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Jaquan was worried about her, so he hurriedly blocked her way. "Arabella! It's fine. No one saw it. She was joking.... Don't take it seriously. You did that out of kindness. We can all understand. You ..."

However, Arabella could not listen to any words. She managed to run, but the path down the mountain was blocked by Jaquan. She turned around and ran up the mountain. Jaquan was just about to catch her up, but Randy pulled him away.

"Are you stupid? Wait here until she is tired of crying. When she thinks of you, you can go over then. In this way, she would get a good impression of you."

Jaquan frowned, "Randy, I don't want to earn her a good impression. I'm just worried about her."

Randy undid him and said to his back view, "Oh, wait for her to snuggle into another man's arms. You can continue to care about her like this."

"..."

Jaquan paused and came down the stone steps. "Then I'll just wait."

He picked up the money on the ground, also the shoes he had taken with him. Then, he sat down on the stone to ponder.

Armando walked over to Janessa and took out Ferrero from his pocket and gave it to her. "You did right!"

"I know." Janessa peeled one and stuffed one into her mouth.

Armando lowered his head and held her hand for a long time. "You're upset."

Janessa was stunned for a moment. She quickly pulled back her hand and suddenly looked in the direction of the mountain. Then, she sighed softly and said in a faint voice, "Oh, after all, it's on the mountain. I could endure it for a while. If something happens, the people of her family will keep me in trouble. Besides, she is the heir of the Pecker family. I won't get away with that."

Jaquan was quite close to her. Hearing her saying, he stood up immediately with his expression tightening. "You knew that saying this would hurt her self-esteem. Why did you do this on purpose?"

"Jaquan! I'm warning you!"

Armando stood up and came in front of Janessa. He was a tall man, but he was usually dull and inarticulate. Wherever he went, he would always nest in a place, so he was always not the center of everyone's attention. Standing behind him, Janessa had a proud feeling as if he was her son that grew up to a real man.

"What did you want to warn me about? Don't think I have to respect her just because she's my aunt!" When it came to Arabella, Jaquan behaved as if he was a totally different person. He was impulsive and irritable.

"Jaquan!"

If Armando were to be sent to a debate, he would definitely drive his teammates crazy because he really didn't know how to speak. He would only shout the other party's name.

"She clearly knows Arabella's temperament. If something really happens, who will take the responsibilities?"

Armando was about to repeat Jaquan's name when Janessa pressed down on him with one hand and pulled him behind her. She was at least four years older than him. How could she hide behind him? She should be the one to protect him.

"Did I ask her to come?"

As soon as his teammate Janessa stepped on the stage, she dominated the entire scene.

Jaquan calmed down a little. "Yes, she wanted to come. But wasn't it because of you?"

Janessa picked up a piece of money in her hand and shook it. Her eyes and brows were full of smiles, appearing to be casual and carefree. "You like her and I bullied her. So, you put your anger at me. Then why don't you help her give the money to that lady? If you did it, I wouldn't be involved in this."

Jaquan also knew that he had gone too far. He just couldn't accept that fact that many people didn't like Arabella. He put himself in her position. How sad would she be, being hated by so many people?

He lowered his eyebrows. "What she did was not appropriate."

"Not appropriate?" Janessa smiled. Her eyes were bright. She didn't seem to put Jaquan's anger in her eyes. She only felt that this was a hilarious thing. "Jaquan, you are a lawyer. You can't utter words that do not hang together. If it's my fault, then I will naturally take the consequences. If it's an unfounded crime with mere words of mouth are imposed on me, do you think I should bear it or not?"

"Janessa. A great man rarely stoops to pettiness or harbors grievance for past wrongs. Forgive him this time." Randy came over to be a peacemaker, then pulled Armando's hand and shook Jaquan's. Then, he let the two hug.

"Alright, friends shouldn't hold grudges. We can't let women ruin our friendship, right?"

Armando's expression was still unsightly as he said in a buzzing voice, "He can't bully Janessa."

"..."

Randy did a facepalm. "Armando, you are really something. All you think about is Janessa! Why about your friends? Don't you remember how much you enjoy yourselves when we hung out? Don't you remember last time we...?"

Armando abruptly covered Randy's mouth, "Stop. I do remember. Friendship."

"..."

Janessa asked curiously, "What did you do?"

Randy was just about to say something when Armando covered his mouth again. Armando, who had always been a good liar, had unleashed his potential. "Nothing, just Ferne's hotel."

"..."

Randy opened his hand and nodded with a smile, "Yes, Ferne's hotel."

Janessa felt that Randy's smile was a little wretched. It was not a decent place to go. She was just curious. Her unenlightened nephew had actually thought of a way to find a woman? Could it be that he is already not a virgin?

Anyway, she had been trying to fix him up with Emma. Since this brat had his own thoughts, then she would not interfere in the future.

Just now, the stressful atmosphere was stirred up by Randy. The group of people was ready to go back on their way, but Emma and Stony parted ways with everyone. "I won't go up anymore. The Dragon Spring is over there. I'll take Stony there."

"Let's go together. You are still hurt. Armando, help her." Janessa said, "We can take a look at the Dragon Spring together. Didn't granny just say that we should drink some spring water to strengthen our body?"

"OK, let's go together." Randy agreed.

Armando walked over to Emma, held her arm, and walked in the direction she pointed.

Jaquan walked behind the two of them and stared at Emma's back. He couldn't help but wonder where he had made her upset. Why would she rely on Armando rather than him?

He was much more handsome than Armando. Even Randy didn't dare to claim to be the hottest in front of him. Besides, Armando was not into dressing himself up.

Armando's family was not bad. Although the Mosbys was engaged in porcelain art painting and carried forward the cultural and historical heritage, feudal thoughts still existed. They did not prefer the dressy or foppish styles and thought that men should put their careers and families first. They should have a strong sense of responsibility. They should know how to respect the old and love the young. Appearance was not that important! A real man did not care about dignity and appearance. It did not matter what he wore. The important thing was that no matter what he did, he should follow his conscience. Armando was nurtured and grew up in such a family, so he now had a serious face of an old professor. He would look more like one if he wore glasses. However, he was not short-sighted.

After everyone took a few steps, Randy suddenly turned around and asked in surprise, "Holy shit. Where's Vincent?"

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They looked around and discovered that Vincent disappeared. Even though they were otaku and didn't know much about the business world, they were aware that Vincent was well-known. They not only respected him but also stood in awe of him. Despite this, they were slow to notice that he was not around.

Perhaps the scene between Arabella and Janessa grabbed their attention just now. When they couldn't find Vincent, they shouted right away, "Mr. Vincent..."

"Vincent!"

"Mrs. Scavo!"

Janessa frowned slightly. "A bunch of sycophants..."

It must be hard for them to address a girl who was several years younger than them as Mrs. Scavo.

The guard walked unnoticed behind them and said, "Mr. Vincent is changing."

"Holy shit!" Randy covered his mouth and exclaimed, "Just a while ago, they...?"

"Scram." Vincent happened to come out from behind a boulder, and his face darkened when he heard this.

Emily followed behind him with a smile on her face. When she smiled, her eyes twinkled with liveliness. With her palm-sized face and black hair over her shoulders, she was gorgeous. Many of them were mesmerized by her.

"What's the matter?" When Emily looked up, she found them dumbfounded. Confused, she stopped smiling and looked at Randy.

What made her more charming was that she didn't find herself beautiful.

All of them were hit by Cupid's arrows. Thinking that she was Vincent's woman, they instantly pulled out the arrows in their imagination and begged Cupid not to do it again.

Randy flipped his fan open and covered half of his face. In an annoying tone, he asked, "Nothing. I'm just curious. Just now ... what did you guys do?"

