

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby

### Chapter 311 Take Medicine

It was only ten o'clock when they got off the plane. Randy led the team to the Silla Hotel in a car sent by the sponsors. When they got off the car, Lord Top was exhausted. He didn't take his bag and wrapped himself with a blanket. At that time, he wore two down coats, with only his eyes and nose exposed to the air. "Is it so cold?" Randy walked over and put his hand on Lord Top's forehead to take his temperature, "Are you having a fever?"

Lord Top's response was slow. He raised his eyebrows in displeasure and tilted his head to avoid Randy's hand. Randy was probably used to Lord Top's behavior, so Randy didn't take that to heart. Instead, he took off his scarf and put it around Lord Top's neck. "Take it, you crabby boy." With that, he turned around and ordered other team members, "Attention please! Let's gather in the hall. One room for two men. Line up in order and go in."

When Randy dished out all cards, he found that Lord Top had gone. After looking around, he discovered that Lord Top was lying on the sofa in the resting area, with his eyes narrowed. He seemed to be asleep.

Randy looked at the door card in his hand and sighed, "Forget it, since you are my team member, I will tolerate you one more time."

Other team members had already packed their luggage and left. They even brought Lord Top's and Captain Randy's suitcase with them.

Randy waited in the resting area for a while, but Lord Top still had no sign of waking up. Randy turned on his phone and confirmed the time with the host. Then, he ordered lunch and dinner, including drinks for the team contest.

Not far away, a few people walked over while chatting. Randy raised his head and signaled with his eyes that there was someone asleep.

However, they didn't take the hint or maybe didn't notice the Lord Top. Instead, they laughed loudly and chatted in Korean. Randy stood up and walked over to them. He said in Korean, "My friend is sleeping. Please go outside and chat, okay?"

Hearing Randy's voice, Lord Top opened his eyes slightly. He got up, but the scarf around his neck fell off. Therefore, he had to lower his head to pick it up. The blanket around him also slid down, revealing his bushy eyebrows. He had short hair, which many Korean adults would have too. Seeing his men's outfit, those South Koreans suddenly looked at each other and smiled. Then, they looked at Randy with gazes full of significance and then went away to chat.

"Damn it, what does that gaze mean?" Randy unfolded his fan in displeasure. The Koreans didn't go far. They turned around and saw the words on Randy's fan "Top of the Tops". Maybe they had some elementary knowledge about Chinese, so they all laughed. Even worse, they should point at Randy and laughed with their fellows. Besides, their glances at Lord Top were full of meaning.

There was all silence.

Lord Top was lowering his head to pick up the scarf. Because he was too sleepy, he narrowed his eyes to check the surroundings. After picking up the scarf, he was going to sleep again.

Randy rushed towards her and said, "Stop sleeping. Go sleep in the room."

Lord Top answered in a drowsy voice, but he didn't have to strength to move an inch.

Randy raised his hand and helped him up, but he failed. He took a deep breath and gritted his teeth, "Remember this, I'll break your neck if you dare to act recklessly during the contest. Listen, I do it for the contest. If you don't know what's good for you, then you're finished!"

He gathered his strength and picked up Lord Top. Strangely, Lord Top was covered with a blanket and two down jackets, but Randy didn't feel he was heavy. He was pleased with the thought that it was because he was strong.

Lord Top opened his eyes. Though he knew he was hugged by Randy, yet he didn't have the strength to protest, so he just closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

Randy walked past the South Koreans with Lord Top in his arms. He saw the men looking at him in astonishment, and they seemed to be talking something.

When Randy arrived at the elevator, Randy was a little confused. He heard they say, "Chinese people are open." What did those men mean?

Were they talking about Randy?

He just hugged a man!

When Randy placed Lord Top at the door of the room on the seventh floor, he guessed something out from the eyes of customers who passed by. They watched him with horror and surprise. Until Randy opened the door and carried Lord Top to the bed, Randy finally realized what those people meant.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
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"Damn it! I am a straight man, OK?" Randy, who came to his senses at that point, rushed outside and shouted at the customers. He raised his index finger and said, "I am straight!" However, the passengers did not get it. Instead, they gave him a thumb-up.

Randy felt helpless.

Cross-culture communication was really hard.

"Mr. Geller, I wish you will win in tomorrow's contest."

It was the second time that Randy came to Korea. This time, he came for the contest again. The owner of the hotel was a middle-aged man in his forties. He wasn't of his age and could speak Chinese fluently. He raised his glass to Randy and then finished the glass of liquor in one gulp.

Randy poured himself a glass of lemonade and raised his glass to the hotel owner. "I can't drink any wine, because I have contest tomorrow. I'll drink a toast to you with water. When I win, we can have some liquor."

"Alright, wish you good luck."

"Thank you."

In the elevator, Wink couldn't help but say, "I think he was intentionally trying to get us drunk so that we can't continue our contest. He is so hypocritical with those smarmy words. Fortunately, you discovered his scheme and didn't take the drink."

"This is his territory. He thought I would take the drink to show respect, "What a joke! Who is he? Why should I show my respect to him?" Randy's eyebrows revealed a hint of youth's

unruliness and arrogance.

Wink smiled and ingratiated himself to Randy, "Yes, my captain Randy is wise! Captain is cool!"

When they walked out of the elevator, they discovered that other team members were busy carrying their luggage. Randy asked, "What's wrong? Is the room leaking?"

For some reason, the team members didn't dare to speak. Only Urchin plucked up the courage to reply, "It's Lord Top ... He wants to live in a room by himself."

Randy nodded with a gloomy face. When he walked into his room, Lord Top had already moved away. The team members only came to help the Lord Top move his suitcase and sent back Randy's scarf. It was the scarf he gave to Lord Top when they were about to get off the bus.

When the team members all returned to their rooms, Randy knocked on Lord Top's door.

"What do you mean? I've endured you for a long time. You're the first one who dares to show your dislike towards me overtly or covertly. What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable living with me? I don't kick you out, but you got a nerve to move out in secret? What right do you have to dislike me? Tell me!"

The anger burned in Randy's heart. One sarcastic word from Lord Top would add fuel to the fire. Surely, if so, Randy would punch Lord Top in the face.

However, Lord Top leaned against the door weakly with his furrowed brows. His eyes narrowed, and his voice was hoarse, "I have a cold. I'm afraid you will catch it."

"..."

Randy's anger dissipated instantly. Before he left, he asked with embarrassment, "Well, did you take the medicine?"

The team members, who were worried that they would fight, rushed over nervously, only to find they were cool again, "What had happened?" \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 312 New Year

Emily was very busy before and after the New Year because of tax evasion. In addition to that, 5 million was misappropriated by Beverly and all employees in the Britt Group were waiting for a chance to escape.

Maury had been traveling back and forth to the tax bureau these past few days, and that five million was the starting fund for the cooperation with Vincent. He hesitated, but still decided to call Vincent.

Rex answered it. He was not surprised when he heard what Maury said. He just said in a very official and polite way, "It's fine. I will let the finance department remit it later."

Maury suspected that he misheard and asked, "What did you say?"

"We won't stop the project. We'll fill the funds and you just need to pay us back in the future. This is what Mr. Vincent instructed. Do you have any other questions?"

Maury was stunned.

He never imagined that the other party would be so calm after losing five million for no reason. It was as if they just lost fifty instead of five million.

Because the Scavos had let go, Maury was much more comfortable dealing with the other transactions of the company. After all, the biggest difficulty had been resolved, so he heaved a sigh of relief.

On the other side, Emily also started her own plan.

In her previous life, the Britt Group went bankrupt, her father died in an accident, her eldest brother was seriously injured and hospitalized, and she was stabbed to death by Elsie. This series of events created butterfly effects, making her deeply understand one thing.

That was, the Britt Group must not collapse.

Especially now, Dad was the only one running the Britt Group. She found an excuse, saying that it was too boring to stay at home. She wanted to go to the company with her father, so Maury happily took her there.

These days, she followed Maury and studied business in the company. She followed him in and out of all kinds of meetings and paid attention to the opinions expressed by the managers of different departments. The first time she attended a meeting, she could not understand the slides presented by the Marketing Department at all, but now, she had become familiar with every terminology. She spent a lot of effort on this and she even memorized the workflow of the Finance Department and the Administration Department.

She was not clever and memorizing all the professional knowledge about business by heart was her only way to learn. The only thing she would do every day was to persist, be it exercising for half an hour every morning or memorizing knowledge, so that she could grow and become knowledgeable. She didn't have any spare time to draw, but she forced herself to draw three paintings. Ferne urged her to hand them in because some local tycoons had booked her paintings. However, Emily had been too busy these days, and the three paintings that she had finished were for gifts. She had Harold frame them and deliver them to the three old men on New Year's Day. She painted according to their respective views on art as New Year gifts for them. Although she hadn't seen them since returning from the Scavo's, Emily thought of them as respectable teachers and lovely elders. As for Rolando, she bought a massage chair for him. After Harold returned from delivering the gift, he only said one sentence.

"Mr. Rolando doesn't want to get down from the chair."

It seemed that he was very satisfied.

Emily was still reading that night, and her phone vibrated. It was Stephanie.

"Are you done filming?"

"How could it be so fast? I'm enjoying the New Year." Stephanie took a deep breath and said, "It's so cold. I just arrived at my Grandpa's place. I'll eat dinner with him and then go back. I suddenly thought of you so I called. Happy New Year! I've prepared a red packet for you and I'll give it to you the next time we meet."

Emily laughed, "Happy New Year."

"Did you read my blog?" Stephanie smiled and said to the people beside her, "Take the things in, make it quiet." She probably bought something for Doctor Miracle again.

"No."

"Go take a look." Stephanie smiled and said, "I've arrived home. I'll talk to you later."

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"Alright."

The latest post in Stephanie's blog was...

'Happy New Year, my fans, enclosed is a bookmark from my friend. It's beautiful. From now on, only I can use it! [JPG]'

On the picture, a long bookmark lay quietly on the title page of a book. A drop of rain fell on the window, forming a huge water droplet. The droplet reflected a human image. Only when one looked carefully could one see a beautiful face on its surface, and a mole was around that person's eye.

The resin-sealed bookmark enlarged the image in the droplet, making the bookmark even more exquisite.

After a batch of finished products was produced, Emily asked Harold to give them to Stephanie. She didn't even have the chance to look at the samples. Instead, she saw it on Stephanie's blog.

Many people commented, asking her where to buy such a bookmark.

She saw Harold's and Sydnee's name. They responded actively to the comments and sent contact information, followed by a message: "Customized for even one piece."

This message was followed by many comments and replies.

'I loved it! The owner and the receptionists are amazing! I will definitely place an order because I love their service!'

'Heavens! Did you guys take a closer look?! There's a picture of Stephanie in the bookmark! It's so beautiful! I want to buy it!'

'I saw it! I want the same one, too!'

'I think it will be annoying if we talk to the owner one after another. How about we do a group purchase?'

'How sweet you are!'

'Stephanie's assistant just asked us in the group chat about how many of us want it! Stephanie said she would buy it for us!'

'I love her!!!'

'Happy New Year, Stephanie! Take care! We love you!'

On the top of the blog, there was a line that read: "The world is beautiful, we all love you!" And there was another line below it: "If you have depression, please don't give up your life."

On the side was a line of contact information, and there was the way to join the group chat for fans, with a remark read: "We love each other."

Emily couldn't help but laugh when she saw this.

"What are you looking at?" A deep and bewitching voice came from the balcony.

Emily raised her head and looked over. Vincent closed the door and walked in elegantly. "Leave the door open for me?" There was a faint happiness in his voice.

"I thought you would be busy today." Emily took the initiative to hug him and said, "Happy New Year."

She combed her hair into a bun. She was very cute.

Vincent kissed her hair and said, "Happy New Year."

He was really busy today.

Every New Year, the clan would hold a New Year banquet.

There were many different kinds of shows. Most of them were performed by young generation. According to the rules, everyone who performed on the stage would receive a reward. Before the banquet was over, a few children would be tested to see if they had the potential to be future patriarchs. There was a precedent in the Scavos. At that time, Rolando, who was only ten years old, stood out. The old patriarch made an exception and nominated him as his successor, while his own descendants left with disappointment.

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Chapter 313 Happiness

Rolando was an open-minded person. As the patriarch, he denounced the primogeniture and demanded competition between the younger generations of the Scavos. He knew how difficult it was for a man to reach this position while how easy to lose the true self when tempted by power. From the bottom of his heart, he did not want his son to become the patriarch. A successor would endure much hardship as a young boy rather than having fun like normal children.

It turned out that his son was qualified but not meant to be the patriarch.

After Vincent visited his uncles, he returned home and saw Rolando sitting on a chair. Seeing his grandson, Rolando held up a glass of wine to cover his red eyes, "Have they all left?"

Vincent put a blanket on Rolando's shoulders. Then, he picked up the wine glass in Rolando's hand and said, "Don't drink too much."

Rolando nodded.



Rolando felt warm in his heart but his eyes reddened. Every New Year when he saw the happy scene of family union, he couldn't help but think of his son and daughter-in-law who had passed away. He would also remember his unmarried daughter and that sweet lovely granddaughter.

Staggering back, Rolando seemed to have grown so old in an instant. Vincent wanted to help him, but Rolando waved his hand, "I can walk by myself."

In the bright hall, the old man stubbornly moved forward, step by step, leaving others a lonely figure. The dull voice of stepping on the stairs echoed in the huge room.

Vincent hugged Emily tightly and heard Rolando's enjoinment that was said in a choked voice.

"Vincent, take care of yourself. All of you need to live well."

"What do you have in your hand?" Emily tilted her head in Vincent's embrace, looking at the eight or nine large red envelopes in his hand. She grinned as her eyes narrowed. She looked like a little crafty fox, eyes flashing with burning light.

"Are they all for me?"

"That's right." Vincent put the red envelopes in her hand. "From my friends and the elders"

Names were written on the red envelopes.

She saw "From Randy", "From Armando," "To Sister-in-law" and "From Jaquan". She knew that they were Vincent's friends.

The red envelopes sent by the elders were very easy to identify. The red envelope with the painting of ancient artwork must have been given by Benson. The one with the delicate sketch of a computer was from Carl. Another one with wild and free ink wash painting was from Aaron.

Suddenly, Emily was transported to the scenes of the elders standing at the table and carefully painting.

Rolando also sent her a lucky bag embroidered with word "safety" on the front and "happiness" on the back. She soon recognized it because the lucky bag was put in a red envelope stamped with the word "Scavos", Vincent's family name.

She was touched by the first sincere New Year gift from Rolando. For a moment, her eyes reddened. Her flow of emotion was so abrupt and strong that she couldn't hold back her tears however hard she tried.

Vincent rubbed her chin and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm afraid of my grandfather. He never likes me. I used to do something silly to please him, only to intensify his dislike to me."

She suddenly grinned, her big wet eyes filled with relief and relaxation. "I will never deliberately please him again." She paused for a moment and whispered, "I'll just please you, Vincent."

Vincent laughed out loud.

He finally laughed.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change  
Emily raised her face slightly. Her fair skin looked like snow under the light. She stretched out her hand to scratch his palm.

"They all gave me red envelopes. Where's yours, Vincent?"

Vincent held her hand and stroked her face. His voice sounded hoarse and slightly magnetic, "I'll give you anything you want."

The guards invited inside dared not look at them.

At the same time, someone shouted in surprise in a villa,

"Impossible! My brother is so abstinent. How can he be with a woman?"

Ethen had returned from abroad for a few days. At first, he helped deal with some family business, so occupied that he didn't even have time to reunite with his parents at home. Later, he wasn't that busy and agreed to go out with his childhood friends for relax.

But only on New Year's Day did he have time.

They booked a villa for a bachelor party. A group of people was sitting on the sofa, about to savor bottles of whisky, beer and red wine, along with four bottles of white spirits.

Somehow, their topic went from Italy to Ethen's cousin Vincent. Then someone mentioned Vincent's affair.

Ethen waved his hand in disbelief. "Anyway, I won't believe until I see. You also said it was an affair. Did you see him kiss a woman? Did you see him flirt with a woman?"

"Never, right?"

"Any man in the world can fall in love, except Vincent."

"Why?" A man asked.

"I don't think any woman can match him." Ethen took a sip of

whisky and shrugged slightly. "Perhaps he thought the same way."

"He doesn't like men, does he?"

"Get lost." Ethen kicked the man who asked, "Dare you make up a rumor about him? Shut up!"

Then they began to chat about something else.

Ethen couldn't help laughing when he remembered that Vincent was said to be in a good relationship with a retard from the Britt family. He even sent that girl home a few times.

Who the hell made up the rumor?

Could they find someone more likely to be Vincent's girlfriend? If not Arabella, they should at least pick up a beauty he saw last time in an Italian hospital.

The retard?

They must be crazy. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 314 Happy New Year

Emily walked to the desk, holding Vincent's hand. She sat down on a chair, opened a book and asked, "I have some puzzles about the book. Can you explain them to me?"

This was not Vincent's purpose of promising Emily everything she wanted.

Vincent smiled in frustration without revealing his thoughts.

"Sure."

"I have questions about other books." Emily leaned forward to look for books, lowering her head. She was so concentrated that she didn't know how attractive she was in Vincent's eyes. She was wearing a large-size pink nightgown shaped like a rabbit. As she leaned over, Vincent could see her slender neck and fair skin. She wore her long black hair in a bun, leaving a strand of hair on her neck. She looked so attractive.

Vincent lowered his head and kissed Emily's neck. She could feel the tip of his tongue.

Emily flinched and her ears turned red. She said in a trill, "It's itchy. Don't kiss me in that way."

"I won't." He whispered in her ear. Emily could sense his warm breath and immediately felt limp. "Then how do you like my kiss?"

"..."

