

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 1 - 5

The door was pushed open with a click, which sounded exceptionally clear in the quiet room.

A pretty girl in a white dress staggered in. With her cheeks flushing red, she leaned against the door panting. It was quite dark in the room, and she cried out in grievance and fear, "Eliot?"

Her voice was soft like that of a newborn kitten, which was enticing.

The man in the room wore a cold expression, but he felt his throat tighten upon hearing this.

"Eliot?"

The girl cried out again in a broken voice. She was afraid of the dark the most. After coming in, she stood against the wall in fear. Upon seeing the faint glow of a floor-lamp shining into the room, she rushed in that direction. However, she missed a step and fell into the swimming pool by accident.

Vincent Scavo's guards, hiding in the dark, looked at each other in surprise, for this girl's unexpected move indeed confused them.

At the previous banquets, a lot of stupid women pretended to be drunk and sneaked into this room. The guards couldn't even remember how many of them had been thrown out...

The sound of water bubbling came from the pool.

A lot of water went into the girl's lungs. She continued to sink, but she kept calling her brother's name. After struggling desperately for a while, she suddenly became motionless with her entire body sinking to the bottom.

The man in the dark frowned. He raised his hand, but his guards didn't take any action. They said respectfully, "Mr. Vincent, it might be her trick."

As soon as they finished speaking, the girl in the pool suddenly moved. With a string of bubbles coming out from the bottom, she moved her arms and legs hard and finally emerged from the pool. It was evident that this girl was a good swimmer.

The guards tacitly revealed a disdainful smile, for it was within their expectation.

The man in the shadows put on a colder expression. The guards all knew that Vincent hated to be cheated the most, not to mention that he was just about to save her!

After swimming ashore, Emily Britt coughed for a long time, resulting in sharp pain in the chest. Then she looked down at her hands and feet.

The scar on her right leg had gone.

Emily touched her face again with disbelief. Wasn't she disfigured?

No. Wasn't she dead?

She stared at the pool in disbelief. It took her a long time to realize that she was now at the Scavo's in City Y, and this whole drowning in the swimming pool thing actually happened seven years ago! Covering her mouth, she gulped in surprise. She was reborn and went back seven years!

Tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. Emily wiped away her tears over and over again. She never dreamed that she would be reborn and even go back to this day!

The water in the swimming pool reflected the bright light, and Emily's face looked even redder against the clear water. She looked quite charming even while crying. There was a hint of shock and disbelief on her face a moment ago, but now, only an angry and determined expression was left.

The man in the shadows slightly raised his eyebrows and recognized her as the retard from the Britts. However, judging from her expression, the man wondered if she was indeed retarded.

He adjusted his posture and stared at the girl outside the French window with great interest.

Crying for a long time, Emily suddenly sneezed. Feeling extremely dizzy and hot, she remembered that she was still under the effects of the aphrodisiac. Then she reached out to get some water from the pool and took a big sip.

The guards were rendered speechless.

This was the first time a woman had barged into Vincent's room at night just to drink his bathwater!

After drinking the water, Emily patted her face and stood up. It was the end of September now, and she was chilled to the bone by the night wind. However, the miserable memory inflicted more pain on her. It was this night that her sister, Elsie Britt, tricked her into drinking the wine mixed with aphrodisiac and asked her to look for her brother here. Back then, as a retarded girl, she believed her sister!

That night, she almost drowned. Fortunately, she was saved by a man. However, because of the aphrodisiac, she was all over her savior in public and was then notoriously known as a retard in City Y!

As soon as she stood up, her long white dress that had been soaked in water tightly clung to her body, revealing her curvaceous figure. With her head down, she wrung out the excess water, and her nice breasts were slightly exposed because of her movement.

The man in the shadows shot a cold glance at his guards, who immediately lowered their heads.

However, they felt a mixture of doubt and curiosity. In the past, every woman barking into Vincent's room was half-undressed. Why was this girl different?