Although the others weren't gossips, they couldn't help but prick up their ears when they heard him ask.

"Nothing."

Vincent held Emily's hand and walked forward.

"Really? Was this place okay for you? Do you like a natural environment like this?" Randy continued.

"..."

Turn back the clock.

The moment Vincent bit Emily's ear bone, she swooned in his embrace and knocked over the bottle in his hand with her arm. The little water left in it spilled onto Vincent's trousers.

The soaked part of his trousers made his erection visible.

Her eyes bugged for a moment before she took off her coat and blocked it for him.

"..."

Vincent looked embarrassed as he unhappily patted on her shoulder and said, "Put it on."

"But..." Before Emily finished her sentence, the guard already opened his backpack, took out a clean suit sealed in a pack, and respectfully presented it to Vincent.

"..."

She wondered why he brought a suit here and it was a full set.

Emily couldn't figure it out and walked before Vincent as a cover. They made their way into the back of the observation deck. The guard handed the suit to Emily.

His trousers were wet, so was his underwear.

Emily took out a pair of black shorts from the pack and handed it over. She was at a loss, not knowing where to look. Finally, she stared at the ground. She could see Vincent's straight legs out of the corner of her eye. Looking up, she saw a bullet-sized scar on the inside of his right thigh. The skin surrounding the scar was dark purple.

Standing there, he let her size him up with her burning gaze. His voice was slightly hoarse. "Are you satisfied?"

"What?" Emily was somewhat confused by his question. Detecting affection in his eyes, she understood what he was asking. She glanced there and flattered him, "Strong and majestic."

"..."

Vincent let out a laugh. He reached out and took the trousers in her hand. He put his palm on the top of her hair. "Turn around."

"Okay." Although Emily didn't say much, her eyes lit up because she found that Vincent was actually shy.

"If you keep staring, it will be excited." Vincent lowered his head and said. These erotic words came from such a straight-faced man.

"..."

The group laughed and had fun along the way. A moment later, they arrived at the Dragon Spring that Emma was looking for. Rows of stones were stacked on top of each other. The spring water shaped them into a dragon pattern. Or perhaps the pattern was manmade and quite lifelike.

But obviously they were not so interested in the spring. They looked up and saw the trees beside them. There were a lot of bright red fruits. They asked curiously, "Are these red fruits here edible?"

"Don't eat them. What if they are poisonous..." Before Randy could finish his sentence, he saw Janessa pick one and wipe it with her clothes before stuffing it into her mouth.

Armando was so scared that he reached for her mouth. "Janessa!"

After finishing it, Janessa said, "It's fine. I just taste it. If I don't die from it, you can eat some."

"..."

It was already noon. The sun shone on everyone's face through cracks between leaves and their sweat glistened. They all squatted beside stones and cupped their hands to get water to wash their faces.

"It's quite refreshing."

"After all, it's spring water, all-natural. You can take some with you."

"I'm hungry. Are there any rabbits here?"

"You wish. Even if there are, you can't find a barbecue rack here."

"..."

Their topic started to drift, but much of their talk was about pheasants, rabbits, and barbecues. Apparently, they were starving.

Janessa felt nothing after eating the red fruit. Just as she was about to persuade others to try it, Armando stopped her. "What if you feel sick after half an hour?"

Janessa shrugged. "Forget it. I'll eat alone. Anyway, I had one."

Armando could not convince her, so he could only pick a few and wash them by the spring before handing them to her. Janessa encouraged him, "Don't follow me around. Go and help her."

She was referring to Emma.

Emma was opening her backpack and taking out a cup for water. Because her foot was injured, it was not convenient for her to stoop down, so she half knelt on a stone and leaned out to get the water.

Armando silently took her cup and filled it for her. Emma turned to him and thanked him.

Jaquan shot an unpleasant look at her and found a place a little far away from them. "Randy, didn't you say that the owner would bring us food?"

"I asked him to bring it to the top of the mountain." Randy kept fanning himself fast. "It motivates us to climb."

"..."

After saying that, Randy looked up at the top of the mountain and sighed, "Damn, now I regret it."

"Scram."

Jaquan only had a few bottles of water in backpack, unlike Randy who brought snacks like a child. Jaquan had thought that the owner would prepare lunch for them to bring along and Randy's plan surprised him. He only had a little porridge in the morning because the hangover spoiled his appetite. Now, he burned many calories and was hungry now. He took off his coat and held the shoe box in his hand. Glancing up, he caught sight of the owner.

"Hey! Sir!" he cried out immediately.

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Randy and the rest of the team saw the owner as well. They started shouting. The owner had intended to turn a deaf to them as he went up the mountain, but now their shout gave him a headache. He had no choice but to walk over with two bamboo baskets.

"Why are you only halfway up now?" He swiftly flipped the baskets over and put them down.

"Sir! Do you bring any food? Hurry up! I'm starving!" Randy dashed forward like a monkey.

"Yes, of course." The owner smiled and looked honest with the beard on his face. "The mountain is leased to you guys. How can I not prepare food for you?"

The team members were a little surprised to hear this.

"Captain Randy, did you take the whole mountain?"

"How much?"

"You rent all the guest houses as well, right? We were the only guests yesterday."

"I also feel strange. I haven't seen any other visitors..."

"Captain Randy, I wronged you. We even complained behind your back, saying that the climbing only cost less than a thousand..."

The owner smiled honestly, "This mountain usually has many tourists."

"It's not expensive, only tens of thousands." Randy took out a few lunch boxes and passed them to the others. "Ladies first."

Janessa was impressed and saw Randy in a different light. Janessa handed a lunch box to Emma before taking another from Armando and opening it.

The owner was busy with giving out spoons. "You just happen to be sitting by the spring water, so drinks are unnecessary, right?"

"No!"

Although it was mid-November and cool, they were still sweating after climbing the mountain for such a long time. They only rested for a dozen minutes. At this moment, they needed cold drinks to quench their thirst.

The owner took out the top-grade drinks that Randy had ordered, and the team members jumped up happily. "Captain Randy! You're awesome!"

Randy flipped his fan open and half of his face was hidden behind. He flashed a charming smile and said, "Don't be too infatuated with me. I'm just a ... Holy shit! Don't slap me in the face!"

Something hit his face. Scared, he hurried to cover his face with the fan. He heard Janessa's laughter coming from ahead. Randy finally had a chance to play cool but failed. He looked down. It turned out to be a red fruit.

"It's edible. It's sour and sweet." Janessa sat cross-legged on the stone, holding a spoon in her hand and stuffing it into her mouth.

Randy was worried that he would be allergic to the fruit and swollen. He picked it up and gave it to Armando. "Armando, eat it. It's a fruit with her love in it."

Hearing this, Armando wiped it carefully and stuffed it into his mouth.

Randy cried out, "I'm telling you, if you're allergic, don't blame me." With that, he carried his lunch box and squatted behind a stone on the other side.

The owner walked over to Emma and said, "There's a boulder over there. It's enough for the two of you to sit on. You can sit there and put your feet in the water. The spring water is about as deep as your calf."

"Thank you." Emma thanked him, and Stony raised his head from the wooden bucket and also said, "Thank you."

The owner waved his hand and said, "It's nothing."

Jaquan looked up at her and thought to himself, "So she really came here for her feet."

The owner was an honest and observant person. He knew who wanted to chat and who liked to be undisturbed. He sat there quietly and waited. After everyone to finish the meal, he said, "You guys can leave when you're done. I'll take care of it."

He went to tidy up the baskets and discovered a lunch box left.

"Give it to me." Jaquan walked over. He ate very quickly and almost finished his drinks in one gulp. After handing the bottle and lunch box to the owner, he turned around and carried his shoe box coat and the extra meal in his hand up the hill.