The guards exchanged glances and silently left. However, things didn't develop as they expected. Vincent just sat on the chair, hugged Emily and patiently explained the problems to her. The stocks she bought using Harold's account kept plunging. Many stockholders had sold them, but she hadn't decided yet.

Vincent suggested that she should keep watching. If her stocks were to fall below the initial price, she could just take it as a chance to accumulate some experience.

She tried to bear his words in her mind. She somehow felt that the stocks might rise again. However, she wouldn't say anything without solid reason. Vincent continued to recommend her other stocks of new energy, artificial intelligence, and so on. Emily had never heard these new concepts before. She listened attentively even if she didn't fully understand him.

It was one o'clock at midnight when Emily saw Vincent off. It was freezing cold outside. She asked him to stay, but Vincent said he was occupied tomorrow. He kissed her cheek and left. When Elsie heard the balcony door open, she felt frightened. She got off the bed and rushed to the window. She quietly pulled back a corner of the curtain and saw a tall man jumping down from the balcony.

She quickly took a few photos with her phone, only to capture a blurry figure.

Elsie's father would definitely not believe her after seeing such photos. She had to get a clearer picture, best that of the man's face.

Elsie held her phone and stared at the black figure in the photo. The figure seemed familiar to her but she just couldn't figure out who that was.

Everyone in her family didn't believe her, even her elder brother. Elsie didn't know who to ask for help. Right now, her mother was still locked up and she could only rely on herself. No, she was not alone. As long as she could see her mother, she would do anything to find help.

However, it was difficult for her to meet her mother. She held her phone and thought of Eliot again. Eliot would definitely help her.

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On New Year's Day, Eliot did not go anywhere. He was watching TV in his newly rented apartment. The small company he worked in only gave employees five days off for the festival. He didn't gain many salary or bonuses. Instead, he had to work full time with overtime. It was quite a challenging job.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Eliot intended to send Emily a message to wish her a happy New Year. But he deleted every message before sending. He didn't know how to face her anymore, even though he accepted her hug in the hospital.

She probably didn't know what had happened.

Someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Eliot opened the door. It was the landlord. He was holding a plate with steaming dumplings.

"Hey, young man, we have made more dumplings than we need. These are for you."

"Thank you."

Normally, Eliot would definitely refuse. He believed that there was no free lunch and told Emily so. In Eliot's life philosophy, if someone helped him for nothing, he must be careful of that person's conspiracy.

In fact, Sydnee begged the landlord to send the dumplings to Eliot.

He sat on the coffee table and began eating. There were all kinds of fillings. He started to feel that the dumplings were not made by the landlord. A middle-aged man would like the new-style ones. Suddenly, something occurred to him. He quickly grabbed the key and rushed out of the apartment. When he came out, he saw a car driving out of the entrance of the neighborhood.

It was Sydnee's car.

Eliot returned and ate all of the dumplings. He washed the plate and waited for another 20 minutes. He thought Sydnee should be home by now and sent a message to her, "Thank you."

Sydnee never expected that Eliot would figure everything out. She wasn't sure why Eliot said thanks. She pretended to know nothing and replied, "What for?"

Eliot simply called her, "I just ate the dumplings sent by the

landlord. What's inside includes celery, burnt leeks, carrots, corn, shrimp, winter melon, beef, purple sweet potatoes, green beans, red beans and so on."

Sydnee felt embarrassed. She randomly picked one plate. No wonder the dumplings she ate only had beef inside. She did not dare to say anything. She had secretly brought the dumplings out, saying they were for a friend.

"Very delicious." Eliot sounded calm. "There was also a coin inside one dumpling."

That was supposed to be Sydnee's New Year luck!

Sydnee almost burst out crying, but she forced a smile, "Sounds good. The landlord is nice to you."

"Yes."

They chatted for a while. Eliot smiled and said, "Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year to you, too."

Sydnee hung up and buried her face in the sheets. She regretted giving Eliot the dumplings when thinking that he had gotten the lucky coin.

She was counting on the coin to obtain good luck in this New Year.

But it occurred to her that Eliot seemed to be much more unlucky. She felt a sense of relief.

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Chapter 315 Laptop

Then, she received a text message from the young policeman.

"Happy New Year! What are you doing now?"

Sydnee only realized that the young policeman was interested in her when hearing Eliot's words at that dinner. No one seemed to be fond of her when she was at school. Somehow, after she started working, she suddenly had several suitors. She also met some quality men. But strangely enough, she had feelings for none of them.

Back then, she took the initiative to develop a relationship with Marquise. After they broke up, she did not dare to love anyone again.

No man was reliable.

She replied, "I'm watching TV."

Not long after, the young policeman called her, "Do you want to

go out with me?"

"What?" Sydnee was confused and shocked. For the first time, a man asked her to go out on New Year's Day.

"Come on. I can pick you up." He insisted.

"Well, no need." Sydnee was worried that her refusal would be too ruthless for him. She spoke in a low voice, not knowing how to refuse a man.

"Are you sure?"

Just as Sydnee was about to answer him, the young policeman said, "We've caught a thief who confessed to three counts of burglary. He had stolen two suits, leather shoes, and a laptop." "Where are you? I'll be right there!"

She didn't know how long Emily would keep her secrets. Since she had promised to take care of Eliot, she would definitely do anything she could for him.

"Going out on New Year's Day?" Just as Sydnee took out the car key, her mother asked, "What kind of friends have you made these days? Why are you going out on New Year's Day? Also, who did you send the dumplings to? A newcomer? Didn't he go home for family reunion?" Then she paused and carefully asked, "Is that person he or she?"

Sydnee covered her forehead and said, "Mom, I'm in a hurry now. I'll explain to you when I get back."

"Why is Sydnee in such a hurry now?" Janice muttered to herself.

Sydnee also felt that she had changed a lot. She used to adhere to the principles of cultivation, morality, righteousness, and honesty. In the end, she just discovered that money was the most important in the world. She could never arouse the better nature of hooligans with her cultivation. She became more and more sophisticated. She ended up envying the kind of person she used to dislike most.

Sophisticated people could gain anything they wanted, while people like her, who were confined to etiquette and righteousness, and had a strong sense of shame, lived timidly. When Sydnee arrived at the police station, it was three o'clock in the afternoon. There weren't many officers, only two on duty and the young policeman who called her. He greeted her in casual clothes and smiled, "You're here."

Sydnee did not notice the intimacy in his tone. The two policemen on duty smiled, without saying a word. The young policeman blushed and brought Sydnee to an interrogation room. Usually, thieves would be imprisoned for several days after being regularly questioned. Since there weren't many police officers, he decided to show off to Sydnee by detaining the thief in the interrogation room. The thief looked cunning. He shrugged in a thin black coat. He wore a pair of shoes that exposed his ankles. His clothes were dirty, as if he had lived in a garbage can. "Say it! Where is the laptop you stole a few days ago?!" The policeman's face suddenly changed. He was knocking the table with his baton. Sydnee, rather than the thief, got scared.

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"I told you. I've sold it."

The policeman continued to roar, "To whom?"

The thief looked at him indifferently and asked, "Which laptop?"

"..."

"Do you know what your friend's laptop looks like?" The policeman asked Sydnee in frustration.

"I don't know."

"He sold all the stolen goods including three laptops and five mobile phones." The policeman hit the thief with his baton, "Be honest!"

The thief rubbed his feet and said, "It's a little cold here. Can you turn on the air conditioner?"

"Out of the question! It's not a hotel!" The young policeman hit the thief on his shoulder with his baton. "Are you proud of stealing? You don't have the right to enjoy the air conditioner!" The thief shrugged and remained silent.

Sydnee whispered, "Then what should we do?"

"We can only show him the photo of your friend's laptop. If he can remember where he sold it, your friend can buy it back."

"..."

Sydnee didn't want Eliot to go out on New Year's Day. She texted him and asked him to send a picture of his laptop. Then



she waited for his reply in the interrogation room.

Not long after, Eliot called her, "Did they catch the thief?"

"Well, right." But the laptop was sold.

"Thieves tend to sell what they steal immediately. Are you going to search it on the black market with the photo?"

"How do you know?" Sydnee was stunned.

"I guessed so when you asked me for the photo. You are at the police station, right?" As Eliot spoke, the door of the elevator opened, "Wait for me, I'll arrive soon."

"No need." In Sydnee's mind, she could just go to the black market with the young policeman later. Eliot didn't have to come with them.

But Eliot said that it was his laptop after all.

Sydnee suddenly didn't know why she had to help him find the laptop.

She really wanted to go home now. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 316 He couldn't figure it out

An hour later, they arrived at an alley in the black market.

The young policeman had a sullen look ever since he saw Eliot.

In front of his colleagues, Eliot and Sydnee were too intimate, making him a complete outsider. He was supposed to have a date with Sydnee.

"It's cold outside. Put on the scarf."

Eliot helped Sydnee wear the scarf that she had given him before.

He had been wearing this scarf these days. He forgot to buy a new one. Besides, he liked the smell of the scarf and the warmth it brought to him. He was accustomed to the scarf.

When he got off the taxi, he saw Sydnee standing in front of the police station. Her face looked pale due to the coldness, and he naturally helped her wear the scarf. Eliot only realized what he did when he withdrew his hand.

The two police officers on duty came out and greeted the young policeman. Seeing this, they looked at the young policeman, surprised about who Eliot was.

Sydnee did not notice how complicated the situation had become. She read the transcript of interrogation, "After entering the black market, walk forward and you'll find a store

selling second-hand mobile phones...."

They walked forward and finally found the store.

Eliot immediately saw his own laptop. It looked very new, for he took good care of the laptop. The shopkeeper labeled it as a brand-new laptop. The price was eight thousand.

What an irony. He had to spend eight thousand to buy his laptop.

Sydnee thought of another way to get the laptop back. After seeing Eliot's determined look, she showed the shopkeeper a photo on her phone and asked, "Do you know him?"

The shopkeeper was around forty, bald and bearded. He glanced at the thief in the photo, shook his head, and calmly wiped the keyboard in his hand. "I don't know him."

Sydnee took back the phone and walked over to the laptop that Eliot was looking at. She asked, "Do you have a receipt for this laptop?"

"Young lady, I only sell second-hand goods. I'll just buy what others sell. There's no receipt."

"So, this is a second-hand laptop?" Sydnee asked.

"Right."

Sydnee took out her phone and handed it to him, "Don't you know him?"

"You just asked." The boss remained calm.

Sydnee played the recording, "... Turn left and there is a laptop store. The bald and bearded shopkeeper is in his forties. I sold the laptop to him for two thousand. I guess he has sold it to others. He has many second-hand goods in hand. He also has multiple distribution channels."

The bald shopkeeper stopped wiping the keyboard. But he still calmly looked at Sydnee, "I don't know him."

Sydnee also tried to keep calm. She had witnessed the entire process of Jaquan and other police men arresting Max at the Tea Manor. At this moment, her body was trembling slightly from excitement.

"He identified you as the one buying his stolen goods." Sydnee pointed at the police officer and said, "Show your badge to him."

The young policeman took out his badge and said, "Sorry, but you have to come with us. Even if you don't know him, we still

need to investigate you and take evidence. If his deposition is true, all the laptops in your shop will be confiscated to take evidence."

The bald man's face darkened. "I'm just selling second-hand goods. How am I supposed to know that person is a thief?" He paused for a moment and looked at Eliot, who was standing in front of the laptop. He said, "If that laptop is yours, you can take it. I'll do with the loss."

Sydnee turned to look at Eliot and asked, "Is this okay for you?" Eliot didn't know what to say. It felt like that he was their boss. But he was just a poor guy who had his laptop stolen.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
The bald shopkeeper also looked at him.

The young policeman even put his hands on the handcuffs. Eliot nodded as everyone kept silent. "I'm okay with this. Anyway, I just want my laptop back. Didn't you delete my documents, did you?"

Everyone suddenly got relaxed. The bald boss walked to Eliot. "I haven't deleted those yet. I thought it could show how advanced the laptop was."

The bald shopkeeper put the laptop in a bag and handed it over. Eliot thanked him.

Sydnee said at the counter, "Sir, when a thief sells something to you next time, don't take it. Just call the police officer. Now, there's a bonus for reporting the theft."

The bald shopkeeper smiled and didn't take it seriously. After they left, the bald shopkeeper returned to the counter. There were two thousand and a business card with the policeman's private mobile phone number.

He looked at the money, then at the business card, and suddenly smiled, "The lady is quite smart."

"Actually, you don't have to give him money." The young policeman looked at Sydnee and said, "He knows that I am a policeman, so he dares not take revenge on you."

"No, I'm just thinking that he won't do it again. Moreover, if he can become your friends, he may provide valuable information to you."

Hearing that Sydnee was doing this for his sake, the young

policeman's face turned blushed with excitement. "Really? You're really considerate."

Eliot didn't say anything. Was he thinking too much?

They separated when they arrived at the police station. The young policeman was very happy along the way, and so was Sydnee. However, Eliot did not seem to be very happy even though he had found the laptop.

When Sydnee drove Eliot back, she was in a good mood.

"What's up? Are you excited about getting your laptop back?"

Eliot didn't know what to say.

He thought that Sydnee liked him and did everything for him. But just now she did a favor for the policeman. He felt embarrassed and shameful. Then he began to doubt that she might never like him.

Along the way, he was immersed in thought and therefore expressionless. He didn't expect that she would think he was happy.

"No," Eliot said politely, "Thank you so much this time."

"You're welcome."

Sydnee sent him downstairs, waved her hand and drove away. Eliot stood there for a while, quite confused. If Sydnee didn't like him, why did she do these for him?

He couldn't figure it out.

She liked him, didn't she?

Sydnee drove her car on the main road and sneezed twice. She rubbed her nose in confusion and tightened the scarf around her neck.

It was New Year's Day. Would there be dark talk about her on this special day? Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 317 Don't go

"Did you fall out with Armando?"

After dinner, Benson asked Janessa.

Janessa felt nervous, "No."

"Don't lie to me. Armando usually follows you like your shadow, but today, he refuses to get out of his room. He doesn't even give a glimpse at you during the dinner. I don't believe that you didn't quarrel!"

Janessa was lost for words.

As Janessa was silent, Master Mosby thought he was right, so

he continued his persuasion, "Though I don't know what happened, yet I know that Armando is stubborn. If he is wrong and refuses to apologize, you can find a face-saving way out. After all, you are the one he always talks to. Usually, he is a man of few words and talks little with others. Could you please go talk to him? Don't make him gloomy during the Spring Festival." "Fine...."

Janessa went into the kitchen and brought a plate of fruit, some melon seeds and chestnuts. Then, she went upstairs to knock on the door.

Armando was a little surprised when he opened the door and saw Janessa. The house was equipped with heaters, so Janessa only wore a yellow sweater with her black hair scattered around her fair shoulder. Armando didn't dare to steal another glance at first. However, as she was standing in front of him, he was at a loss and could only stare at her, for he was afraid it was a dream.

"Don't you invite me into your room?" Janessa raised her chin, signaling that she was still holding something.

Only then did Armando regain his senses. He took over the plates. After Janessa came in, he closed the door and asked, "You want to meet me?"

The Mosbys of the elder generation were all artists, so Armando's room was decorated in artistic style. His bookshelves were lined with Ceramic works. The beige marble was coated with art carpets. The well-arranged color set the ancient Greek murals on the ceiling off to advantage. Besides, the walls were either painted with calligraphy or modern paintings. His bed was short couches, like the bed of ancient emperor. The golden sheets were laid on the floor, which was luxurious.

Janessa often visited his room, but this time, she had some inexplicable emotions.

She had been away from home over the past months. During that period, she heard many stories, but none of those stories could teach her how to face Armando.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City  
He grew up under her care. Therefore, Janessa had a deep

attachment for him and she couldn't refuse to meet him. They were family and had to meet every day. How could she treat him as a stranger? That was why Janessa decided to come along with him as usual. When he gave her up and took a fancy to other girl, he would know it was wrong to like her.

"I plan to have fun with our friends someday. Last time, we had a good time together." When Janessa mentioned the party they had last time, somehow, she recalled the accident. She embarrassedly walked to his side and took over the plate. Then she found a chair, so she just seated down. "Sit down and have some nuts. What do you stand there for?"

"Oh." Armando paused for a moment and said, "Randy went for his contest."

"Then we can wait for him."

"Sure."

It was silent.

Janessa had two melon seeds, but she could not find a trash can. Therefore, she stood up with the plate in her hand.

Armando grabbed her wrist and said, "Don't go."

Janessa was at a loss.

Janessa looked at his face in astonishment. His gaze was burning. From his eyes, one could know he was contradictory, painful, but affectionate. He probably thought that it looked very despicable when he grabbed her, so he let go of her.

"I just ... drop a melon seed shell." Janessa looked away and lowered her head to look for the trash can.

Armando felt relieved and grinned. He took a ceramic can from the table and gave it to her, "Here it is." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 318 Voice Message

Armando wasn't a snack person. He just used an ancient ceramic vase painted with plum blossoms as a trash can. When the lid was opened, a fragrance of plum blossoms emanated from it.

People would be reluctant to throw rubbish in such a can, but not for Janessa. She threw away those seed shell into it and began to peel off those chestnuts.

She looked pure like a fairy, but actually she was carefree and reckless. She would act on an impulse and do things in free

style. She would be kind if she was happy, but vice versa. Dated back to those days when Armando followed her, the first thing he had to learn was to observe her mood change. That was why Armando could know everything that Janessa would be dissatisfied with when she frowned or pouted her mouth. At this moment, Janessa shrugged her shoulders. Armando padded a pillow for her back. Then, he continued to peel the chestnuts, because he knew that Janessa did not like to do such things. She only liked to be served.

