

# Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 51 - 60

## Chapter 51 Perfect

"Mr. Vincent, your leg was already in bad shape on a rainy day, and now you're hurt this badly."

Rex didn't understand how the retarded Emily could stab Mr. Vincent and even in his chest.

He would never know that his dignified and indifferent Mr. Vincent didn't even dodge. He just stood there and let the little girl trapped in a nightmare vent her anger.

The wound was finally bandaged. Rex couldn't help but risk his life to persuade Vincent. "Miss Emily will be fine even if she is here alone. Have you forgotten how strong she was when she held the brick?"

He was trying to remind Vincent that Emily was not as weak and pitiful as he thought. She was actually the little Hulk! But after Vincent heard this, his gaze softened a little, and he even showed a slight smile.

Rex only had one thing in his mind.

Fine.

Mr. Vincent had fallen into the trap of love.

Vincent put on a new black shirt with a straight collar, which made his eyes even colder. "What have you found?"

Rex wore a serious look at once. "Although Kamron is a playboy, he hasn't done anything outrageous in recent years. He's just very casual about relationships and has hurt many women."

After a pause, he concluded, "I can't make out what's going on between Miss Emily and him."

Vincent was tidying up the cuff links when he heard this. He looked up at Rex. "Continue."

"As for Marquise, he...." Rex was about to continue when he thought of something and said, "Mr. Vincent, I found a rule. Every man Miss Emily has attacked seemed to have one same feature. They are always fickle in love."

Upon thinking of this, Rex's expression lit up and he said in surprise, "Could it be that both of them have hurt Miss Emily before?"

Vincent looked at him with a dark gaze.

Rex, "..."

Being stared by such an ice-cold gaze, Rex seemed to be enlightened. Suddenly, he said, "That's not right. Kamron and Marquise don't seem to know Miss Emily very well. Kamron hasn't even seen Miss Emily before."

Vincent stared at him quietly. It looked as if he would kill Rex at once as long as he talked more nonsense.

Rex shut up.

Guard's voice came from outside, "Mr. Vincent, Mr. Trevor sent something over."

Rex quickly opened the door.

Standing at the door was a small flying robot wearing a raincoat. It bowed before going in. Then it stretched its legs and crossed the threshold. After going in, it retracted to its original size.

After a while, it took out something that was put in its chest and held it with its two mechanical hands.

It was a pair of rings.

There was a tiny black decoration at the bottom of the man's ring. At the top of the woman's ring was a decoration that was as beautiful as colored glaze. However, as long as it was something sent by Trevor, it would definitely be more than a decoration.

Trevor had made a ring two years ago. It was said that this ring could sense all kinds of human emotions, like happiness, sadness, or anger. With the change of emotions, the color of the ring would change as well, and even its color could change under different temperature.

When Ferne got married, he complained about Trevor, "I've been begging him since last year and he didn't even send me a message for a whole year! I will blame him for not giving me a ring as a wedding gift if I get divorced one day."

Vincent took the ring and touched the robot's head. "I didn't handled the thing of Arabella properly. Help me comfort her." As he spoke, he looked down at the ring in his palm, "Thank you."

The robot rolled its eyes and stored all the words it heard. Then, it bowed, stretched its legs, wore its raincoat well, and flew back.

Guards on the tree were surprised.

"Mr. Trevor is amazing."

"Yeah, he stays in that garret every day, but he still knows what's going on outside."

"He really has a high IQ. Upon seeing his sister cry, he knows that Mr. Vincent has found his true love. Instead of comforting his sister, he even sends a gift to Mr. Vincent."

"If only he could come out and hang out with us."

"The world of geniuses is not perfect." guard D said indifferently, "To them, imperfection is actually perfection."

The other guards were silent for a moment before suddenly kicking guard D.

"Damn! Stop playing wise!"

...

Emily did not sleep tonight. She took a bath in a wooden bucket, washed off the smell of blood and changed her clothes. Then, she wrote down the next plans for the Tea Manor. Suddenly, she said, "I haven't apologized yet."

Harold was shocked for a moment, "What?"

Emily put down the pen in her hand and thought for a moment before saying, "I stabbed him. I haven't apologized yet."

Harold had always thought that the Miss Emily was very calm just now. But he didn't expect that she still felt confused and uneasy. He consoled Emily, "He knows that you didn't do it on purpose."

Probably Emily agreed to this. She stood up and said, "Let's go home."

Harold, "...."

He couldn't figure out what Emily was thinking about. Did she think of Vincent so that she was distracted just now?

At six o'clock in the morning, the rain finally stopped.

Emily pushed the door open and walked to the next room. There were three rooms in the East Side, and Vincent lived next to her.

Looking at her back, Harold didn't say anything and followed her.

The guards on the tree were so excited that they almost sang a song. "Oh my God! She's coming! She's really coming! Ladies and gentlemen...."

Emily was about to knock when the door was opened.

Rex stood inside and made a gesture to threaten the guards on the tree, and they all became silent.

Rex bowed towards Emily and said, "Miss Emily, please."

Emily planned to see how Vincent was by asking Rex a few questions at the door and then leave. Hearing what Rex said, she thought for a moment and stepped in. It was morning, but the candles in the room were still burning.

As soon as she walked in, she found a large wooden board beside the bed. She looked at the bed, and her eyes were filled with confusion as if she was asking "why could the bed be broken".

Rex was a little embarrassed, "Well, it's not very strong. And it just fell off without being touched."

Emily nodded and accepted this excuse.

The door was not closed yet. And the guards on the tree were speechless when they heard this.

The bed was clearly be crushed by Vincent when he had a wet dream!

As for Vincent, he frowned and looked at the wooden board on the ground. His voice was as calm as if the broken bed had nothing to do with him. "Indeed, the quality is too bad."

The guards on the tree didn't know what to say.

Emily walked towards Vincent and looked down at his chest. The black shirt wrapped the wound, making her unable to see it clearly. However, when she wiped her dagger, she clearly saw that the tip of the dagger had pierced into Vincent's chest.

Mr. Vincent's expression looked normal. He was probably enduring the pain.

Thinking of this, Emily suddenly lowered her head and kissed Vincent. She whispered, "I'm sorry."

Rex was shocked. He clenched his fist and wished he could take a photo and record this scene. In the entire world, the girl in front of him was the only one who dared to kiss Mr. Vincent!

The guards on the tree hurriedly took out their phones, opened their cameras, and aimed at Emily and Vincent. Damn it! The kiss was over!

When they turned around with a tilt of their heads, guard D raised his eyebrows and looked very satisfied as if he had long since predicted this. He took a picture!

The other guards rushed over and kicked him, "Don't get too cocky! Take it out and show us!"

Harold, who was standing beside, seemed to be numbed, and he looked dull.

Vincent wiped his lips with his thumb. Seeing that the little girl was about to leave after kissing him, he pulled her over and let her sit on his leg. Then he took out something from his pocket and put it around her neck.

"Don't take it off unless I ask you to.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 52

## Chapter 52 Apple

“Did you see that? Ever since Miss Emily went in and kissed Mr. Vincent, his eyes have been glowing with light.”

“What does it mean?” A guard asked himself, “It means he can hardly suppress his desire!”

“Then what should he do?”

“Just bear it. Or what can he do? If Mr. Vincent really satisfied his desire, then what’s the difference between him and a real monster?”

“...”

After a moment of silence, there came a voice, “He was one now.”

“...”

Rex looked at Vincent, who was sitting upright, and then silently looked at his trousers that was propped up high. He turned away.

‘Why are you still so excited after Emily has left for almost ten minutes?’

Vincent drank his tea. The desire that had been suppressed with great difficulty was once again aroused by a kiss from that girl. After calming down for a long time, he couldn’t help but gently wiped his lips with his thumb.

Rex, “...”

‘Sir, what are you thinking about? Hey! Wake up!’

...

On the way back.

