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Chapter 31 Kamron Heyton

Emily looked up and saw a sunny and handsome face. Kamron had an elegant appearance, but who would have thought that such a person was actually a master of disguise and used his hypocritical face to deceive her for so long! He even wounded Eliot!

He patted Emily's head and pointed with his chin, "The lady's room is next door."

Emily slapped off his hand and glared at him fiercely. Her eyes were burning with anger and tears appeared in her eyes.

She heard that Eliot was seriously injured and couldn't come to see her. Elsie said that he almost died!

Kamron was a little surprised, "Hey, why are you crying? Why, I didn't do anything to you, did I? Hey, hey, don't cry. Hey, wait, I..."

Emily suddenly screamed, "Harold...!"

Kamron reached out his hand and covered her mouth, "Wait, little girl, what's wrong with you? You are the one in the wrong place. I didn't shout. How come you yell first?"

Emily was to bite his hand, and suddenly a shadow fell from the ceiling.

Harold kicked Kamron in the face and pulled Emily behind him. He turned his head and asked, "Miss Emily, are you alright?"

Emily burst into tears.

Seeing Emily's reaction and looking at the room they were in, Harold immediately understood what had happened. That bastard!

Without saying a word, he pushed Kamron to the corner and beat him to a pulp.

Kamron couldn't retaliate under Harold's fists. He could only gasp and shout, "Wait! It's a misunderstanding! She went into the wrong bathroom! This is the men's room! Wait! Stop!"

Harold stopped and turned around, wanting to ask Emily what was going on, only to see Emily rushing over with a brick in her hand.

"Oh, man..."

Harold quickly dodged to the side.

On the other side, Kamron was beaten dirty all over. He took a deep breath and finally got up from the ground. "Let me tell you, this little girl went into the wrong place herself..."

Before he could finish speaking, a brick slapped his forehead.

Kamron looked blankly at Emily in front of him. Then, he noticed the brick in her hand and slowly patted his forehead. "Thank God. No blood..."

Before he finished his words, the blood on his forehead flowed down his eyelids and into his mouth. He licked his lips and pointed at Emily. Before he could say something, he passed out.

Through the butler's introduction, Harold was aware that Miss Emily was afraid of many things such as fighting, quarrels, places where there were few or too many people, darkness, insects, even dogs, and most of all, blood.

He immediately stood in between her and Kamron and said, "Miss Emily, it's fine. He just passed out. You don't need to be afraid."

Emily asked in a low voice, "Passed out?"

Harold turned around and checked Kamron's breath, "Yes."

Emily took the brick, walked closer, and smashed his forehead again. Then, she looked at Harold and asked with a pure gaze, "What about now?"

Harold could not say a word.

Emily left directly after hitting Kamron.

For the first time, Harold found himself not as tough as a little girl. Then he shook this idea out of his head and followed up.

There was a bloody “dead body” lying quietly at the entrance of the bathroom.

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Chapter 32 Nothing Happened

It was probably because Kamron had gone for too long that a bodyguard came to look for him. Not long after, he found Kamron lying on the ground. He immediately cried out in alarm, “Mr. Kamron!”

The birds on the tree were frightened away. Then, the door of the West Side was opened and a young man whose hair was completely white walked out. He frowned slightly and asked, “What is wrong?”

“Mr. Kamron was knocked unconscious.” The two bodyguards walked up to him, carrying Kamron, whose face was covered in blood.

The white-haired man’s eyebrows twisted strangely, “Find out who did this.” He then looked at Kamron and said, “Send him to the city. There are no doctors here.”

“Yes!”

The guards on the tree looked at each other, “Why is he here?”

On the other side.

Headquarters of the Scavo Corp.

As soon as Vincent came in after a meeting, Rex handed over the video. “Mr. Vincent, the youngest son of the Heytons showed up there for no reason.” He paused for a moment and added softly, “I didn’t expect that Miss Emily is... quite adorable.”

Vincent glanced at him.

Rex immediately turned around and said, “I’ll get your coffee.”

A minute later, Rex came in with a cup of coffee and saw the man who had been covered in hostility looking at the video on his phone with a gentle expression. There was a slight smile on my face.

'Is this normal?' Rex thought.

'Wake up, Mr. Vincent!'

'That's not a cute girl.'

'That's the Hulk's relative, the little Hulk!'

"He's here. Don't let her meet him." Vincent suddenly ordered.

Rex was shocked for a moment before he finally understood who he was talking about.

"Yes!"

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It was already eight o'clock at night when Emily returned to the Britt's

Eliot was sitting on the sofa in the hall. Seeing her return, he immediately greeted her.

