

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 6 - 10

Of all the ladies coming to the banquet arranged for him today, he was interested in that retard of the Britt family?

If Mr. Rolando, Vincent's father, hadn't left early, he would have fainted from anger!

Emily was puzzled for a while and then she continued to pout and whine, having no idea what Vincent was up to.

Beverly pushed her towards Vincent and said, "Quick, follow Mr. Vincent."

An unhappy look showed up on Emily's palm-sized face, and this time she wasn't faking.

Vincent swept a glance at her. He reached out, taking her by the wrist and took her to the door.

The guests gasped again.

The rumored celibate Mr. Vincent was now holding the hand of a woman, no, a retard!

Vincent's guards, including his assistant, were all dumbfounded. Then, they rushed out to get his car ready and pulled open the car door for them.

Emily looked back and found Beverly and Elsie looking at her with mixed feelings. Seeing Emily turning around, they put on smiles and waved at her. "Go on. We will be back soon."

Emily still pouted with tears hanging on her face. She stood in front of the car door and refused to get in.

Even as a retard, she knew who her family was. How could she get into a stranger's car for no reason, even when this stranger had saved her? However, she knew nothing about life-saving. All she knew was...

Just as she was standing, the assistant carried a plate full of cakes and pastries into the car.

Emily's eyes lit up and she immediately followed him in.

Not far away, seeing what happened just now, the others couldn't help but sigh. "A retard indeed."

Among all the guests enjoying the show, Elsie gritted her teeth. How could that retard get into Mr. Vincent's car?

"Call your father and ask him to invite Mr. Vincent in!" Beverly hastily dragged Elsie out and said, "We must go now!"

The hatred in Elsie's heart ran so deep.

Why was their brother Eliot so kind to that retard and now, Mr. Vincent, too? What was it about her?

In the car, when Emily finished the last mango cake, they were already far away from the Scavo's. With no one seeing her, she didn't need to play dumb.

Turning her head, she discovered that the man beside her was sitting upright, solemnly staring at her. She didn't know how long he had been watching.

Emily was lost for words.

Should she continue playing dumb?

Emily thought for a while before giving Vincent an embarrassed smile, "Thank you."

Vincent's assistant in the passenger seat peeked at them through the rearview mirror despite himself. Miss Emily was such an excellent actress that even he was almost tricked.

He had no idea why she had been playing dumb for these years.

Vincent chose to play along with her. He asked in a deep and low voice, "Need more?"

He wiped off the cream on her lips with his thumb.

Although shocked, Emily didn't feel awkward. Back at home, her brother was kind to her, too. Vincent probably regarded her as his sister.

"No, thanks. I'm all set." Emily nodded.

“Good.” Vincent was terse. Then he said no more.

Inside the dimly lit car, only street lights flashed sporadically through the window, reflecting the intimidating outline of the person beside her.

After a while, Emily cast Vincent a glance and asked, “Anything you want to ask?”

“What?” He turned his head. His face looked fantastic with his cold expression. She could see his trim eyebrows and thin lips through streamed streetlights. Half of his face was shadowed, and the indifference and coldness overflowed from his eyes.

He looked extremely handsome even with a blank, expressionless face.

Emily was close to her brother, who was also handsome. So, she wasn’t charmed by Vincent but found him dangerous. She leaned against the window and hesitantly said, “Like why would I know that you would die next year?”

Billionaire’s Reborn Baby chapter 8

Eliot Britt, the eldest child of the Britts, didn’t come home until nearly midnight. As soon as he went in, he heard what happened from the butler. Normally, he would only say goodnight to Emily after taking a shower. But today, he walked straight into her bedroom.

Emily was pretending to be asleep.

Ever since she realized that she was reborn, she had no idea how to face Eliot. In her previous life, Elsie told her Eliot loved her before she died. His words still echoed in Emily’s mind.

In her previous life, Eliot had fought with a man for her and was seriously injured, but Emily failed to see him in the hospital before he died.

She felt warm on her forehead. It was Eliot’s palm. Eliot stroked Emily’s forehead and sighed, “I’m sorry. I’ll make sure it won’t happen again.”

There was a knock on the door from outside. The butler brought in a bowl and said, “Mr. Eliot, the ginger soup.”