“Miss Emily, didn’t you say you wanted to apologize? Why...?” Harold found it difficult to speak, “Why did you kiss him?”

Emily was looking at the wet field outside the window and replied without turning around, “I feel that he will be happy if I kiss him.”

“ ... ”

Well, that man was indeed happy. Everyone present could see it.

Harold was completely lost for words and concentrated on driving. The car belonged to Vincent. On rainy days, it was hard to get a taxi, so Vincent generously give the car keys to them.

Harold originally did not intend to take the key. He always felt that taking the key would confirm the relationship between Miss Emily and Mr. Vincent. In the future, they would be family and Emily would take whatever she wanted.

Although this kind of life that everything was served gratis was truly awesome, as a qualified veteran, he still need to ask for Miss Emily opinion.

Unexpectedly, while he was thinking about this, Miss Emily said as she walked out, “Let’s go. Just give back the car later.”

She made the final decision.

Behind them, Vincent wore a laid-back smile.

After driving for half an hour, the car finally came to the main road. Emily looked at the necklace on her neck. It was a ring with a glass pearl embedded at the top. She gently rubbed the ring and felt the warmth. This feeling was really wonderful, because she could feel that it came from someone else’s emotions. It belonged to Vincent.

“There was an accident ahead.” Harold stopped the car. “It looks like we won’t be able to pass in a short time.”

Emily looked ahead. Seeing that there were apples on the ground, she got out of the car and picked them up. After picking up four apples, she lifted up her clothes as a pocket. Just as she was squatting down to pick up the fifth one, another hand appeared and grabbed the apple first.

She was exceptionally sensitive to the aura of humans. When that man approached, she could smell the perfume on his body, as well as the fragrance of hair gel and styling water. The perfume was mixed together and had a strong smell.

The man picked up the apple with his right hand and stood there with a pair of shiny leather shoes. He seemed to have a decent background. After glimpsing his left

wristwatch and shirt, Emily was able to realize that the man in front of her was Kamron she met at the Worldwide Restaurant a few days ago.

"I want these apples. Is the money enough?" Kamron held the apple in his arms and asked the woman who was kneeling on the roadside, crying. It was her car that had been hit.

The woman's eyes popped and she stared at the money in front of her. The money was about 20,000 "What? You, you want to buy these apples with this much money?"

Kamron smiled as he picked up an apple and wiped it with his sleeve. Then, he took a bite. He chew on it and nodded. "Not bad. It's delicious."

After saying that, he gave the woman money and blinked at her, "Move your car please. I can't pass."

The woman was so excited that she hurriedly told her husband, who was arguing with others. "Move the car away! Look! He's given us so much money!"

There was not much damage to the car. The car just overturned and many apples were destroyed. The couple was doing fruit business. Seeing that so many apples were shattered on the ground, they wanted compensation from the owner of the other car. Because both parties were responsible, the owner of the other car called the police and waited for the policemen.

Kamron was really rich. He paid that much for just two apples, but also got car moved. Many car owners who were stuck on the road all gave him a thumb up. "Bro, great!"

Emily watched aside and looked at the coarse clothes she was wearing. She was glad that Kamron did not recognize her. She put down the apples, lowered her head and walked back. After walking for a few steps, she heard Kamron's voice from behind her, "Hey! Wait a moment!"

Emily didn't stop and continued to walk.

Kamron wasn't as careless as Marquise, so Emily might not cheat him with her poor acting skills. Besides, she smashed him with a brick the moment she came across him. Unless Kamron was masochistic, he would never believe what Emily said.

"Hey! Didn't you hear me? I'm calling you!" Kamron strode over and held Emily's shoulder with one hand.

Emily stopped and looked at Harold who was about to get out of the car not far away. They looked at each other from afar. Emily signaled to him to wait. Harold nodded but looked at Kamron with vigilant eyes.

Without waiting for Emily to turn around, an apple appeared in front of her. The pleasant voice came from behind her, "Did you just want apples? This one is for you."

When Emily first met Kamron, he was like this. No matter what delicious food or interesting things he had, he was always the first to think of Emily and brought them to her. He tried all kinds of way to let her guess what he had brought her every time.

He was both generous and kind. Emily considered him the same important as Eliot. However, in the end, this man gave her a fatal blow. Kamron injured her brother and indirectly killed her.

Emily lowered her head. Kamron did not think too much about it. He only saw that she was dressed poorly and picked up the apples just now. He guessed that she might be hungry and wanted to eat something. Perhaps because she felt embarrassed, she did not turn around for so long. Kamron was quite imaginative and he thought about many possibilities in his mind. Finally he decided to put the apples in Emily's hand and then turned around to leave.

"Wait a moment!"

The girl's voice came from behind. He didn't expect that her voice would be quite sweet even though she was dressed in ordinary clothes.

Kamron smiled and turned around. He saw an apple tossed high up. His gaze was fixed on the apple and he stretched out to receive it.

Suddenly, he felt a fatal pain.

Kamron's face twitched and his expression changed drastically. Finally his face completely turned dark red. He let out a painful cry.

Emily kicked him in the crotch. Seeing that Kamron could not stand up, she slowly picked up the apple on the ground and smashed it onto his face.

Not far away, Harold was dumbfounded.

Kamron tumbled on the ground in pain. Only then could he see it clearly who attacked him just now. Damn! He had searched for her for such a long time and now she was standing right behind him! What a joke!

What kind of crimes did he commit? He just told her to go to a wrong bathroom!

He gritted his teeth and glared at Emily. He clenched his fist and said, "You just wait and see!"

Emily raised her foot with a tilt of her head.

The guards hidden in the darkness gasped for air and covered their private parts

Guard D shook his hand and sent the video he had just shot. Then, he hurriedly protected himself as other guards did.

Kamron rolled over and covered his penis with two hands. Then, Emily kicked his butt fiercely, making him feel extremely humiliated. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "What the hell did I do? And you even do this to me!"

Emily looked at him coldly and said, "You know what you have done."

Kamron collapsed and shouted, "Damn! I don't even know you. Why should I know what I have done?"

Emily ignored this. "I'm warning you. Next time I see you, I'll kick your...." She kicked his butt again with her foot and said, "Here."

Vincent, who was far away in the Tea Manor, noticed a yellow light flashing on the ring. His index finger knocked on the table.

Was Emily angry?

"Mr. Vincent, this is the video of the little Hulk, no, Miss Emily."

Vincent shot a cold glance at him.

Rex swallowed due to anxiety. He was regretful and told himself, 'Stop! Don't mention that name again!'

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 53

## Chapter 53 Lipstick

Emily told Harold to drive after she got into the car.

Harold stepped on the accelerator and passed by Kamron, which almost hit him. Kamron was scared so much that he rolled to the roadside in pain.

When Emily's car left, Kamron was extremely regretful. If he had known that he would have met this damn girl, why would he have asked that woman to move the car? Damn it!

The driver finally realized that Kamron had disappeared for too long and he came to search Kamron. Only then did he see Kamron lying on the roadside. He was shocked, "Mr. Kamron, what happened?"

Kamron pointed at the car that had just left and shouted, "Follow that car! Go check it! That damn girl is on that car!"

"Yes!"

Just as the driver was about to leave, he immediately turned around and asked Kamron, "Mr. Kamron, are you alright? Do you need me to take you to the hospital?"

Kamron's face turned purple. He said, "Scram!"

The driver was startled by him and ran away.

"Come back!" Kamron scolded him, "You idiot! Hurry up and help me get into the car!"

The driver answered in respect. He helped Kamron into the car and then returned to the driver's seat. Before starting the car, he looked at the rearview mirror and asked Kamron, "Then, are we going to the Tea Manor?"

"Forget it! Go home!"

"Yes, sir!"

Originally, Kamron was wondering if he was lucky enough to meet that girl. However, he met her halfway. Not only did he fail to take revenge on her, but also he almost lost his private part. Sitting in the car, he covered his crotch and his face twisted with pain. He gritted his teeth and swore that when he found that girl, he would definitely teach her a lesson!