"I have to go."

Randy waved the spoon in his hand at him. "I wish you success in one go!"

Jaquan said, "..."

Randy chuckled, "Alright, I wish you win her heart!"

The owner looked at the crowd and suddenly said knowingly, "Oh, it's that beauty. Has she reached the top of the mountain?"

"Perhaps." Randy squatted down on the stone again and shrugged. "She walks faster than us."

The owner sighed, "I can't tell. I thought she was a spoiled princess. I'm surprised that she gets up earlier and is fitter than you. You boys..."

"..."

The others felt ashamed, though the feeling didn't spoil their appetite and instead they enjoyed their food much more.

Emily also received a red fruit from Janessa. Emily smiled at her and then took a bite. Indeed, it tasted sour and sweet. There were seeds inside. Emily finished it and spat the seeds onto her palm and wrapped them in a napkin. She asked Vincent, "Vincent, will these sprout if I take them home?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at the tree behind her. He said in a contemptuous tone, "You can pull this tree out and move it home."

"..."

She murmured, "Forget it."

A moment later, Vincent looked down and asked, "Is it that delicious?"

Emily nodded. "Do you want some?"

Before she was about to stand on tiptoe to pick one, in the shadows the guard took action. He jumped a few times and picked a handful of red fruits. Then he walked to the spring water to wash them clean and handed them in.

She picked up one and passed it to Vincent. Vincent lowered his back and leaned over to hold her fingers in his mouth.

Emily said, "..."

The tip of his tongue twirled around her fingers.

Emily quivered and withdrew her hand. She turned around and ran to the spring to wash her hands.

Vincent, "..."

As Randy saw the whole thing, he laughed so hard that he hiccupped and stammered, "Holy shit! Help... me..."

He was punished for laughing at Vincent. He choked and went teary.

Other team members all went to pat him on the back one after another, but it didn't seem to work. Lord Top finished his meal, put down his lunch box and crossed his hands to move his shoulders and neck. Then, he walked behind Randy and waved the others away.

Randy was just about to ask why, but before he could, a powerful force came at his chest and almost sent his soul away from his body. He coughed a few times and turned around. The moment he saw Lord Top's face, he was enraged. "Are you taking revenge for something personal?"

"Any better?" Lord Top asked coolly. His face was very red, probably because he felt hot when having his meal. And his cheeks were dripping with sweat. He looked excited and energetic in a strange way.

Randy cried out in surprise, "Holy shit. It really works." "..."

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The owner seemed disappointed at young people. Shaking his head and sighing, he tidied up the dishes and got ready to go down the mountain.

After the meal, everyone stood up and decided to move on. They bade their farewell to Emma and left her and Stony near the spring. Then, they continued to climb up the mountain. There was no road up but steep rocks, which left them no choice but to support each other forward. Although they climbed up slowly, they all remained calm because it was very relaxing.

Janessa walked behind the others and took a lot of photos of them for free. She liked to take pictures of sceneries and seldom took portraits. However, since she had a good impression of Randy because of his politeness, she was nice to him as well as his team members and took some photos of them for their future exhibitions.

As for Vincent and Emily, they kept a low profile. Instead of holding each other's hands or arms, most of the time, they just walked side by side and enjoyed the scenery. Sometimes they showed each other unique scenery. Obviously, they enjoyed this journey more than the others did. And their enjoyment made their glances at each other look more affectionate.

Janessa captured several photos of them. In the photo, Vincent and Emily walked forward side by side. She was only as tall as Vincent's shoulder, but she stepped forward firmly with her back straightened up, as if they were heading for a better future rather than the peak.

Future?

Janessa fell in a trance. Looking at the rocks, she thought, 'If we're heading for the future, where is the man who can do this with me?'

"Janessa?"

Janessa turned around. Armando was walking behind her. He always followed behind her. However, after growing up, he followed behind her not for fun, but to protect her from falling down.

As he spoke, he still opened his arms to prevent Janessa from danger.

Janessa was moved. 'Armando has become very thoughtful. Who will be the lucky girl that he loves and cares?'

At the same time, Jaquan carried many stuffs with a bag on his back. After climbing for an hour alone, he finally reached the top. However, he searched every corner of the mountain peak and couldn't find Arabella.

Jaquan got a little anxious and took out his phone from his backpack to call her. The signal on the mountain was really poor. There was no answer. He wasn't sure if the poor signal to blame or Arabella didn't want to answer the phone.

Then Jaquan called Randy and got through.

"Hey, Randy, I didn't see Arabella. Did you see her on the way?"

Near the top of the mountain, Randy panted, "No. Why? Isn't she on the mountaintop?"

"I can't find her here. I've searched everywhere but didn't see her."

"Why don't you call her?" Randy asked, still panting.

Jaquan scratched his hair and said impatiently, "I called her, but no one answered."

"Well. Maybe she is still mad at you and doesn't want to see you."

Randy's words somewhat relieved Jaquan from his concern that Arabella might be in danger. But then he felt worried again, "What should I do?"

"Go down the mountain and wait for her." Worn out and running out of oxygen while making the call, Randy took a few deep breaths and leaned against his teammate.

Jaquan asked worriedly, "What if she didn't answer the phone because she's been trapped?"

"That's just a guess. Be positive. Maybe she is enjoying the hot springs down the mountain now."

Jaquan didn't say anything. That made sense for him.

"Look, even though she didn't eat last night, she wasn't starved because she got up early in the morning to have breakfast. In my opinion, you should hang her out to dry. Only in this way will she be grateful to you," Randy said confidently.

After hanging up the phone, Randy shook his head. "Love makes one dumb. It's better not to fall in love."

He turned around, only to find that he was leaning against Lord Top who seemed sullen and looked at Randy. Just as Randy thought Lord Top would throw a fit, Lord Top fainted.

...

'Seriously?'

Randy had to support him, because with rocks around, Lord Top would get injured if he fell down.

But Randy was exhausted. It was hard for him to support him Lord Top. So Randy got annoyed. "Come on. I just leaned against you for a while! Are you playing tricks on me so that I would carry you? No way!"

But lying in Randy's arms, Lord Top didn't even move his eyes.

Randy wanted to put him down. But he didn't, because Lord Top was the trump card in his team. Finally, Randy chose to swallow his anger.

Other team members heard Randy and turned around.

"What happened to Lord Top?"

"Heat stroke?"

"It's so hot! Look at him, he hasn't even taken off his coat. He must have suffered from heat stroke!"

"Get him some water to cool him down."

"Captain, put him down. Good. Then put the towel on his forehead."

"And then?"

"Wait for him to wake up."

...

Emily and Vincent walked over. Seeing that Randy was trying to take off Lord Top's jacket, Emily took a step forward and pushed him away. "I got this."

Randy was dumbfounded.

Vincent fell in silence.

Janessa remained silent too.

So did Armando.

Everyone looked at her quietly.

Realizing that she had said something wrong, she added, "I know how to deal with heatstroke."

Randy immediately nodded, "Great! There you go."

The team members also nodded and stood aside. Only Vincent stared at her with his dark eyes, as if she was not trying to help him but flirting with other men.

Janessa looked at Emily in confusion. She couldn't figure out why Emily cared about Lord Top so much. Just then, Randy said, "Although Lord Top has a bad temper, he is an excellent gamer. Emily must have watched the live streaming, right? Rex even asked me for his autograph. I wanted to help him, but Lord Top just wouldn't agree."

Inspired by Randy's words, Emily explained, "Yes, he played very well. I like him."

But Emily was confused that Vincent's face darkened after she explained.

