One piece at a time." She added with a smile.

The three siblings were mute.

They were all absent-minded.

Korbin stood there, his face suddenly darkening. Just as everyone thought he was going to flip the table and leave. They saw him unbuttoning his shirt with one hand and take off his suit jacket.

Roger, who was sitting below him, was also unable to say a word and also took off one cloth. Dorothy shrugged indifferently and directly took off one piece. She threw it out.

The lights in the dining area were turned on. At this speed, the game would not last long. However, Janessa didn't call a stop, and the siblings didn't, either.

On the other hand, Ferne managed to avoid the farce.

Emily took off two clothes because she couldn't answer. Fortunately, she wore more clothes. The deck was windy. She was wearing Vincent's coat and her own coat. After taking it off, there was only a pure white long dress left.

This was the first time the siblings saw Emily. Previously, they had seen her standing far away, wearing a black coat. Her long hair covered her face, so they had not looked at her carefully. Now that they looked at her under the light, the girl's skin was as white as a porcelain doll. Her palm-sized face was as black as a grape, and her lips were light cherry colored. Her lips were slightly raised, revealing a somewhat seductive curve.

When thinking about the problem, she blinked her big eyes and gently bit her lips. She was really adorable and cute. Roger was stunned. If it wasn't for Vincent sitting next to Emily, he would have rushed over and hold Emily's little hands. He wanted to date her. However, Emily's face was covered by a hand before he could take a closer look. Roger raised his head and saw Vincent's cold and indifferent eyes. His eyes were dark and powerful, and his eyebrows were slightly raised. When his eyes narrowed slightly, there seemed to be a vicious aura overflowing from his eyes. It was so cold that his lips and teeth were cold.

Roger smiled and quickly looked away.

Christy was also beautiful. She was the kind of beauty that was charming and mature. When Korbin met her eyes for the first time, he unconsciously looked at her for a while. Then, he saw the man next to Christy raise his head and look at him. The man was very young. His face was very white and he looked sickly pale. Maybe his body was too thin, and the blood vessels in his arms were clearly reflected. His eyes were clean and clear, and there was a smile on his face as if he knew everything.

Korbin smiled and stopped looking at Christy. He accidentally caught the sight of Roger and they both were in a delicate and embarrassing state.

The next round began again.

"Victory! Victory!"

"An unfair victory!"

"Extraordinary skill!"

"A group without leader!"

"Second to none!"

Korbin frowned and only voiced out the first word. Then he took off his shirt and took another sip of wine.

Next, Dorothy and Roger shrugged their shoulders and took off their clothes in a carefree manner. Then, they each drank a cup of wine. Now, only the three of them were in such a sorry state. Collin even

draped his coat over Dorothy in midway. Only Korbin and Roger were left with their upper bodies bare. The game still had to continue as usual.

Janessa stood up, "How about playing something else."

The siblings were quiet.

The others expressed no objections.

Janessa snapped his fingers and said, "Let's draw the card, and compare the number. People who choose the smallest number have to drink the biggest number."

The crowd remained silent.

Chapter 749

"She can't drink it. We are going now." Vincent helped Emily stand up.

Eliot also brought Sydnee and left.

The three siblings of the Alberton family also wanted to stand up, but Janessa grabbed their arms, "As the host, shouldn't you entertain us? Do you want to leave the guests here?"

The Albertons could not retort.

Most people had left by now. There were only Emma, Janessa, Armando, and the three Albertons.

After talking with Cora on the phone, Collin chatted in the WeChat groups. There were no medical cases, so he seemed to have nothing to do. He had just drunk a few cups of wine and walked around in the cabin for a while. After taking a shower, he went to the dining area on the third floor to get some drinks. At this time, he saw the siblings of the Alberton family lying there drunk. Janessa was standing on the table with her hands on her waist. She pointed at the Albertons and said, "Bullying, bullying, my, people? You... you... are risking your necks!"

"Let's go, they're all drunk," Armando said, holding her.