...

Emily got out of the car when there was still fifteen minutes' drive away from the Britt's. Harold parked the car in a random parking lot, and then they took a taxi home.

Maury and Eliot had already gone to work. Beverly and Elsie were sitting in the living room, having breakfast.

Susan was bringing the milk out of the kitchen when she saw Emily. She was surprised and asked, "Miss Emily, you are back! Have you had breakfast yet?"

Emily shook her head carefully.

"Sit down and wait for a while. The breakfast will be ready soon." Susan returned to the kitchen again.

Beverly was reading news on her phone and said, "There are some girls in the news don't behave properly and don't return home at night. Look at this little girl. She's pregnant when she's only a teenager. What's wrong with this world?"

Elsie raised her head when she almost finished her breakfast. Her words were filled with disdain. "Where did you go last night, you retard? Whose clothes are you wearing? You look like a beggar."

A few days ago, because of Marquise, Beverly and Elsie were depressed. However, after Emily left, their fighting will was aroused. Moreover, they were dressed in extremely expensive clothes today, and even wore jewelries that they didn't wear often.

Emily didn't know much about jewelry. She only knew that what Beverly wore was very expensive, which she would only wear for banquets.

Elsie was dressed in a yellow dress with exquisite makeup. And she was so careful not to ruin the lipstick on her mouth when she ate.

Emily was planning in her heart, but she still looked very timid. After a long time, she said, "I'm going to catch the fireflies."

Harold called Maury last night. Eliot was worried and called Harold. Only after hearing Emily's voice did he feel relieved. Emily had said a few days ago that she wanted to catch the fireflies. Although Maury knew that she could not catch them, he did not want to disappoint her daughter. He strongly supported her for not returning home at night and instructed Harold to catch more fireflies for him as well.

Elsie sat in the living room and heard Maury say something on the phone in a very kind voice. After a while, Eliot also called Emily. Hearing Eliot speak in such a gentle voice, Elsie became more and more angry. Why did Eliot only treat that Emily so well? She was also Eliot's sister! Emily was still a daughter given birth by a bitch outside.

However, Elsie had been unlucky these past few days. She didn't dare to act recklessly since she had already got herself into trouble for a few times.

Hearing Emily's stupid words, Elsie sneered, "Retard, how can you find the fireflies in this season? Summer has already passed."

Susan came over with the breakfast, "Come here, Miss Emily. The breakfast is ready."

Emily sat down at the dining table. She finished her sandwich and quickly drank a whole glass of milk. Then she felt a little embarrassed and turned to Susan, "I'm still a little hungry..."

Susan smiled, "It's fine. I'll make two more sandwiches." She smiled as she walked into the kitchen. "Miss Emily, you are growing. You should eat more."

After Beverly wiped her mouth with a napkin, she took out her lipstick and was about to fix her makeup when she noticed Emily looking at her. She couldn't help but put down her lipstick and asked coldly, "Why are you staring at me?"

Emily looked up at her cowardly. "Red. Pretty!"

Beverly sneered, "Then go ahead."

Elsie took out a lipstick from her bag and walked straight to Emily. "Emily, do you like this? Let me put the lipstick on you, OK?"

Ever since Mr. Ian's banquet last time, Beverly and Elsie had become even more suspicious of Emily. They thought Emily was either pretending to be stupid, or there must be someone teaching her to do so.

Otherwise, why would Mr. Vincent send a retarded girl home?

Besides, Emily appeared at the birthday banquet with Elsie's piggy bank in her hands and even appeared at the door of the lounge with Marquise, which made Elsie so shameful. Elsie had planned to set a trap for Emily, but she had let herself fall into the trap. All of this was so weird.

They didn't know whether Emily was really a retard, or she was just pretending in front of them.

Elsie felt that it was necessary to make it clear that if Emily was really an idiot. She ruthlessly pressed the lipstick on Emily's lips and randomly wiped it. Then she smiled and asked Emily, "Hey, look at the mirror. Do you like it?"

As she spoke, she handed her mirror to Emily.

Emily stared at the mirror. She frowned and said, "Ugly."

It seemed she was angry.

"Why do you say so? Isn't it good?" Elsie reached out and touched Emily's face, "You look like a little kitten, don't you?"

Emily tried hard to control her desire of rolling her eyes.

But she didn't say anything, only pouting and frowning. She looked quite upset.

Elsie did not come to any useful conclusions. She could only give up. She returned to her seat, drank some milk, and chewed gum. Then she decided to fix her makeup.

Beverly had already prepared herself and was about to leave. Before leaving, she turned around and shouted at Elsie, "Hurry up."

Elsie couldn't find the lipstick. She felt impatient and questioned Emily, "Hey retard, where's my lipstick?"

## Billionsaire's Reborn Baby chapter 54

### Chapter 54 Mrs. Scavo

Emily cowardly shook her head and said, "I don't know."

Elsie almost went furious when Emily looked like this. This retard was actually her sister! How unlucky she was! Then, she glared at Emily and picked up the small bag behind her before leaving.

Behind Elsie, Emily slowly raised her head. Her beautiful eyes were calm and tranquil. She picked up the spoon on the table and shone it on her face. Then, she slowly wiped her lips with a napkin.

Susan brought over two sandwiches. Seeing that Miss Emily's face was covered in lipstick, she immediately cried out in shock, "Oh my God, Miss Emily, what have you done with Miss Elsie's lipstick? Why are you wearing it all over your face?"

When Susan lowered her head, she saw that the chair where Miss Elsie was sitting was covered with crushed lipstick. She was startled, "Who ... who sat here? Miss Elsie? Then she ... she didn't notice?"

Emily could think of nothing but sandwiches now. She reached out and grabbed a sandwich, then got up and ran upstairs.

"Hey! Miss Emily, slow down!" Susan tried to chase her, but immediately turned back after a few steps. She said to herself, "No. I have to call Miss Elsie."

After arriving upstairs, Emily tossed the sandwich down and then opened the cupboard. She got changed into autumn clothes. Meanwhile, she swept her eyes across the bedroom, only to find that some of the things in the room had been moved. Elsie or Beverly must have been here. They had begun to suspect her.

No wonder Elsie would use the lipstick to test her.

Emily wrapped her face with a scarf. She flipped over the small board, which read "Do Not Disturb" on the door, then locked the door and walked to the balcony. Looking at Harold, who had already finished eating the sandwich, Emily threw him a candy.

The moment Harold caught the candy, Emily leapt up.

"Miss Emily, this is too dangerous." Harold was still worried after catching Emily in his arms. It was quite a surprise that Emily would jump down without telling him in advance.

Emily did not quite understand. She asked, "I should weigh less than Elsie, right? You can catch her, but not me?"

"..."

Harold chose to shut up. While the butler was looking for something in the warehouse, Harold rushed out with Emily in his arms. The two of them took a taxi on the way.

"Are you sure?" Emily asked.

Harold nodded, "Pretty sure."

Emily had asked him to follow Beverly. She wanted him to find out if someone super smart was helping Beverly. Harold hired a detective to track Beverly down, but didn't get any useful information in the first three days. The detective, on the other hand, was quite observant and experienced in the business. He believed that he would find clues if keeping following her.

Now, the clue finally showed itself.

Following the clue, no, following Beverly and her daughter, the detective sent the route to Harold. It took some time for Emily to get changed, so she was about five minutes behind Beverly. After that, they were stuck in a traffic jam. The gap was enlarged to ten minutes.

Emily couldn't help but say, "Sir, please drive faster. We'll pay you more."

"Something urgent? It's rush hour. It will take a while." The driver looked at the traffic in front of him and couldn't help but open the window. He stretched his arm out of it.

"Two hundred!" Emily stretched out two fingers.

"This is not about money." The driver looked into the rearview mirror with a smile on his face.