Sure enough, when she saw Armando peeled chestnut, she just sat there waiting for peeled chestnuts. For a time, it was peaceful and there only came the sound of peeling chestnuts. While Janessa was waiting for the peeled chestnuts, her eyes wandered around Armando. Armando, who had short hair at that time, wasn't the one he used to be. He wasn't that little boy who used to follow her, but was ... a man. Greenish beard stubble grew around his lips. It wasn't a boy's fluffy beard. The stubble, hard and prickly, was a symbol of man.

"Janessa?" Armando put the peeled chestnuts on her palm and said.

"Huh?" Janessa raised her head. He had been standing there. Then, he took a few steps forward and bent down slightly. He was very close to Janessa. Then he seemed to feel it was offensive, so he took steps back.

"I want to hug you, could I?"

Yesterday when they got off the car, he hugged her, but that only happened in a few seconds. Time was so short and he was in panic. Besides, it happened in wrong time and at wrong place, but at this point, the atmosphere was so good and no one could disturb them. Therefore, the same evil thought surfaced again.

The first desire popped up in his mind was to hug her.

He lowered his head and continued to peel the chestnuts. "If you feel you are bothered, just pretend that you didn't hear me. I ... I..."

Janessa did not know what she should do, because she knew if he hugged her directly, she may not rebuffed him with struggles, because she didn't want to embarrass him.

Fortunately, he still remembered to show his respect to her and ask for permission before he gave the hug.

Janessa, of course, rejected him. She chose to turn a deaf ear to him, but, in fact, she was on edge. After this, Armando had been lowering his head. She knew that he was somewhat disappointed and he just did not show it. When the peeled chestnuts were handed to her, Armando forced a faint smile. Janessa felt a little uncomfortable. She stood up and said, "I'm a little thirsty. I'll go down."

That was her excuse to leave.

Armando didn't ask her to stay. It was a luxury for him to have her in his room. He had prepared for the worst, but when reality was revealed to them ... Janessa just pretended that nothing had happened. There was no kiss in that night, no confession, no....

There was nothing.

"You, well ... Are there good movies that you want to watch? I can watch them with you." When she reached the door, Janessa couldn't help but look back at him and asked.

In any case, she wouldn't stay for a long time. Why not spending more time with him? It may ease her anxiety.

Armando was stunned for a moment and then he nodded in ecstasy, "Yes!"

Janessa smiled and said, "What do you want to drink? I'll bring it here for you."

"Anything you like." Armando's mind was running on selecting movies.

He thought of someone. As soon as Janessa left, he called Jaquan and asked, "Jaquan, do you have any good movies to recommend?"

Jaquan asked mischievously, "To watch with your Janessa?"

"Yes...."

"The Invincible is most suitable."

Armando was lost for words.

Armando turned on his computer and projector. He scolded Jaquan, "Be serious."

Although Janessa ill-impressed Jaquan in the incident at Mount Phoenix, yet Jaquan changed his attitude towards her after having meals with her. Jaquan began to know she was fine and had no arrogant temperament of those young ladies. She was good-looking and had strong moral sense. He could find fault



with her on nothing except that she didn't Arabella.

"Just choose one she likes. Thrillers, comedies and romantic movies. Which genre does she like?"

Armando had an axe to grind, so he whispered, "The romantic movies."

Jaquan did not tell Armando's hidden thoughts. Jaquan pondered for a moment and said, "Well, 'The Titanic', 'The Flipped', 'Roman Holidays', and 'The Chinese Odyssey'."

Armando asked, "Isn't 'The Chinese Odyssey' a comedy?"

Jaquan was mad. "It's a romantic movie! Don't you know the Monkey King deeply loves the nymph?"

Words failed Armando again.

Armando chose a few movies and read their introduction. The Titanic was a tragedy and he didn't like. The protagonists in The Flipped were too young. He wouldn't choose them. As for Roman holidays ... its plot was boring to him, not to mention to Janessa. In the end, he had only one alternative ... The Chinese Odyssey.

He hesitated for a moment, but e-mailed to take counsel with Randy.

Before long, Randy sent over a movie's name: "Forrest Gump."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People Later, Randy replied again, "Dude, be a man. You know I have a contest and you ... you should have the mood to watch a love drama? Why don't you just watch porno?"

Armando replied embarrassedly, "It's not good. I'm not ready yet."

Randy was lost for words.

At this moment, Janessa was fetching some drinks downstairs. She drank a glass of peach juice, and then put a bottle of one on the tray. She took two cups and ready to go upstairs.

Armando's mother saw her and asked, "Do you drink these with Armando?"

Janessa nodded.

"He doesn't like peach juice. Just give him a bottle of mineral water." Armando's mother, Cynthia, opened the freezer. There placed an orderly row of mineral water. She took a bottle of water and handed it over to Janessa.

Janessa was at a loss for a while and then she took it. Cynthia saw that Janessa changed her expression, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

"I didn't know that Armando only drinks mineral water. He wasn't a picky drinker when he went out with me." Janessa moved her lips, as if she was forcing a smile. At that point, she had mixed feelings.

"Really? Maybe, he is happy to be with you." Cynthia smiled and then sighed when she thought of something. "Indeed, you are the closest one to him in the family. He has been back for so long, but he doesn't even like to spend time with me. Guess what? I just asked why he had that haircut, however, he was mad at me and left home for a month."

"He was unreasonable. Cynthia, don't be angry." Janessa comforted her.

Cynthia pulled Janessa and secretively said, "I'm not angry. I just feel that he falls in love with a girl."

"Ah?" Janessa was so surprised that she almost dropped the tray in her hand.

"It's unimaginable to you, isn't it?" Cynthia whispered, "Words between you and me. Last time, I eavesdropped he was chatting with a girl when I was at the door."

"Ah?" Janessa was really surprised. Was Armando chatting with a girl in his room?

"That's right. I was also surprised at that time. Later, I found it was a voice message. He checked that voice message for several times. I pressed my ear on the door, but I couldn't catch all the content of that message, just a little bit ... like 'Don't worry' ... 'came back' ... It's been too long, and I can't remember it clearly. Anyway, I'm sure that it's a girl's voice. He checked the message for several times." Cynthia pointed at the sofa again.

"Someday, I even catch him checking that message with headphones. When I went over to ask him, he got up and left. He must be afraid that I would discover it, so I have to pretend that I don't know the whole thing. Don't tell him that I found it." Janessa stood there with her mind being in turmoil.

"Don't worry. I'll be back for the New Year, Armando...."

That was the only voice message she sent to him.

When Janessa knocked on the door and entered the room, Armando had already drawn down all curtains. It was dark in

the room, and she could only see the light from the projector. Armando walked to the door and took the tray in Janessa's hand. He gently pushed her to the bed and let her sit down. Then, he walked over to play the movie.

He poured peach juice into a glass and served it to her. As Janessa looked at the glass of peach juice in her hand, Cynthia's words edged into her mind. She then passed the glass to Armando, as if to confirm something, "Take a sip."

Armando took a sip like a lamb.

"Is it good?" She asked.

"Yes."

Janessa was disappointed. She said, "I don't want to drink it."

"I'll change the glass." Armando thought that she refused the drink because he had used the glass."

Janessa didn't want to explain. When Armando took peach juice with a new glass, she just waved her hand and said, "I don't want to have it."

Armando was not mad. He just put it back.

Janessa hated him being so obedient. At that moment, she really wanted to storm out of the room, but Armando was looking at her with his burning eyes and said, "It's just like a dream."

He carefully picked a seat for himself. Actually, he wanted to sit close to Janessa, but he was hesitant. The light of the projector brightened his face. He had short hair and bushy eyebrows. Actually, he was still the boy in her impression. However, for some reason, all had changed.

"May I sit next to you?"

He seemed to be cautious and pitiful, but who could tell that it wasn't his plan?

"I'll take your silence as your tacit assent." He leaned over and touched her with his arm. He did it casually, but his arm never moved away.

Janessa stared at the projector and suddenly turned her head to look at Armando. It was a pair of eyes full of lust. In fact, his burning gaze never left her. He was like a caged beast found its prey.

She couldn't treat him as a child anymore.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 319 Good News

After talking to Armando on the phone, Jaquan wanted to see the movie "A Chinese Odyssey" again. Unexpectedly, as soon as he turned on the player, Felice moved to his side and asked casually while cutting fruit, "I thought you would bring a girl home this New Year."

Jaquan quitted the channel, thinking how to respond.

"Mom, I broke up with Arabella."

After hesitating for a while, he eventually decided to tell her the truth. Just as he had expected, Felice gaped at him when she heard the news.

He patted her shoulder and was about to comfort her when Felice put down the fruit knife and said with a smile, "Good! Son! This is good news! I'm going to tell your father!"

Jaquan reached out to stop her. "Mom, wait. Why is it good news?"

Felice was immersed in joy. "I've always known that you and Arabella aren't right for each other, but your father and I didn't want to interfere in your relationship. Now, you two must have seen the problems yourselves. This is good. It's better than having a divorce after you get married. Then the both of you would get hurt."

Felice might sound sarcastic sometimes, but she did have a point in this.

Jaquan had been together with Arabella for some time. There indeed were problems between the two of them, and the biggest problem was himself.

"Why did you two break up?" Felice came back halfway.

"Why ... why are you asking?" Jaquan was a little embarrassed.

"I told your father that you two wouldn't be incompatible. He said that it was because Arabella was a perfectionist and would get bored with you. But I think you might be the one bringing up breaking up with her." Felice's eyes lit up and she asked with confidence, "Was I right?"

Jaquan didn't answer.

Felice guessed half correctly. Arabella asked to break up with Jaquan, and he was the one in the wrong.

Thinking of Emma, Jaquan felt it would be difficult to develop their relationship. First, his parents wouldn't approve because she was a single mother; secondly, did she want to be with him?

From what he felt, she loathed him.

"What are you thinking?" Felice waved her hand and asked. "By the way, will Emma go back to her hometown for the New Year?"

"I don't know." A few days had passed since he last saw her, and he really did not know if she was still in the Tea Manor.

"Is she a local?"

"I don't know."

"Didn't you say you liked her? Why don't you know anything about her?" Felice looked at her son in disbelief.

Jaquan was silent for a moment before he turned to look elsewhere and said, "When did I say I liked her?"

"Look at you. You could have said, 'Mom, you misunderstand. I don't like her at all.' But what did you say?" Felice grumbled.

Jaquan didn't respond.

"Son, you should chase her if you like her. She will like definitely fall for you. Besides, you have me. I'll help you!" Felice patted him on the shoulder proudly.

Jaquan hesitated before he said, "Mom, actually she ..."

Felice gestured for him to stop. "What do you want to tell me? Is she married? Does she have a boyfriend? Does she have a five-year-old child? Jaquan, is fooling me the only thing you learned from your study and career?"

Jaquan looked at her in astonishment. "Mom, how did you know?"

"I'm your mother! Of course I know you. Since you like her, why do you set so many obstacles for your relationship? Aren't you afraid of dying alone?"

Jaquan sighed.

"Mom, I don't know if she's married, but ..."

"Since she is not married, what is the problem?"

"Hear me out." Jaquan stood up. His expression was so solemn it reminded Felice of her husband.

"She may or may not be married; she may also be divorced."

Felice didn't know what to say.

"I know it sounds complicated. Listen to me first." Jaquan had to do this. To be with Emma, he must have his parents' approval.

For that, they must know her.

He finally said, "She has a son."

Felice was shocked and found it unbelievable. Jaquan knew that his mother would not agree to him raising someone else's child no matter how kind she was.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"That child is about four or five years old. They live with each other. I have never seen the father. She said that he worked abroad, but the boy told me that he had never seen his father. So I guess she got pregnant before getting married and ran away from home ..."

Before he could finish speaking, Felice interrupted him, "Enough! Stop!"

"Actually, that child and I look ..." Jaquan wanted to ease the tension.

But before he could finish speaking, Felice interrupted him again, her voice harsh. "Don't talk about it again, including her." The conversation was finally over. Jaquan sat on the sofa and clicked on the player again.

Even a movie would sometimes end in tragedy, let alone reality. Moreover, Emma didn't even like him. Maybe he should give up.

But Collin's words kept popping up in his head.

"The most important thing is to follow your heart. Do whatever you want before it's too late."

He had the impulse to see her whenever he thought of what Collin had said.

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Randy had just won a match and was resting. Lord Top seemed distracted today. His team had meant not to let her play, but this game was important and she was the best. If she and Randy worked together, their team could be invincible.

Unexpectedly, Lord Top's performance today was too unsatisfactory.

Fortunately, they won despite several close calls. They were discussing the next match, the heroes that the opposing team would use, and the heroes that their own team would pick. Randy was looking up information about the other team on his computer when he received an email from Armando asking if there were any romantic movies to recommend to him.

Randy was jealous of his love life.

With a fan under his chin, he thought for a moment before finally finding that Forrest Gump was very suitable for Armando and Janessa to watch together.

Although Forrest Gump was stupid in the movie, in reality, Armando was not smart, similar to Forrest Gump who was always thinking about Jenny. By recommending this movie, Randy hoped Janessa would change her attitude towards Armando after watching it.

Randy naturally didn't expect a single movie to help them get closer. As his friend, he just hoped Armando could get together with Janessa.

After all, Armando was very stubborn even though he was reserved. He wouldn't give up until he came to a dead end.

As his good friend who understood him best, Randy wanted to help whenever he could.

"Captain, five minutes before the match starts," Urchin reminded him.

"Coming!" Randy answered, then walked up to the stage with a fan and checked his computer, headphones, and other equipment.

As he passed by a game chair, he frowned and asked, "What is this?"

Urchin following behind him touched the chair. "It's wet, and it seems to be ..." Before the word "blood" could be spoken, Lord Top sat down on the chair with a pale face.

Urchin didn't finish his sentence.

Randy ignored this small incident and went to check the other machines. He told the person in charge, "There's a dirty chair. Go change it."

Because they had less than five minutes to prepare, some people hurriedly removed the dirty chair. Lord Top could only stand beside a computer, her shoulders slumping, like a snake without bones. It seemed if she could sit, she would never stand; and if she could lie down, she would never sit.

Once the chair had been replaced, she calmly sat on the new chair and began to test the headphones.

When Urchin returned to his seat, he noticed something red on the table. He touched it and was sure that it was exactly the same thing as what he had just found on the chair.

The only person who had just leaned against his desk was... Urchin turned to Lord Top, who was holding a cup of milk tea to warm her hands. The paleness of her face made her look sickly. She stared at the computer screen so attentively that the captain had to shout a few times before she replied in a weak and hoarse voice.

This scene reminded Urchin of his elder sister. Every time she had her period, it was a catastrophe to her.

But how could Lord Top have periods?

That was crazy! Urchin looked at Lord Top's chest. Thin as she was, she always wore a loose sweatshirt. And she had fair skin. Wait! She had fair skin!

That was it! It was a woman!

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 320 He Was Possessed

Urchin trembled in shock at the realization. Seeing his unusual behavior, Wink slapped him on the shoulder, startling him.

"What's the matter?" asked Wink.

Urchin shook his head at first, but feeling that it was too big a secret for him to bear, he whispered to Wink.

Wink stood up abruptly and looked in the direction of Lord Top.

He asked incredulously, "What did you say? Lord Top is ..."

Urchin quickly covered Wink's mouth and said, "Shut up! I'm just suspicious! Suspicious!"

"Why are you suspicious?"

"Look," Urchin said and showed Wink the bloodstain on his hand, "if I guess right, Lord Top is at that time of the month."

Wink was dumbfounded. "No wonder he has been depressed and sick these past few days."

One guess led to various discovery.

"He refuses to share a room with others."

"He never takes off his clothes in front of us!"

"He never bathes with us!"

"I never see him masturbate!"

The two of them held their hands excitedly. When they thought of the last discovery, they let go of each other in disgust.

Lord Top was sick, so she was unaware of what happened a seat away from him.

However, Randy was aware of that. He frowned and



reprimanded, "What are you doing? You two!"

Wink was nervous and he swallowed. "I mean, Lord Top doesn't seem to be in a good state, I suggest..." Was Lord Top a girl?

Was Lord Top a girl?

A girl?

"I suggest you carry the next round of the game," sneered Randy as he unfurled the fan. There seemed to be killing intent in the fan with the words "Top of the Tops".

Wink could only sit down. He cupped his hands in the direction of Lord Top and said, "I'm sorry you have to work in sickness, Lord Top."

Wink and Urchin were distracted by the secret, so their top and mid lanes were destroyed. They couldn't help but feel a little nervous, and they made more mistakes and were beaten by the enemies.

Their captain, Randy, commanded kindly at first. But in the end, he caught Wink and Urchin and scolded them, "Are you two sleepwalking? What are you doing? You made a lot of mistakes!"

The situation was about to go out of control. Lord Top suddenly said through headset, "Bot and support, followed with me. We can attrite the enemies."

What he said was brief but clear, and calmed team down. When Wink and Urchin thought of that Lord Top was a girl, they trembled. They were sincerely in awe of her. They had never thought that such a skillful player would be a girl.

"Focus." Lord Top's voice was exceptionally weak and hoarse.

Wink and Urchin immediately focused on joining the battle.

The highland almost died. Everyone held their breath. The AD Carry controlled by Lord Top was restored to life. Then, support followed up. The two of them killed the enemy's jungle player and AD Carry. The other players of their team were restored one after another and then they killed all the enemies.

Finally, the big word "VICTORY" was displayed on their screen.

Wink and Urchin relieved. Fortunately, they won. Or they would be killed by Captain Randy.

After that, Randy didn't pick with them. Instead, he patted the team members on the shoulders and said, "You did a good job. Have a good rest tonight. We'll have the last game tomorrow."