"Where have you been? Didn't you say you wouldn't come back tonight? Is it cold? Have you eaten yet?"

He asked so many questions that Emily didn't know how to answer him. She just smiled and said, "I went to catch the fireflies."

"Did you catch any?" Eliot asked.

Emily shook her head, "No."

Harold was surprised.

He would never believe Miss Emily anymore.

"Eliot, do you have anything to eat?" Emily asked.

"You haven't eaten yet?" Eliot turned his head to look at Harold by the door with an unhappy expression, "Why didn't you bring Emily to dinner?"

Emily pouted and said, "I don't like to eat out."

"Then what do you want to eat?" Eliot walked to the kitchen. He could cook some simple dishes.

"Instant noodles."

Eliot paused, "Why this?"

When Emily first came here, she was cautious, afraid that she would something wrong. She was so scared that she didn't even dare to look others in their eyes. She even didn't dare to eat the dishes served by the maid. It was Eliot who brought cream buns to her and comforted her every day. He would make instant noodles for her when there was no one in the house.

But that was a long time ago.

Emily lowered her head and said, "I just ... had a sudden craving for it"

After seeing Kamron, she was very uneasy. She was afraid that something would happen to Eliot again. She was afraid that her father would die, that the Britt family would go bankrupt. She was scared of everything that once happened. She was wreathed with fear of the future she already knew.

But she couldn't tell anyone about it.

Eliot was boiling water. Emily hugged his waist and whispered, "Eliot, please be safe. Don't let anything happen to you, okay?"

Eliot stiffened for a moment and tilted his head to ask, "What's wrong?"

Emily shook her head.

After she finished her meal and went upstairs, Eliot walked to the door with a sullen face. He looked at Harold and asked, "What happened to her when she went out today?"

Harold didn't know how to answer him.

Emily almost killed a man with a brick. That was what's happened.

Eliot grew angry, "Tell me!"

Harold lowered his head and said, "Nothing."

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Chapter 33 Make Money

After taking a shower, Emily left the water running and called Sydnee.

"It's Emily."

Sydnee was obviously a little surprised and delighted, "I didn't expect that you would call me. It's late. You must have something important to tell me."

"You have a manor in the country, the Lotus Tea Manor."

"Yes, it belongs to my family."

Emily wrote the word "Lotus" on the steam-covered mirror, "I want to buy it."

"What?" Sydnee was a little surprised, "You said you want to buy it?"

"Yes." Emily wiped off the word, then carefully cleaned the mirror with a brush, "How much is it?"

"But, for what?" Sydnee asked.

Emily was not trying to hide it from her, "For making money."

Sydnee went silent for a moment, then she said, "Give me two days."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Emily went to the drawer and took out all her savings. At this time, in her memory, the housing price should not have risen too high. In that case, this money should be enough to buy the Tea Manor.

It was enough ... wasn't it?

....

At this night.

Elsie put on a mask in the room. She had cried for too long that her eyes were still swollen. Beverly placed the bird's nest soup on the table and took out a pair of scissors. She was busy tailoring a dress in her hand.

Elsie opened her eyes, took a look, and then closed her eyes again. She was still sobbing, "I don't want to drink it."

Beverly ordered, "You have to."

Elsie took off her mask, picked up the bird's nest soup, and drank it all. Then, she climbed onto the bed and turned her back to her.

Beverly asked slowly, "Aren't you curious why that retard suddenly came out with your piggy bank?"

Elsie suddenly sat up straight and turned around. She opened her eyes wide and said, "Exactly! I was really curious at that time! And it was just such a coincidence that my brother saw all of it..."

"Who brought Marquise to the entrance of the lounge?" Beverly asked again.

Elsie froze for a moment. "It's that retard. I let her..." She paused for a moment and suddenly looked at Beverly, "Mom, you mean...?"

"I had felt that something was wrong with what happened recently. Ever since that banquet, everything went against us. I lost money, your father found out about what I had done, and this time..."

Elsie immediately got out of bed in anger, "How dare that retard scheme against me like this?"

"Calm down." Beverly pulled her back and said, "Tomorrow is Marquise's father, Mr. Ian's birthday, isn't it?"

Elsie turned her face away, "I am not going. I don't like him. I won't marry him!"

"Nobody asked you to marry him." Beverly pulled Elsie to the dresser and stroked her face. "My daughter deserves the best. Your goal is Mr. Vincent. Remember, no other men are good enough for you."

Elsie blushed in hearing this, "Mom..."