"Five hundred!"

The driver stepped on the accelerator and said, "Alright, let's go!"

Harold was speechless.

After Emily raised the price, she turned around and realized that she didn't have her wallet, so she could only quietly turn to Harold.

"..."

Harold took out his wallet and handed it to her. Emily took out five hundred. After that, she realized that there was only some change left in the wallet. 'I'm probably the poorest person Harold has ever served,' she said to herself.

With the temptation of money, the driver was very motivated. He tried his best to take shortcuts. When Beverly and Elsie got out the car, Emily also happened to arrive.

After she gave the money to the driver, she pulled Harold to find a place to hide.

The place where they arrived was a high-class hotel called the Dalton Hotel. It was a strange name, but it was pretty popular. Any car parked at the entrance was nice.

When Elsie and Beverly got out of their car, attendants, waiters, and waitresses led them in one-on-one. Seeing this, Emily was a little worried. She didn't have her wallet. Even if she did, she might not have enough money.

She looked at herself. She did not seem to have anything of value with her, except for the ring in the chain around her neck. She was ordered not to take it off this morning. Without the ring, she really had nothing.

Ferne was coming out of the hotel when he saw a person squatting beside a tree at the door. After all, he had been a policeman for some time before being forced to return to inherit his family's property. He stayed at the hotel and with his wife all day, leading a plain life.

Now, he finally happened to see a thief-like figure at the door. What a beautiful surprise! He was about to walk over immediately. He really wanted to alarm that person on the spot, so that he could catch the guy with good reason.

When he jumped over, he saw a little girl standing behind a tree. Her palm-sized face was fair, and her big eyes were black and bright. She blinked her eyelashes, like an angel which had accidentally fell into the world. Her beauty was beyond description.

'Holy crap! Is she Vincent's...' Ferne said to himself.

He immediately knelt on one knee, cupped his hands and said to Emily, "Hi, Mrs. Scavo!"

Emily, "..."

Harold, "..."

"Why are you here, Mrs. Scavo?" Ferne asked in surprise, "Is Vincent here?" He looked at Harold in astonishment, "You guys are here to catch him in bed?"

Emily, "..."

Harold, "..."

"No! I swear, Vincent has never been alone with another woman except you. He has never kissed anyone before, let alone holding hands!" Ferne was a big mouth. Originally, Emily didn't feel anything after being kissed by Vincent, but now that Ferne had mentioned it, she started to blush.

She still felt the shame on her lips, because Elsie had ruthlessly smeared the lipstick on them. Besides, the burning pain still lingered because she tried to wipe off the lipstick with too much force.

Thinking of Elsie, Emily regained her senses. She looked in the direction of the hotel.

Ferne asked, "What's wrong? Do you want to go in?"

Emily trusted Vincent unconditionally, because there was no conflict of interest between them. What was more, Vincent had saved her, leaving her with a good impression. However, this did not mean that Emily could trust Vincent's friends as well.

Also, it didn't matter whether they came or not today. The only thing that mattered was that the detective could sneak in smoothly to get first-hand information. However, this was truly a rare opportunity. Otherwise, Emily wouldn't have taken the risk of coming here to see what was happening.

Emily didn't say anything, so Ferne took it as an implied consent.

"No problem. Just go in." Ferne said as he took out a card from his wallet. "Take this and go to whichever private room you want. Drinks and meals are free.

## **Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 55**

### **Chapter 55 Little Hulk**

"Why?" Emily had always believed that there was no such thing as a free lunch. Eliot had taught her not to be fooled by temporary benefits and lose out on small things. People did not trade at a loss. If someone treated you for no reason, he must be plotting something.

After a while, she thought of something and said to Ferne, "You want Vincent to pay you, right?"

Hearing her words, Ferne couldn't help laughing.

Harold hurriedly said, "Miss Emily, this hotel belongs to him."

Emily suddenly realized what was going on. She said to Ferne, "I'll give it back to you." Then, she pulled Harold and ran into the hotel like a gust of wind.

Behind, Ferne took a picture of Emily's back with his phone, then sent it to the WeChat group. Emily was dressed in sportswear, looking cute and exquisite. Although she wasn't tall, her legs wrapped in sweatpants were long and straight. Her loose sportswear was bulged by the wind, highlighting her slender waist. When she ran, it seemed that her silk hair was dancing in the wind. She could be said to be a back killer.

Immediately, the WeChat group exploded with messages.

Randy: Ferne, new girlfriend? What about the dragon in your house? What if she goes mad?

Ferne: Get lost.

Armando: New girlfriend?

Ferne: Right. But not mine. [Trick. jpg]

Randy: Nice shape. [NosePick. gif]

Ferne: Mind your words.

Even Vincent, who had been as dumb as an oyster in the group, could no longer remain silent. He sent a message: She's at yours?

Ferne: Yes, dear Vincent. [Shy. gif]

Randy: Gross. Ferne, can't you talk like a normal person?

Armando: Agree.

Randy: Wait! Why did Vincent say that? At yours? The girl in the picture that Ferne just sent over. Is she...?

Armando: ... Really? What are the odds?

Ferne: You know what? I just gave her a card and told her to spend as much as she wanted, but she actually asked me if I was going to ask Vincent to pay me back! So hilarious! She has begun to worry about Vincent's money before marrying him!

Randy: Wait for me. I'll be right there.

Ferne: I'll go check first.

Armando: Me too.

Vincent looked at the message sent by Ferne on the screen. Imperceptibly, he turned up the corners of his lips. His eyes became gentler too. He instructed Rex, "Go to Ferne's hotel and send him the set of calligraphy and painting on the wall of my office."

Rex asked in surprise, "Didn't you like that painting, Mr. Vincent? Last time Mr. Ferne came over to ask for it, didn't you say that you wouldn't give it to him even if you took it to burn?"

When he said that last sentence, his gaze met Vincent's. Rex immediately shut his mouth, "Alright. I'll go immediately."

What happened?

It must have something to do with that little Hulk!

What happened to his not getting close to women? He got too close now!

\*\*

With the card, no one stopped Emily along the way. She thought that Elsie would choose to stay in the private room, but she didn't expect that Elsie and Beverly were only sitting by the window. Moreover, it seemed that the little swindler helping Beverly hadn't showed up yet.

Emily knew so because Elsie and Beverly kept looking at their watches.

She found a seat across the aisle from Elsie and Beverly. Behind her was a tree, whose leaves could hide her from the others, while allowing her to see them through the cracks.

Just as the waiter approached, she showed her card and said in a low voice, "Two hot drinks. Leave me alone."

"Yes, madam!" The waiter knew from the card that Emily was a friend of his boss. After leaving, he told the other waiters not to disturb Emily.

As soon as the hot drinks were served, people at the door became restless. It turned out that a Lincoln lengthened car was parked at the door. Eight handsome British bodyguards stood on both sides. Passersby thought that some big shots were coming out. They all picked up their phones to take pictures. The bodyguards stepped forward and made a "No Photo" gesture. They spoke in an authentic London accent, so stunning that women passing by were all amazed.

Along with the women's suppressed screams, the doorman opened the car door. A pair of men's leather shoes first came into people's sights. Then, the man in the car stepped onto the ground with his long and straight legs. The women around gasped again. The man was wearing a Giorgio Armani navy velvet suit and a cotton shirt. There was a blue scarf around his neck, adding maturity and elegance to him. The man had thick eyebrows, under which his eyes were extremely sharp. He was like an eagle hunting for prey with those eyes. His facial features were resolute and deeply carved. However, when he smiled, he looked gentle and rational with a dimple. Originally, there was nothing special about one's sharpness or one's softness. However, when these features combined, this man became exceptionally attractive. His temperament was unique. He was a little contradictory, half noble and half hooligan. All of his charm was enhanced by his slightly raised eyebrows, not to mention that the eyebrow on the right was break. When he

slightly raised that eyebrow, he was extremely masculine.