After the others left, Wink and Urchin walked towards Lord Top. One was holding a cup of bubble tea for him, the other was wiping the unidentified red stain that appeared on his chair again.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change  
"You don't need to wait for me. I'm going to the bathroom."

Lord Top waved his hand.

Wink and Urchin followed behind him and said, "We're going to the bathroom, too."

Lord Top didn't say anything and went straight into the men's room. Wink and Urchin went into the stalls near that of Lord Top. Not long after, they walked out and hid on the side. Lord Top walked out the stall with a bag of paper in his hand. When he passed by a trash can, he threw the bag of paper into the trash can.

Wink and Urchin looked at each other.

"Do you want to verify it?" asked Wink.

Urchin looked at the back of Lord Top and shook his head. "No, I don't think it's necessary anymore."

After they returned, all the team members knew Lord Top's true identity except for Randy.

They were in great shock. And they also expressed their utmost respect and admiration for Lord Top.

"What should we do now?"

"Should we pretend that we know nothing about it?"

"We'd better pretend that we know nothing. Since he is hiding it from us, he definitely has his reasons."

"We can just be nicer to him, but we can't let him notice that. Do you understand?"

"Should we tell Captain Randy that?"

"I don't think we should tell him..."

"Is there something I can't know?" The sudden sound frightened the team members in the room and they shivered.

Wink smile with embarrassment, "Nothing, Captain Randy."

"What happened between you two today?" Randy came in with a fan. He found that the team members were all here, so he couldn't speak in a harsh tone. "Don't be emotional at the competition time from now on."

Although he was talking to Urchin and wink, the other team members all said in unison, "Yes!"

"Where is Lord Top?" Randy raised his eyebrows and asked, "Is he going to sleep again? Wake him up and we'll go down to the hot spring later."

They were silent. Wink, Urchin and the other team members looked at each other. And then they shook their heads and said, "Captain Randy, we're tired. We want to rest now. We don't want to soak in hot springs."

"Seriously? You said yesterday that you wanted to soak in hot springs, didn't you?" Randy was puzzled, "Have you changed your mind?"

"Well, we'll have plenty of time for hot springs. We'll have the last game tomorrow, so we don't dare to relax," said Urchin cautiously.

"Are you sure you don't want to go? There should be a lot of beautiful girls in the mixed bathing pool."

"We're not going!" The team members were stubborn and they shook their heads firmly.

Randy glanced at them curiously, "OK, we'll enjoy the hot springs after the competition."

He turned around and left.

The team members exhaled a sigh of relief. Then, someone suggested, "Lord Top is in her period. Should we give her some hot water with brown sugar?"

"Don't be silly. She'll notice it if you give her hot water with brown sugar."

"That's right. What should we do?" Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 321 He Was Possessed

A moment later, Wink knocked on the door of Lord Top. When Lord Top opened the door, Wink said, "Captain Randy bought us some bubble tea and I'm delivering it to you."

Lord Top feebly made a move to close the door and said, "I don't want to drink."

"Hey!" Wink tried to make his voice and tone sounded as usual, "There are different flavors. Red beans, taros, strawberries, glutinous rice and milk, brown sugar, oh, and chocolate. You like sweet drinks, don't you? Which one would you like?"

Lord Top's glanced at the milk tea wearily. After a while, she

pointed at the one with glutinous rice and milk. "This one."  
Wink was dumbfounded. Why was it different from what he thought!

He couldn't recommend the tea with brown sugar aggressively, so he could only left with milk tea.

When he returned the room, the team members were all waiting for him in the room. Seeing that he had returned with a dejected expression as well as the cup of tea with brown sugar, they were shocked. "She didn't want it?"

"Yes."

Aug asked, "Did she deliberately chose another flavor in case she would be discovered?"

"Maybe." Urchin was still upset, and he couldn't think of any other excuse to send her the bubble tea with brown sugar.

"What should we do now?" Radish asked.

"Let me have a try." Urchin took over the cup of milk tea.

Lord Top's door was knocked on for the third time. She stood at the door with a sullen face and said, "I don't want to go to the hot spring, nor do I want to drink bubble tea. I just want to sleep now."

Although Urchin knew that Lord Top was a girl, he was still shocked by her aggressiveness and he wanted to retreat. He held his breath and put the bubble tea with brown sugar into her hand. "There's an extra cup. Here you are. I was wrong. I'm leaving."

With that, he ran away without looking back.

Behind him, Lord Top looked at the cup of bubble tea and stopped frowning. The tea was warm. She lifted the lid and smelled. It was with brown sugar and milk. It was warm and refreshing.

However ... is there bubble tea with brown sugar in the Korea? She went her room in puzzled with the bubble tea.

Urchin returned the room and high-fived with the team members.

"I made it!"

In somewhere in the hotel, Randy was soaking in a hot spring. From time to time, there were women in bikinis going into the water and passing by him with their breast up. And they would glance at him faintly.

Randy turned a blind eye at them.

"Excuse me," a girl said, "I dropped something here. Can you help me pick it up?"

The pool was for mixed bathing.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He was here for a little while, and there were so many women surrounding him. And all of them had similar plastic faces.

Randy looked up from the girl's big breast and said in English, "No."

The girl was dumbfounded.

She never thought that she would be refused by him. She blushed with embarrassment and she bowed politely, "I'm sorry."

Randy, however, lost his interest in soaking in the hot spring. When he got up and left, he heard a few women behind him teasing him, "Maybe he is that kind of person..."

That kind of person?

What kind of person?

Just as he turned around in confusion, one of the women covered her mouth and giggled, "He is such a good-looking man, but he actually likes men! What a pity!"

Randy was shocked.

He liked men?

Were they talking about him?

Randy was angry and was about to go back to argue with them. But he thought he was foolish to enjoy the hot spring. He shouldn't have come to the damn hot spring pool which was for mixed bathing. Just now, the girl's big breasts almost contaminated his eyes. He was going to watch some cartoons so that he could get the breasts out of his mind.

On the way back, he thought of that Lord Top had a cold. He went to the hotel's reception to get some cold medicine, and then he went to knock on Lord Top's door.

However, after Randy waited for a long time, Lord Top did not open the door.

Randy was afraid that something would happen to Lord Top. He turned back to the reception and asked for a room card of Lord Top's room. Then, he directly opened the door and went in. The

hotel manager followed behind him carefully and asked in Korean, "How is he?"

Before the manager could enter, Randy pushed him out and said, "Go out. He's fine."

The hotel manager looked at Randy in surprise and left in confusion.

Randy saw him close the door and then turned around to look at Lord Top on the bed. Lord Top was sleeping soundly on the bed. The pure white blanket covered his chest, and his slender neck was exposed. His skin was pink because he had a fever. His face was red because of the sickness. At first glance, he looked like a weak girl lying on the bed.

His wet hair was sticking to her face, and she looked a little charming.

Looking at Lord Top's lips with a strange feeling, Randy suddenly felt that he might be a gay, because he actually felt that Lord Top's lips were a little ... tempting.

Damn!

He was possessed! He must have been possessed!

He was under a lot of stress because of the competition! That must be the truth!\_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 322 Chinese New Year

In the Peck's.

"Arabella, what's up?"

In recent days, Arabella had been staying at home. It was said that something had happened in the GY Temple. She was afraid of being revenged on, so she chose to stay at home. Besides, there were many bodyguards patrolling in the house every day. However, after a few days, there was no danger, so Arabella went out again. Sometimes, she would go to the company or to a banquet.

Arabella wasn't an introvert girl, maybe due to her parents' sound protection. She had always been under her parents' protection, and she went abroad after she reached adulthood. Her parents would ensure all of her needs when she was abroad and also because of her optimistic character, she almost didn't experience any hardships over the past years.

The only obstacle in her life was her unrequited love for Vincent in the past fifteen years.

However, Jaquan, who was her protector, seemed to be indifferent to her at this moment. She was afraid of being snubbed, so, reasonably, she accepted Jaquan. Yet, surprisingly, Jaquan did not like her either.

A sense of failure attacked Arabella. She seated on the sofa and stared at somewhere absent-mindedly. On hearing her mother's words, Arabella began to cry.

"Mom, am I a loser?"

The Pecks had a tradition of female superiority, but in the Grandmother's generation, males gradually dominated. Men were included in the candidates for the successor of the Pecks. However, Arabella's mother Rachel was the one and the only female Peck, so beyond dispute, she became the successor of the Pecks.

The Pecks was different from the Scavos. The Pecks had less children than the Scavos, so there were less schemes or tricks in the Peck family. Rachel had a carefree childhood and she was gentle. In addition to her son's autism since childhood, her children were almost the apples of her eyes.

When she saw Arabella crying, Rachel got a heartache. She sat down with one hand around Arabella's shoulder. She asked, "What's wrong? What's the failure? What do you fail?"

Before getting Arabella's answer, she continued, "My daughter is the best."

Although the age of female superiority in her family had passed, but Rachel still thought that girls were supposed to be pampered. She believed that only by that, men were willing to show his love and loyalty by spending time with her girl.

Yet apparently, her thoughts didn't hold true to Arabella.

"Then why don't they like me?" Arabella looked up at her mother and asked, "Mom, why don't they like me?"

"Who are they?"

Rachel thought that Vincent who became the patriarch of the Scavos at a young age was Arabella's only love. Rachel and her husband also liked Vincent, but that kind of feeling didn't mean they would agree to marry their daughter into the Scavos.

Who were the Scavos?

How many men died to get the title of the patriarch? How could they marry their daughter into that family?

Back then, when Arabella pursued Vincent, the Pecks all objected to that, including Rachel, but she didn't have the heart to see her daughter crying. That was why she sent her daughter abroad because time could kill Arabella's feelings for Vincent. Unexpectedly, after four years, Arabella still had a thing for Vincent when she came back. Rachel had no choice but to come terms with the fact.

However, before long, Arabella came back crying in a rainy night. Although she didn't tell anything, her families all guessed it out that she had been rejected by Vincent.

Actually, it took a load off Rachel's mind. As long as the Scavos didn't agree, Arabella had no way to be married into that family even if she wanted to.

As for those boys, Rachel and her husband were fond of Jaquan and Randy, especially Jaquan. Because Randy was obsessed with games, Arabella's parents were worried that he would lose himself in the games instead of caring about Arabella.

Therefore, after several rounds of discussion, they paid their attention to Jaquan.

Jaquan was so good. He graduated from the Law school and became a lawyer at such a young age. Moreover, he was also good-looking. He and Arabella was a perfect match, in the view of Arabella's parents.

Arabella's parents did not expect that Arabella and Jaquan would be in a relationship, though that was what they wanted to see. When they heard from their servants that Jaquan waited downstairs for their daughter and even visited Trevor in the garret for several times, they were all the more pleased.

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How long it was? Why things would come to this?

"Make it clear! Who don't like you?" Rachel asked in surprise,  
"Could it be Jaquan?"

Arabella sniffed, "I want to go back to my room."

"Hey, you, tell me that." Rachel didn't catch her daughter.

Arabella went upstairs with her tear-tainted eyes, leaving her mother alone in the living room. Rachel muttered, "That's impossible! Doesn't Jaquan like Arabella?"

What was going on?



"Madam, the dumplings are ready." The servant brought in a tray of hot dumplings with two small leaf-shaped plates on it. One plate contained vinegar and the other soy sauce. There was a pair of silver chopsticks that had just been sterilized placed on a small china chopsticks rack.

Rachel hurriedly stood up and said, "Give it to me."

At every festival, she would visit her son. Even if she couldn't meet him face to face, she would stay in his room for a while. What if ... he, on the spur of the moment, wanted to see her? It was a dry and cold day. Carp flag still stood there. Rachel paced herself to the door of the garret. She knocked on the door and asked, "Trevor, it is your Mom. May Mom come in?" A soft sound came from inside.

Rachel was happy. She held the tray in one hand and gently pushed the door open with the other hand. The room was so warm that it was a little bit stuffy.

She didn't have the energy to complain. When she came in, she closed the door immediately in case that the cold wind would blow inside. Then she carefully placed the tray at the door, took off her shoes and sat down on the blanket.

"Did you have sound a sleep?" She asked.

There was a knock as an answer.

Rachel smiled and said, "Today is the New Year. I make some dumplings. Have some before they get cold."

There was no reply.

She wanted to see him, so she stood there and refused to leave. Many years had passed. Every New Year, she would stay there to beg to see her son. However, if she still stood there, the dumplings would get cold. Rachel was about to sob, "Trevor, don't you want to see Mom?"

The thick curtains covered the entire bed and hid the man from Rachel.

Whether her boy became taller or thinner? Did he feel sick because of some illness? Rachel could not tell, nor did she dare to intrude into the curtain-sealed bed. She stood on the carpet and looked at the canopy. She was so sad that tears began to streak down.

"Trevor, mom is leaving." She finally wiped tears off and got her shoes changed. Then, she went out and closed the door, afraid that a cold wind would come inside.

The sound of getting downstairs echoed in the garret. After a long time, a pale hand extended from the curtain. The hand was so pallid and even the blood vessels under his skin were visible. With the cover of his black hood, he slowly got out of bed and stepped barefoot on the carpet. Then he took the tray by the door and put it on the bed.

There was a beautiful face on the computer screen. It was Christy who was laughing while having her dumplings. For Trevor, it was the first time he had seen someone who would have such happy laughs.

Robot Eleven sat beside Trevor and looked at Christy on the screen with him.

Trevor picked up a dumpling and put it in front of Eleven. He seemed to be greeting it with Happy New Year in a soft voice, but he was more likely to tell it that another year had passed. \_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 323 Sprain

The second day of the New Year.

Emily didn't go to the company today. She asked Harold to drive her to a place after Maury left.

It was far from City Y. After driving for four hours, they arrived in the afternoon.

The houses in the suburbs had some advantages. The surroundings were quiet, the air there was fresh and the scene was as beautiful as paradise. What's more, no one would come here to visit.

Emily walked along the long path and was about to arrive in front of a small villa. When she saw a car parked there, she stopped.

After the troublesome matter happened that year, Emily's mother never came back here. Maury hadn't sold the villa until a few months ago. The company was about to go bankrupt. In order to raise money, Maury decided to sell it.

'It must be the people who bought the house.'

Emily did not move forward any further. She just paced up and down outside.

She spent her childhood here. The moment she arrived here, she remembered she and her mother running along the path.

At that time, they planted flowers, chased butterflies and flew kites. Sometimes, Maury would come. Then they three would drive to woods and had a picnic, although the woods were just less than three hundred meters away from the house.

They felt satisfied anyway, as if it was great happiness to live in such a peaceful place.

But happy time was always short. When lies were exposed, happiness ended.

She remembered it was heavily rainy that day. Her mother was bawling her eyes out in the messy house and Maury's eyes were red. Emily also kept crying at that time and finally fell into darkness.

It must be a dream.

Everything would turn out fine when she woke up.

But after she was awake, the world had changed. Everything became strange to her.

Strange house, strange woman and strange room.

"She has suffered great shock and trauma, so she can't accept current status for the time being. She is in her growth stage.

Medicine may bring bad influence on her. I think it's better to bring her here regularly for psychological checks." The psychiatrist looked at her and said calmly.

The seven-year-old Emily shed tears silently. She was so scared that her body convulsed, almost twitched.

Maury hugged and heard her weak voice, "No ... go home ... go home ... I want to ... go home..."

He then got up with Emily in his arms and said politely, "I'll take her home. She'll be fine. Thank you."

"The traumatized child at this age is hard to recover, even will live under the shadow for the rest of life. I suggest you..." The psychiatrist wanted to say something else, but Maury carried Emily away without hesitation.

"I will help her to get recovery," he murmured.

"Miss Emily, do you want to go in?" Harold approached and whispered, "If you want, I can go in and ask the host."

Emily shook her head, "No."

Let bygones be bygones.

She turned around and walked along the path she came from.

The air was as fresh as it was in childhood. She took a deep

breath and murmured,

"Mom, where are you now?"

"Is there someone outside?" A voice came from the villa. A pale-faced woman stood in front of the window. She was about forty years old. Her facial features were very beautiful even without makeup. She must be a beauty when she was young. She raised her head and looked out the window, seeing a black car slowly leaving.

"No idea. Maybe some sightseers." The middle-aged man walked over from the kitchen with a cup of warm water in one hand and two pills in his other hand.

"Maybe." She put the medicine into her mouth and drank the water.

After putting down the cup, she looked towards the man and said, "Let's go. We won't come back again."

The man's expression was complex, without happiness or anger. He just asked, "Are you sure? Then I'll sell it."

"Sure."

All were over.

The woman picked up a picture frame on the table. In the picture, a five-year-old girl snuggled up to a woman. They smiled happily at the camera.

"Dad! Stand with Mom! I'll take your picture! Let's take a picture of our family!" The girl's cheerful voice seemed to still linger in the woman's ears.

She fondly caressed the girl in the photo, with slightly wet eyes.

"Let's go." She put down the photo and didn't bring anything, just like when she left here ten years ago.

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Emily accompanied Vincent on his second medicinal bath.

The scorpion raised by Mr. Spencer must be hungry. Its stomach was flat. Mr. Spencer took the scorpion out with the small clip and waved hand to let Emily leave.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Emily closed the door. She vaguely saw Mr. Spencer placing the scorpion on Vincent's leg...

On his leg?

She must be mistaken.

Stephanie's annual leave was not over. So she went back and forth several times to bring almost everything, including mattresses, sofas, pillows, shoes and socks, here. The room was completely full.

She even secretly stuffed Mr. Spencer's old coarse clothes into the garbage bag. Then, she took out her newly bought clothes and put them on the ground. She stepped on them and then threw them into the bamboo basket.

Harold, who was standing beside her, looked astonished.

"What?" Stephanie turned to look at him.

"Why did you step on them?" Harold asked.

"It will make the clothes old." Stephanie took it for granted.

"..."