Wringing her wet dress, Emily then squeezed the water out of her dripping hair. She looked at the pitch-black room and then stepped in barefoot. She wanted to leave before her sister brought other guests over.

After taking a few steps, Emily was gripped by fear and she couldn't help trembling all over.

There was someone in the room!

In other words, the person who saved her in her previous life might be in the darkness now.

"Hello, can I borrow some clothes?" she asked softly.

No one answered her, and there was an awkward silence. Emily couldn't help but flinch. "I'll take that as a yes. Thank you. I'll be grateful to you."

Leaning against the wall, she groped for the light switch. After failed attempts, she tried to find the closet in the dark. By pure luck, she soon found it.

She directly took off her wet dress, and she had no idea that a man was standing opposite her.

Vincent stared at her beautiful figure with a meaningful look.

Emily fumbled for a shirt and quickly put it on. The shirt was so long that it could cover her thigh. She suddenly felt hot all over again and her legs went limp. As she staggered forward, she lost her balance and fell with her face facing the man's crotch.

The air seemed to freeze.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 2

At that very moment, the sound of footsteps came outside the door, accompanied by cries of panic. "Emily! Where are you? She couldn't have run to Mr. Vincent's room, could she?"

Immediately after, a group of people came to the door. Someone knocked on the door and said softly, "Mr. Vincent?"

Flustered, Emily struggled to stand up. When reaching out, she touched two strong legs. With her hand trembling slightly, she tried to touch where her face had just hit. Then the man's cold voice sounded. "What's wrong?"

"The youngest girl of the Britts is missing. I want to ask if she ran into your room."

Emily's body was even hotter. She couldn't hear the man's voice clearly, but she somehow felt it was quite attractive. She tried to stand up, but she directly fell into the man's arms and felt his low body temperature. Grabbing his arms helplessly, Emily shouted in a trembling voice, "Please help me..."

Her voice was soft and sweet as that of a kitten, and a wave of desire instantly swept over Vincent. He extended his index finger to lift the girl's chin. Her face was rather pale a moment ago, but now it had turned red, which looked a little strange.

Was she drugged?

This made sense.

"Mr. Vincent?" A woman's voice came from outside the door. "Sorry to disturb you, but my sister..."

"Your sister..." Vincent looked at the girl's face carefully in the darkness. Then he asked in a low but charming voice, "What does she look like?"

Standing outside the door, Emily's sister broke off in mid-sentence. She didn't seem to understand why Vincent, who had always detested women, would ask such a question. However, without a second thought, she immediately described Emily's dressing today. "She's in pure white dress. Small face, big eyes... But my sister ... is a retard...."

A retard?

Vincent exerted more strength to lift Emily's chin. She seemed to be heavily drunk with her pink lips slightly open, which looked quite seductive.

Due to the strong effect of the aphrodisiac, Emily suddenly frowned and bit her lips hard. In an instant, blood oozed out and her pink lips were dyed red.

Frowning, Vincent suddenly reached out his index finger and stuck it in her mouth.

The guards hiding in the dark were all shocked.

They never expected Vincent to go against his principle of keeping away from women.

Emily was drenched in sweat all over. She vaguely felt that she had bitten someone's finger. However, she couldn't see the person clearly in the darkness, and she seemed to hear someone calling the name Vincent outside the door.

Vincent?

Was it the one who died young?

"What did you say?" The man suddenly grabbed her chin with great strength. Only then did Emily realize that she had accidentally spoken out her true thoughts.

Vincent Scavo was an influential figure in City Y. When he took over his family's business at the age of twenty, he monopolized machinery production, real estate, and other industries with high efficiency and brilliant tactics. In the following five years, he expanded his family's business into every industry in City Y. Now, the Scavo Corporation had shares in almost all varieties of industries in the city.

It was said that Vincent was a cruel and heartless man. But his death cast a gloom over the entire city that year. Even Emily's sister Elsie wept in grief in her own room after knowing this.

"Mr. Vincent?" Elsie said softly outside the door again.

"Scram!"