The women screamed again. In the sound wave, the man bowed slightly and led another person out of the car.

It was a woman.

A very beautiful woman.

This should be the first time that Emily had even seen such a beautiful person. Sexy was the first word that came to her mind.

The woman wore a Channel custom-made red dress. The corners of the dress flashed with the light of diamonds. The bright red dress outlined the curves of her body to the extreme. Her arms looked thin and white in it, and her straight legs too. The dress exposed her chest perfectly. She was stepping on mermaid-colored high heels, and was holding a diamond-inlaid handbag. As she walked, all things on her were glittering. It was too dazzling to the eyes of the onlookers.

Looking at her face, the onlookers immediately became jealous. She had an oriental face, with thick black slender eyebrows. She was smiling slightly, her lips red and her teeth white. With two spindly golden earrings on her ears, every move of her was charming and attractive.

"She's here!" Elsie quickly stood up and showed Beverly that person she was talking about, "Mom, it's her."

Only then did Elsie know that these two stunning people were who they were waiting.

Beverly appeared to be calm, but she was constantly looking at their car, their bodyguards, their clothes and jewelry.

The woman took the man's arm, and finally walked in with bodyguards around her. Before, Elsie did not know that there would be such a heroic and mighty man. She stood up and looked at the man shyly. Afterwards, she hurriedly turned her gaze away and said, "Hello, Miss Christy. This is my mother."

Miss Christy smiled gently and reached out to shake hands with Beverly.

"Hello, Mrs. Britt. My name is Christy Sachs. You can call me Christy."

Beverly shook her hand, but landed her gaze on the Cartier bracelet on Christy's wrist and a diamond ring on her index finger. When Beverly saw such a big diamond right before her eyes, she couldn't help but praise, "What a big diamond." Looking at the man beside Christy, she added, "You have a good eye for men too."

Christy covered her mouth and smiled. She was indeed a beauty. When she smiled, even her eyes were filled with charm. She pulled the man beside her closer and introduced him, "This is Noah. My elder brother."

## Billionsaire's Reborn Baby chapter 56

### Chapter 56 Risks

Elsie's eyes gleamed. She said with a bashful face, "I thought you...."

Being a gentleman, Noah shook hands with them, "Hello, Mrs. Britt, Miss Elsie."

The bodyguards pulled the sofa out, and they sat down.

Emily was helpless with admiration while watching them. If she hadn't known that Noah and Christy were swindlers, she would have been fooled by them.

"Sorry, I'm here because I don't know how to say no to Miss Elsie..." feeling a little embarrassed, Christy ran a hand through her hair beside her ear.

Elsie's eyes widened in surprise. Beverly was also shocked. They looked at each other in mild astonishment.

On her way back from school one day, Elsie met a rich girl who had left home without anyone knowing. She took off her watch in the hope of exchanging alcohol with the cashier in the supermarket, but the cashier insisted that he only accepted cash. The rich girl put on a sad face and showed one finger, saying, "Just give me one bottle." As she spoke, she placed her watch on the table.

Knowing that the watch was worth at least seven digits, Elsie paid for her, who then gave Elsie a grateful smile.

The rich girl was Christy.

Noah sat down and crossed his legs. He seemed relaxed, showing that he had been a high-status man for a long time. The bodyguard behind him picked up a cigar for him and drew back his hand right away when seeing Noah wave his hand.

He leaned against the sofa and said, "My sister must have gotten drunk that day. I come over today to apologize for her. I hope you can pretend you didn't hear what she said."

"What do you mean?" Elsie's expression changed.

Noah leaned over slightly and looked at Elsie across the table, "Sorry, we never do business with strangers. It's too risky."

Elsie blushed at Noah's sudden approach. However, hearing what he said, she looked at Christy with an anxious face, "Miss Christy, you promised me, so I bring my mother here. You said that you would let me earn some money since I helped you. You promised I would become a shareholder!"

Christy smiled with a helpless face, "Sorry, my brother is the one who's in charge of the company. I'm really sorry."

"But..." Elsie wanted to say something but was stopped by Beverly.

"In that case, let's just have a meal." Beverly raised her hand, "Waiter."

Noah looked at his watch and said, "Sorry, I'm having a video conference with some Southeast Asians. I'm afraid I need to go." he stood up and took a black gold card from his wallet, and then put it into Christy's pocket, "Go shopping with Mrs. Britt and Miss Emily after dinner. Buy some presents for them to compensate for my leaving."

"Okay!" Christy shrugged and smiled at Elsie, "It's on me. Help yourselves."

Elsie waved her hand, "No, that's okay."

She was staring at Noah's back and lowered her head the second she saw him look round. Before then, Elsie saw Noah's dimpled smile.

Beverly said in a polite way, "There's no reason for younger people to treat me. Miss Christy, my treat. Please help yourself."

Christy covered her mouth and smiled, "Mrs. Britt, you look as young as us. People will believe that we are sisters. Your skin is so great. I've brought a set of skincare products for you. However, when I first set eyes on you, I thought that you didn't need them at all."

Beverly, a difficult person prone to suspicion, smiled, "Is that so? How can I be compared to young people...?"

Then, they began talking about skincare.

Emily gestured to Harold, who left to follow Noah's car.

She was still crouching behind the leaves and continued to eavesdrop on the conversation among them. They talked about skincare, keeping fit, aerobic exercises, gyms, and diets. Then, Elsie asked again, "Miss Christy, could you please say something nice to your brother for me?"

Christy took a sip of her drink and wiped her lips with a wet towel on the table. She looked elegant and calm, "Sorry, I'm afraid I can't change my brother's decision."

Hearing this, Elsie didn't know what to say, so she turned her eyes upon Beverly.

Beverly pondered, without saying anything, 'After all, it was millions. It was one thing if we made a profit, and quite another if we made a loss. Who would give us the money? Maury wouldn't agree, and Eliot would tend to wait. So, it would take time.'

Before finishing her meal, Christy received an urgent phone call. She frowned and whispered, "Why has it been detained by the Customs? Do you know the client is waiting for the shipment? Go grease some wheels.... 500,000 is too much? Do you know how much we'd lose if we were half a day late? The client ordered another batch that's worth ten million. Do the math...."

It seemed that Elsie and Beverly were eating, but in fact, they were listening to Christy. Hearing the numbers, Elsie looked at Beverly. It was like Elsie was saying, "See, I'm right. Their business is doing great."

After hanging up, Christy said to Beverly and Elsie, and called the waiter, "I'll pay the bill!"

Elsie handed her card before Christy did, "Just go. I'm paying."

The waiter next to them said, "The gentleman who came with you has paid."

Christy was not surprised. She waved her hand at Elsie and was about to leave.

Elsie was a little embarrassed and asked, "Well, can we hang out another time?"

"Sure. When I'm free. Call me!" Christy made a phone with her hand.

Elsie nodded, "Okay!"

Then, they waved goodbye.

Elsie sat back down and poked the salad on the plate with her chopsticks, "Mom, why haven't you said anything? As you can see, she's not a liar. Look at the scene just now. Anyway, her family is super-rich. Compared with her, I feel like a Cinderella."

Beverly took a sip of her drink, "They just came here, not someone that we know well. It's better to wait and see."

"Alright." Elsie nodded, "I'll visit her house next time."

"Okay, and their company, too."

"Okay."

After chatting and eating, they stood up. Emily drank up the strawberry-flavored hot drink that she ordered and was about to foot the bill and to leave.

Then, they heard a commotion at the door.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 57

### Chapter 57 Period

It was not even noisier than when the swindlers appeared. Now everyone at the door was shouting. Emily couldn't catch what they said. She only saw limousines pulling over, and the navy one was covered with cartoon girl posters. Then, the door was opened. A man, who wore sunglasses and was holding a folding fan, got off. He opened his fan, on which there were two words: super popular.

"..."