Emily unfastened Lord Top's coat, but didn't take it off. Then she pulled down his collar and placed the water bottle on his forehead.. After that, he took Randy's fan and fanned Lord Top.

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In her childhood, she had watched an ad about heatstroke treatment played before a TV show for many years. This was the first time that she put it into practice.

But Lord Top remained unconscious. Emily carefully touched his forehead and discovered that he was burning. It seemed that he had a fever. He must have been caught a cold when he took a bath last night.

Lord Top had worn many layers. Even though he had been burning, he wouldn't take off the clothes. Obviously, Lord Top knew that he had a fever and wanted to recover by sweating.

Emily looked at him carefully. Lord Top's face was pale out of illness at that moment. He frowned slightly, seeming uncomfortable.

Although she was not obliged to keep the secret for Lord Top, Emily still believed that all secrets should be kept under wraps, no matter whose secret it was.

One of the team members asked, "Should we give him mouth-to-mouth?"

Another member immediately raised his hand and said, "I got this. I've learned it."

'Seriously?'

Randy glared at him, feeling bewildered. Everyone knew how to blow into others' mouth. It was very simple!

Randy would not share his first kiss with a man, so he was happy that his team member was here to help. Randy patted his team member on his shoulder and said, "Thank you very very much. Go do it!"

"Wait," Emily immediately reached out to cover Lord Top's mouth, "he has a fever, not heat stroke."

...

This was even worse than a heatstroke!

Randy squatted down and reached out to touch Lord Top's face. Until then did he found that it was quite hot. During the meal, Lord Top still seemed fine. He even hit Randy hard with great might! Why did he fall ill suddenly?

"Hey, don't play tricks. We'll be at the top of the mountain soon. Don't hold us back. Do you hear me? Get up!" He said.

Lord Top remained unconscious.

Janessa squatted down and touched Lord Top's face. Emily's hand was white, but she found that her skin was less bright than Lord Top's. Besides, as she touched Lord Top's face, she found that Lord Top's skin felt different from that of a man.

She looked at his neck again and pretended to feel the temperature of his neck with her fingers, only to find no Adam's apple. She finally figured it out.

"What do you think? Is he playing tricks?" Randy asked.

Janessa lowered her head and looked at Lord Top's face carefully. It was actually a manly face that belonged to a woman! Lord Top, who was lying on the ground and was always cold, was actually a woman!

Janessa looked at Emily and nodded. "You're right. He had a fever. Some people might be able to bear it with high spirits. But after that, they can collapse."

Randy finally believed that Lord Top was ill. He rubbed his chin and asked, "Will you carry him down the mountain?"

The team members didn't answer.

After a while, they looked at the top of the mountain and asked hesitantly, "Why don't we carry him to the top of the mountain and then ask the owner of the guest house to carry him down?"

For Randy, it sounded reasonable. It was tiring to climb the mountain, let alone carry someone unconscious down the hill.

Randy thought for a moment and said, "Alright. Who's going to carry him up?"

The team members were all indoorsy. They did not exercise much. All they did was only to do sports that helped them develop their arm muscle. However, they still couldn't carry Lord Top up alone.

Someone suggested that they take turns to carry him in pairs, but Emily interrupted him, "I don't think we should carry him up the mountain. Just let him lie here."

"Then who will be with him?" Someone asked.

Vincent's guard stood up. He disappeared just as quickly as he appeared, so many of them didn't notice him at all. Everyone looked at him at that moment.

Randy clapped his hands and said, "Great! It's settled! Let's go." He walked over to the guard and patted him on the shoulder. "Bro, thanks."

The guard just bowed slightly.

Then the rest moved on. About ten minutes later, they successfully reached the top of the mountain. Apart from several snakes and squirrels, they didn't encounter any large animals.

Janessa was busy taking photos. Emily stood at the top and looked down. In the distance lay the highway, farmland, and houses.

It seemed reasonable that some people chose to live in the countryside, Emily thought. It was free from worldly affairs and schemes, made people feel peaceful and relaxing.

Suddenly, she felt a warm hand on her hand. She looked sideways and saw Vincent's face. His black eyebrows knitted slightly. His nose was very straight, and his lips were thin.

Emily knew Vincent was gentle and caring, although he looked cold. She held his hand, turned around and put her arms around him.

Vincent was surprised that Emily hugged him. He held her back with his big palm and lowered his head to whisper her in her ear in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

She closed her eyes and did not say anything, but she held his hand tightly.

She felt upset that Vincent might die next year.

**

As for Arabella, who stayed alone, she stepped barefoot on a rock. Her feet were blistered. Every time she stepped on a rock, it reminded her of the fairy tale of the Mermaid that the mermaid would feel as if stepping on a sharp knife after she got human legs and feet.

That was how Arabella felt at that moment. At first, she wanted to carry her boots. After all, she only had one pair of shoes. But it was difficult to climb up and down the mountain with the boots on. Even though she could climb up, she might fall down anytime while going down.

She was caught in plight.

Her clothes got dirty, and her makeup was ruined. More seriously, she was tired, hungry, and thirsty. Jaquan actually didn't catch up with her. Arabella felt upset. She occasionally glanced at her phone, only to find that no one called her. No one cared about me, she thought.

Finally, Arabella found a small waterfall, but she was unwilling to drink the water. After all, she washed her feet here. What if someone also washed his or her feet upstream? After hesitation, she decided to climb up to get some water.

However, she stepped on a slippery rock barefoot. As a result, Arabella lost her balance and fell backwards. At that moment, she felt desperate.

Her scream broke the silence in the mountain.

Emma sat up from the rock at once. Stony also stood up and listened carefully for a moment. Then he pointed in a direction. "Mom, the scream came from that direction."

"Yes, I heard it."

Emma put on her shoes and limped towards that direction. She didn't know who was screaming, but she was sure it was a woman. 'Is Janessa screaming? No. She wouldn't even blink when the sky collapses. Emily? Still impossible. She looked petite, but she was actually very strong.'

So, it must be Arabella.

Emma was quite close to her, so she got there within less than ten minutes after hearing her scream, but for Arabella it seemed to have been a century.

Arabella was stuck on a tree trunk at the edge of the waterfall. After she slipped down, she was washed to the middle of the waterfall and down and drifted downstream. Then she was washed to the trees. The water was over her shoulder.

Arabella cried in fear and grief. The moment she saw Emma, her hope was rekindled.. "Help!" shouted she.

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Arabella shouted with might and main. Her entire body was drenched, and she was trembling in the cold water. Tears flew down her face, which made her really miserable.

Emma looked around and could not find any long branches, nor did she have ropes or other tools in her bag. She was thinking about how to rescue Arabella when hearing Arabella's shout, who thought that she was going to die and no one came to save her. "Save me! Please don't go. I'll give you money."

"Mom, let's wait for that guy on the mountain." Stony pulled Emma's sleeves.

Emma didn't say anything. She was thinking about how to save Arabella. If her leg wasn't injured, it wouldn't be a problem for her to save Arabella by herself. However, she was a cripple now and could hardly walk on her own. Besides, if Arabella was left here alone, she would probably be scared and collapse.

Moments later, Emma made the decision. She took off her coat and said to Stony. "Take off your coat."

Stony obediently took off his coat. Emma tied their coats together and then took off her pants. She had given birth to a baby so she did not care about this.

Seeing that it was long enough, she tied the coat to a tree near Arabella and threw her pants towards Arabella. "Catch it!"

However, as soon as Arabella stretched out her hand, she was about to be washed away by the water. She could only shake her head in fear, "No! I can't catch it!"

Emma touched Stony's head and said, "Stony, stay here and shout for help as loud as you can. Don't stop, okay?"

Stony nodded, and then he began shouting, "Help! Help! Help! Help!"