Eliot turned around and took it, gesturing for him to leave.

Before the butler left, he glanced at Emily who was sleeping on the bed, and thought to himself, 'Miss Emily is getting more and more beautiful. Too bad she was mentally disabled....'

"Emily, Emily? Wake up and drink your cola." Eliot gently shook her shoulder.

Emily remembered in her previous life, whenever she was ill, Eliot would let her drink "cola", which in fact was medicine hard to swallow.

She pretended to wake from her slumber and mumbled, "Eliot?"

Eliot gazed at her tenderly. "Good girl, drink the cola before you go to sleep."

She drank the ginger soup up, which had real cola in it, so it was not so pungent. She finished it and felt warm soon. She lay down and looked at Eliot with sleepy eyes, saying, "Good night, Eliot."

Eliot stroked her forehead and said, "Good night."

As soon as the door closed, Emily opened her eyes. She locked her room from inside, went onto the balcony, and sneaked into the balcony next door.

She held a knife stolen from the kitchen.

The person who killed her in her previous life lived just in the next room. How could she sleep?

She still remembered the agony of the dagger slicing her cheek, the temperature, and the smell of the blood. She held the knife tightly and trembled with anger.

However, to her surprise, Elsie was not here!

The lights in her room were still on, and there were some papers on her bed and dresser. The quietness suggested that Elsie wasn't in the bathroom, either. Where could she be in the middle of the night?

She glanced at the papers on the bed and was dumbfounded. It was the bidding documents of the Britt Group!

Eliot had told her in her previous life that the bidding documents had been tampered with, causing his offer to be three times lower than that of other competitors. In the end, it was rejected by the judges.

Why were the bidding documents here?

The sound of footsteps came from outside. Emily scurried into the balcony and secretly looked inside. She found that Elsie put the documents on the bed under her sheets and patted the bed satisfactorily.

A call came in. Elsie took the call and said something. Emily tried to hear what she said but failed. She tried her best to lean her head forward.

She accidentally knocked over a flower pot, making a sound.

“Who’s there?”

Elsie’s face changed drastically. She turned on the lights on the balcony and rushed outside, only to find a cat squatting under the flowerpot.

“Oh, it’s you, kitten. Why are you still awake?” Picking up the cat, Elsie stroked her head and put her back into her nest.

Emily curled up and hid behind the flowerpot rack on the balcony next door. She didn’t dare take a breath until Elsie turned off the lights.

She could not kill Elsie now, for she had to find the person behind her.

And how should she tell Eliot about the bidding document?

Billionaire’s Reborn Baby chapter 9

Emily always got up late in the morning, so she didn’t get to see Eliot so often. But she woke up very early the next day. When she went downstairs, she saw him having breakfast in the dining room.

Eliot liked to wear white shirts. With the collar unbuttoned, he looked casual and carefree. He had single-edged eyelids and thin lips. And he liked to read the news on his phone when he had breakfast. Emily had always felt that Eliot was the most handsome guy until she met Vincent yesterday.

However, Vincent only had a handsome look, while Eliot was handsome from the inside out. Emily liked him from the bottom of her heart. But thinking of Elsie’s words, she realised she couldn’t get too close to him in the future.

"Why are you up so early?" Eliot saw her.

Emily smiled and rushed over, "Eliot!"

Eliot pulled out a chair for her and asked again, "Didn't you sleep well last night? Why did you get up so early?"

Emily smiled and sat over, but her gaze was fixed on the documents on the dining table. Hearing this, she rubbed her belly and pouted, "I'm hungry."

Eliot rubbed her head and tilted his head to the kitchen, "Lola, bring out the sandwiches."

"But that's Miss Elsie's...." Before Lola could finish her sentence, she saw Eliot's gloomy face. She immediately shut her mouth and could only make Elsie another before she lost her temper.

"I have to go to the company. Harold will take you to the garden after breakfast, alright?" Eliot wiped his mouth and stood up.

Hearing this, Emily became anxious. She glanced at the milk that Eliot hadn't finished. She immediately took it up and wanted to give him. "Eliot, finish your milk, or dad would be angry."

Eliot nodded, smiling.

The next moment, Emily's hand shook and she spilled the milk on the bidding documents.

Elsie, who had just come downstairs, cried out when she saw this. "What's going on?"