A self-centered man. Emily had met this guy. He was Vincent's friend.

In no time at all, a deluge of people was gathering at the door, blocking Emily's view. However, she didn't care, with her eyes still on Elsie and Beverly.

They were sitting there but dying to see who the important person was. Elsie shouted in surprise and delight, "Mr. Vincent is here?"

Hearing this, Beverly showed a serious face. She felt upset when recalling that Vincent had "tricked" her into giving him 500,000. So, she didn't want to be involved with him anymore.

She told Elsie, "Don't cause trouble. Just finish eating and go."

Elsie knew that she was going to marry into the Buckley family. Although she hadn't been one of them, the people in City Y all knew what happened. She kept pretending that she didn't care, but she did care. Every time she came out and someone stared at her, she believed that they were making fun of her behind her back.

The waiters lined up to welcome the important person. As the door was pulled open, a guard went first and moved everything in the way. Then, the men behind him went inside under his protection.

The man in the lead was wearing a pure black coat. He walked with confidence, his long legs in the suit pants straight and strong. With the black gold buttons of his black shirt to his neck, he looked dignified, aloof, and dashing. The shirt was tight on his chest for the tough and strong muscles. With his sharp eyebrows twisting a little, he pursed his thin lips in a tight manner. When he tilted his head, his jawlines were obvious.

Noah's appearance brought noise and excitement to the people. However, this man's face stopped everyone that was speaking.

There was quietness. No, it was silence.

When Noah arrived, there were eight bodyguards and his gorgeous sister with him, and people were raising the roof. However, the moment Vincent entered the hotel, everyone forgot about Noah.

Vincent projected a high-wattage aura. His eyes were so cold that he didn't look like a real human. As he walked, everyone around him was feeling tense. Behind him, Ferne and Randy waved their hands as if they were walking on a red carpet. They even made a heart shape with their fingers. When the guards saw this, the corner of their mouth twitched.

Only after they entered the hotel did the crowd dare to say, "Is it Mr. Vincent?"

"Yes! Didn't you see Mr. Ferne behind him?"

"Right! There's also Randy. He's a huge ACG fan..."

"My God! The phone game I'm playing seems to be produced by his company!"

"Why didn't you pay attention to that one from a long line of collectors...?"

"Who is it? Who are you talking about? The last one?"

Randy poked Armando in the arm, "Someone recognizes you. Let's hear what he says."

They were paying attention.

The man continued, "It's him. His father collects all kinds of relics of various dynasties. His family is rich. But he just collects cups. How much do you think a cup is worth? And he's running a shop and exhibits his cups for free. The shop and the employees must cost him a lot of money. I don't know what these rich people are thinking..."

Hearing this, Randy patted Armando's shoulder, "I know the feeling. Too much money, right? Leave it to me. I can spend the money for you."

Armando was speechless.

Elsie noticed what happened. Her eyes gleamed with excitement when she saw Vincent. If Noah was the one whom she would get butterflies for, then Vincent was the one who she could never get even if she was crazy about him.

With her eyes telling Elsie not to speak to Vincent, Beverly got up and flashed Elsie a look. They took their handbags and was going home.

They sat by the window. As they walked out, the people including Vincent were coming in and saw them. So, they moved to the side, waiting for the people to go first.

Out of the blue, the people all stopped.

Emily was going to leave and meet up with Harold. Seeing Elsie stop, she sat at a dining table and picked up the menu to cover half of her face, showing only her eyes to watch. However, she saw a pair of deep eyes on her. She paused, moved the menu to show the lower half of her face, and then smiled at him. For fear of being seen by Elsie and Beverly, she covered her face right away.

The man raised his eyebrows, feeling warmer, 'When I first met this girl, she claimed that she had been drugged by her sister. She couldn't be having dinner here with them today.'

Vincent looked up and flashed Elsie a look. Seeing that the back of Elsie's dress was red, he understood.

'What a mischievous girl!'

Elsie blushed at Vincent's interested gaze. She said in a high-pitched voice, "Mr. Vincent."

Seeing that Vincent didn't show any disgust, Beverly also said, "Vincent, are you here for dinner? Then we'll see ourselves out." She pulled Elsie away.

Ferne and Randy walked over and noticed that Vincent was staring at Elsie with a weird face. They also looked at her and saw the redness.

Randy burst into laughter, "Hey! Miss!"

Ferne reminded Randy, "It's Miss Elsie."

Hearing someone calling her, Elsie felt delighted and bashful. She turned around and asked, "Did you call me?"

Ferne stepped forward and tossed her a tablecloth.

Elsie asked in confusion, "What...?"

Ferne was married, so he said in a blunt way, "Are you on your period? Your dress is red. Take this to cover it."

Period?

Cover....

There was only the word "cover" in Elsie's mind. Before she figured out what Ferne meant, she heard Beverly shout, "What did you just sit on?"

Elsie looked back at her dress, "I was sitting on the chair." she screamed, covering her butt. "What's going on? Mom! What's happened?"

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 58

### Chapter 58 Bad Luck

The customers that were dining in the hotel's restaurant put down their meals and looked at Vincent when they saw him come in. Now that they saw this, everyone could not help but laugh. Some people even picked up their phones to record the scene.

Elsie was extremely embarrassed. She felt so ashamed that she tightly grabbed Beverly's arm, "Mom, please take me out of here now, I am begging you."

However, Beverly thought that it was because something was wrong with the chair in the hotel. She pulled Elsie and questioned Ferne, "What did you put on the chair?"

"Are you saying that we put something on the chair and embarrassed your daughter on purpose?" When someone was questioning the hotel, Ferne immediately became serious. He waved his hand and asked a waiter to bring over the chair that Elsie sat on. Because it had been a while since Elsie sat on it, there were also some red stains on the leather sofa. He twisted up a little of the stains using his fingers and smelt it.

"I am sorry, but we do not offer the service of putting lipstick on chairs for guests to sit on. It is just too luxurious."

Everyone started laughing when they heard Ferne's words.

Elsie's expression looked even worse. She pulled Beverly's arm before Beverly wanted to say something else, "Mom, it was my lipstick. I did not find it when we came out. I..."

Beverly scolded in a low voice, "You are truly embarrassing me!"

Elsie was annoyed but also aggrieved, "Mom, how could you see nothing after we headed out for such a long time?"

"Are you blaming me now?" Beverly glared at Elsie, "Everything was in the same color when I wore sunglasses. How is that possible for me to see it?"

Elsie was angry and annoyed. She wanted to hide her face and cover the lipstick stain on her dress at the same time but failed. If there were a hole in front of her, she would drill in without hesitation. All she was thinking was that how did the lipstick get on her dress. Suddenly, a thought showed up in her mind. She grabbed Beverly's arm and shouted, "It was that retard! It must be her!"

"That is enough! Stop talking and save yourself some dignity!" Beverly held Elsie and stopped her, "Let's leave here now!"

Just as they were about to walk towards the door, Ferne stopped them. "Mrs. Britt, you just said that it was the problem of the chair in our hotel that embarrassed your daughter. But this is my hotel, and people might stop coming if they hear what you had said. Do you think my hotel can continue making a profit if that happens?"

Elsie bit her lips, put her hands on her dress, and said in embarrassment, "I am sorry."

Beverly also said to Ferne in a low voice, "It was my mistake. I am sorry. This is not your hotel's problem."

Ferne nodded. "Ok, I accept your apology, but this chair..." He stopped for a moment and said bitterly, "With my wealth and the reputation of this hotel, I will never let my guests sit on a bad chair. This chair, of course, is made with leather. Even we can wipe off the lipstick, I will let other guests sit on it again."

Ferne was reasonable, but he never argued with any other guests before even if they were drunk and vomited on the table. The reason why he was doing this was only that he

heard that Beverly and Elsie often abused the little Mrs. Scavo. Thinking about the innocent and angel-like Mrs. Scavo being abused...