"I've already prepared a great gift for you." Beverly put the dress in the box and handed it to Elsie, "Give this dress to that retard tomorrow."

Elsie was a little bit confused, "Mom, I'm taking her to the banquet tomorrow?"

"It's a good chance to deal with her." Beverly took out a small glass bottle from her bag. There were two pills inside. She gently shook the bottle against the light.

"Mom, what do you mean?"

Elsie recognized these pills. Last time, she put this medicine in Emily's cup and tricked her into Vincent's room. At that time, her purpose was to make this little retard embarrass herself in front of everyone.

However, things went against her wishes. The little retard didn't make a pratfall but was sent home by Mr. Vincent.

Beverly placed the bottle in Elsie's palm, "Marquise only saw you naked. But, what if that little retard was seen sleeping with Marquise by all the guests on the banquet..."

"Mom! You bad woman! I love you so much!" Elsie happy for a while, but then she got worried, "But Eliot..."

Beverly patted her shoulder gently, "Don't worry, your brother will understand. Even if something really happens to that retard, he won't make things difficult for you. Mom will also protect you. After all, you are his sister."

"Mom, you're so nice." Elsie kissed her.

Beverly glanced at her and said, "I'm doing all this for you."

"I know. Thank you, Mom."

"Alright, go to bed early. Tomorrow's up to you."

Beverly opened the door and left. In the room, Elsie was staring at the little glass bottle in her hand, grinning ferociously, "Little retard, you are doomed tomorrow!"

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Chapter 34 A Barbie

The next morning, Emily was startled by Elsie who was standing at the bedside just as she opened her eyes.

“Elsie!”

Elsie touched her little face and smiled gently, “Why are you scared of me?”

Emily was frightened for real, and she pretended to be cowardly and retreated. She whispered, “Elsie, you scared me.”

Elsie picked up a box from the table and handed it over. “There’s a banquet tonight. You should come with me. Here, this is the new dress I got for you. Do you like it?”

Emily opened the box and saw the pure white color. She grinned and said, “I do.”

“Be good. I’ll have the driver pick you up tonight.” Elsie patted Emily’s face and left with a smile.

“Okay.”

As soon as Elsie left, Emily took the dress out and put it on the bed. After careful examination, she found that the lining of the dress was indeed removed. In her previous life, she had never worn safety pants.

People might not be able to see through the dress, but if it was accidentally spilled with red wine, the dress would become transparent and her underpants would be displayed in front of everyone.

No wonder that Elsie’s face glittered with confidence today after yesterday’s humiliation. It seemed that she did a lot of work last night.

“Miss Emily, this is such a pretty dress!” Susan saw Emily holding a white dress and immediately asked, “Do you want to put it on now?”

Emily smiled sweetly, “Sure!”

Since they had taken the initiative, she could not let go of such a wonderful opportunity.

Elsie went to school early. She was in her junior year and still a year before graduation. Many juniors started their internship. She would also go to the company on weekends as an intern. To put it bluntly, she would just sit in the office and be the Miss Elsie of the Britts. She would just order about her assistants and clerks.

She definitely had something to do with the bankruptcy of the Britt Group.

Downstairs, Maury and Eliot were having breakfast. Emily wore the white dress and carefully went downstairs. She made a twirl in front of them and said, "Dad, Eliot, do you like this dress? It's Elsie's gift for me."

Maury was drinking milk. When he turned around and saw a big pink pig pattern on Emily's butt, he spat out all the milk in his mouth.

Eliot also noticed that, and his face turned serious. "Susan! What's going on?"

Susan was busy in the kitchen, and when she came out, she was also shocked. "Oh, my! How could this be? What happened...? It's drenched with water. Miss Emily should have accidentally gotten it wet in the bathroom."

"Just because of water?" Eliot frowned.

Susan also seemed confused. "It's not like that. There should be an inner lining to this dress. How could this be?"

Emily pretended to know nothing and asked, "What's wrong? Elsie just gave me the dress. Isn't it pretty?"

Everyone immediately understood what happened.

Maury was annoyed. He stood up and turned around to ask, "Where's Elsie?"

"She went to school." After Eliot finished speaking, he looked at Emily and said, "Susan, take Emily and get her changed."

"Yes."

However, Emily stood still, "I don't want to."

Eliot comforted her softly, "Emily, this dress is wet. Go upstairs and change it."

Emily said loudly, "No, I want to wear this. Elsie asked me to wear this and said that she would take me to the banquet tonight."

Maury thumped the table heavily. "Is this how Elsie behaved as your elder sister?"