People outside were startled, and Elsie's face even went pale. It turned out that Vincent was indeed irritable and unpredictable.

The butler who led the way immediately apologized, "We are truly sorry to bother you, Mr. Vincent. We will leave now..."

With that, he rushed off with the others.

Inside the room, Vincent's hand on Emily's neck increased its force. With a deeper frown, he fixed his cold eyes on the girl who could be strangled to death at any moment.

She struggled feebly without making a sound.

Her sister was standing right outside the door, but she didn't ask her for help. Instead, she held his arm and begged him to save her...

Vincent suddenly put his hand down and threw her onto the ground.

"Die young?" He sneered, "Is that a new trick to attract my attention?"

There was a touch of disdainfulness and arrogance in his tone. As a big shot in the business world, he had always been stern and unapproachable. Apart from his indifferent tone and attitude, Emily could feel that even his body was cold as an ice cellar.

Everyone would be overwhelmed with fear at the sight of Vincent, but Emily wasn't intimidated by his presence at all. Lying on the ground, she gasped and said, "You will die on the morning of November 17th next year."

The hiding guards instantly showed up, ready to throw this stupid girl out.

However, Vincent gestured to stop them.

He squatted down with a hint of coldness on his face. Wearing an evil smile, he asked, "How will I die?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 3

Having lived a harsh previous life, the formerly retarded Emily understood everything before her rebirth. Besides, her brother never treated her as a retard. He told her everything about the outside world, be it great or small.

Right now, it was as if her entire body was in a furnace, and she almost lost her consciousness from the burning sensation. However, she still managed to utter in a hoarse voice, "Chinese medicine."

A look of surprise flashed across Vincent's face, and all of the guards stared at Emily with horror.

Only Vincent's trusted bodyguards knew about his leg problem. Even Vincent's father had no idea about this. The TCM doctor invited was still dispensing the prescription, so Vincent even hadn't started to take the medicine yet.

However, this retard from the Britt family said that Vincent would die of taking Chinese medicine next year.

The guards felt a mixture of astonishment and fear. On the one hand, it was out of their expectation that a retard would know about Vincent's secret. On the other hand, she didn't seem to be joking just now. Could it be that Vincent would die young?

"Go get the doctor," Vincent suddenly said.

Only then did the guards find that Emily, who was on the floor, had fallen unconscious...

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In the banquet hall.

After finishing drinking with some nobles, Beverly Britt looked into the distance with a smile. Then she whispered to her daughter, "What's going on now? Where's that retard?"

Elsie frowned. "I don't know. I saw her go into Mr. Vincent's room with my own eyes, but Mr. Vincent didn't seem to have seen her at all..."

Beverly said with a frown, "The banquet is almost over. Go find her now."

"I've looked everywhere, but I just couldn't find her." Elsie impatiently took a sip of wine.

"How could a person disappear into thin air? Although she is a retard, she is still useful to us. She can't die now, so hurry up and find her."

“Yes, mum.”

Upon looking up, Elsie saw a doctor being led to the second floor in a hurry.

She stared in that direction with confusion. After a short while, she shook her head and muttered to herself, “It’s impossible for Vincent to find a doctor for that retard...”

Emily was having a dream now.

In the dream, Elsie slashed her face with a sharp knife, and she stiffened from the overwhelming pain. She bit her lips tightly and looked at Elsie in disbelief.

“Elsie ... why?”

Emily heard herself whispering in her dream.

“Why?” Elsie’s face suddenly darkened. “Eliot ended up in misery because of you, and now you’re asking me why? Our family ended up like this because of your stupid face! It’s all your fault!”

While speaking, she stabbed the knife into Emily’s chest mercilessly.

Emily shrieked in fright.

She immediately sat up from the bed and hugged the man standing by the bed.

All the guards inside the room couldn’t help gulping.

The bright light sparked from crystal chandeliers. It was so dazzling that Emily closed her eyes subconsciously. At the same time, a faint smell of cigarettes and liquor came to her nostrils.