Ferne clenched his fists tightly. This was the perfect moment for revenge.

"Besides, Mrs. Britt, I know you a well-educated and understanding lady. I am sure you do not want to see my loss caused by this chair. If I do not let you take some responsibilities, it would tarnish your respectful reputation." Ferne made everything sound so reasonable that Randy, who was standing next to him, could not control himself but laughed so hard.

Beverly wanted to save herself some dignity with so many people watching them. She had no choice but asked Ferne, "What is the value of this chair? We will pay for it."

"You do not have to..." Ferne said it but asked the manager to bring the bill for the sofa, "I see. The retail price of this chair is 99, 000."

Hearing the price, Beverly could not stand still and almost fell onto the ground.

How could a sofa be so expensive!

Elsie covered her face because more and more people were gathering around. She felt like they were all laughing at her, which made her almost collapsed, "Mom, just pay the bill and go home."

Beverly was so angry. For whom exactly did she have to pay so much for a chair?

Seeing Beverly's hesitation, Ferne said in a considerate tone, "Mrs. Britt, are you short of money now? I can erase the change for you, and you can just pay us 90, 000. Oh, I am sorry, I must have insulted your noble reputation again. Just forget it. The bill is still 99, 000. But please do not pay us 100, 000. You do not have to."

Beverly gritted her teeth and said, "Thank you so much. You are too kind."

As if he could not tell the scorn in Beverly's words, Ferne smiled at her politely and innocently, "No problem. It is what we should do."

The next moment, his expression directly became serious, "Do you want to pay in cash or with a card?"

Beverly almost fainted from anger.

She should have expected bad things would happen today. Recently she was so unlucky that it started from the beginning of the month. She should not go out in the first place!

Her hand trembled as she swiped her credit card.

Ferne instructed the waiter thoughtfully, "Help me take this chair to Mrs. Britt's car and welcome her to our hotel next time." He looked at Beverly, "You are too thoughtful, Mrs. Britt. You did not have to buy this chair."

Beverly was speechless. She grabbed Elsie's arm and walked out with her face turned embarrassed. The waiter at the door was tying the chair to the top of the car.

Beverly was finally out of control and roared, "Why are you tying the chair on my car? What if you break my car?"

This was Maury's most favorite car. It would be big trouble if he found out any scratch on it.

Elsie cannot wait any longer standing outside. She climbed into the car and saw that Beverly was still arguing with the waiter. Many guests and passersby were gathering at the entrance, and some of them were even asking what had happened.

A lot of people began to explain to others what happened directly in front of Elsie. Elsie could not lose her temper because she was in the public, so she could only hand over one hundred to the waiter, "Please send this chair to the Britt's."

The waiter lowered his head and said, "Sorry, we cannot go out. Besides, we are paid 500 an hour. You don't have enough money."

500 for an hour's work?

It was not going to happen elsewhere, but it was possible in the Dalton Family because they were so rich that all they were worried about was how to spend their money.

If Elsie had not been born in the Britt family, she would be willing to work here too.

She was so regretful about the amount she offered to the waiter earlier, but she could not take back what she said. She would shame the whole Britt Family if she stepped back.

With everyone watching, Elsie took out 1,000 and handed it to the waiter, "Now, please send it to the Britt's."

The waiter took the money, "Of course."

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 59

### Chapter 59 Useless

Beverly sat back in the car. Her entire body was trembling with anger. This was a fraud! She had spent 99,000 on that chair, and then Elsie spent another 1,000 to bring it home. Now it was exactly 100,000!

Adding on the 500,000 she used to rebuild the swimming pool for Vincent, she was really running out of money!

"Mom, are you OK? What happened?"

As the car left, everyone heard Elsie's shout from the car as it was leaving. Everyone was looking at each other and did not know what was going on. Was it that they were so happy because they purchased a chair?

On the other side.

As soon as Beverly and Elsie left, Emily moved towards the door with her fastest speed. When she reached the door, the expression in Vincent's eyes when he walked into the private room appeared in her head. She thought for a moment and started heading back.

Ferne, Randy, and Armando were standing at the door of the private room. As they saw Emily coming, they immediately straightened up and shouted together, "Hello, Mrs. Scavo!"

This scene was scary and weird as one could imagine.

Imagine three men were standing at the door and called a teenager their sister-in-law. Emily's first reaction was to pull up her hat and cover her face. Then, she reached out her hand to Ferne.

Ferne was so excited that he was about to shake Emily's hands.

Before their hands reached, Emily, who Ferne adored, spoke in a soft voice, "Could I share half of the money you got from selling that chair? It was me who put the lipstick."

Ferne was shocked and speechless.

Randy laughed, "It seems like our little Mrs. Scavo is short of money." He rubbed his chin, "I remember something. We have not given Emily our greeting gifts yet."

Armando seemed to have finally found a chance to show himself. He quickly took out a card and handed it to Emily, "The money inside has six zeros after the first number."

Emily wanted some cash because she wanted to take a taxi later, and she did not have enough cash for it. She looked at the card in her hand and looked worried. Does a taxi driver accept payment with a card?

On the other hand, Randy and Ferne said with surprise, "Oh my god. Armando, you are too generous! Isn't this money for your wedding in the future?"

Because Armando's parents gave him so much pocket money that he could not spend all of it. Besides, his money was saved in one card, so his brothers made fun of him by saying that he was preparing money for his wife for the future. They did not expect Armando to give the card to Emily at the third time they met her.

Armando said, "My mother thinks I am useless."

Ferne was confused, "Why does she say that?"

"I cannot even spend 500,000 a month," Armando said melancholy. He lowered his head embarrassedly, "And that is why my mom always thinks that I am useless."

Emily was speechless this time.

Where did this feeling of envy come from?

Ferne and Randy were disdainful when they heard what Armando said. When the three of them were frolicking and teasing each other, the doors of the private room was opened. Rex was standing behind the door and made a gesture to Emily, "Miss Emily, please come in."

Randy unfurled his fan and half of his face was behind the words "Full of Eager" on the fans. He smiled at Emily with unspoken words in his throat. And then, he said to Emily, "It seems that we have wasted so much time that Vincent is unable to wait any longer."

Randy emphasized the last few words and said them slowly.

Ferne rushed into the room and cupped his fists, "Mr. Vincent, I have brought Emily here."

Emily was shocked.

Rex did not know what to say.

Armando was also speechless.

Randy went in and used the handle of the fan to knock on Ferne's head, "Come on, Randy. Didn't you notice that Mr. Vincent was staving? Hurry up and order some food."

Ferne echoed, "Randy was right."

Last time, they did not have the chance to tease Vincent because Arabella was here. Now that they had this precious opportunity, they would try everything they could to make fun of Vincent.

Unexpectedly, neither Vincent nor Emily reacted to their jokes at all.

Vincent sat steadily on the main seat. He was holding a teacup with his left hand as he was enjoying his tea. His eyes swept over his brothers as if he never knew them. No expression was on his face.

Ferne was immediately hurt by the coldness of Vincent. He buried his face in Armando's arms, "How could he do that to us!"

Randy was a little injured, too. Just as he was about to bury his face in Armando's arms, Ferne fiercely pushed him away, "Go away, Armando's warm embrace belongs to me!"

Randy had nothing to say.

He turned around to look at Emily who came in, and Rex who stood behind the door with no expressions. He immediately lost the mood to ask for comfort, and the only thing he could do was swing his folding fan with all his strength.

Emily directly walked to Vincent's side. She did not sit down. Instead, she just stood there, "The car is parked on HS Road."

Vincent put down the teacup. He tilted his head to look at her. A low and sexy voice slid out of his mouth, "I see."

Emily looked at him for a while. After that, she silently pushed the teacup in front of him aside, then reached out her hand to his chest.

Everyone in the room was extremely astonished. After all, many women were trying to approach Vincent but were chased out by Vincent's guards immediately. Vincent would never need to take any action by himself because he did not even like to touch women!

