

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 26 - 30

Chapter 26 Taste

Lost in thought, she did not notice that the butler was quietly observing her.

Somehow, the butler felt that Emily's aura had changed. He couldn't tell exactly, but it was completely different from before. She used to cry out of fear when she saw gangsters fighting, and now she's okay with it?

Seeing her concentrated, the butler couldn't help but ask, "Miss Emily, who do you think is the best?"

Emily regained her senses and pointed at Harold, "Him."

The butler smiled, "No. Mr. Maury asked me to choose a female bodyguard for you. Which one do you like?"

Emily pointed at Harold again, "Him."

The butler wiped his sweat. "Sorry, Miss Emily. He's a man, not a woman."

"Oh."

"..."

The butler hesitated, "Shall I ask Mr. Maury to let him...?"

Emily nodded with pleasure, "Yes!"

The butler could say nothing.

Sometimes, he really couldn't figure out whether Miss Emily understood him or not.

On the golf course.

Jaquan Cox hit the ball, overlooking. When he made sure that the ball was too far to pick, he turned to the man, who was lying on the sofa reading the planning, "Vincent, you really have a special taste."

When Ferne Dalton and Armando Mosby heard this, they got closer to them in secret while pretending to be wiping their clubs.

Vincent threw the planning aside, shot a faint glance at Jaquan, "Go on."

Ferne, Armando, and Randy trembled and took a step away, leaving Jaquan standing there alone. 'This bunch of traitors!' Jaquan cursed.

Cheekily, Jaquan leaned to Vincent, "Vincent, don't get mad. We're just curious. I heard that you've taken a fancy to that retard of the Britts... No, the beautiful Miss Emily? You sent her home, didn't you? You even went into her room and wanted to do something last night...."

Vincent snorted a "yes".

"No wonder you didn't go to the horse race with..... Holy shit!" Jaquan almost bit his tongue, "What? Vincent, what did you say? What did you just say?"

Rex trotted over from afar and whispered in Vincent's ear, "Mr. Vincent, none of our men passed the test."

Vincent raised his eyebrow.

Jaquan leaned over, "What are you talking about? Rex, speak louder."

Rex took a glance at him and continued to whisper, "She chose a retired soldier working for her family. His name is Harold and he's Maury's bodyguard. Maury had agreed to give that bodyguard to her. Also, they went out half an hour ago."

"What body...?" Jaquan couldn't hear him clearly and only got a few words. He covered his mouth in surprise, "Vincent, why does that sound...?"

Vincent stood up, "Enough."

Rex took the coat for him, "They went to the department store."

Vincent patted his coat, "Back to the company."

Rex was lost for words.

Vincent was really a hard man to guess.

Vincent wore a calm look, but a hint of interest flashed across his eyes. They actually went out when Marquise and his father were at the Britt's. Did they have something important to do?

"Vincent, you're leaving now?" Jaquan followed him. Suddenly, he felt he seemed to have forgotten something important. And he was still in a daze when the tall and straight figure went out of his sight.

He drank some water, turned around, and pointed at somewhere.

He couldn't remember what that important thing was!

Ferne patted him on the shoulder, "You heard right. Vincent said yes."

Jaquan finally got it. He opened his mouth in horror and was quickly covered by Armando before he could make a sound.

Armando let out a soft cry, "Jaquan, I've screamed for you. Don't thank me."

Jaquan was speechless.

What was all this?

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 27

Chapter 27 Dream

Emily had gone shopping as the little retard before. But in the past, she had always been asked to follow behind Elsie and Beverly, watching them being flattered. And she had always been left out of the crowd. At that time, she was new to the family and found the whole city strange and unsettling.

However, Elsie and Beverly left her there alone and only "found" her after they finished shopping.

The little retard cried alone for a long time then.

"Miss Emily." A voice interrupted her wandering thoughts. "We've been standing here for a long time. Do you like this dress?"

It was Harold.