Janessa staggered and said, "Bullying, me, people... kill you!"

"Alright, alright." Armando said gently and helped her to the first floor.

Collin looked around and did not see Emma and Jaquan. Just then, he heard a crackling sound coming from the kitchen inside. He stood there in bewilderment. "Jaquan?"

The next moment, the door of the kitchen was pushed open. Jaquan climbed out in a sorry state. When he saw Collin, he was as excited as if he had seen his savior, "Help!"

Collin was just about to ask when he heard footsteps coming from inside. Emma stood there with blurry eyes, holding a pan in her hand.

Jaquan cried, "She didn't use weapons before, but now she's using a frying pan!"

"Be a man!" Collin turned around and said to Jaquan, "Go and conquer her!"

"You take it as someone else's problem, right?" Jaquan roared, "Why don't you go and conquer her? If I could win, why the fuck would I stand here asking for help?"

Collin was speechless.

"If we come together, what are our chances of winning?" This was the first time Collin had seen Emma getting drunk, and it was also the first time he had seen Emma be so... violent.

Jaquan touched the wound at the corner of his mouth and said with certainty, "Someone will have to call the ambulance for us in one minute."

Collin was speechless.

Emma seemed to notice that there was another person. After sizing up Collin, she attacked him with a fist. Collin was startled and dodged. He moved to Jaquan's side and pushed him forward.

Jaquan cursed, "Bastard!"

"Shut up! I'll think of a way to save you!" Collin looked at the three Albertons who were sleeping on the table. After thinking for a moment, he took a glass of water from the dining area and poured it on their faces. "Hey! Wake up!"

When they frowned and opened their eyes, they saw Emma chasing Jaquan to beat him. They watched the farce blankly for a while and Dorothy asked, "What happened?"

"Emma is drunk." Collin said.

Dorothy was still in a daze. She said, "Well, I am also drunk. Why would I dream of them?"

Collin was speechless.

No one had never seen Emma like this.

After wasting two more cups of water, Collin finally woke the three siblings up completely. "Hurry up and save Jaquan. This is their big day after all. Last time when he beat by her, Jaquan had a slight concussion."

Dorothy whistled, "Bravo."

Korbin slowly put on his clothes, while Roger smiled as he buttoned his buttons, "Jaquan is so stupid. How could he be a match for Emma... What?"

Before Roger could finish his words, Emma seemed to hear his voice and kicked in his direction. Roger was caught off guard and knocked on the table leg. He pressed on his stomach and spat out a mouthful of wine. Looking at Emma with widened eyes, he gave a thumbs up and fainted.

Everyone was silent.

Korbin dressed up and flanked Emma with Dorothy. Jaquan stood in the middle to attract Emma's attention.

Although Emma was drunk, she had a keen sense for danger. She kept turning her head and listening to the small sounds nearby, including the sound of Dorothy's high heels, the sound of Korbin's leather shoes, Jaquan's calling, the sound of Collin drinking water, and the sound of seawater in the dark.

Suddenly, she threw the pan in her hand in Dorothy's direction. Then, she stepped on a stool and flipped the table. Dorothy took a few steps back and realized that there was no room to retreat. She shouted anxiously, "Korbin!"

Korbin moved forward to help her. Emma immediately retreated to fight with Korbin. Being drunk, Emma was more powerful than usual. Korbin's entire arm went numb under her attack. He crossed his arms and took a few steps back. Jaquan's face changed. "No way? You two can't win her?"

Emma heard his voice and wand walked to him on the stool.. Jaquan quickly dodged and watched as Emma kicked the wall with her high heels, leaving a deep hole in the wall.

Chapter 750

Jaquan swallowed, "Baby, I was wrong."

Emma walked towards him step by step. Her face was flushed from alcohol, and her steps were not very stable. However, her attacks were fast and ruthless. Collin wanted to launch a surprise attack, but she heard his movements and threw the stool back, almost hitting Collin's head.

Everyone was silent.