Harold finally corrected her after enduring for a while, "You will only make them dirty, not old."

Stephanie was stunned. "Really?"

"..."

Emily pointed at things piled in the yard and asked, "What did you buy? Why have you bought so much?" She picked up one thing and unfolded it. "What is it? Indoor golf? Do you think Mr. Spencer can play this?"

"It's easy to learn." Stephanie explained, "There are instructions."

There was nothing Emily could say.

Harold whispered, "Miss Emily means that Mr. Spencer won't like to play this."

"Ah, I see. I didn't think too much about it. I feel he must be bored alone. I thought of something and then bought some back..." Stephanie picked up a tennis racket, "It is a bit heavy. Is it because I haven't taken exercises for a long time?" She put down the tennis racket and picked up a badminton racket, "It's a little lighter. But who does grandpa play badminton with?"

She finally realized the problem.

She lowered her head in depression. She looked at Harold, then at Emily, and finally at Rex who was eating unknown fruit aside, asking, "Which of you can play badminton?"

"..."

Stephanie got bored for a moment, then she took the pillow and leaned on the couch to read the script.

A moment later, Harold walked up to her and asked, "Miss

Stephanie, is your waist hurt?"

"You knew it?" Stephanie was a little surprised, "It's just a sprain."

"Let's get an examination in hospital. I just saw your arm doesn't have any strength. Your walking posture is a bit strange. It may be not a simple sprain."

"Are you a doctor? Why do you know so much?" Stephanie looked at him in surprise.

Harold still had no expression, "I just have experiences with so many injuries."

"Oh, then do you know how to treat a sprain?"

Harold found her intentions and shook his head, "No." He pointed at Rex who was still eating another unknown fruit and said, "He might know."

Rex instantly spit out the things in his mouth, and raised his hands to surrender, "I was wrong. Let me go. I know nothing. I just work here."

"..."

Emily walked up to Stephanie and asked, "Where did you get hurt? Don't you have a substitute when filming?"

"There were a few scenes where you couldn't use a substitute, and it was not a martial arts scene. I was caught in that scene and the leading actor needed to save me. He grabbed me and pushed me behind him ... I don't know why my waist twisted. I applied a plaster and took showers twice the next day to dissipate the plaster's smell ..." Stephanie stood up. She lifted her clothes and revealed the waist.

Harold and Rex immediately turned around.

Emily quickly pulled Stephanie's clothes down.

Stephanie was surprised and then smiled, "I just want to show you the plaster I put on. It has left mark."

"Harold," Emily turned around and asked, "Do you know how to treat sprains?"

Harold frowned and remained silent.

Stephanie replied, "Oh!" He lied to me. He clearly knows how to do it, but he said no." She walked up to Harold and looked at his face. She was familiar with Emily, so she even teased her people kindly, "What? Feel shy? I'm not shy at all. What are you shy for?"

Harold said in a low voice, "I'll try." \_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 324 A wealthy woman

The room next to Mr. Spencer's had already been cleaned up. There was a queen-sized bed. The floor was covered with Italian plush blankets. Several sets of ladies' clothes looked expensive were hung in the closet.

A few luxurious rings, earrings and watches casually lay on the table.

Stephanie sat casually in the chair and turned around to ask, "How can I cooperate?"

"Lift your clothes." Harold ordered with a cold face.

Stephanie looked at him, smiling, "Are you sure you want to see it?"

She was teasing. Although Harold was slow-witted, he could tell the difference between teasing and flirting. He looked up at Stephanie and suddenly lifted his clothes. His wheat-colored abdominal muscles were exposed. They were strong and bulging, like breads in the oven, piece by piece.

Stephanie looked at him in surprise, not knowing what to do.

"You've seen mine," Harold said.

Stephanie shouted in shock, "What?"

"Then I can see yours. It's fair." Harold looked at her and said.

"..."

How could this person be so honest?

Stephanie wanted to laugh, but quickly, she lost her smile.

She felt great pain when Harold's big hands pressed down on her waist. She gritted her teeth and did not make a sound. But every time Harold pressed her, she could not help but groan, which sounded even stranger in the room.

Emily stood at the door of the room. She was about to ask about the status, but heard the groans. She suddenly remembered what she saw in the bathroom of Single Paradise...

She shook her head. Stephanie's sound still could be heard. It was more like groan than sound, with a faint sobbing tone....

'No dirty thoughts.'

Emily then left far away. She sent a message to Sydnee.

Turning around, she glanced at Rex, who wore the headphones and was still eating unknown fruits.

She wanted to ask Sydnee about Eliot.

Eliot did not contact her. In fact, Emily knew what he cared about. She also knew that Eliot was waiting for her to call him. But she always thought about what Elsie had said in her previous life.

She didn't want to care too much about Eliot at this time. It might increase his psychological burden.

However, Emily worried about Eliot heavily. Eliot treated her very well. After all, they had lived together for so many years.

She sincerely regarded him as the closest person in her life.

Now, her closest person left the family without a penny. Even if he had money now, his pride could be crushed by the ridicules and comments.

She was really worried.

Sydnee called back instead of sending message, "Don't worry. I've sent dumplings yesterday and made some arrangements with the landlord. He has found a job with low salary in a small company where no one knows him. "

She thought of all the problems that Emily had considered.

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Emily was very grateful, "Thank you, Sydnee. Do you have any wishes? I will try all my efforts to make them true."

"My wish is ... to be a wealthy woman. I want to buy a big house and raise a dog, living like an emperor." Sydnee laughed and joked.

"Harold will remit money you this afternoon," Emily said.

"What? What do you want to do?" Sydnee immediately became serious when heard she had something to do.

"Big house."

"What?" Sounded familiar.

"I'll buy a big house for you." Emily sounded calm and serious, not joking.

"..."

Sydnee was shocked. No way. She just helped her take care of her brother. Was it worth a big house?

"No, I..."

Emily said before Sydnee refused, "Take it as a dividend for the cooperation."



Tea seeds had only been planted in the field for more than two months. How could they get dividends now?

"Don't refuse. I have exactly what you need and I am willing to give it to you. Sydnee, I treat you as my good friend. Perhaps, you will be my close relative in the future."

Because Sydnee helped Emily a lot in her previous life.

After a long-time silence, Sydnee smiled and said, "Then I won't stand on ceremony. I want to buy a luxury house. I want Let people know that the Dickersons is rich and can afford to buy big houses!"

The Dickersons was on the decline. There were more and more pharmacies and the competition became even fiercer. The Dickersons was elegant and upright. They refused to join intrigues. They could only praise their sense of responsibility and mission. However, in today's society, who would value the sense of responsibility?

In the era of labels, people only buy the most expensive and the most famous things.

The Dickersons had ended in the best era for a long time, but none of the Dickersons was willing to admit it.

They only had history. Any girl of the Dickersons approached a wealthy family would suffer humiliation that she aimed at the money. But none of them could resist.

This kind of public opinion would only damage women's reputation. Women were so humble in this era, just like the accessories of men.

Sydnee knew that the money's effect, so did Emily. Thus Emily gave Sydnee everything she could give. Sydnee knew Emily's kindness. In return, she sent dumplings to Eliot again that night. However, the landlord's excuse was really poor, "There were a lot of dumplings made yesterday. I couldn't eaten them up, so I brought you some."

Eliot said, "Thank you...."

After Emily hung up the phone, Harold had already walked out of the room. He was sweating. He first went to wash his hands, and then washed his face.

Emily approached and was about to ask him about the status. But she suddenly remembered the voices in the room. She felt a little embarrassed and didn't ask.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

## Chapter 325 Sweet Potato

Stephanie did not come out of the room. Emily waited for a while and finally knocked on the door. She heard a faint "Please come in" and then pushed the door.

Stephanie lay on the bed with sweats all over her body. Her wet hair stuck to her neck, cheeks, and forehead. She lay on her stomach. The plaster on her waist had been torn open, revealing her white skin.

"Are you alright?" Emily regretted coming in.

Stephanie replied, "Yes. Can you give me a glass of water?"

"Alright." Emily gave water to her.

Stephanie rested for a while. Then she sat up and drank all of it. Then, she lay on the bed. "He does have some skills. I went to do a massage for neck before, but didn't feel better after it. He just pressed a few acupoints and it hurt so much. But now, I felt very comfortable. It was especially wonderful! You can have a try later!"

Emily felt that Stephanie was now like a salesperson selling health products.

They had lunch here. It was prepared by Rex and Harold. Emily didn't know about cooking. Stephanie's waist was hurt, so she was temporarily inconvenient to cook.

When Vincent came out, he saw eight fish roasting on the shelf, with a bunch of roasted sweet potato, dried sweet potato, sweet potato rice, sweet potato porridge, sweet potato fried vegetables...

"..."

Mr. Spencer enjoyed himself. Thus the few young people said nothing and just sat down and ate.

Stephanie bought a barbecue grill with rich seasoning and expensive red wine. Therefore, the fish roasted this time was very fragrant even with a faint smell of wine. The food was simple, but the atmosphere was quite good. Stephanie suggested that everyone came over to eat hotpot next time. No one raised their hands.

"..."

Before leaving, Harold walked in front of Stephanie and suddenly reached out his hand to grab Stephanie behind him. Stephanie looked back in shock. "What's wrong?"

Harold asked, "Have you seen it clearly?"

Stephanie asked, "What???"

Harold frowned. He didn't understand why Stephanie's comprehension was so bad. But he still did what he did just now, "Next time when someone does this in filming, you should slightly lean sideways and stand behind him. Then your waist will not be hurt."

So it was the aim that he did this?

Stephanie smiled, "Thank you, I will." Actually, that scene was finished.

However, Harold was too honest and interesting. She didn't want to upset him.

Vincent was going back to the company in the afternoon. So Emily went to Harold's car halfway. It was already four o'clock when they arrived in the Britt's.

Maury usually came back home at six o'clock in the evening.

When Susan saw Emily coming back, she immediately brought milk and a plate of fresh strawberries to Emily, "There are only six strawberries. You won't get diarrhea after eating them."

"Thank you." Emily took it and went upstairs.

The butler and Susan watched her going upstairs. A moment later, the butler asked, "Do you feel that Miss Emily is very different now?"

"You have said it before," Susan said.

"No, I thought at that time, she was kind of... I can't describe," the butler said incoherently.

"Then what do you mean now?" Susan glanced at him and then looked towards the stairs. She revealed a gratified smile, "I feel that Miss Emily has become much more cheerful now. This is very good."

The butler also smiled, "Yes."

After entering the room, Emily walked straight to the table with the strawberry in her hand. She paused and slightly retreated to look at her drawer. The drawer lock was a little doll with a radish in its mouth. Emily almost didn't use the lock. She just hung it. She liked to put the little rabbit with the radish in its mouth in the right direction.

At this moment, this radish was in wrong direction.

She opened the drawer and there were a few small pieces of

drawing paper in it.

She took out a few pieces of drawing paper. It was drawn by her earlier. She was not satisfied with it, so she put it in the drawer. She looked at it quietly for a while, then walked out to Elsie's room.

The door was opened and the room was empty.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

"Elsie is not in the room." Emily said as she went downstairs to look at Susan.

The butler heard it and replied, "Miss Elsie is going to send dinner to Mr. Maury today." The butler looked at his watch and said, "It's been almost three hours. Maybe Mr. Vincent asked her to stay there."

"Send food?" Emily looked at him and asked, "Nothing else?"

"What?" The butler didn't understand, but he quickly found something wrong. 'Miss Emily ... why does she look like a different person?'

'How does she become like a normal person?'

"I see." Emily said and went upstairs.

Susan was still pondering, "Miss Elsie did take something, like a piece of paper...."

Elsie hid in the bathroom after she got off the car and then called Eliot, "Eliot, where are you? Can you come? I have something to tell you."

She sounded strange, so Eliot asked where she was. "Why are you there? Did you make dad mad?"

"No, nothing like that, just come quickly, I need your help...."

Half an hour later, Eliot arrived at the trade market. He waited outside the bathroom and called her. Then, a thin woman walked out, she was Elsie.

"What happened to you? Why are you getting so thin?" Eliot was very surprised.

Elsie wore a down jacket, but her face looked haggard and sallow, and she had pouches. Her cheekbones were prominent and there were dark circles under her eyes.

Once she saw him, Elsie began to cry.

"Let's talk somewhere else." Eliot dragged her to a quieter corner.

"Listen to me, she did everything. You must believe me. She meets up with a man every night, and she paints. Also, the owner of the Dalton Hotel knows her, and he was the guy who forced me to buy that expensive chair before! They were in this together! Eliot, you have to believe me!" Elsie's face was full of tears, and she grabbed Eliot's arm like a crazy woman.

"What are you talking about? Who is she?" People were gathering outside to see what was going on here, so Eliot had to take her out to a more private place.

Elsie showed him a picture on her phone, and it was a blurry figure. "See that? This is the man who comes to see her every day. I can hear the balcony door open every night ... She is not retarded at all! She is the one who gets mom into jail, and gets you kicked out from our family, and my hand...."

In fact, Elsie only saw the man come over twice.

She wanted to show this picture to Maury and told him what Emily had done. But she changed her mind when she saw the red envelopes in Emily's drawer. Those belonged to the Scavos because there was the family name printed on one of the envelopes.

Did Rolando give it to Emily?

Or, was it Vincent?

Vincent usually kept distance from all sorts of women. But she remembered that a few months ago, Vincent wanted to send the retard home, and on her birthday, Vincent also showed up on her balcony....

She stared at the picture on the phone and saw Vincent in it too.

She couldn't believe that it was Vincent!

How could the retard be with Vincent! No way!

That explained why Emily's drawing was on the wall of the Dalton Hotel, because the owner and Vincent were friends!

She felt jealous and resent and her face looked distorted. Elsie raised her wounded hand and roared, "She did this to me! She wanted me to suffer from this pain, she did it on purpose! Eliot!"

"You're not well, Elsie, I'll take you to the hospital." Eliot pulled her and walked out.

Elsie screamed, "No! Why don't you believe me? Why?" She was full of tears, "I'm telling you the truth! Eliot! Please believe

me!"

"OK, I believe you." Eliot tried to calm her down, "Let's get out of here first and you can tell me the details."

Elsie calmed down after she heard that, "The whole story? OK, let me think, my mind is messed up now...."

She was trembling, she might be cold, or she was frightened. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 326 Suicide

Eliot took her out and wanted to get her a cup of hot tea to warm up her hands, but she grabbed his arm in panic, "Where are you going?"

"I'm not going anywhere. You can tell me now." Eliot took her to a bench in the park. It was freezing cold, and no one wanted to sit there for long.

They sat down on the bench, "There's no one here. Now, tell me."

Elsie's mood was unstable lately and she began to talk nonsense. Maybe she was shocked by the fact that Beverly was in jail now.

Eliot didn't believe what she said. He thought she was just too frightened. He wondered if he should take her to the hospital or send her home.

"One day, at home, I was bullying Emily, and then Dad came back and saw it. He locked me up and even beat Mom...."

This day was a turning point. Later, Elsie went to the Dalton Hotel, her skirt was stained by lipstick. The owner of the Dalton Hotel forced her to buy the chair which cost 100, 000. On her way out, she met Ian and didn't stop to greet him. Then, the news said Elsie was a rude girl. Then, there was boycott against them and refund issues. The Britts were truly having a rough time.

Then....

"I saw her drinking that glass of wine, but then, it was me who ended up in that room with Marquise.... Emily did this!"

Elsie was incoherent and kept crying. Eliot frowned and did not believe what she said.

"You still don't believe me, do you?" Elsie took out a piece of

drawing that she clutched in her hand. "Look at this, do you believe me now?"

The drawing was about a young man in a white shirt, sitting by the table with some newspapers. He had single eyelids and thin lips. The top buttons of his shirt were untied and he looked relaxed. He tilted his head and smiled; his eyes were filled with warmth.

This was him.

It was only a simple sketch, but the man's expression was so familiar. It was clearly him.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"Look at the signature in corner." Elsie's hand was shaking, and she pointed at the name 'Emily'. "Do you see that? This was the artist who sold the painting with sky-high price at the Dalton Hotel!"

"She drew this!"

"She is not retarded!"

"She did everything!"

"She has money, why didn't she help when the company was in trouble?"

"She knows the owner of the Dalton Hotel! He forced us to buy that chair, which was 100, 000, because she asked him to.

"They know each other! They know each other for a long time!"

Eliot held the painting for a long time without saying a word.

Elsie was still roaring hysterically. He froze with his mind full of thoughts.

"You still don't believe me, do you?"

"How can I convince you?"

"Do you want me to die and prove myself?"

Elsie's voice faded away. When Eliot came to his senses, he heard a screech.

He was stunned by what happened in front of him and he roared, "Elsie!"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 327 Brother

When Emily and Maury arrived at the hospital, Elsie was still in the operating room. The nurse kept walking in and out with

blood bags in her hand. The atmosphere was tense and anxious. Maury frowned and asked Eliot, "What happened? Why did she have a car accident?"

Eliot didn't say anything but looked at Emily from afar.

Emily looked at him calmly.

She saw the picture in his hand.

She decided it was time for a showdown.

It was long enough.

She closed her eyes slightly. She would still have nightmares about a dagger piercing towards her heart, but she would always wake up before the stabbing. Occasionally, she would see the dagger piercing towards Vincent...

Perhaps she had done that before in real life, and thus she was no longer seized by fear and despair when she had a nightmare. She thought it was time to have everything settled.

Eliot walked to Emily without a word. Maury followed behind him with a frown, "I'm talking to you, and you are unheeding? Let me tell you...."

Eliot spread out the painting in his hand and asked, "Did you draw it?"

Maury was surprised. He looked at the painting, and turned to Emily with astonishment. Then he turned to Eliot and said, "What are you saying? How come Emily would draw...."