Emma knew that Arabella did not think that she could be saved, so Emma deliberately asked Stony to shout "help" for Arabella, which would relieve her fear and let her stretch out her hands without any worriers.

Emma limped and went into the water. It was very cold and reached her waist. She moved very slowly, with one hand holding her pants and the other grabbing the rock behind her. Finally, when she moved to Arabella, the water already reached her chest. She reached out to take Arabella. "Hurry up and come here. Don't be afraid."

Arabella was trembling and gave her hand to Emma. When she walked out, she was almost taken away by the water. She quickly grabbed Emma's arm due to survival instinct, which almost made Emma fall over. Emma then handed the pants to Arabella, "You go up first, and then throw me the clothes."

Pulling the clothes, Arabella tried to climb up little by little. Her limbs were very stiff and she was uncoordinated due to the coldness. When she finally climbed up, she stumbled to a big rock and sat on it. She looked so weak.

She immediately picked up the pants and threw it towards Emma, but the clothes might have loosened a little as she climbed up just now. The moment she threw it over, the pants was flushed away by the water. Arabella cried out in alarm, "No!"

She still wanted to reach out and catch it, but she failed.

The rope made of the clothes was not long enough. Emma was trapped in the encirclement where Arabella had stayed. Fortunately, there was a tree trunk behind her, so she wouldn't be flushed away.

Stony rushed over and shouted in fear, "Mom!"

"I'm fine. Don't be afraid." Emma comforted him, "You see? The doctor says that soaking in the spring water is good for our health. Now I have time to soak in it. It's fine."

Stony cried out, "Mom, you can't leave me..."

"What are you talking about? I still want to see you get married and take care of my grandson." Emma smiled. She was always patient and gentle when facing children.

Stony finally believed that she would be alright, so he stood to the side and began to shout for help even harder.

Arabella wore a skirt, instead of pants, so it was impossible to tie the skirt to the rest of the clothes at all. She seemed to have sprained her ankle and limped. She had just survived and at the same time, she was scared and worried about Emma. "I'm sorry! I'm going to find someone to save you now!" She shouted at Emma with a trembling voice.

On the other side, Randy also heard the scream. After all, the scream in the mountains echoed everywhere. When Jaquan heard the scream, he immediately rushed down.

They ran towards the scream and they were quite sure it must be Arabella.

When they rushed over at their fastest speed, more than ten minutes passed. They met Arabella halfway, who was crying and shouting, "Save her! Hurry up and save her!"

Seeing that she was safe and sound, Jaquan heaved a sigh of relief. Arabella was shivering from the cold, so he hurriedly took off his coat and put it on her. "What's going on?"

Arabella directly pulled him forward, "Stop asking! Hurry up and save her."

Her feet were bleeding and tears were flowing down her face. She was in an unholy mess. But at this moment, no one laughed at her. Everyone just followed behind her to the waterfall.

"It was all because of me that she..." Arabella said a few words and then she started crying, "I'm sorry. Jaquan, please. Can you save her?"

The large waterfall above gathered downwards and smashed the rocks below, which turned into another waterfall that was a hundred meters long. Emma was blocked by a few trees within the encirclement a hundred meters away. The cliff was just a few steps away from her.

Looking at the clothes tied to the tree, everyone present immediately understood that Emma had probably put herself in it to save Arabella. They couldn't help but shake with fright.

"Mom!" When Stony saw them coming, he immediately walked to Armando and said, "Mr. Armando, please save my mother!"

Armando nodded and took off his coat and shoes.

Emma's hair was soaked in water. Her face was pale and her lips were purple because of the cold. However, no one could see fear on her expression. She was still trying to comfort Stony. "It's fine. Don't worry. I will be up soon."

Armando was about to go down when he saw that Jaquan had already gone down first. Armando stood there holding hands with Randy and others to form a shape of rope. He pulled Jaquan's belt and prepared to pull them back together when Jaquan took Emma.

Jaquan walked step by step to the encirclement. When he got closer, he saw Emma only wearing a sweater. Her entire body was soaked in water, and her legs were exposed. Her white underwear could be vaguely seen underwater.

Seeing his hesitation, Randy cursed, "What the hell are you doing? Save her!"

Jaquan took off his last shirt. He lowered his head and tied his shirt to Emma's waist. Then, he hugged her and shouted to the people behind him, "Pull!"

Emma paused for a moment before saying, "Thank you."

Jaquan had just stood in the water, so he was still warm. When Emma leaned against him, the piercing coldness made him shiver. What exactly was this woman made of? How could she still thank him calmly when she encountered such a danger?

Normally, a woman should be like Arabella, right?

She should be weak and helpless, and in urgent need of a man's protection.

"Please ... please let go." Emma pushed him. She was too cold and kept trembling as she spoke.

They had already been pulled up. Jaquan regained his senses and let go of her. Seeing that Emma was trembling from the cold, he felt somewhat worried. "Well, thank you for saving Arabella. Let me know if you need anything in the future."

"No need." After Emma said this, she limped to Stony. Stony hugged her and cried, "Mom, you can't do this next time. I'm so scared..."

Jaquan felt complicated when looking at her back. Randy took a tissue from his bag and wiped Jaquan's body. He patted Jaquan's muscles and said, "Hey, young man, you're not bad. It seems like you're exercising every day."

Jaquan didn't want to chat with him. He just replied with a few words. Someone had a coat in his bag and handed it to Jaquan. Jaquan thanked him and was about to give it to Emma when Emily took off her coat and put it on Emma.

Jaquan looked at the coat in his hand. He did not go over, but wore it himself.. Only then did he feel an icy chill out of his heart.

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The warmth of the coat instantly drove away the chill on Emma's body. She looked at Emily gratefully and said, "Thank you."

Just as she said that, another coat was put on her. Janessa reached out and held her hands. "Come. Hold my hands. My body is hotter."

Emma didn't usually get too close to other people, so when Janessa held her hands, she felt uncomfortable and withdrew her hands, "No need."

Janessa had stayed in the Tea Manor for a few days and was familiar with Emma. She knew that Emma did not like to talk and tended to be indifferent, but actually, she was very nice and kind.

She held Emma's hands tightly. "Come on. Let me hold your hands. Who can take of Stony if you get sick?"

Hearing this, Emma stopped and let Janessa hold her hands.

Armando silently approached and wrapped his hands around them.

Janessa said, "..."

Arabella limped to Emma and thanked her, "Thank you for saving me. Whatever you want, as long as I can do it, I can do it for you. I...."

Janessa did not know what to say. She could only look up at the sky and showed that she was speechless.

When Arabella saw Janessa's expression, she also realized that she was too selfish and arrogant by saying those to Emma. Suddenly, she stood there and didn't know what to say.

Emma waited for her to warm up. Then she looked at Arabella and said, "Thank you for your kindness, but I don't want anything. It's a little thing for me to save you. Don't feel burdened. Even if I don't know you, I will still save you. Besides, I'm also saved by them."

As she spoke, her expression was gentle. She had fallen into such a cold place because of saving Arabella and had been soaked in piercing cold water for so long. But after being rescued, she did not reveal resentment or dissatisfaction at all.

Arabella suddenly cried out, "I'm sorry...."

Her grievances were nothing compared to life and death. She just didn't know how to express her feelings at this moment, so she just wanted to cry.

Jaquan patted her back and comforted her softly, "Alright, stop crying."

Arabella turned around and hugged him. Her entire body was trembling as she cried.

Finally, everything was settled.

Jaquan hugged Arabella, but his gaze was still focused on Emma. A slender cut was made on her face by a branch, and blood oozed out. She probably didn't notice it.

Even if she noticed it, she might not care.