Jaquan held his breath and slowly moved in the direction of Collin. Korbin also crossed his arms and walked to Dorothy. Emma stood on the spot, frowning and looking at Jaquan with hazy eyes. Then she gently walked over to him.

Jaquan was scared.

"Honey, I was wrong. I was really wrong."

Collin facepalmed, "What a bad timing for a joke..."

Before he finished speaking, Emma turned to look at him.

Collin shut up.

He smiled at Emma and said, "Please go and hit him."

Jaquan felt wronged.

Dorothy stood there and covered her head. "What's wrong with her? Does she hit people when she gets drunk? Why didn't I know about it before? Yes, I haven't seen her drunk before... I'm drunk and weak. Korbin, I'll leave it to you. I'm going to sleep."

Korbin crossed his arms and said expressionlessly, "My arm... seems to be injured."

Collin was speechless.

So did Jaquan.

Just then, Noah came up from the first floor. Seeing so many people here, he nodded to everyone and then passed through Jaquan and walked to Emma. Just as he was about to go around Emma to get a bottle of drink, he saw Emma suddenly move and punch him in the face. At the same time, she raised her left leg to kick his stomach.

Noah reflexively dodged to the side. When he went around to the back of Emma, unexpectedly, Emma hit back with her elbow. Noah frowned, grabbed her elbow and pulled her back a step. Emma followed the force and sat down on the ground. Then she patted the ground with one hand and bounced up. Her left arm curved into a machete and pressed toward Noah's throat.

Dorothy covered her mouth and exclaimed, "She's practicing what we learned at that time, isn't she?"

Korbin looked at this scene without speaking.

Noah tilted his head to the right and raised his hand to block her arm. Then, he held her other hand and tried to push her back onto the table. However, Emma saw through his intention. She stepped on the table in front of her and took a few steps back, slamming Noah into the wall. Then, she stepped on the table and flipped over. Noah was forced to let go and retreat. The next moment, Emma stepped on his shoulder with her high heels. Noah was afraid that she would hurt herself, so he helped her up. At this moment, Emma caught his head with her legs and began to twist.

Dorothy cried out, "She's going to kill him! Stop!"

Jaquan understood and shouted, "Emma!"

Korbin jumped onto the table and moved forward. He ruthlessly slashed at the back of Emma's head. Emma fainted and fell into his arms.

Noah touched his neck and looked at Emma, who had almost killed him. He raised his eyebrows and did not take it seriously. He went to the dining area to get a drink and left after greeting the crowd.

Jaquan ran up to apologize. Noah waved his hand to show that he was fine. He also drank a lot tonight. Indeed, he looked exhausted. Jaquan patted him on the shoulder, "Sorry, bro, have a good rest."

Noah nodded and left.

Korbin helped Roger sit up. Collin opened his eyelids and said, "He is just asleep."

"What about her? How is she?" asked Dorothy, pointing to Emma, who was in Jaquan's arms.

"She's fine. She just needs to sleep." Collin thought for a moment and said to Jaquan, "It's better not to let her drink again."

Jaquan sighed, "Almost impossible."

It was only then that Korbin remembered how Jaquan refused to let Emma drink at their wedding night. He had never imagined that Emma would become like this after being drunk.

She would turn the home into a training field.

"Let's go back to sleep." Jaquan carried Emma and left, "Wish you have a good dream."

Collin took a bottle of drink and went back. Korbin and Dorothy carried Roger back together. Dorothy asked, "Korbin, did she get stimulated when she was young?"

Korbin did not speak.

"I think it is the reason," Dorothy said, "I just didn't expect that it would affect her so much. Even when she was drunk, she could remember the scene so clearly. I once marveled at how perversely powerful she was. Not a man could win her..."

Korbin looked at the direction in which Jaquan left with Emma and said after a pause, "She actually doesn't like the memory, right?"

"But if she doesn't like it, how could she etch that on her memory?" Dorothy was puzzled.

"It's because she doesn't like it that she can't forget it," Korbin said, "Those memories are too bloody and violent for her."

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