Seeming to be frightened, Emily stood there blankly, her face pale white, her big eyes filling with panic and fear.

"It's fine. I can print out another copy in the company." Eliot threw the documents aside and helped clean Emily's hands with a tissue.

Elsie rushed to the dining table and glared at Emily, "What's wrong with you?"

Emily shrank back and sobbed, "Sorry, Eliot. I ... I just want you to finish your milk."

Eliot kept smiling. He was taller than Emily, so he always half crouched while talking to her. He said as if he was talking to a little kid, "It's not your fault. Don't worry. I must go to work. Be a good girl and wait for me to come back, okay?"

"OK." Emily nodded and prayed inwardly. "Please let Eliot find out that the documents were tampered with. Please!"

Elsie couldn't help but roll her eyes, "She is not three years old. You've spoiled her. She ruined your documents, and you said nothing!"

Eliot's face turned cold and he lowered his voice. "I know that it was your doing last night. Thank God Emily is fine. But I warn you, if anything happens to her, I will come for you!"

"Eliot!" Elsie yelled, "I'm your real family!"

He left without turning back.

Elsie stamped her feet in anger. Emily's stupid face annoyed her more. She pivoted around and was about to leave. After walking a few steps, she remembered something and turned back and shouted in the direction of the kitchen, "Lola! Where's my breakfast?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby chapter 10

"Almost done."

Elsie looked at her watch and said, "I'm going to be late!"

"It'll be ready soon!" Lola was nervous. She spent most of her time making Elsie's breakfast, but today Emily took it. She had to make Elsie another one.

Emily took up the sandwich in front of her and said, "You can have mine. Don't be angry, okay?"

"I don't want the food of a retard." Elsie snorted.

"What's with all the noise?" Beverly pressed her fingers onto her temples and walked over. She looked at Elsie and said, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Elsie furiously walked over to Beverly and pointed at Emily. "Mom, you don't know how Eliot dotes on this retard. She spilled milk on his documents. Eliot said nothing to her and blamed me instead!"

"Don't say the word 'retard' again." Beverly was very distressed about her money for repairing Vincent's pool, so she did not sleep well last night. Seeing this in the morning, she felt her head ached even more. She sat on the sofa and said to Lola, "Give me a glass of honey water."

"Yes, Beverly." Lola answered in the kitchen.

"Dad isn't here. I can call her whatever I want." Elsie glared at Emily and saw sliced tomatoes and bacon in the sandwiches. She cried out, "You're eating my sandwiches!"

Emily was startled and the sandwiches fell to the ground. She picked it up and raised it in front of Elsie. "You can have mine."

"Go away! I'm not eating things on the ground!" Elsie pushed her in disgust.

Emily staggered. She could have steadied herself. But then she caught a glimpse of the leather shoes at the door. She realized something and crashed herself to the edge of the table before falling to the ground. She sobbed, "Elsie, why did you push me?"

Lola was about to bring out the honey water when she saw this. She was already used to it, but today ... She saw a person standing at the door. She was so scared that she almost dropped the glass.

Beverly raised her head and said impatiently, "Why are you still standing here? Bring it over!"

Lowering her head, Lola put the honey water on the tea table.

Drinking some water and pressing down on her temples, Beverly closed her eyes and said to Elsie, "Pull her up. If your father sees that, he'll snap!"

"Didn't he leave early for work?" Elsie walked over sullenly and kicked Emily's calf. "Get up. I didn't push you. You fell on your own, you know that?"

Emily sobbed and nodded, "I know. Elsie, don't be angry, okay?"

Beverly raised her eyes and said to Elsie, "Go to school now before the servants saw you."

"Lola won't turn me in. Even if dad sees me, I..." Before Elsie could finish her sentence, she turned around and saw the person at the door. She was slack-jawed, "Dad, how... You ... why are you back?"

Beverly also stood up in surprise.

Maury sneered as he came in. He walked to Elsie step by step, his face sterner than ever. "Even if I see you, you will what? Tell me."

Elsie's face went pale. She hastily hid behind Beverly and cried in panic, "Mom!"

Beverly patted Elsie's hand to comfort her and walked to her husband. She held his arm and asked, "Why did you come back? Did you forget something?"