She let go of him in a daze. The man slightly frowned and stared at her with deep dark eyes. He was like a fierce and powerful wild wolf ready to launch an attack.

His thin lips were compressed. With an angular face, the man looked exceptionally tall and handsome in his dark black suit. Every single movement of him carried an aura of nobility.

“Who ... are you?” Emily couldn’t help fixing her eyes on him. He was probably the most handsome man she had ever seen.

He had a straight nose, and under the thick eyebrows were two cold eyes. Although they were facing each other, she couldn't see her reflection from his eyes, as if no one else was allowed into his world.

Hearing her words, the man leaned over slightly, which accentuated his beautiful jawline. "You just said that I would die young. Why can't you recognize me now?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 4

Emily was dumbfounded. "You are Mr. Vincent?"

She had always heard that Vincent was an exceptionally handsome man, but she had never met Vincent in her previous life, so she had no idea what he looked like.

The doctor that had served the Scavos for more than twenty years was now gripped by fear. He even wanted to cover his ears, for he couldn't stand listening to this girl's nonsense. How could she say "die young"?

To the doctor's surprise, Vincent didn't throw her into the river to feed the fish. Instead, Vincent looked quite pleased.

Vincent gestured to his guards, and they left with the doctor at once. Now, Emily and Vincent were the only ones in the room.

"Thank you," Emily gave her sincere thanks. Since the effects of the aphrodisiac had gone off, she felt much better now. However, feeling a little feeble, she didn't know if she could stand up.

She groped her way to the bedside. Upon looking up, she realized she was under Vincent's steady gaze.

"Why were you in my room?" His voice was low and deep, and pleasant to the ear.

Only then did Emily think of her predicament, but she didn't know if it was too late to play dumb. Under Vincent's meaningful gaze, Emily swallowed hard and whispered, "I was set up. My sister drugged me and told me my brother was here. That was why I stumbled into your room."

Vincent frowned at her words.

She continued in a low voice, "I guess they wanted money. A retard like me walking into your room will damage your reputation, so they figured you would give our family a huge amount of hush money to keep our mouth shut."

"What if something did happen between us?"

Vincent leaned towards her, with the tip of his nose coming closer to hers. Looking straight into his dark eyes, Emily couldn't tell what was on his mind.

"..."

Pointing at herself, Emily blinked and said nervously, "I'm a little retard."

"I know." Vincent glanced at her, looking intrigued. "That's good."

"..."

Why was Vincent so different from his public image?

"Get dressed and I'll send you back." Vincent pointed at a brand new white dress on the bed.

"..."

Uneasy, Emily shrank back and said, "I can go back on my own."

He once again leaned towards her, with his two arms pressed against the wall above her head. Emily didn't dare to look up. Suddenly, Vincent's husky voice sounded, which was like the thunder bursting her eardrums. "You stayed in my room for an entire hour. Having you go back alone is not what a gentleman should do."

This was totally out of her expectation!

In the banquet hall.

More than half of the people had left. It was already half-past ten in the evening. Beverly looked elegant and calm, but she was actually restless. "Haven't you found her yet?"

Elsie was also anxious. "No. The Scavos also sent men to help find her, but they failed."

"Damn it! Where did she go?" Beverly was so angry that she almost lost her composure.

“Mom!” Elsie suddenly grabbed her mother by the arm.

Beverly looked at her, impatient. “What’s wrong?”

Elsie stared in one direction and tugged at her mum’s sleeve with great strength. “Mom! Mom!”

Beverly shook her hand off in annoyance. “Just go straight to the point. I’ve told you. Keep your grace no matter what happens....”

Before Beverly could finish her sentence, she looked in that direction and saw Emily and the man beside her.

“Mr. Vincent?” Beverly cried out in surprise.

Billionaire’s Reborn Baby Chapter 5

Standing on the stairs, Emily was in a pure white dress. On her delicate face were two big but glazed eyes. She looked quite adorable with her lips pouting. The man beside her was in a black suit. He looked exceptionally tall with handsome features, characterized by thick eyebrows, a straight nose, and a well-defined jaw. However, his profile gave an air of aloofness. When his cold eyes swept around the hall, many guests did not even dare to look at him.

