

# Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 21 - 25

Emily strode to Marquise, grabbing his sleeves, "My sister is looking for you! Come on!"

She was then about to take him out.

"Hey, wait a moment!" Marquise stopped her and cast an embarrassed smile at Sydnee. "She got it wrong. I have nothing to do with her sister. I only know her brother. We were classmates."

But Emily didn't let go of him. She blinked with her bright eyes, showing her stubbornness.

She succeeded in attracting the attention of the guests around. Noticing Emily's pitiful look, they whispered and wondered what the hell Marquise did to this pretty girl.

Marquise had no choice but to compromise. He whispered to Emily, "Why is your sister looking for me?"

"She's there." Emily pointed at the lounge behind her.

Marquise found it useless to ramble with a retard, so he patted his trousers and said, "Alright, I'll go with you."

He gave a polite smile at Sydnee before leaving, "Miss Sydnee, I'll be back soon."

If Emily didn't know his true personality, she might just be deceived by his gentle look.

Sydnee didn't say anything and replied with a gentle smile. Her upbringing had her keep a polite distance from a man. But today, she had defied it by dancing with Marquise.

Different from her, who was of few words, Marquise was an elegant and handsome man who spoke with fervor and assurance. She was longing to be a person like him. Although she could not say that she liked him, she was attracted to him. Besides, he looked powerful and vigorous while dancing, offering her a sense of security.

Standing still, Sydnee was reminded of what Marquise said to her before leaving. Hesitant, she saw the time. She should go home now.

Suddenly, the guests quietly assembled towards the lounge, where Emily had led Marquise to.

Sydnee couldn't help but follow them.

To be honest, she was also curious about the relationship between Marquise and Elsie.

Elsie always presented herself as a gentle woman, but Sydnee had seen her lose her temper and knew that she was a girl with two faces. That was why Sydnee had distanced herself from Elsie.

However, most of Elsie's classmates were invited over today, and Sydnee had received the invitation as well. Her grandfather told her to get along with peers, saying it would do good to her.

So, she came with a present. But obviously, Elsie didn't like her. From the moment she showed up until now, Elsie had not even greeted her. Elsie's brother Eliot was the one that greeted her and offered her wine to thank for her coming.

She followed the crowd. Suddenly, her heart wrenched. Somehow, she felt what happened next would have something to do with her.

Emily led Marquise to the lounge, then pointed at the door, "She is inside."

Marquise nodded and knocked on the door.

Hearing a knock, Elsie thought it was Susan who had finished handling that dress and delivered it here. So, she just put the blanket aside and swung the door open in her underwear.

When the door opened, shocked as Marquise was, he couldn't help but stare at her for a while.

Elsie turned around with a scream. She was probably too frightened to close the door. Instead, she went to pick up the blanket on the ground and fell in such a hurry.

Her scream stroke Marquise. He turned around and saw that many guests rushing over as they heard the noise...

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 22

Marquise immediately headed in and shut the door. Leaning against the door, he explained, "Wait. There must be a misunderstanding. You asked me here! I..."

Before he could finish his words, Elsie shouted, "Get out!"

"No, you asked me here. A lot of people are outside, so I can't go out now..." Seeing that Elsie was about to scream again, Marquise quickly covered her mouth. "Please, I don't know anything. Can you stop shouting and put on your clothes first? We should go out after the guests leave..."

Suddenly, the door was opened.

And guests outside saw Marquise covering the mouth of the Elsie. And Miss Elsie wore nothing but her underwear...

Since it was Elsie's birthday party, many of her high school and college classmates were invited, including Eliot's classmates and business partners. Most of the guests present were young. Seeing such a hot scene, they couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

Covering her face, Elsie let out a scream.

Her reputation was totally ruined!

Her life was ruined! Everything was ruined! Damn it! She wanted to kill him!

Beverly hurried over as she heard the noise. But she almost fainted when she realized what had happened. She spat, "What are you looking at? Get out! Shut the door!"

In the study on the third floor.

The air seemed to have frozen. Eliot put something on the desk as he narrowed down his head.

"Emily damped my document that day. I got a new copy in the company and found the bid price was changed."

"I thought it was just my negligence."

"But I just found this in Elsie's savings jar."

"The first tender."

Maury rubbed his eyebrows, having a headache, "Handle it at your will."

Eliot nodded. Just as he was about to leave, he heard Maury ask, "Do you think your mom knows?"

"I ... I'm not sure."

"Alright, just go."

The moment the door of the study opened, a scream came from downstairs.

Maury got up at once, "What's wrong?"

"I'll go down and take a look!" Eliot strode out. With his long legs, he soon reached downstairs.

He thought that something had happened to Emily. Beyond his expectation, it was Elsie who got into trouble.

When he arrived, a lot of guests were gathered at the doorway of the lounge. Standing in a distance, he saw his classmate, Marquise, covering Elsie's mouth. It seemed that he was going to rape...

Eliot plowed his way through the crowd as Beverly was about to close the door.