Emma withdrew her hands. She blew on her hands to warm them up and then put them on her ears. When she looked up, her gaze met Jaquan's. The smile in her eyes subsided. She pursed her lips and smiled at him. Then she looked away.

Emma deliberately kept herself apart from everyone. And in front of him, she even treated him as a stranger. Was she doing this on purpose?

Why?

Jaquan had countless questions in his mind.

“My feet hurt....”

Only when Arabella in his arms screamed in pain did Jaquan regain his senses. What was wrong with him? Arabella was injured and he was actually able to think about another woman...

Arabella's feet were stabbed with pebbles, and there were also several blisters because she climbed barefoot. Previously, she didn't feel any pain because she was focusing on saving Emma. However now, when she stopped, the heart-wrenching pain came from her feet.

Jaquan helped her sit down on a stone and wear the pair of shoes he had brought with him. “I'll carry you down later. Are you hungry? I have food in my bag, but I guess it's already cold.”

Jaquan took out the lunch box from his bag and handed it to Arabella. Arabella did not refuse him this time. She lowered her head and ate the dinner that she hated last night. She chewed a few mouthfuls and tears slowly rolled down from her eyes.

“What's wrong? Is it not good?” Jaquan asked.

Arabella sniffed and shook her head. “It's too delicious.” Her voice was nasal.

“...”

The owner of the guest house finally came. He also brought a medicine chest and a water kettle. Originally, he only heard from Randy that someone had a fever. However, when he walked halfway up the mountain, he found a group of people standing there wet and shivering from the cold. He thought maybe Randy had told him the wrong information. But when he asked them, he realized that there was still someone who got a fever and lay there, waiting for rescue.

Hence, the owner continued to climb the mountain.

After all, the guard was quite capable. He carried Lord Top to the shade and let Lord Top lie on his suit.

Lord Top did wake up once and he only said, “Water....”

The guard did not dare to leave. He could only feed Lord Top the fruit in his pocket. Lord Top was probably in a muddle due to fever. He did not spit out any kernel, but directly swallowed it.

Therefore, the next time, after the guard removed the kernel, he would then stuff it into Lord Top's mouth.

The guard naturally heard the scream. Just as he was about to get there with Lord Top, he saw Jaquan rush down the mountain. He instantly felt that he was unnecessary. So he didn't go there and continued to guard Lord Top.

The owner of the guest house finally arrived.

He was tormented by these young men. Not only did he come to deliver food, but also he still had to deliver them medicine. They just came here to climb a mountain. How could they get a fever and get injured? God! The physical fitness of the young generation was really getting poorer.

He first fed Lord Top with medicine and water, and then let the guard carry him down, because there were still people injured. When they finally gathered together, it still took a long time for the owner to take care of them. When it was almost dark, they hurried down the mountain and stayed at the guest house for another night. They decided to return the next morning.

Lord Top woke up after arriving at guest house, which made Randy so angry. He pointed at Lord Top and cursed, "You absolutely did it on purpose, didn't you? I almost broke my waist to carry you!"

Lord Top calmly said, "It's because you are so weak." As he said that, he glanced at Randy's waist and said, "A man can't be this weak, especially for his waist...."

Randy was so angry that he almost fainted when hearing this.

Furthermore, other members suddenly sat straight and showed their waist to Lord Top, "Lord Top, what do you think of my waist?"

Randy, "..."

Arabella experienced so many hardships, like tiredness, hunger, and coldness. After taking a hot bath at the guest house, she went back to her room and slept. She didn't even treat the injuries on her feet probably.

Emma experienced the extreme coldness. She drank the ginger soup and tried to warm herself up. Then she went to bed with Stony.

Janessa and the others sat in the hall and listened to the landlady's "ghost stories."

"I was still young at that time, about ten years old. Once I went to the lake to mow grass. The lake was very long and wide. Usually we had to row a boat to get to the opposite side of the lake, but we usually didn't go there, because there was a mountain on the other side of the lake. At night, there would be wolves on the mountain, so our parents wouldn't allow us to go there. We could only mow grass around the lake. There was plenty of grass by the lake, so I would take a bamboo basket there. However, there was something hiding inside the grass."

In order to create the thrilling atmosphere, someone turned off the lights and only lit a candle in the hall. The door of the guest house creaked, and the flames of the candle flashed in the wind.. A terrifying atmosphere spread throughout the hall.

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Everyone couldn't help but get goosebumps, but they still couldn't suppress their curiosity. Someone asked, "So what is it?"

"I was also curious about it, so I removed the grass and looked at it. Then...."

Someone couldn't wait to ask, "Then what?"

"I fainted." The landlady only said this.

"You fainted?"

"When I woke up, I was lying opposite the lake. The lake was so big. No one could walk across it, unless you rowed a boat." The landlady drew a simple picture on the table with her hand.

Everyone was quite curious.

"What? Why?"

"I didn't know. It wasn't until dark that my families came to find me and found a boat to bring me back. They thought I was swimming to the opposite of the lake to get rid of the work. But my clothes were clean and there wasn't a drop of water on me." The landlady laughed helplessly.

Janessa asked, "Then what do you think you've encountered?"

The landlady shook her head, "I didn't know. I wasn't sure about it."

The curiosity of others was completely aroused. After the landlady left, they still discussed the story. "What do you think the landlady encountered?"

"Could it be a weasel?"

"I think it might be a snake."

"Isn't it a 'ghost story'? Could it be a ghost?"

"..."

Randy looked at Janessa and asked, "Do you believe in ghosts?"

Janessa glanced at him through the candlelight and said, "Well, I'd rather believe it than not."

"I thought you were an atheist." Randy took the fan and knocked on his palm with its handle. The candlelight illuminated everyone in the hall. Their shadows were reflected on the wall and swayed along with the wind like many ghosts.

"I've seen it before."

Janessa's voice suddenly sounded. Many people's eyes popped in surprise and they got goosebumps again.

"Holy shit! Is that true?" Randy almost dropped his fan.

"Guess what?" Janessa blinked at him.

"..."

Jaquan was a complete atheist. Hearing this, he stood up and left. He needed to meet his client tomorrow afternoon. His assistant sent him the information to his email, but he hadn't had time to read it.

Janessa knocked on the table and asked, "Are there any more ghost stories?"

She liked this kind of stories very much, but Armando was not a good storyteller. So he could only wait for others.

"A female student went back to the dormitory in the middle of the night. In order not to wake up her roommates, she did not turn on the light. After washing up in the dark, she went straight to bed. However, when she woke up, she found that there were a lot of people in the dormitory." A team member of Randy began to tell stories. He was obviously one of the more active members of the team. He knew that atmosphere was the most important when telling stories, so he tried to keep his voice low and pretended to be solemn.

"A lot of people?" The other members couldn't help but ask him.

"Who are they?"

The storyteller's gaze swept across everyone present. "Her roommates who lived with her were killed and dismembered. And there was a line written on the wall of the room...."

"What is it?" Someone asked.

"Are you glad you didn't turn on the light?" The team member said in a frightening tone.

"..."

"Well," said one of the team members. "It's not scary at all."

"Then you tell it!"

"I can't."

"Then why do you say that?"

"..."

Lord Top, who had been sitting there and listening, suddenly said. His voice was slightly hoarse, for that he just recovered from his illness. "One night, a woman was followed by an unfamiliar man. She kept running and ran to a nearby public toilet. Then she immediately ran into the innermost one, not long after, she felt that the man also followed in. He began to kick the toilet door from the first one. One by one, he kicked them forcefully. As the sound of kicking the door got closer and closer, the woman became more and more afraid. She almost cried out. She covered her mouth hard and did not make any noise. Finally, there was only the compartment that she was hiding in left. However, the man did not move. After a long time, it was almost dawn. The woman did not hear anything. She felt that the man should have left, so she heaved a sigh of relief and decided to come out...."