It was Vincent who didn’t turn up at tonight’s banquet!

Beverly immediately walked over with Elsie.

“I am so sorry about my daughter. Mr. Vincent. I apologize for her.” Although Beverly looked she meant it, she couldn’t conceal her joy. Perhaps seeing her youngest daughter stand by Vincent’s side was enough to satisfy her vanity.

Elsie also said softly, “Emily, come over.”

However, Elsie couldn’t help but get puzzled. How come Vincent was with her retarded sister? Why didn’t he throw her out in disgust?

It was said that every woman sneaking into Vincent’s room on previous banquets was thrown out by him mercilessly.

The moment Emily saw Elsie, she thought of the knife that her sister used to disfigure her, feeling devoured by hate, but deliberately shrank back and grabbed onto Vincent's sleeve.

With an awkward expression, Elsie asked, "Emily?"

What was wrong with Emily? The effects of the aphrodisiac seemed to have worn off. Vincent couldn't be the one helping her with that, could he?

Emily's look of fear also confused Elsie. Did Emily know she was the one drugging her?

That was impossible. Emily was just a retard. How could she know all this?

With a lot on her mind, Elsie still pretended to be gentle. She asked softly, "Emily, what's wrong?"

Pouting, Emily burst into crying. "Elsie, I'm so scared. Eliot wasn't around and I couldn't find him. The water is so cold. My head hurts..."

No one noticed that Vincent raised his eyebrows for a second.

The guests were instantly in an uproar. Emily's few words were enough for them to get the whole picture.

It turned out that this retarded girl went to look for her brother. However, instead of finding him, she accidentally fell into Vincent's pool and was then saved by him.

However, Eliot didn't even attend the banquet. Therefore, it was beyond doubt that Beverly and Elsie told a lie to Emily. All the guests present turned to look at them with contempt.

Although Emily of the Britt family was a legitimate daughter, she was retarded after all and was no threat to Beverly. Why was the stepmother ill-treating her so? On today's occasion, instead of taking good care of Emily, Beverly asked her to go to Vincent's room to look for Eliot. She must have an ulterior motive...

"Don't cry, honey. What exactly is going on?" With feigned care, Beverly held Emily in her arms and said, "Be good, and mom will take you home right away."

"Auntie, I want to see my mother." Emily sobbed.

Beverly's face immediately turned pale. How she wished she could tear Emily apart! However, she managed to put on a soft look. "Okay. As long as you stop crying, I'll take you to see whoever you want to see."

Elsie tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ears and smiled sweetly at Vincent. "Thank you for saving my sister, Mr. Vincent."

The assistant behind Vincent came over and said politely with a smile, "It's not enough to show your sincerity by merely saying this."

"Mr. Vincent, you mean..." Elsie revealed a shy smile. If Vincent asked her how she was about to thank him, she could offer him dinner. In that way...

"The water in the pool has been polluted by Miss Emily and Mr. Vincent is really not happy about that. He is going to demolish it and build a new one." With the tablet in his hands, Vincent's assistant quoted the price. "Mrs. Britt, please prepare the reconstruction fees as quickly as possible, for we are in a hurry to start our work."

Elsie was dumbfounded, and it took her a long time to regain her senses.

Emily, who was pretending to be retarded, almost laughed out in the middle of her crying. Fortunately, no one paid attention to her.

As a sophisticated woman, Beverly quickly came to her senses. "No problem..." she replied with a forced smile.

She looked like she would weep in the next second.

Vincent finally started to talk, but his words were for Emily. "Come here. I'll send you back."

Beverly opened her mouth wide in surprise. Even Elsie couldn't control her facial expression and glared at Emily in astonishment.

Other guests present felt the same way.

How come Vincent wanted to send a retarded girl home?

Did he take a fancy to her?