Emily was so frightened that she immediately took two steps back in fear. Her pair of big eyes looked at him in horror. She did not know what she had done wrong, nor did she dare to make a sound. She just puckered her mouth and her eyes began to turn red.

Eliot walked over to Emily and rubbed her head. "Dad, don't be angry. I'll go with Emily tonight. I'd like to see what Elsie's up to."

"Alright." Maury turned around and walked out. Suddenly he stopped, looked back, and said, "Take Elsie home before you teach her a lesson. Don't make a scene."

"I see."

....

The City hospital.

As soon as the relatives of the Heytons walked out of the ward, Kamron sat up from the bed, his head wrapped like a mummy. He covered his painful forehead with both hands and gritted his teeth, saying, "Find that little bitch!"

The assistant beside him said, "But, there is no surveillance camera at that place, and we have never seen her before..."

"She has very big eyes, but she is quite short. Fair skin, small mouth, and she's pretty. Right, this damn girl cheated my eyes with that beautiful face..."

The assistant was speechless.

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Another assistant raised a drawing board in his hand and asked, "Mr. Kamron, do you think this looks like her?"

"Her eyebrows are thinner, right here. Her eyes are watery. It is redder right here..." Kamron covered his head with his hand and instructed, "Her hair is very long, dark, and her face is a little smaller..."

The assistant couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Kamron, are you talking about a Barbie?"

"Shut up! I'm talking about a real person. She looks exactly like this!"

The assistant then kept his mouth shut tight.

"Find her for me as soon as possible!" Kamron roared, his forehead hurt. He clutched his head tightly and lowered his voice, "Get lost and find her for me!"

"Yes, sir."

When the assistant arrived at the door, he asked, "What should we do when we find her?"

"I'd like to ask her..." Kamron picked up the mirror and looked in it. "How could she do something like this facing such a handsome man?"

Words failed the assistant.

At dusk, when the lights were on, the traffic at the entrance of the Buckley's was endless. It was said that all the nobles in City Y had been invited to participate in Mr. Ian's birthday banquet, which emphasized the importance of it.

More than 20 bodyguards set up security passages at the entrance, checking the belongings of passers-by and the handbags of women.

Eliot threw the car key to the servant at the door, then took Emily's arm and led her into the front door. The assistant behind him took out the gift and then they registered.

The butler at the door said to the headset, "Here came Mr. Eliot and Miss Emily of the Britta!" Then he politely invited them in.

The Buckleys was a nouveau riche in the early years. No one knew exactly how they suddenly became rich. After all, it could be traced back to more than a hundred years ago. Therefore, they focused on the cultivation of self-restraint for the next generation. The Buckleys' rules required that the next generation's successor must marry a wise and gentle wife.

Of course, this person could be Elsie, who was pretending to be incomparably virtuous. This could also explain why a family like the Buckley family was willing to personally apologize for such a small matter and shoulder this unnecessary responsibility.

Emily stepped onto the last stair and finally entered the hall. Everywhere you looked, there were bright young people Girls wore all kinds of sexy dresses, revealing rounded shoulders and beautiful backs. They had long silk-like hair hanging down, and their entire bodies emitted a rich scent of perfume.

"Eliot! I'm surprised to see you here!" Someone greeted Eliot from afar.

Eliot tilted his head and said to Emily, "Don't move. I'll be right back." Then he walked over with a smile and shook hands with the person who had just called him, "Long time no see!"

Emily stood alone for a while and heard the laughter of a group of people not far away.

"Isn't that the little retard from the Britts? Why is she here?"

"How could I know? Why don't you ask her?"

"I won't. What if I get infected and become a retard myself?"

"You are so mean!"

"I heard that she has never been to school. She's such a drag to her family..."

"Looks like she grew up quite well. Look at that face, it's much prettier than a movie star..."

"Really? You can take a woman of this type? Don't you feel she is an eyesore?"

"You are so sick!"

The noisy laughter in her ears became harsher. Emily tilted her head and looked in that direction. She was looking at the group of people who were laughing, "Hey, hey, that retard seems to be looking at us..."

The group of people directly walked over. One of the men asked, "Let me ask you. How much is five plus seven?"

Emily didn't say anything. She just looked at each of their appearances, trying hard to remember their faces.

"You can't speak? Are you deaf?"

"Oh, Elsie, your sister is mute now?"

No wonder they looked familiar.

They were Elsie's classmates. In her previous life, they had also mocked her at Elsie's birthday party. At that time, Elsie was hiding in the dark, listening to their mockery with a smile, just as she was doing right now.