Lord Top paused for a moment and picked up the cup on the table to drink water. His voice was flat and there were no ups and downs in his tone, but he did arouse everyone's curiosity.

The team member asked, "Then what?"

"Then she felt like there was something above her head. She looked up and saw the face of that strange man. He had been looking at her from the beginning to the end. He had been staring at her until dawn." Lord Top put down his cup and glanced at the person opposite the table.

The candlelight swayed. For no reason, everyone felt a cold wind on their necks, which made them tremble involuntarily.

"God! So terrifying!"

"It's really scaring if we think about it...."

"Yeah, I feel like I have to check if there's anyone above my head when I go to the public toilet next time."

"..."

Another team member asked, "Lord Top, where did you hear the story? Why is it so terrifying?"

Lord Top took out his phone and handed it over. "There are a lot of such stories on the Internet."

"..."

It was very late. Everyone was exhausted after climbing the mountain for a whole day, so after chatting for a while, they stood up and prepared to wash up.

There were public bathrooms in the guest house. Probably because they were a little frightened after hearing the ghost story, all of them went to take a bath together. Only Lord Top went straight back to his room. He was sick, so he didn't need to take a bath.

Janessa was still sitting there. She occasionally poked at the guttering of a candle with her index finger on the table

Armando asked, "Have you seen it?"

"What?" Janessa looked up and was stunned for a moment before smiling, "Well, you mean that."

She tilted her head and happened to see Emily, who was drawing on the other side. Her eyes popped, as if she could not believe it. Her black eyes were so bright. It was only at this moment that Janessa realized that Emily was a curious and innocent girl at her age. Her face was soft and she looked adorable.

Janessa stared at Emily for a moment before replying, "Yes, I have."

Armando did not continue to ask. He sat there quietly, as if that he was waiting for Janessa to start talk.

However, Janessa didn't want to talk about it today. Noticing Armando's silence, she stood up and said, "Alright, I'm pretty tired today. Let's wash up and sleep."

It was time to say goodnight and go to sleep.

However, Armando still followed behind her. Janessa felt a little helpless and asked, "Why are you following me?"

Armando looked at her and said word by word, "Don't be afraid."

The respect and envy in Armando's eyes had long disappeared. Instead, there was something in his eyes that even Janessa could not understand. Armando also grew much taller than her. So when she looked back at him, she had to raise her head.. She was gratified and thought to herself, 'You've finally grown up.'

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Although Emily had come out to climb the mountain these days, she hadn't slack off in her studies at all. In the morning, she practiced martial arts with Vincent in the room. During the day, she climbed the mountain and occasionally discussed stocks with Vincent. In the evening, she was totally occupied.

Others sat there chatting. She found a sketchbook to draw lines carefully. Vincent occasionally went out to answer the phone, listen to the report from the assistant on the work and make corrections. They didn't disturb each other. After finishing their own business, they sat here to listen to others telling ghost stories. Of course, Emily did not listen much at the beginning. She didn't raise her head until she heard Lord Top's voice.

She was just curious as to why his voice ... was not as soft and exquisite as a girl. She suspected that he was wearing a voice changer, so she stared at him absent-mindedly.

When Lord Top told the last paragraph, he glanced at her.

"Then she felt something above her head. She looked up and saw that strange man's face. He had been watching her all the time ... and staring at her until dawn."

Emily suddenly got goosebumps all over her body. With a tremble of her hand, Vincent held her hand in his palm and turned to ask, "What's wrong?"

The warm breath reached her ear. Emily's hair was almost standing on end. She shook her head and hurriedly focused on her painting, adding a few more strokes.

Yeah, she's scared of ghosts.

Especially when Janessa stared at her saying word by word that she had seen ghosts, Emily was about to explode. She refrained herself very hard from immediately standing up and fleeing in an awkward state.

When Emily went to the toilet, Janessa was in the bathroom. Emma and Arabella had already gone to bed. In the whole guest house, among women, only the landlady and Lord Top who was taken as a man were available. Emily had no choice but to go into the toilet alone. She then turned on her phone to play the music. She closed her eyes and didn't dare to look up. She rushed to the door after using the toilet quickly.

As a result, she rushed out and bumped into a man. Emily covered her painful nose and raised her head with streaming eyes.

"Why are you running?" Stared by her watery eyes, Vincent felt that his evil factor inside was about to come out and cause trouble. He wished that he could make Emily in front of him cry until she was out of breath....

He tilted his head slightly and exhaled to suppress the evil fire that had come out for no reason.

Emily didn't know what he was thinking in front of her. She only felt relieved the moment she saw Vincent. She went to the other side to wash hands. Then, she turned and said to Vincent, "There's a mouse in the toilet."

Vincent did not expose her and only echoed "Yes."

After they finished washing together, they went to the room. Suddenly, a room door was opened and Lord Top came out with a card in his hand. When he saw Emily and Vincent, he paused for a second and nodded at them. Then, he handed the card to Emily.

Just as Emily was about to receive the card, a long arm stretched out from the side. It was a dark ... guard with a dark arm, and a dark face that took the card. He grinned at Lord Top, revealing perfect white teeth, "Thank you."

"..."

Lord Top waved his hand, seemingly a little shy, "It's fine. Good night."

After the door was closed, Emily looked at the guard perplexedly. The latter took out his phone and took a picture immediately without noticing her, and then he sent it to the group chat.

"I got the autograph! Smirking face. jpg!"

Emily, "..."

Probably apart from him, most of the others in the group chat were too busy to reply. When Emily stuck her head to look over, she saw a message sent two minutes ago.

"Mr. Vincent just got hard again."

Emily, "..."

She looked at Vincent silently and wondered what had happened a few minutes ago. She went to the bathroom and Vincent met a woman outside?

During that period, the only woman awake ... was the landlady?

Emily was shocked by her thought. She involuntarily thought of seeing them standing together and gave a shudder.

Wait, two minutes ago, she was just out of the bathroom!

The light in the corridor suddenly went out. Emily stood frozen on the spot. She couldn't see anything, but wasn't afraid because Vincent was by her side. While thinking it, a warm hand grabbed hers. Vincent turned on the flashlight on his phone and tilted his head, "Go take a look."

The guard replied, "Yes."

She had just washed her hands, so they were ice-cold. Her hand is held in Vincent's warm and broad palm absorbing steady warmth. She could not help but hold him in return.

She seldom took the initiative. Vincent tilted his head to look at her. This glance coincidentally met Emily's peek. They looked at each other, and the light from the phone seems to be hazy, as if it had been covered with voile.

He caught her smiling. He stopped, turned and asked, "Why are you smiling?"

"Nothing." Emily shook her head.

"Nothing. Really?" Vincent lowered his head to approach her. His face was almost in front of hers. The flashlight on his phone was turned off. She could not see anything, but sensed his warm breath released on her face.

The doors along the corridor were opened one by one. Someone asked, "Sir, why is there a power outage? My phone is dead. I'm playing games. When the power will be restored?"

"We're playing games. Why is there no electricity?"

"Could it be a power outage again?"

The landlord shouted at the top of his voice, "The breaker tripped. Wait a minute."

The members of Randy's team then stood at the door and chatted with each other in the darkness.

Vincent grabbed Emily's hand and pulled her into the room. He put her against the door and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Don't look at me like that."

Emily immediately covered her eyes. At that moment, the electricity was restored. The room became bright in a sudden. Emily in front of him covered her eyes. Under the tip of her curved nose were pink lips. The seductive bead of her lips shone with luster.