He was a man of few words. He probably couldn't figure out what she was thinking and spoke to remind her.

Emily shook her head. "No."

Harold remained silent again. He stood aside, accompanying her.

Emily walked forward and he followed along, always within a meter.

The glass showcase reflected his straight figure. The butler said that he was a veteran with good character. He was a good bodyguard, though he was not good at taking care of girls.

Emily suddenly stopped and turned around, "Harold."

Harold stopped and looked up at her, waiting for her orders.

Emily fixed her eyes on him and stated, "Do you have a dream?"

She could clearly see that Harold's pupils contracted. He gazed at Emily in silence for a while. Maybe he just took her as a seven-year-old child, so he replied without any worries, "Yes. Go to the front line and serve our country."

Emily tiptoed and patted on his shoulder, "Alright, I promise that you will."

She would let him go after she got her revenge.

Harold strangely looked at her and laughed at himself.

He was actually talking about dreams with a young girl.

Emily came out today to see what kind of investment she could make. She only had about 50,000. She did not know much about stocks, nor did she know about network marketing. What's worse, she did not know how to run a physical store, and if she did, her money was not enough for hiring employees...

So today she went out to investigate the market. It would be better if she could find a partner. Thus, she would save a lot of energy and time.

Not far ahead, some women seemed to be arguing about something. Harold advised, "Miss Emily, let's take the other way."

"Okay."

Emily agreed, but she was observing that crowd. With such a glance, she saw an acquaintance.

Sydnee.

Emily was a little surprised. Sydnee rarely went out. She was just like an ancient girl. Other than going to school, she always stayed at home.

It was indeed rare to meet her in the department store. Emily looked up and saw a pharmacy not far away. Only then did she realize the reason. It was Dickerson's hundred-year-old pharmacy.

"Miss Emily?" Seeing her standing still, Harold turned around and pulled her.

But Emily pulled her hand back and pointed at Sydnee, who was surrounded by the crowd. "She seems to be in trouble. Shall we go help her?"

Harold glanced at them and concluded, "They know each other."

Emily muttered, "But they don't look like good guys."

Harold, "..."

Before Harold could come up with a sound way, Emily had headed over. Those unpleasing curses came to her while she was still in a distance.

"What? Didn't you always think highly of yourself? Why did you go to Elsie's birthday party?"

"She's right. You always pretend to be pure and noble. Why did you come to such a noisy party?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 28

Chapter 28 Look Familiar

"She invited me," Sydnee said in a tone laced with aloofness.

"I think you must have ulterior motives."

"Yeah. Many of us saw you dancing with Marquise of the Buckleys."

"Sydnee, is it this hard for you to admit that you are also a fame-whoring social climber? What century do you think this is? Why are you still pretending to be a so-called lady? Do you think you're a princess? That's so ridiculous."

Sydnee's face was still void of emotion. "Whatever you guys think. I still have things to go. I gotta go now."

"Wait!" Those girls crowded around her again, "Elsie, I'll give you one more chance. Join us and we could be friends, sharing weal and woe."

Elsie remained silent.

"Hey, say something!"

Seeing that they were about to start a fight, Emily walked over and handed Elsie her phone. "My brother wants to talk to you."

Everyone paused. They turned to the small girl who suddenly appeared and felt she was somewhat familiar.

"Hey. This is Elsie's sister!"

"Her? Then her brother is...."

"Eliot!"

Sydnee was surprised as well. She took the phone and walked a few steps away, "Hello...?"

As for those girls, they wore a friendly smile at Emily before running away as rapidly as their feet would move. They just wished this retard had heard nothing and wouldn't tell her brother she had met them.

After they left, Sydnee gave the phone back to Emily as she said with sincerity, "Thank you."

Emily smiled.

Sydnee couldn't help but lean over, stating in her ear, "You're not stupid at all."

She had believed Emily's words. But saying "hello" a few times, she still got no response. There was no phone call, and no one was looking for her.