Therefore, when they saw Elsie and Vincent kissing each other in the lounge at Mr. Ian's birthday dinner, they were shocked. There was a moment that Ferne and Randy wanted to express their most sincere gratitude to Emily, thanking her for appearing so that they could relax. Among all these years, they were worried that Vincent would take a fancy to any of them. They were even preparing to introduce some men to Vincent. Fortunately, they did not!

Of course, they had also thought about what type of women Vincent would choose to spend the rest of his life with. Most of the women in their minds were similar as Arabella, but they never thought that their future sister-in-law would be so young.

She was full of bravery even though she looked small. She even dared to reach over to Vincent's chest, and put her hands on it!

Emily just wanted to see if they re-bandaged his wounds properly. She lowered her head and saw that Vincent was wearing a rope that was hidden behind the collar of his shirt. It was the same color as the one she was wearing.

Her heart trembled slightly. She could not help herself but stretched her hand towards his neck. Before she reached it, Vincent held her hand.

Vincent's palm was very warm. He was surrounded by the fragrance of tea. The smell of tea was suffused with nicotine, which formed his unique cold smell.

Emily looked at Vincent calmly. From such a close distance, she could see his eyes. She saw herself in his dark and bottomless eyes.

She could feel that Vincent liked her.

It was different from how Eliot felt about her. It was extremely possessive.

At the very moment, there was no need to ask him why he was here. It was because of her.

"Do you want to marry me?" Emily stared at Vincent.

Her mother told her that a couple should love each other till the end of their lives.

Her mother also said that she should never share her man with others.

Emily could not remember all her mother had said. The only thing that impressed her was that night. Her mother cried, "Men can never be trusted. Emily, you should never trust a man easily. They are all liars and will only deceive your love."

No one would be able to cheat her again.

Emily told herself that she no longer had any unnecessary feelings, so whoever wants the rest could take it all

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 60

### Chapter 60 I'll Wait for You

All of them in the room were shocked, their eyes wild open. Vincent was sitting on a chair, while Emily was standing there. There were no balloons, and no flowers, let alone romance. She just asked him in an unexpected and casual way, "Will you marry me?"

Ferne felt so unfair. What the hell? A woman asking for a man to marry her? Remember, he was forced to propose back then! Things were really different now, huh?

Armando and Randy were so moved that they turned on the video.

Rex and guards still didn't come to themselves. Their mouths opened so wide that they could almost fit for a fist.

Everyone waited for Vincent's answer eagerly. Finally, he raised his chin slightly and said, "Not now."

His ambiguous answer made Ferne confused. He asked anxiously, "Then when? On Christmas, Lantern Festival or Children's Day?"

Vincent pinched Emily's face and said, "When you grow up."

Everyone, "...."

They were showing affection in public!

Hearing this, Emily suddenly remembered that Vincent would die next year. She didn't know if he could wait for her to grow up. She reached out and touched his face as if she was responding to his answer.

The others in the room were already used to this now...

Ferne and Randy began to imitate them. Randy was sitting on a chair, while Ferne were standing, who asked shyly while lowering his chin, "Will you marry me?"

Emily, "..."

Randy didn't say anything. Ferne pounced him on the chest, "Come on. Answer my question. Yes or no?"

Vincent, "..."

He pounced so hard. Randy felt the pain. With hands on his chest, he said, "Not now, babe."

Ferne then asked in a pretentious and dramatic way, "Then when?" His handsome face seemed to be put on a show.

Randy then pinched his face hard, "When you grow up."

Armando, "..."

Ew...

Guards: Ew...

Rex tilted his head and pretended to vomit.

Emily glanced at the digital watch on her hand. It had been ten minutes since Elsie and others had returned home. She had to return to her room as soon as possible and stick to her plan.

"I gotta go." After finishing her sentence, she pulled down her hat lower and put the card she had just got in Vincent's hand, "Keep it for me."

Vincent did not move, but looked deep at her.

Emily thought for a moment and gave him a gentle kiss.

The four guards seemed to be electrocuted. They trembled compulsively.

They couldn't believe their eyes. If they didn't take this wrong, did Mr. Vincent ask for a kiss just now?

Unbelievable! Like a bolt from the blue it came.

When Emily walked to the door, she saw Randy and Ferne still playing the imitation game.

Ferne said lovingly, "I gotta go." Then, he threw a pack of cigarettes in his pocket into Randy's palm and said, "Keep it for me."

Randy stared at him.

The two of them looked at each other for a moment and slowly drew nearer. The moment they were about to kiss, they turned their heads away and pretended to vomit.

Emily, "..."

They were quite interesting.

The door closed.

After she left, those in the room immediately became serious and found chairs to sit up straight.

Vincent sat there silently, but his powerful aura made it hard for the others present to ignore him. After sitting there for a moment, they found that Vincent was still staring at the card in his hand, as if something special had been inscribed onto it.

After a while, he still remained silent. The others were even more nervous, and sat up more straight. In case that he would be angry to kick them, they would take it in a more decent way.

After a minute, Ferne couldn't bear the silence and groaned, "Vincent, I was wrong!"

Raising his head and glancing at him, Vincent said coldly, "What?"

"It ... It's totally my fault." Ferne laughed awkwardly. All kidding aside, they were not allowed to test Vincent's limits. If they did, they were done, even if they were his buddies.

They had worked so hard just now to test the girl's place in his heart.

However, that girl did not fall for any tricks. She wasn't a fan of flattery, nor compliments. She just wanted her money. And when hearing of that 50,000, she didn't act greedily. She even left Armando's money here!

Armando also murmured in the corner, "I was wrong too."

Randy did not say anything. He usually had a better grip of what was going on than others. He just didn't bother to tell them the truth, but played along with others and waited until they found the truth themselves. Oh man, this felt so great!

"You guys used the money to test her, didn't you?" Vincent slowly played with the teacup. He said in an indifferent tone, "But she still likes you."

Ferne was shocked, "What?"

Armando also felt shocked, his mouth wide open. But he didn't make any sound.

Randy shook his fan quickly, wondering whether he was angry out of jealousy.

Excellent! He liked how this whole thing went. Bad Devil versus Innocent Angel? So wonderful! It would be even better if they made an animation out of this!

However, this little angel did not seem to be innocent, and the devil seemed to want to marry into it. It couldn't be true. It couldn't...

"She was in a good mood just now." Vincent caressed the ring on his finger, "So, I'm happy too."

"..."

Wait, when was the last time he was in a good mood?

Randy patted Ferne's shoulder sympathetically, "When you were beaten the filling out of you."

Ferne's face instantly darkened. When he was still a policeman, he did exercises every day. But now he just made fun in hotels, he didn't even give it a thought to exercise any more. He was gaining solidary pounds on his stomach, but lucky for him, he didn't show a big belly when standing up. Otherwise, his reputation as one of the F4 in City Y would have been ruined.

But he didn't expect that God was sending Vincent to torture him!

When Vincent was unhappy, okay, go a few rounds.

When he was happy, okay, go a few rounds.

When he was bored, okay, go a few rounds... What the hell? He always wanted him to go a few rounds!

"Rex, go a few rounds with Ferne!"

Look! It was him again!

Ferne covered his face. He just didn't give 50,000 to Emily. Couldn't he give it to her next time? He looked at Vincent pitifully.

He saw Rex clenching his fists and walking towards him, "Mr. Ferne, please."

Ferne left with a bitter but resolute expression, as if he was heading to the execution ground.

Armando silently followed him to see them.

The third floor of the hotel was a gym, which was built by Ferne for the benefits of his buddies. There were a boxing ring, billiard tables, and 3-D animated movies in the gym. He had managed to include all his buddies' hobbies, but he didn't expect that he was actually making a "trap" for himself!

As soon as they left, the room was almost empty. Randy closed his fan and sat down beside Vincent. Taking a sip of tea, he asked, "Got injured?"