"Eliot, you come at the right time. Hurry up and get them all out...." Before she could finish, Eliot headed to Marquise and grabbed his collar.

"Bastard! How dare you touch my sister?"

"No! It's a misunderstanding! Your sister said that she was looking for me, so I...."

At the door, Sydnee and a group of guests who had seen what had happened all turned to Emily.

"Elsie asked me... to bring ... him over...." Emily sobbed. "Did ... did I do wrong?"

The penny dropped.

Elsie was the thief who was crying "stop thief".

Their gazes at Elsie were immediately changed. Especially the male guests, they rejoiced in not being chosen. As for the female ones, they were totally in shock. Elsie appeared to be so gentle, and they totally didn't expect her to be like this.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 23

Whispers came from the crowd.

"I think it is true."

"What? Why?"

"You know, people were boycotting Japanese goods. The industrial chain of the Britten Group is affected, and they've lost a lot of money. I heard from my father that they probably want to find a wealthy guy to marry Elsie so that the loss can be made up...."

"They are selling their daughter!"

"Well, you know it's common."

"That's right. It makes sense. Marquise's family is rich, no wonder they would pick Marquise...."

Marquise, who was being beaten, heard it and immediately seized the chance. He pointed at Eliot in a huff, "Your sister set me up!"

Eliot threw him another punch, "How dare you! Don't you nonsense again!"

Marquise began to fight back while spitting, "Eliot! Your sister set me up! Your whole family set me up! You are all in this!"

"Stop looking! Get out! Get out!" Beverly shut the door.

But the guests didn't leave. They could still hear Marquise roaring, "You want to force me to marry your sister, right? Never!"

Sydnee's look changed. She snorted in disgust.

If Marquise was a true gentleman, whoever should be to blame, he should at least explain in peace, instead of getting into a fight, embarrassing both parties.

Sydnee couldn't stand it and left.

A celebratory birthday banquet finally came to an end with the most "lively" scene.

The butler and the servants saw the guests off with their heads narrowed down. They had more or less witnessed the accident and felt somewhat shameful.

Regardless of who was behind all this, Elsie was the one that lost face.

After the guest left, Elsie was still crying. She kept throwing stuff and cursing Marquise. She then cursed Eliot for making such a friend. Suddenly, she pointed at Emily and roared, "It was you, wasn't it? You brought him here on purpose, right? You hate me! You want me to die!"

She got wild and dashed over. But Eliot quickly grabbed her shoulders, "Butler, get the doctor and bring the tranquilizer. Susan, bring Emily upstairs and have a man guard at the door."

"Yes!"

They sprang into action.

Susan led Emily upstairs as she muttered along the way, "It's my fault. If I had found her another dress, it wouldn't have happened. Alas, I just wanted to quickly fix that dress. I thought Elsie would find something to put on herself. I didn't expect she would only wear her underwear...."

Emily pretended she didn't understand.

Susan sighed and asked, "Are you hungry? Do you want to have a night snack?"

Emily shook her head and replied in a sweet voice, "I'm not hungry."

Susan stroked her head, "Emily is a good girl. Then you should have an early rest. I can't tell stories for you tonight. I have to take care of Elsie."

"Okay."

Emily entered the room and put the eye drops in her sleeve into the drawer. Then, she went to take a bath.

In the wardrobe, there are all pink pajamas and white princess dresses.

She picked up a pink pajama with strawberry patterns on it. The door of the balcony was open, and a breeze sprang up, the pink curtains fluttering. She walked over and was about to close it.

Just as she reached the handle, a shock came as she saw a figure hiding beside the door. "Why are you still here?"

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 24

### Chapter 24 As Soon As Possible

The man was standing in the dark. Tall and straight, he was in a black suit. Only a cigarette between his finger glowed red with white mist. If it weren't for her sharp eyes, Emily would have just overlooked him.

Vincent turned his head when he heard her. From where she stood, Emily could only see his thin lips curving sexily as he slowly exhaled a smoke ring.

He put out the cigarette and took a few steps as his face was exposed to the light. His eyebrows were slightly raised as his sexy jaw moved, "Didn't you say you wanna give me something?"

"...."

Emily paused.

She thought for a long while before she remembered that she had indeed promised him an hour ago.

She went into the bathroom, took the bottle of shampoo she had used, and passed it over. "Here you are."

Vincent took it and rubbed the word "milk" on it.

Observing, Emily found that he seemed to like it a lot. She thought he might have not used this brand before, so she whispered, "Well, I'll give you another if you use this one up."

Vincent gave a slight smile, "Okay."

The guards behind him wished they could take a picture now!

Vincent, the head of the Scavos and the legendary figure in City Y, actually waited on the balcony for half an hour, just to get a bottle of shampoo from a little retard girl!

Guard A: And he smiled!

Guard B: Just like that? He actually smiled!

Guard C: Mr. Vincent, what do you think other girls would feel?

Guard D: Oh. Men...

Rex:...