Only after those girls left did Sydnee come to a realization. She was just a little surprised that she was saved by a "little retard".

Emily pretended to know nothing, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Sydnee took a glance at Harold, then gave a soft hug to Emily. Her voice went softer, "Don't worry. I mean no harm. I was just curious about why you are pretending. But now I think it doesn't matter. Whatever it is, you helped me. Last night was the first time, and today the second. Give me a call if you are in need."

Emily didn't set a password for her phone. Sydnee dialed her own phone number and gave it back to her. Afterward, she took out her ringing phone, got it through, and left.

In confusion, Emily pressed the phone against her ear. Sydnee, who was on the other end of the phone, stated, "I owe you two favors. I can help you twice."

Sure enough, the Dickerson family always paid their debts.

Emily walked forward as Harold followed in silence.

She was not worried that he would let on what had happened. Even if he did, no one would doubt if she had recovered.

Wait.

In her previous life, she had seen Sydnee in the Tea Manor. And in that year, the price of tea had skyrocketed. The auction price had even reached around 200,000 per gram.

The Tea Manor!

Emily suddenly stopped and turned to Harold, "I want to go catch the fireflies."

Harold didn't know what to say.

He had just thought Emily became better. And now Emily showed him what she was really like.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 29

Chapter 29 Not Much

In the Britt's.

After Marquise and his father left, Elsie was still absorbed in agitation. She roared to vent her anger, "Mom, I won't marry him! I don't like him at all! He made a fool out of me in front of so many people and you want me to marry him? Do you want to see me dead?"

Matthew tapped the floor with his walking stick, "It is settled." Then, he turned to Maury, "I'll leave it to you."

Maury gave a deep nod, "Alright, don't worry. I will handle it right."

Taking a glance at the crying Elsie, Matthew stated, "I hope so." Then, he left.

And Beverly was comforting Elsie in a soft voice, "Elsie, just say yes, for the sake of the company."

Irritated by her words, Elsie almost jumped up, "Why? Since someone has to make sacrifices, why don't you choose Emily? Why me?"

Maury glared at her impatiently, "The Buckley family is generous enough to take responsibility. What else do you want? You are the one that made a fool of yourself! You should be happy that they are willing to do this! What else do you want?"

"I don't want this!" Elsie cried and shouted back.

She knew that Marquise was forced to "take responsibility". He maintained a poker face. And Elsie noticed that he looked even disgusted when he saw her! She wouldn't be happy if she married him! She would rather die than marry him!

Maury stood up, "Then what do you want?"

"Mr. Maury!" The butler hurried over and whispered in his ear, "Miss Emily went to the countryside to catch fireflies."

Maury waved his hand, "Let her go."

"She's not coming back tonight." The butler added in a low voice.

After all, it was the first time that Miss Emily had slept out. He didn't think Mr. Maury would agree.

Taking a glance at Elsie, who was still crying, Maury rubbed his temple. "Maybe that's not a bad idea. She won't like seeing her sister crying like this."

The butler looked at the tearful Miss Elsie. He was a little puzzled. Miss Elise seemed to be under the curse. Recently, unpleasing things happened to her all the time...

....

The Lotus Tea Manor was located at the junction of City Y and City L. It was the innermost part of the Lotus Village, a small village named after a longevous woman, wishing all the villagers a long life.

Emily was familiar with it.

She had lived here for four years.

The village now was not much different from it seven years later. It was a forgotten place. The young yearned for urban life and went out to earn a living. Only the elderly and children were left behind, waiting year after year at the entrance for their family to come back.

When she arrived and got out of the car, all the children rushed out as they heard the noise. They shouted, "Another car!"

Emily fixed her curious eyes on the wheel marks. As far as she knew, even in seven years, few people were driving here, except...

"Miss Emily?" Harold interrupted, "Are you hungry? Let's find a restaurant."

Emily regained her senses, nodded, and followed behind him.