But to his surprise, Emily nodded.

"I drew it." she said.

Eliot's eyes turned red abruptly. He asked, "Did you do it?"

Maury was confused. Before he could recover from the shock that Emily drew this painting, he saw Emily nod yes.

"What? What did Emily do?" Maury interposed. His gazed at them with surprise and confusion. Then he focused on the painting and praised sincerely, "Emily, did you draw this painting? Since when did you draw so well?"

"Why?" Eliot shed a tear and it fell on the back of Emily's hand. She looked down at that tear. It was warm and real.

She had imagined about this scene for many times. It may happen in the Britt's, the company, a room, a banquet, a lounge, any place other than a hospital.

Why?

If she said that Elsie had killed her in her previous life, would he believe it?



Even if he did, he would never forgive her. It wasn't something that happened in this life, so there wasn't any excuse for her to hurt his mother and sister, breaking his family that used to be complete and harmonious.

"For the reason that they bullied you?" Eliot had thought of an excuse for her.

Emily nodded, "Yes."

"Just because of this?" His voice was hoarse and his eyes fiercely red.

"Just because of this." she said indifferently.

"What are you talking about? They bullied you? Who are they? Emily, you must tell me what's going on." Maury stood there, confused.

"You've been lying to me?" Eliot was desperate, and he suddenly smashed the wall with his fist. However, he still restrained from grabbing her shoulder. He only clenched his fists tightly, the joints conspicuous. "When? When did you start doing it?"

"Does it matter?" Emily looked into his eyes and said, "It's true that I lied to you."

Maury asked anxiously, "What on earth are you talking about? Emily, what did you keep from your brother?" As he said that, he realized that Eliot was no longer his son, but he did not correct it. He only frowned and looked at Emily, "What happened?"

Eliot suddenly laughed, with his tears falling. "No, it doesn't matter."

He hugged Emily tight in a surly way. He said, "You were the apple of my eye. And now you told me that you had lied to me. Do you know that nothing hurts more than your words?"

After saying that, he let go of Emily and left.

Maury tried to keep Eliot, but before he went far, he saw Emily squatting down. He immediately walked back and said, "Emily, what exactly happened? Tell me. Will you?"

Emily wrapped her arms tightly around her body. She shook her head gently, paying no attention to the tears that flowed into her mouth.

"My name is Eliot. What's your name?"

"Just call me Eliot. I am your brother and I will protect you."

"Don't be afraid. I am here for you."

"Let me teach you how to write. Let's learn your name first and then mine, okay?"

"Don't be afraid of water. Feel it. Breathe in it. When you adapt to the water, you won't be afraid of it anymore."

"When I am not by your side, you must protect yourself.

Alright? Your life matters the most."

"Emily, if only you weren't my sister."

"Eliot, how are you?"

"Be good. Go to bed now. I will be around."

...

...

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Three days later. In the women's prison.

Emily handed to Beverly a pen and the divorce agreement signed by Maury.

"How come you retard came here?" Despite her fatigue, Beverly showed disdain.

"Dad is busy with his work and has to go to the hospital." Emily said.

Beverly was so shocked when she heard 'the hospital', that she didn't notice the coldness in her logical explanation.

"Who's in hospital? Eliot? Elsie?" Beverly stood up nervously, but then was ordered by the police behind her to sit down.

She sat down resentfully and asked anxiously, "Why is someone in hospital? Mere illness will not lead to hospitalization because the family doctor will come. Did something happen to them? What was that?"

Emily knocked on the table and said, "Ms. Beverly, please sign it first. I'll tell you what happened."

Beverly finally realized that something was wrong. She stared blankly at Emily in front of her, as if she was looking at a stranger.

"You ... are not Emily the retard?"

Emily did not reply. She only signaled Beverly to sign the divorce papers by nudging her chin.

Emily was not the person she used to be. She never showed such an aura.

Beverly thought back to the incessant misfortunes over the past few weeks. She was scolded and beaten up by Maury, caught adultery, and even swindled in her investment. There were connections among them. They were all traps waiting for her.

"It was you!" For a moment, words failed her.

She was smarter than Elsie, but she could do nothing. The cold handcuffs hurt her wrists.

However, no matter what she said, Emily remained indifferent. It seemed that she had only come here for one thing.

The divorce papers.

Beverly finally held the pen and signed in triplicate. Her hands were trembling. Because of the handcuffs, the signatures were scratchy. She hurried to sign and asked eagerly, "What happened? Why are they hospitalized? Did you do it?"

"Elsie was in a car accident." Emily said.

"A car accident?" Beverly stood up excitedly again and the handcuffs clicked against the table, "Did you do it?"

"9562! Sit tight!"

Beverly was forced down on the chair. She glared at Emily, "It must be you!"

"Don't you want to know how she is?" Emily asked.

Beverly cried instantly, "What do you mean? What happened to her?"

"She's alive, but she's temporarily unconscious."

"Why is it?! Why! Why!" Beverly suddenly stood up and tried to catch Emily by the shoulder.

But she failed because the police with a black baton hit her on the shoulder, "9562! Last warning! If you don't behave, go back inside!"

"Maury! Get Maury here! Ask him to come here! How dare he?! Elsie is his daughter!" Beverly gasped as she was grasped by the police.

Suddenly, she thought of something and asked in panic, "How about Eliot? Where is he? Why hasn't he come to see me? Has something happened to him?"

Emily was silent for a moment, and then she said, "He's fine."

"No, you are lying!" Beverly didn't believe it. "You must be lying to me! He's not..." She almost spilt the beans.

However, although she almost disclosed it, Emily didn't behave as she had expected.

She already knew it!

Did this mean that ... Maury also knew it?!

Was Eliot kicked out?

Emily, however, was going to stand up with those divorce papers.

Beverly also stood up and reached out to grab her hand. Emily dodged slightly and said lightly, "Eliot will come to see you. You can ask him about the specifics."

"You are very proud, aren't you? You have achieved your goal! Are you satisfied?!" Beverly glared at her and laughed like a lunatic. "You bitch! I knew you were a scourge! Your mother is a coquette, who gave birth to you bitch! She pretended to be crazy and fooled all of us! You caused my daughter's hospitalization! You will get the karma! You..."

A slap sound!

Beverly's face was turned to one side. She looked at Emily in disbelief, "You dare to slap me!? You actually dare to slap me!? You son of a bitch...."

Emily slapped her again. Slightly annoyed, she said, "If you dare to curse my mother one more word, I will stab you in the throat with this pen. You want to become dumb?"

She opened the cap of the pen in her hand, the tip of it facing Beverly's mouth.

Beverly could barely utter a word.

Beverly was momentarily shocked by her frightening aura and did not dare to speak.

Before she could catch on, Emily left with the divorce paper. \_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 328 Still alive

At the beginning of February, it was still surprisingly cold.

Sydnee took the car keys and rushed out. Janice chased after her and asked, "Where are you going? Will you come back to have dinner?"

Sydnee's voice came from afar, "I won't. Don't wait for me!"

Janice sighed softly. Then she raised her voice when Sydnee was driving out, "Take care! Eyes on the road!"

She was not sure whether Sydnee heard her or not.

Sydnee's father, Ryan just came back from the pharmacy and he came across Janice at the door. He asked, "Is she out again?"

"Yes."

Recently, Sydnee had changed a lot. She used to stay at home unless she had to help out in the pharmacy. Or she just stayed at school without participating in any activities. She was extremely dumb and never talkative.

However, she often stayed over either at Tea Manor or at school these days. Even during her stay at home, she hung out all day long. What on earth was she doing?

Her parents wanted to find a date for her, but she had her own ideas and said, "No, Mom and Dad, I don't want to get married for the time being. I'll think about it after I have my own house."

Was it necessary for a girl to have her own house?

She would eventually marry someone and live in her husband's house. Janice was worried. But on second thought, she knew that Sydnee could not afford that. Sydnee wanted a house with one living room and three bedrooms. Besides, it should be spacious enough to walk a dog. In this way, it must be a big house which was more than 200 square meters. If she bought one in the suburbs, it would be cheaper. But if she wanted one in the downtown area, she might never be able to achieve that. Janice was relieved but still a little worried. She couldn't understand why her daughter had changed so much. Why did Sydnee buy this car without telling them? Janice was an outsider when it came to cars, but Ryan checked the brand and said that the bare car was worth 140,000. Taking other expenditures and insurances into consideration, 150,000 to 160,000 would be a must.

How could she get that much money?

Out of curiosity, Janice asked Sydnee in front of her car.

Sydnee replied, "This a second-hand car. One of my friends wanted to get a new car. And I just had 30,000 in hand. I thought it's a good deal, so I bought it."

Of course, Sydnee could not tell her that Emily gave her this car. Buying an almost brand-new car worth 150,000 to 160,000 with only 30,000 seemed unbelievable to Janice, but she couldn't find any reason to doubt that. She was sure that her daughter wouldn't deliberately deceive her.

Anyway, Sydnee had really changed. In the past, she would tell them before leaving. But now she had a car, and she went out

immediately after taking the car keys without any words...

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
"Where did she go?" Ryan came in and brushed the snow off his shoulders.

"I don't know." Janice took a towel to help him brush the snow off, then unbuttoned his coat and hung it on the hanger. "Wash your hands. The water is still warm."

Ryan nodded without saying anything else. He thought of a fellow he came across the other day. He gossiped, "I saw a young woman at Gemdale a few days ago. Guess what! There were a dozen estate agents by her side. I found out that this young woman had already bought two apartments. Both were on the top floor. Now she is planning to buy a third one..."

Ryan listened patiently and nodded in response, "Young people nowadays can get some financial support from their parents."

Unable to guess what he meant, that fellow asked tentatively, "Have you made a fortune recently?"

Ryan was puzzled, "What?"

Seeing his confused expression, that fellow thought he might be unwilling to tell the truth, so he grinned and said, "Don't worry. Just don't forget me. I may need your help in the future."

"Definitely." Although Ryan did not quite understand his words, he replied politely.

Rethinking about that, Ryan sensed an implication that the Dickersons had made a fortune.

As for the young woman followed by a dozen estate agents, could it be Sydnee?

When Sydnee arrived at the residential area, the landlord was rushing over with the key. He sighed in relief, "It's been several days. He hasn't gone out once. I thought that something bad might happen, so I opened the door and saw him sitting motionlessly on the ground. Please help him. I tried once in vain."

"Alright, thank you."

Sydnee got out of the car and took the key from his hand. Then she entered the elevator with him.

The landlord kept talking, "No one answered the door the day before yesterday. I thought he was out. Yesterday was the

same. When I passed by the security room this morning, I asked around. But no one ever saw him going out. That's when I realized that something was wrong. I instantly found the key to open the door and took a look ... Fortunately, he was still alive. Oh, I was scared to death. Please don't do this again! Tell him that my house is new. I can't bear it if anything bad happens. I'll rent the apartment to others in the future. "

He talked a lot because he was afraid that Eliot might die in his house.

Sydnee knew that he was telling the truth, but she was still annoyed. She put him at a distance, "I know. Thank you. I shall go in alone."

The landlord probably realized how selfish and heartless his words were just now. He only smiled embarrassedly and said, "I did it for his own good. If he came across any difficulties, he should tell us so that we can help him."

"Thank you." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 329 Heated the Rice

When the elevator door opened, Sydnee stopped talking to him. She stood at the door of Eliot's room and took out the key to open it.

As soon as the door was opened, an indescribable smell came. It was like the sour odor of garbage or the smell from a man who had been smoking for a long time. That smell permeated through the whole room and was mixed with some other things. Anyway, it was extremely unpleasant.

Instead of looking at Eliot who was sitting in the corner, she walked into the room, opened the windows one by one, drew the curtains, cleaned up the kitchen trash can and the toilet trash can, packed them up, and threw them at the door. After she finished, she went into the kitchen to boil water, and then took a broom and swept the pile of cigarette butts in the corner.

She didn't say anything. No inquiry, no consolation. She just came in and kept cleaning, creating noises.

When the water was boiled, Sydnee filled a cup and placed it beside Eliot. She didn't urge him to drink some. She just put down the cup and went back into the kitchen.

After cutting some cabbage, she felt a little depressed. What exactly was she doing here?

She worried a lot in order to take care of Emily's brother. She wondered what made Eliot become like this.

Half an hour later, the smell of rice spread out, followed by the smell of meat and eggs. They really worked up an appetite.

Eliot's sunken shoulders moved slightly, and he raised his head. His eyes were red, as if he hadn't slept well for a couple of days. The stubble covered his mouth, and his lips were dry and bleeding. Perhaps he smoked too much.

After serving two bowls of rice with chopsticks, Sydnee walked over and squatted down, "Can you get up?"

Eliot stared at her. For a moment, he only stared at her quietly. He didn't say anything and didn't know what he was thinking.

"I don't know what happened to you, but the landlord said that you have been staying indoors for a couple of days. I guess you haven't eaten anything, so I made some food. Get up and eat some. You can come back and continue your contemplation after eating." Sydnee stared at him and said.

She called his decadence and sorrow contemplation.

Eliot wanted to laugh, but he couldn't. His heart hurt too much. It was as if someone was using a knife to cut and eat his heart piece by piece till his death.

Sydnee stretched out an arm, trying to lift him up, but she couldn't exert all her strength in a squatting position. She gritted her teeth and tried several times unsuccessfully. She could only turn around and gasped, "Eliot, can you get up? I don't have any strength."

He sniffed a refreshing aroma of tea. It was from her.

Eliot leaned on her shoulder and pushed his other hand against the wall. He stood up, but was about to fall again. Sydnee helped him at once and said, "Go to the chair, over there ... on the chair."

As they walked, they knocked over a glass of water she had put there.

Sydnee ignored that. She gritted her teeth and carried Eliot to the chair. Her waist was almost broken. Just as she was about to rub her waist, Eliot held her in his arms.

She was stunned and hesitated for a moment between



struggling and leaving.

Eliot didn't do anything else either. He simply held her.

He spread a strong smell of smoke, mixed with sweat and a faint smell of soap. That was pungent enough.

It was a long time since his last shower.

Sydnee tried to hold her breath, "Alright?"

There was no reply.

Sydnee took a few steps back, only to see that Eliot closed his eyes as if he was asleep.

"..."

She made so many dishes. How could he just fall asleep?

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Sydnee really wanted to wake him up with a slap. But she just filled another glass of water on the table, then went into the bedroom and took a blanket to cover him. Then she turned on the air conditioner in the living room.

She had a simple meal, then tidied up the dishes and mopped the floor. Only then did she sit beside him, since Eliot's head was about to fall.

She tried to cushion him with a pillow, but it didn't work. She could only pinch her nose, sit there patiently, and lend him her shoulder.

She kept reciting in her mind, 'I should do this. Emily has done so much for me. I'm just lending my shoulder to her brother. It's no big deal.'

The room was quiet, except for the sound of the air conditioner. Feeling bored, she took out her phone to browse through photos. The other day, she was just inspecting the house, but all of a sudden, she was surrounded by a dozen estate agents who tried their best to promote the newly developed buildings. She thought the only explanation was that she was recognized by one of the estate agents. Otherwise, how could there be so many people?

It couldn't go like this. If Mr. and Janice found out, they would definitely question her about what she had been doing. Perhaps she could no longer conceal her secret purchase of the house... Eliot slept unsteadily. He had been in a daze these days. He was badly distressed by Emily's deceit. Compared with this, the fact

that he was not Maury's biological son was no big deal.

The moment he knew that he was not Maury's biological son, he panicked. He was so scared that he didn't dare to look into Maury's eyes. However, he had never been like these days, as if his heart had been ripped out and his abdomen cut open. The agony caused him to cramp and curl up.

He had stayed with Emily since she was seven. He regarded her as the most important one. If a person kidnapped Emily and Beverly and he could only save one, he would definitely choose Emily without hesitation.

Even if the price were his own life, he would not hesitate to do so.

He would do this willingly. He was ready to protect her for the rest of his life. But the truth was ... everything was fake.

Fake.

He woke up in tears. In front of him were a turquoise sweater and a pair of lady's black non-slip shoes for winter, the black velvet of which wrapped around a thin calf. Along the calf up, a pair of slender hands came into sight. She was fairly thin. Her hands were skinny, and the joints gradually became visible as she moved.

She was browsing her phone and leafing through the photos one by one.

It was only at this moment did he realize that he was resting on her shoulder. From this angle. He could spot her phone.

The smell of food remained in the air. He took a breath and sat up slowly.

"Are you awake?" Sydnee turned around and asked him.

He noticed that she was rubbing her shoulders.

"Thank you." His voice was barely heard. Smoking had done harm to his vocal cords, so he was unable to speak clearly. He covered his throat and coughed, "Thank you."

Probably due to lack of water, his voice was hoarse and weak, like the sound of a duck which was bitten by a dog on the neck. Sydnee fetched a cup of warm water and said, "You don't need to talk. Drink some water first. Do you want to eat? Just nod." Eliot nodded.

Sydnee went into the kitchen again. She fried the food in the wok, and heated the rice with microwave oven.

She didn't ask anything. She just watched as Eliot finished his

meal. She cleaned the bowls and chopsticks before leaving. Eliot regained some strength and walked her to the door. Sydnee smiled at him and said, "Take a shower and have a good sleep. It's very cold outside. Goodbye."

Eliot didn't care whether she was afraid to ask him or just not interested. He knew that Sydnee was there and made him a warm meal when he was suffering. \_Billionaire's Reborn Baby Chapter 330 Charities

The first big event after the New Year was the reopening of the GY Temple.

And the result about the previous incident happening in the temple came out. According to the confessions from those who lived in the temple, the abbot took in a theatrical troupe, and there were a group of children in the troupe. Those children slept in the side hall during the day and didn't wake up, perhaps because they accidentally drank something, but people in the temple didn't know about the details.