"He's not a good guy." Emily suddenly explained, pointing at the flowerpot, "I mean the person I threw the flowerpot at."

Vincent remained silent and only gave her a faint glance. Emily's behaviors seemed to be strange, but they followed a pattern. For her, there seemed to be only two kinds of people: good ones and bad ones.

Emily smiled at him, "You saved me again. Thank you."

The girl had just had a bath, looking warmly wet. A milk fragrance was sent forth as her palm-sized face glowed like porcelain. Her skin was like a high-grade jade, glowing under the light.

"That's all?" Vincent raised his eyebrow, wanting to pinch her cheek.

Emily thought for a moment, then returned to the bathroom and took another bottle of shampoo. She blinked as she stated, "This is the last one."

Words failed Vincent.

Guard D couldn't help but laugh out.

Guard A: What happened? Mr. Vincent got dumped?

Guard B: Hey! Keep the truth to yourself!

Guard C: Who is shaking?

Guard D: Me.

Guard B: He's laughing actually.

Guard A:...

Guard C:...

Rex:...

Elsie lay on the bed after being sedated. She stared at Eliot, but her look was not intimidating at all. Eliot totally ignored her.

Later, she began to beg for mercy, "Eliot, I was wrong. Please let me go. I had a terrible day. My life was completely ruined. I wanna end myself..."

But Eliot just threw her a knife and pointed at it "Then just do it."

"Eliot!" Elsie cried, "I'm your sister! Why would you rather be nice to a retard than me?"

Eliot quickly had her by the throat, "If you are not my sister, I would have killed you!"

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 25

Elsie panicked as she struggled in fear, "Eliot, what's wrong with you? I'm scared. Please stop."

Eliot let go of her, then picked the knife to continue peeling the apple. "You changed the tender, didn't you?"

Elsie fixed her eyes on the knife as she violently shook her head, "I, I, I don't know what you are saying. I haven't even heard of it. What tender? I don't understand..."

"I was wondering why you had a copy of the tender," Eliot cut the apple in half and handed one to her. "It's because you have a helper at home."

She didn't dare to take the apple, shaking all over.

Until she met his fierce gaze did she take it with her trembling hand?

Eliot continued, "Mom cooked a midnight snack for me that night." After a pause, he looked up at Elsie, "Why do you think she suddenly cared so much about me?"

Elsie's voice quivered with fear, "Maybe, maybe she thought you looked tired."

A sneer touched Eliot. He put down the knife and patted her face. "This is the last time. You hear me?"

Only after the door was shut did Elsie breathe a sigh. She covered her neck with lingering fear and got a terrible shock while hearing the door was opened again.

"What the face?" Beverly placed a bowl of porridge on the table, and then sat on the bedside.

Hugging her neck, Elsie burst into crying, "Mom, Eliot wanted to kill me just now...."

Beverly patted her back and comforted her, "It's fine. He was just pretending. He won't hurt you. After all, you two are siblings. He will understand one day."

Elsie sobbed, "Understand what?"

"You'll know later."

Beverly fixed her eyes on the floor, calculating.

....

The next morning.

Emily rubbed her eyes, pretending to be drowsy, "Who is laughing outside?"

Susan was looking for Emily's clothes, "Marquise and his father came early this morning. They came to apologize. Anyway, what happened last night ... was not good for Miss Elsie's reputation...."

The fact that the Britts was going downhill was obvious to everyone in City Y. Why did Marquise and his father come to apologize now?

"Miss Emily?" Susan waved at her.

Emily looked up blankly, "Yes?"

Susan thought that she didn't understand. She smiled and said, "It's fine. Thanks to Mr. Vincent last night, or the Buckleys wouldn't have come apologize...." She packed things up and turned around, "Oh right, Miss Emily, why are the shampoos in the bathroom?"

Emily tilted her head and said, "I gave them to a friend."

"Next time, bring your friend home. I'll prepare some delicious food for you." Susan was relieved. She would never expect that that friend of Miss Emily was Mr. Vincent.

When Emily went downstairs, Elsie was still sobbing. Matthew was sitting on the sofa with Marquise and his father sitting aside. As for Maury, he was standing there, talking. Seeing Emily downstairs, he told Susan, "Take Miss Emily for a walk."

Susan obeyed.

In the courtyard, the butler was interviewing female bodyguards. First was the physical fitness test, then the questionnaire, the story-telling test, and the singing contest. The martial arts test was the last one, and their opponent was Harold.

A few days ago, 25 applicants had taken the quiz. When it came to the last test, only four remained. Now they were battling with Harold. They didn't go on by one, but four at a time.

Emily was staring fixedly when the butler noticed her. He shouted in surprise, "Bring Miss Emily inside. She'll be scared."

Emily shook her head, "No. I want to see it."

The butler was shocked, "Miss Emily, aren't you afraid?"

"No." Emily was absorbed.

Harold was surrounded by four female bodyguards, but he seemed to be fighting with ease. Why would such a powerful man die in the car with Maury? Was the car tampered with or was the driver bribed?