Vincent's eyes darkened slightly. He bent down and gently kissed her lips. Originally, he only wanted to touch her lips, but later, he felt a little irrepressible. He kissed her hungrily and fiercely, almost swallowing her into his stomach.

Emily had already removed her hands from her eyes. The light made all the small movements clear. Her palm slightly pressed against his chest. She raised her head to breathe and catch a glimpse of the strong lust in his eyes.

"..."

Vincent turned off the light, carried her to bed, took off her shoes and coat, and said in an extremely hoarse voice, "Go to sleep."

He went out again.

Emily touched her swollen lips and stared at the door with the quilt wrapped around her. After a while, Vincent came back wet and went to another bed. He turned off the light. His voice returned to a cold and deep tone in the darkness. "Why did you smile?"

"..."

He still remembered that smile.

Emily looked in his direction. She could not see his face, because the light was off. She only whispered, "I just feel that your hand is very big. It reminds me of my father's."

"..."

Vincent didn't respond for a long time.

"Vincent?" Emily said softly.

Vincent's voice was slightly heavy, "Go to sleep."

Emily muttered, "You brought up the question."

"Let's do something else if you're not sleepy?" The man's voice was very deep.

Emily thought to herself that he wouldn't do something else, but of course, she was unsure. She quickly turned around and said, "I'm going to sleep."

After what Vincent did, she had long forgotten about those ghost stories. The moment she touched the pillow, she fell asleep.

Vincent on the other bed, however, tossed and turned, unable to sleep.. He went out to take three cold baths.

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At nine the next morning, they got up one after another to wash up.

This was probably the first time the owner of the guest house had seen such lazy tourists. He deliberately prepared breakfast at seven, but the group of people did not get up until nine o'clock. It was already nine thirty when they finished washing and sat down, so he had no choice but to keep the breakfast warm all the time.

Because it was the last meal, they had a sumptuous breakfast. There were small steamed buns, uncongealed tofu, deep-fried dough sticks, soybean milk, as well as red dates and pumpkins porridge, which were all common snacks.

Everyone finished their breakfast and began to prepare for the return trip.

Since Arabella got up, she had been wearing a mask to cover her face. She didn't come out until finishing her meal in the room alone. Probably she was embarrassed about what happened yesterday, in retrospect.

She didn't ride in Jaquan's car, because her driver came to pick her up after breakfast. Before she left, she just said goodbye to them through her mask.

However, everyone noticed that she was wearing Jaquan's sneakers.

Randy smiled meaningfully at Jaquan as he fanned himself, "A major breakthrough!"

Jaquan didn't have any joy on his face. He knew that Arabella was wearing his shoes for nothing but the fact that she didn't have any shoes to wear. He just happened to pass his shoes in front of her.

Armando Mosby was carrying his luggage. Emma and Stony said goodbye to everyone before they got into the back seat. Janessa put on her sunglasses and sat in the passenger seat. Armando Mosby closed the trunk and said to Vincent and the others, "I must go now. I have to rush to the hospital."

Hearing this, Jaquan slightly raised his eyebrows as if he failed to understand, saying, "Janessa is sick?"

The car left.

Randy opened his fan and said in a respectful tone, "No, it's that woman in the back seat. She's quite tough. I heard that her legs hurt all night but she endured

it without a word. It was her son who woke up in the morning to notice that his mother was in a sweat and called Armando Mosby to send her to the hospital..."

Jaquan couldn't help but frown when he heard this, saying, "Why doesn't she take her body seriously?"

"You are so emotional!" Randy glanced at him and said, "But there's nothing wrong for her to do so. She doesn't know us very well after all, so it seems to her no one will be willing to drive her to the hospital at night."

Jaquan opened his mouth to say something, but stopped after thinking it over.

After Emily and Vincent left, the others also parted ways. Randy chartered a tour bus for the nine of them, which was so many that at least three cars were needed otherwise. And they could also enjoy the scenery along the way after optionally seated near the window.

Jaquan's car followed behind the bus. Occasionally, they ran side by side. Through the window, he could see they were chatting in twos and threes, and that Randy, standing there with a fan in his hand, was quarrelling with someone with his eyes nearly popping out of his head.

Jaquan sometimes envied Randy, for Randy always lived a carefree life. He dared to say over and over that game was his life. He dared to run away from home for months for a game. He dared to challenge his family. He dared to say that he didn't care about what kind of woman he would marry in the future, as long as she would not hinder him from playing the game...

The car crashed into the one in front.

"I should have concentrated my attention when driving." Jaquan said.

The bus behind him stopped. Randy got down in shock and walked to the front of the bus. "What the hell are you thinking about when driving?!"

Jaquan opened the car door and got down. He rubbed his head and said impatiently, "You."

"Serious?" Randy was shocked.

After his car was towed away, Jaquan got on the bus. Because of a mild concussion, he seated himself immediately. Randy was very far away from him, sitting in the last row.

"..."

Jaquan couldn't be bothered to explain, so he just closed his eyes for rest.

In the back seat by the window sat Lord Top. He leaned against the window, listening to the music. His head occasionally bumped against the window as the bus jolted.

Randy was worried that such bumps might make Lord Top “a dull boy”. If so, he was probably not able to be an e-sports player!

Randy patted Lord Top on his arm, “Hey! Hey! Wake up!”

He slept like a log.” What did you do last night?” said Randy.

Randy wanted to play an extremely exciting music to wake him up. As Randy took the phone and unlocked it with Lord Top’s finger, an album cover of the song he was listening stood out on the interface.... On the picture a man was kissing another man, and one of them looked very similar to Randy.

What?

Randy trembled, and the phone fell onto the platform floor with a clang. Even the headphones were pulled off. Lord Top, who was leaning against the window, finally looked up unhappily to see the captain Randy who was in a state of panic.

“...”

Pretending to know nothing about it, Randy uneasily picked up the phone and returned it to him and said, “What song is this? It sounds good!”

Lord Top took his phone and put it back into his pocket. Then, he put on his headphones and leaned against the window. He completely ignored Randy!

Before this, Randy would definitely stamp with fury, pointing at him and cursing, “You have no regard for me! You’re completely unscrupulous!”

Now Randy breathed a sigh of relief, however, when he saw Lord Top’s conciliatory attitude. He silently went back to the empty seat at the front. He looked at Jaquan in front of him, and then Lord Top in the back. He couldn’t help but mutter under his breath:

‘My friend likes me. My teammate likes me, too. Why? Why me?’

Maybe ... that’s for his good looks.

**

It was afternoon when they arrived at the Scavo’s.

Emily was still wearing a mask when she got out of the car. Mr. Rolando saw it and asked, “What’s wrong? Did you catch a cold? Care about your health. Put on more clothes. How did he take care of you? You get thinner!”

Emily answered, "I didn't get a cold, but..." Her mouth was swollen. When she woke up in the morning, she realized that there were still some cuts. "'He's just like a dog. He always hurt me!' thought Emily.

She randomly gave a reason, without thinking over what she had said. She saw the butler and some guards standing at the door staring at her.

Vincent felt embarrassed by her side.

Rolando cried out, "What? Bitten by a dog?"

"..."

Emily finally realized what she had said just now. She hurriedly explained for it, "No! No! I mean..."

However, Rolando didn't listen to it at all. He just pulled Vincent and asked, "Dog? Did you bring her to get the rabies vaccine?"

Seeing that Vincent was more and more impatient, Emily quickly grabbed Mr. Rolando's sleeve and said, "Grandpa, I was not bitten by a dog. Look...."

She took off her mask. "I just lied to you."

Rolando was far-sighted. He carefully looked at her from a distance and frowned. "But you must be bitten by something, not a dog?"

Emily didn't know how to answer.