The leader of the troupe was a short man with a handsome face. He seemed to be a natural for this job. He told the police that he and his troupe had no place to live in, so they went to the GY Temple and asked a place to live. The abbot was so nice that he asked them to stay in the side hall, but the leader was worried that those children would run around and cause trouble, so he gave each of them some water mixed with sleeping pills. In this way, the children could fall asleep during the day and rehearse at night.

The test results from the hospital showed that the children only took small portions of the pill, and it would not threaten their lives, nor would it cause any harm to their health.

The leader said that those children were orphans, so he did not have their birth certificates. He said, "If I had their birth certificates, I would not hide and would find a house for them, but I don't have money or the certificates!"

He answered all the questions perfectly.

Although the police did not find any evidence from his words, they still kept the children and sent them to a rescue agency. If the children could not find their families, they would all be sent to welfare centers.

Noah and Christy were calm and quiet because they had

expected such a result, while Ferne was furious in the suite after hearing the news.

The employees thought it was because Ferne had broken up with his boyfriend that he was depressed and irritable.

Therefore, in order to win Ferne's heart, many male employees dressed up in suits and stood straight at the door of the suite. When Ferne frowned and opened the door, he saw a bunch of waiters in black suits. At different heights and without fine physiques, none of them dressed well. They were not as noble or handsome as they expected.

"What are you doing here?" He asked impatiently.

The male employees trembled. They could tell from Ferne's expression that something bad was coming.

One of them nerved himself and stepped forward. He said to Ferne, "Boss, forget about him. You still have me and I will be with you."

Ferne could not figure out what he meant.

The other employees grasped this chance and rushed to Ferne.

They shouted, "Mr. Ferne! Look at me! Please look at me!"

Ferne was confused.

Were they going mad? Was there anything on their faces? What were they trying to show him their faces?

Finally, Armando's phone call helped him out.

"Hey, Armando, what's up?"

Armando said succinctly, "Would you like to go to the Forest Hot Spring the day after tomorrow?"

"No, I'm busy. Have a good..." Before Ferne could finish his words, Armando hung up the phone.

Ferne was shocked. 'Damn! I haven't finished my words yet!'

He put his phone into his pocket and scratched his hair irritably.

Then, he went to the underground garage and drove a car to Noah's residence.

Christy opened the door. Noah was running on the treadmill. He wore short sleeves. His chest and back were wet so his figure was outlined well. When Ferne came in, Noah glanced at him and then kept running. After running for 30 minutes, Noah stopped to do some stretching exercises and press his legs against the wall. Christy threw him a towel. Noah caught it without looking back. Then he wiped his face and his neck.

Ferne walked over and stared at his long legs, as well as his crotch which was wide open due to the splits. Ferne could see something in the crotch. He felt jealous. 'Damn it! It is so big at rest. If it gets hard, then...'

"What?" Noah asked. He was panting slightly and his breath was warm.

Ferne took a few steps back before looking at him and asking, "If I get the certificate from the hospital, can I accuse the people in the temple of making false statements? Can I reverse the verdict?"

"So, you want to prove that the children have been assaulted, and then let them see the bad guys free from punishments and return to society unscathed?" Noah asked indifferently.

"Otherwise, what should we do?" Ferne was so angry that he hit the table beside him hard.

He knew that even if he got the certificate, it could only prove that the so-called troupe leader had violated those children ... but the real villain was still living with ease.

"We found something interesting." Noah put down his legs and stretched his neck and wrists before walking to the computer. He opened the browser and clicked his favorites.

"Take a look first. I'm going to take a shower."

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Ferne sat on the chair, and fixed his eyes on the screen.

It was a piece of news five years ago, with the title, "Branden Potter, a Great Philanthropist. Establisher of the Hope Primary School!"

Below were some descriptions from the reporters. Some said that it was the first Hope Primary School that Branden established. It cost 1.5 million. Five years ago, he was able to donate 1.5 million for charities. It was obvious that he was a rich man a long time ago.

Then there were some photographs of Branden and a group of children. Branden wore a wreath of flowers and leaves, with a smile on his face. Remarks were written at the bottom of the column.

"A picture of Branden Potter and the children who have received benefits."

When Ferne clicked on another link, he found the introduction on Branden.

Branden Potter was a famous entrepreneur. He was a junior high school graduate. He had operated a flour mill in his youth. And his company had been awarded different titles: Top 50 Provincial Enterprise, Provincial Demonstration Processing Enterprise and Provincial Key Leading Enterprise.

With the help of these labels, Branden had become an influential businessman with high social status.

However, such a big shot was dedicating to charities. He hosted the first charity night in City Y and founded the first House of Hope in City Y, which was built for the orphans. The House of Hope was much better than orphanages. Living in it, children could get beautiful clothes and toys. Besides, there were teachers to help the children with their studies.

Ferne opened the favorites one by one. There was a lot of news of Branden. All was about his charity work, including the news about his donations during the earthquake six years ago.

"Did you finish it?" Noah wiped his hair.

"What do you want to show me?" Ferne frowned. "He has been devoting himself to charities. From five years ago till now, there has been news of his dedication to charities. Are you going to tell me that my suspicions are wrong, and I have misjudged a great philanthropist?"

Noah lowered his head and held the mouse. Ferne was surrounded by him. Ferne felt uncomfortable and moved forward, his face almost stuck to the screen.

Noah frowned and pulled him. "Don't get too close to the screen!"

Ferne turned back and glared at him. "Why are you blowing on my neck?"

Noah was surprised. He glanced at Ferne as if he was looking at an idiot. Ferne felt guilty. 'Do I think too much?'

"Look at this." Noah knocked on the table.

"Okay." Ferne uncomfortably touched the back of his neck.

Noah showed him Branden's blog. Branden only posted New Year's greetings on New Year's Day. Others were all the new policies he forwarded.

"What exactly do you want to show me?" Ferne couldn't help but ask, but he didn't turn back as Noah was right behind him.

In order to avoid the previous incident, he could only keep talking like this.

"A philanthropist who is enthusiastic about charities and helping children did nothing when he knew what had happened in the GY Temple. He didn't care about the children or criticize the troupe. He even appeared in that place. What kind of role do you think he should play in this case?"

Ferne was shocked.

Although he had doubted Branden's presence there, he hadn't thought it over like Noah.

What's more, what Noah suspected was right. How could a philanthropist who was keen on creating a good environment for children not do anything after seeing the incident at the GY Temple?

The troupe said that there was no place to live in, so they put the children in the temple. As the founder of the House of Hope, Branden should take the responsibility and say, "Send them to the house. The House of Hope I founded is specifically for homeless children."

Needless to say, if he had done it, he would have won more favor from the masses.

But actually, he didn't do anything, nor did he say anything. Ferne sensed that they could find out the truth from Branden, so he couldn't help but lick his lips nervously and turned to look at Noah.

Noah was so observant that he could see all the emotions in Ferne's eyes. He reached out and took the phone on the table. "He has invited someone to a hot spring." Noah handed him the phone. "They will meet in the Forest Hot Spring the day after tomorrow."

The Forest Hot Spring?

Ferne and Noah exchanged a glance. Then, Ferne took out his mobile phone and called Armando. "Armando, I'm free the day after tomorrow. Are we going to the Forest Hot Spring? I will invite a friend to go with us." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 331 Good Night

Jaquan was watching TV on the sofa when he received the call from Armando. It had been a few days since he came back

home. There were still two days left before he went to work. He hadn't gone anywhere these days. It wasn't that he didn't want to go out.

It was because Felice and Allen had come to live with him. They claimed to look after him, but were actually here to prevent him from contacting Emma.

Felice was so regretful that she had even encouraged him to find Emma.

Lying on the sofa, Jaquan put a piece of apple into his mouth with a fork and asked Armando on the phone lazily, "What's wrong?"

Armando came straight to the point, "Forest Hot Spring, want to come?"

"No." Jaquan replied lazily.

Armando hung up the phone.

After the call, Jaquan went back to the TV. Felice put a dessert on the coffee table and asked as casually as she could, "Who just called?"

"Armando."

Felice heaved a sigh of relief.

Jaquan couldn't help but say, "Emma doesn't have a cell phone. Don't worry. She has never contacted me."

Hearing this, Felice did not feel any better. She knew her son. When he had been in love with Arabella, he had asked her out every day. But now he had feelings for Emma and he could bear not to contact her.

It was clear who mattered more to him.

"What did he call you for?" Felice wanted to change the topic and talk about something cheerful with her son. Since Allen was the kind of people who was either reading in the study or on the sofa, Felice could not look to him to cheer Jaquan up.

"Asking me to go to the hot spring."

"You said you weren't going?" Felice wiped a drop of water from the coffee table with a napkin.

Jaquan stared at the TV without a blink, "Yeah."

"Why aren't you going?" Felice asked, "It's nice to catch up with your friends."

She said this because she knew it was Armando who asked him. But if she knew that Armando also knew Emma, she would



probably regret her words.

"I don't want to go." Jaquan frowned.

"Just go." Felice urged.

"No way."

"Jaquan, mom and dad are both intellectuals. We don't want to be the subject of gossip. You being with Emma is just too much for us, and for our family, you know?" Felice said as she clutched the napkin in her hand.

She had seriously considered the pros and cons of this relationship before she said those words, and her face was filled with sadness and self-blame.

"Mom, I know." Jaquan paused the TV. "I understand," he whispered.

"Promise me you won't get in touch with her." Felice said.

"Mom..." Jaquan frowned.

"Promise me." Felice cried, "I know it's selfish. But I care about our family and I care about you. I just don't want our family to be the subject of gossip for the rest of our life..."

Felice wept miserably in the living room

After a long time, Jaquan closed his eyes and said, "Mom, I promise you."

"I believe you'll keep it." Felice wiped her tears with a napkin.

"Your dad and I will go back to our home later. Take care of yourself here. If you need anything, just tell me." After a pause, she said, "You should go to that hot spring thing. Just don't stay at home all day long."

"I know."

Jaquan stared at the TV screen blankly.

Felice didn't have the heart to stay but went to the guest room to pack her things.

She was afraid that she would agree to her son being with Emma if she stayed any longer.

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

She could accept a divorced daughter-in-law but not one that had a child.

Felice thought of Emma, a woman looked distant but was actually nice.

It was such a pity.

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"By the way, do you have Emma's number?"

Armando was fiddling with a teacup when the door was pushed open. It was Janessa who just had a shower. She was wiping her hair with a white towel.

"Why didn't you use the hairdryer?" Armando took the towel in her hand, nudged her to the bedside and turned to get the hairdryer in the drawer.

He had everything she needed at all times.

Janessa didn't stop him.

With the hairdryer in hand, Armando caught Janessa's eyes, which reminded him of the question she had just asked.

"Emma said she would contact me." He said.

"You mean Emily?" Janessa chuckled. "You seem close to her."

"She's nice." He added.

Janessa nodded, "Yeah, I like her too."

With the hairdryer in one hand and the other hand holding her hair, Armando gently dried it. They sat on the bed quite close to each other, which reminded Janessa the last time when they had watched TV on the same bed.

Janessa's heart softened, but she instantly realized it was not a good sign. Just as she was about to find an excuse to get up, Armando opened his mouth, "You said you wanted to go camping someday. How about we camp in the park next to the Forest Hot Spring?"

"Okay."

There was nothing else to say.

"I..."

Just as Janessa was about to speak, Armando opened his mouth again. "Next time, remember to dry your hair with the dryer. Otherwise, you'll get a headache."

He went on and on just like the time when the two of them were still together. He was actually quite distant with other people, but he always got so talkative when with her.

Janessa couldn't help but whisper, "Stop nagging."

Armando fell silent and quietly blew her hair.

A few minutes later, Janessa felt as if something was pressing down on her head. "What are you doing?" As she asked, she turned around.

Right at the point, his lips brushed hers. It felt the same as the

last time when she had fallen sleep in the middle of a movie.  
Now all she could do was to play dumb.

"Why did you suddenly turn around?" Armando deliberately blamed it on her.

"..."

Janessa grabbed the towel in his hand and snapped, "Just go to sleep!"

These words came out through gritted teeth.

Armando stopped laughing and looked at her, "Good night."

Janessa paused.

"Normally, when a man says 'Good night' to a woman, he means 'I love you'. If he says it every day, that means he really loves you."

"Listen, Armando. If you meet a girl you really like but is too shy to tell her, just say goodnight to her every day. She will definitely get it." \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 332 Hot pot

Randy went to purchase some equipment for the camping trip the day after tomorrow with his team members. When they arrived at the sporting goods store, they separated to different sections of the store.

They had been resting these days after returning from Korea.

They didn't play last match well. If Randy hadn't break through the defending line in the last round, they would have lost.

During the match, their opponents were so close to destroying their turrets. Fortunately, their opponents were too focused on the turret and didn't notice that an enemy had escaped out of the siege. Their opponents were right in the middle of destroying tower and traveling back and forth.

Then a giant GAMEOVER appeared on the screen.

Randy's team won at last. But Randy was not very happy. He thought that the match would be a piece of cake but the real situation was that they pulled through this very hard. They won it by strategies, not their strength.

After returning home, they found the video recording of the match on websites. Randy and his team members spent two days on watching and studying the replay before Randy letting them out to have fun.

Randy had promised his team members a vacation after winning the match. So Janessa called and asked him if he would like to have some fun, Randy agreed immediately. They decided to go camping in the wild first, and have a bath at Forest Hot Spring then.

Randy stood in front of the shelf for a while before pushing the cart forward. He needed a pair of shoes, a pair of trousers, a new tent, a flashlight, and a hat.

Passing by a shelf, Randy saw several team members doing their shopping. He took a casual glance and saw many pairs of sneakers. These guys were very lazy and only changed their shoes once a week. Randy had to name Wednesday as the laundry day for shoes in case their feet got stinky. All their shoes would be washed and dried in the store.

Now, Randy was confused why they bought so many shoes in one go. What was more, some of them even picked some clothes in their cart.

Randy pushed the cart forward in confusion. He had OCD and must shop according to the sequence of goods on his shopping list. Even when what he needed was right in front of him, Randy would not take it until it was its turn. The sequence of the goods listed on the list was very important to him.

Randy came to pick some shoes and saw Lord Top. She was trying a pair of shoes on with Urchin and Wink standing aside. Seeing him come over, both of them shouted, "Captain Randy." Lord Top only nodded at Randy. She looked at the pair of climbing shoes under her feet in the mirror. She was quite satisfied with its warmth and coziness.

Strangely, even since they returned from Korea, Lord Top was very energetic all the time. From the moment she got off the plane, she was no longer in a tired state like the other team members were. Everyone went straight to their rooms to rest but Lord Top would still sit in the training room at night, playing games with headphones.

Randy had stood behind Lord Top and watched her play. Lord Top was in a much better state than in Korea.

Although Randy really wanted to scold Lord Top, he restrained himself from doing so as he recalled that Lord Top caught a cold in Korea and felt unwell.

In the past few days, Lord Top worked well with other teammates. They had established some tacit understanding and played smoothly. If they could keep such cooperation in the match, it would be great.

Therefore, in order to prevent others from being sick suddenly, Randy decided that everyone should exercise for half an hour every day, and drink some ginger soup to ward off the coldness. If it were summer, team members might be more willing to follow such an order. But in such a freezing cold winter, everyone wanted to sleep more. Moreover, all team members, including Randy, were not a fan of sports. A hundred meters was already a long run for them.

However, when Randy gave the order this time, no one raised any objections or complaints. They were very active in this. Every day, all the treadmills in the activity room were full, and some of them had to ride the gravity bicycle. Some even chose to do another 20 sit-ups and push-ups daily.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
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Of course, all the members were active except the one standing in front of him, Lord Top.

"Do you like it?" Randy asked, "I'll buy it for you."

Lord Top nodded and said, "No need."

"It's nothing." It was common for Randy to give gifts to his team members. Plus it was just a pair of shoes.

Lord Top frowned slightly, then walked towards his cart and pointed at the two shoe boxes inside. "Someone has given me two pairs of shoes. I just want to buy one myself."

Randy became speechless.

He had almost forgotten that Lord Top was more popular than he was.

At the side, Wink and Urchin scratched their heads embarrassedly.

It was already nine o'clock in the night when the group finished shopping. Everything was stored in the shop. Randy left an address and phone number, asking the shop to deliver all the goods tomorrow afternoon to their place. Then, he left with the team members.

It was a cold night. A group of people shrank their necks in the

clothes and walked back. Randy looked at the watch and suggested, "How about a late meal?"

The group of people actually turned to look at Lord Top. The latter was lowering her head and walking. Hearing this, she subconsciously nodded. Only then did the others turn to look at Randy and said.

"Okay!"

Randy thought to himself. 'Why did you look at him first? Do you think I didn't notice this?'

"What would you like to eat? Barbecue or hotpot?" Randy asked.

Some team members even directly turned to ask Lord Top whose head was lowered down. "Lord Top, what do you want to eat?"

"Hot pot." Lord Top replied.

"Then hot pot it is!" The other team members immediately turned to look at Randy, "Captain Randy, let's eat hotpot!"

Randy felt that he might soon lose his title of the captain. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 333 Gay

After entering the hotpot restaurant, the owner at the cashier's desk stretched out his neck and saw a large group of people arrive. He asked, "How many are you?"

"Nine, do you have a private room?" Randy casually looked around and landed his gaze on the boss, "We want a private room."

"Yes, we have! Let's go to the second floor!" The boss called a waiter to lead the way and sat back on the chair himself. Randy noticed that he was watching a replay of the news on his computer about the incident at the GY Temple. Randy followed behind the waiter after a quick glance.

The facilities in the large private room were not bad. The group of people sat down and started flipping through the menu. Someone was asking and someone was writing. But most of the questions were about Lord Top's preferences.