After some inquiry, Harold knew that the Lotus Tea Manor provided accommodation and meal services. And it served at a fair price. Eighty for one night. For two persons, it took only 150 to stay for a night.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Lotus Tea Manor, they noticed a car parking beside. Emily didn't know much about cars, so she asked, pretending to be at leisure, "How much is this car?"

"Not much." Harold took a glance and said.

Emily was relieved. She was worried that someone wealthy would compete with her. Anyway, as long as her competitor wasn't a rich guy, she was likely to succeed.

"About two million." Harold continued, "Not as expensive as ours."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 30

Chapter 30 Fainted

Before Emily could show her surprise, the person inside had opened the door. It was a forty-year-old woman. She gave a bright smile, "Welcome, distinguished guests. Please come in. Would you like to have dinner or stay?"

"Dinner first," said Harold, "then find a room for this Miss."

He briefly showed his identity as a driver. The woman immediately got it and nodded to Emily with respect, "Miss, please come in. What would you like to eat? And are there any dietary restrictions?"

"I'm not particular about food." Emily wore a polite smile.

She had never seen this woman before. Thus, she should have moved away after the tea manor was purchased.

The tea manor is big with its back door led to the tea plantation, where visitors were allowed. But a path through the North Side was a must. Therefore, the guests living on the North Side were given a priority. Only after they agreed could the other guests visit there.

That woman chattered to introduce the tea manor in detail. Following behind, Emily was attracted by a small plaque that stood in the garden. In her previous life, she lived in an unimpressive house which was on the other side of the tea manor. Later, she met Sydnee by chance and had visited this part. She had been tasting tea and admiring the moon here.

Afterward, Sydnee died of depression. And she had never come here again.

"Miss, you can stay in the East Side. I've asked our men to prepare the food. And I'll serve you tea first. Sit down and wait for a while. The blankets are clean. Or I can serve you new ones."

"New ones it is," Harold said.

That woman nodded with a smile and then left.

Emily raised her hand, "Where is the bathroom?"

Pointing at somewhere, the woman added, "Come with me. I'll take you."

Before leaving, Emily pouted at Harold, "Don't follow me."

Harold, who was about to do so, paused and saw the time. "Within ten minutes. If you aren't back, I'll go look for you."

Emily frowned, "No, 20 minutes. I wanna ... make poo-poo..."

Harold, "..."

"The bathroom is right there. By the way, don't go to the West Side. Guests live there. If you want to take a look around the tea plantation, you can call me. There's my number on the table in every room." The woman took her to the bathroom and turned to leave.

Emily stopped her and asked, "Is the owner of this manor surnamed Dickerson?"

The woman nodded in surprise, "Yes, and you are?"

Emily said succinctly, "I'm Sydnee's friend."

The woman got more respectful, "Oh, you are Miss Sydnee's friend. Well, you can just stay here. Food and accommodation will be on the house."

"Has anyone come, saying they wanna buy this manor recently?" Emily asked.

The woman pointed at the west in surprise, "Yes. He came yesterday and stayed there in the West Side."

"Then what do you think of his offer?"

The woman said seriously, "We won't take it, of course. This is the place where Miss Sydnee grew up. She's the heir to this manor. No matter how much he offers, it will not be sold."

No wonder they sold it after Sydnee died.

Emily let out a sigh, "I see."

"What?" The woman asked.

Emily said casually, "No. I mean, that's good."

Since it belonged to Sydnee, things would be a lot easier.

"Hey, this is the men's room." A voice suddenly rang out in Emily's head and froze her.

In her previous life, it was also this voice that spoke to her...

"Hello, my name is Kamron Heyton."

"Your paintings look so nice. Can you give this to me?"

"Little Feather, this is for you. Happy birthday, my little princess."

"It doesn't matter that your brother doesn't like me. What's important is, do you like me?"

In her previous life, it was this man who put her brother Eliot in the hospital. It was this man who stole her paintings to hold an exhibition. It was this man who had lied to her for two whole years!