The mixed pot soup was quickly served. The waiter poured everyone a cup of refreshment tea politely, and then waited at table behind.

Randy had nothing to do and was playing on his phone for a while. He sent a few messages in the WeChat group. Jaquan had said that he wouldn't go, so Randy was persuading him.

But Jaquan didn't reply any more.

Then Ferne began chatting with him. When Randy raised his head again, the soup was boiling. Two of the team members were more attentive than the waiter. One was in charge of putting dishes into the pot, the other was scooping out duck blood and duck tongue for Lord Top with a big spoon. The two of them worked together at two sides of the Lord Top and were quite harmonious. Other members who were far from Lord Top were searching duck tongue in the soup with chopsticks. Every time they found some, they would screamed out, "It's a duck tongue. Lord Top, here you are!" And then they put it in his bowl.

Randy couldn't help but wonder why they didn't ask him since he also liked duck tongue.

Was this the benefit of playing well in a match?

Randy knocked on the side of the bowl with his chopsticks unhappily, "Finish your own meal. He has sound hands and can eat on his own."

After Randy's reminder, Lord Top seemed to realize something and looked at Wink and Urchin beside him. They were awkwardly retracting their hands back.

Lord Top then took a spoonful of soup and poured it into Wink's bowl, and then another spoonful into Urchin's bowl, probably for their taking care of him.

...

After exchanging glances, Wink and Urchin couldn't help but swallow. Then, they picked up a piece of scarlet mutton from the bowl and ate it.

Half a second later, the two of them shed tears at the same time. 'Why was it so spicy?'

They silently drank the warm refreshment tea and still felt the burning lips.

Lord Top took out the last duck tongue from the pot and was about to put it into her bowl when a pair of chopsticks took it halfway.

"Seven out of Eight duck tongues went to your stomach. I

should have the last." Randy, who said this took a shameless bite of the duck tongue and raised his eyebrows at Lord Top. Lord Top wasn't angry. She nodded because she did realize that she had eaten too much, so she silently fished for something else from the pot. However, just as she had taken out something, Randy would snatch it in the next second and ate. Lord Top didn't know what to say.

'He was so childish.'

Lord Top glanced at Randy, then picked up a piece of vegetable and a piece of potato. Before Randy made a move to take the food, Lord Top directly stood up and put it into Randy's bowl.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Randy was stunned.

"Don't you want this?" Lord stood there and kept putting food in his bowl, "Then enjoy."

The hot pot was hard to digest, Randy couldn't consume too much spicy food. However, everything he took from Lord Top was super spicy. Now he felt his stomach was burning. But he tensed up his expression to hide this. What made him even angrier was that the team members ordered one more dish of duck tongues and were determined to protect it from being snatched away by him. They were united like a group of revolutionaries, and they shot daggers at him as if they were looking at a traitor.

Damn it!

Not long after, Urchin leaving for the bathroom and returned with two cups of milk tea in his hand. He handed one cup to Lord Top and one cup to Randy.

"What do you mean?" Randy never liked milk tea. Urchin couldn't have bought this specially for him. He must buy this for Lord Top.

"There is a milk tea shop downstairs. I bought one since Lord Top, nope, Captain likes milk tea. And I got one for Lord Top as well."

Randy was pissed off. 'You could have chosen not to say.'  
The milk tea had red beans in it. Randy drank two mouthfuls of milk tea and felt it was too sweet. He put it aside and went downstairs to pay the bill and buy a bottle of mineral water at



the time.

The boss gave him some change and pointed at the water, "Free water for you."

Randy waved his hand and then took the water to the tree at the door. His lips were a little hot, and he only felt a relief after drinking a few large mouthfuls of water.

Randy raised his head and saw a pair of lovers kissing under the dim street lamp. He frowned and continued to gulp down a mouthful of water. Suddenly, he noticed something and coughed out some water out of surprise.

Gay?!

The team members came out one after another. Randy had wiped his mouth and tossed the bottle into the trash can. Maybe it was because he just witnessed the love between two men, Randy couldn't look at what was happening in front him in a right way.

Lord Top led the way, with Wink and Urchin standing beside them. They asked about if Lord Top felt cold and took off their jackets, intending to give it to Lord Top. Lord Top shook her head and they had to put the jackets back on.

Randy was shocked. The two were obviously cold themselves and they still wanted to give their clothes out.

Lord Top had finished drinking the milk tea and was about to throw it away. Urchin directly reached out and took the trash. He quickly ran away and threw the cup into the garbage bin. He acted as if he was some boy at his first date.

Wait a minute.

Randy suddenly stopped. He recalled what he had just seen. And when he refocused on Lord Top, Wink, and Urchin, his eyes were changed. Could it be possible?

Were his team members gay?!

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 334 I'm always here for you

When Eliot arrived, Emily was sitting on a chair in the ward and reading a book, with an earphone in her ear. The sunlight outside the window flooded in, sprinkling a fine light on her body.

Probably Eliot didn't expect Emily to be here, he was stunned for a moment. Soon after, he lowered his head and placed the

fruit on the table. Only then did he look at Elsie, who was unconscious on the hospital bed.

Elsie's face was wrapped in gauze, her forehead and chin were wounded, and the most serious injury was on the back of her head. Because the wound was not small, the doctor shaved off her hair. At the moment, her head was wrapped in gauze, looking very poor.

Emily just wanted Eliot to believe what she said, and what she said was true.

Emily still lowered her head to read, as if she didn't know that Eliot had entered the ward. It seemed that she didn't know how to talk to Eliot, or she was waiting for him to speak first.

Both of them were silent. Finally, Eliot got up and left.

Emily only raised her head to look in the direction Eliot had left, then lowered her head to continue reading. The music on her headphone continued playing.

Some people were rich, but they cried out loudly and bitterly. Although some people were penniless, they also lived comfortably.

Someone changed his face in an attempt to stand out.

Someone was well-dressed, but he was wicked.

Looking back...

Some people regretted what they did, while others lived without regrets.

Someone said with great emotion, "We shall lie all alike in our graves."

Sydnee called Emily this morning and said that Eliot had locked himself up in his room without eating or drinking for several days. Sydnee didn't know what had happened. Emily had expected this kind of scene long ago, but she never thought that when she heard it, she would be so sad.

"Don't worry. I've been there once. He has eaten normally. The landlord said that he's gone out, looking alright."

"Thank you," Emily said.

"You're welcome. He's your brother. I'll take good care of him."

"Thank you."

Sydnee said, "No problem. Well, you asked me to invite Emma to go to the hot spring. She agreed. The traffic is very inconvenient here. I'll pick her up and meet you guys then."

Where shall we meet?"

"I'll ask Harold to pick them up today and come with us tomorrow."

"Alright."

Stephanie's celebrity effect was dramatic. The bookmarks customized by the manufacturer had been sold out. Sydnee suggested that they should be made in limited batches. A thing was valued if it was rare. Once things were easily to get, customers would not have a sense of novelty and desire to buy them.

Emily followed this suggestion. Because she held the copyright and did not license it to any other manufacturer, no one could produce the bookmarks without permission. She said that she would no longer customize the bookmarks after they were sold out. Therefore, all the fans who bought bookmarks showed unprecedented excitement, and their love for Stephanie was even stronger.

Emily also made a lot of money. Her total revenue from selling bookmarks was more than 2.39 million. After deducting the cost of customized products, she made a net profit of 2.1 million.

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Emily asked Harold to transfer the money into Sydnee's account. Before this, Harold had transferred a sum of three million into Sydnee's account. And this time, there were still three words on the note, "Buy a house."

It was undeniable that Emily had another thought in mind. She wanted Sydnee to take care of Eliot. No matter what intention Sydnee had, as long as she took good care of Eliot, Emily could feel at ease. Emily was afraid that Eliot would be estranged from her. She was also afraid that Eliot would never recover from this.

The two top floors she bought there had been rented out. From then on, even if she didn't draw, she would earn a lot of money every month.

There was a knock on the door. The doctor came in, and it was time for ward round.

Emily took off her headphone and walked over. Seeing the

doctor finish examining, Emily asked, "When will she wake up?" The doctor said, "I'm not sure about that either. She might wake up in a few days or a year or two. It depends on herself."

"Some patients are unconscious physiologically. Even though all the wounds are sewn up and there are no other symptoms, they are still unconscious and become vegetative."

After the doctor walked out, Emily quietly stood in front of the hospital bed and looked at Elsie. "Perhaps this is the best outcome for you."

Harold called Emily, "Miss Emily, we're downstairs."

"Alright, I'll go down now."

Emily glanced at Elsie, then turned around and went out. She did not notice that Elsie's eyelids were trembling slightly.

When Maury came back in the evening, he heard the butler say that Emily had brought her friends back. It was the first time in many years that he had heard that Emily still had friends. Maury walked in happily and did not listen to what the butler said.

When Maury arrived in the living room, he saw a little boy sitting upright on the sofa. Seeing him appear, the boy politely shouted, "Hello, sir."

Maury was stunned for a moment, and felt that it was surprising. This was the first time he had seen such a cool and cute boy. Maury bowed slightly and asked, "Hello. Who are you?"

Before Stony could speak, Emily and Emma walked out from the kitchen one after the other.

Seeing Maury, Emily introduced him, "This is my father." Then, she said to Maury, "Dad, this is my friend, Emma. This is her son, Stony."

Maury said, "Hello." Then he asked Harold to go out to buy some snacks and toys!

It had been a long time since any guests had visited them.

Matthew was so angry about the incident that had happened at the annual meeting that he had gone to his own residence and was unwilling to return here.

A series of drastic changes and shocks had occurred these days that he could hardly bear it. The family had also collapsed. His son had left and his daughter had been admitted to the hospital after a car accident. The only one left at home was his younger daughter that had the brain of a seven years old.

It was undeniable that Maury was sad when he knew that Elsie was in a car accident and that she might become a vegetative and never wake up. He only had two biological daughters, and Elsie, the only one who could inherit the Britt Group, had such an accident. What should he do?

When he got old, could he still protect Emily well?

He thought that he would be depressed and be laughed at. But that night, his youngest daughter, Emily, gave him a hug and said, "Dad, don't be sad. I'm always here for you."

At that time, he was just thinking that Emily had grown up and would be able to comfort him. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 335 A newspaper

However, he never thought that after that incident, Emily would change so much. She followed him to work and even accompanied him to the meeting. Although she was quiet, he could clearly see that Emily was listening carefully and seemed to be studying the company's affairs. Most importantly, she did not behave like a child at all.

A few days ago, a manager came over, He even praised Emily. The manager said that he and Emily met at the door and his document fell to the ground. He thought that Emily was a secretary, so he asked her to help him sort it out. Emily didn't say anything and lowered her head to help him sort it out. He only found out that Emily wasn't a secretary and was Mr. Maury's daughter after he arrived at the office. He also said that the documents were well organized, and that Emily looked normal. She wasn't a retard like the rumors had it.

Maury smiled and didn't take his words seriously back then. After thinking about it carefully, it was true that Emily sometimes behaved very normally.

"Dad, they're staying here tonight. We'll go out and have fun together tomorrow."

Emily's voice rang out, and Maury finally regained his senses.

"Okay. Have a good time."

Perhaps she just walked out of her psychological shadow and slowly became normal, right?

Maury didn't ask. It was a good thing that Emily became normal and had friends. Even her friend was married and had a child...

Maury was puzzled. Did the two of them have a common topic? Because of the guests, tonight's dinner was very sumptuous. The butler stood on the side and sliced duck. Susan took a transparent pancake and was responsible for curling the meat. Occasionally, she asked, "Do you want onions? Do you want sauce?"

Emma and Stony were both very quiet at the dining table. Maury occasionally asked, and they only replied after they had chewed up everything in their mouths.

"How did you know each other?" He was curious.

They met each other at the Tea Manor, then went to Mount Phoenix together, and then went to the Single Paradise to drink wine together. Only then did they become familiar with each other.

Emily said, "In the countryside, I met her when I went to catch fireflies."

Maury remembered this and nodded. He vaguely felt that Emma and Stony did not look like villagers. There were many rules and etiquette in large clans when eating. They did not allow people to talk, whisper, chew, or leave food unconsumed. Maury did not make the children feel too restrained. Because he had been with Emily for a very short time, he liked to talk to the children at the dining table. He could casually chat with them.

Looking at the graceful manner in which the two from countryside were eating, he was somewhat puzzled as to which village they came from.

Looking at Emma's face, she was a very ordinary woman. Sitting with Emily, she would be ignored. However, just looking at this face would give people a very comfortable feeling. She sat there calmly and quietly, and her movements were elegant and graceful, giving people a visual enjoyment.

Maury felt as if he had seen Emma before. He couldn't remember for a moment, so he asked, "What does your father do?"

Thinking about it, Maury thought he might have met her father. Emma paused for a moment before saying, "My father is a gatekeeper."

Gatekeeper.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Maury nodded. He might have seen her father somewhere before.

"My dad probably saw me bring a friend back for the first time, so he talked a little more. He is very curious about you."

Upstairs, Emily smiled at Emma.

Emma said, "He loves you very much."

Emily nodded, "He is nice to me."

Emily brought Emma to the guest room and said, "Tonight, you guys sleep here. Susan has changed the sheets and covers.

There is a button on the wall. If you need something, press that button. Susan will come over."

"Alright." Emma put her backpack on the chair, then opened it and took out the toiletries.

Stony said with a smile, "Thank you."

Emily smiled at him and handed him a strawberry-flavored candy.

Maury also came up. Harold followed behind him with a pile of toys, many puzzles and building blocks, as well as large planes, tanks and remote-controlled vehicles in his arms.

"Come here. Do you like them?" Maury gave Stony a building block and touched Stony's cheek. Then he thought of Eliot's childhood, and felt very sad.

Stony looked at Emma. After seeing the tacit approval in her eyes, he took the building block from Maury and smiled. "I like it. Thank you, sir."

"Thank you." Emma took the item in Harold's hand and thanked Maury. Her expression was very calm, not indifferent. Looking carefully, everyone could see that there was a trace of smile in her eyes.

'I don't know what kind of family she grew up in, but she looks too indifferent.'

Maury judged it this way. He didn't know whether Emily was getting along well with her or not. On the whole, Emma was not bad, and Stony was also very cute.

With this thought in mind, Maury went back to his room. After taking a shower, Maury was thinking about this friend Emily had made. He was afraid that Emily would be tricked, afraid that she

would have bad friends, afraid that she would be cheated by bad people, and even more afraid that her friend would sell her out in the name of taking her out...

This thought made Maury unable to sit still. He called Harold and told him to follow Emily closely tomorrow.

After he finished his words, Maury relaxed slightly. Then, he remembered Emma's face. Although it was a very ordinary face, that calm and indifferent gaze was rare, especially when it appeared on a woman.

Maury always felt that he had seen her somewhere, as if ... he swept his gaze and saw a newspaper on the table.

He remembered that he had seen her in the paper!

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 336 Destroy it

Maury hurried into the study and flipped through all the newspapers of the past few years. Why did he see her in the newspapers? Was she a suspect? Wanted? A star? No, none of them seemed to be.

Why did he have the impression? It may be that the reward was too large, or that she was too famous?

Whatever the reason, he thought, as long as Maury found the newspaper, he would know.

When Emily came in, Maury was immersed in looking for a newspaper. After one newspaper was flipped through inside and outside, he was sure that it wasn't what he wanted before throwing it behind him. He hurriedly looked for the next one.

Emily asked, "Dad, what's up?"

Maury hesitated for a moment and said, "I saw a piece of news in the past, and now I want to look for it again."

"I will help you find it." Emily had walked over.

The newspapers of past years were piled up. Maury really couldn't find that one he wanted by himself. He moved to the side and said, "Whenever you see a picture of a woman, you can show it to me."

"Alright."

The two of them worked together silently. Half an hour later, they still couldn't find it. Maury asked the butler, Susan and Harold to help him.



When it was almost ten o'clock in the night, Harold stood up and said to pour some water to drink. Not long after, Emily said that she was tired and followed Harold out. When they arrived at the door, Harold took out a folded newspaper from his pocket and handed it to Emily.

It was a newspaper from five years ago, because it had been pressed down for a long time. The paper smelled of wood and vegetation, and the handwriting was very small. Only the front page had bold black words written on it. A missing person notice was posted.

The words "500, 000 reward!" were written on it.

The cover of the newspaper had the face of a young girl. She probably didn't like to take pictures, so she looked at the camera without a smile. She looked a little cold.

She was wearing a cheongsam and didn't wear any jewelry. She just sat there quietly and gave a posture of raising her head. It was clearly an ordinary face, but she had a different kind of attraction, causing people to involuntarily cast their gaze on her.

"Deon's youngest daughter is missing. Her name is Emma. She was wearing a cheongsam when she disappeared..."

Here was a small note.

The fourth daughter of Deon, the leader of the Mafia in City Q, disappeared at 10 o'clock the morning before yesterday. Deon ordered the members of the gang to search through the various districts one by one in an attempt to find his daughter. Emma's biological mother, Deon's fourth wife, who had brazenly gone to the mansion to make a ruckus, was driven away by Deon's first wife. And on the third day, she sadly went abroad.

"The Mafia?" Emily frowned. When she heard this, she was slightly confused.

Was there such an organization in this era?

**Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!**

**A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More**  
Harold handed the phone to Emily to show the information he had searched for.

The Blackface Gang's predecessor was called the Loyalty Hall. In 1949, a gangster established the Loyalty Hall in Hong Kong. Later on, the gang expanded. Then, several branches appeared

and many leaders appeared. At its peak in 1979, in an anti-gangster operation, a dozen people were arrested by the special forces. Unfortunately, two of them were core figures. The other three were branch hall masters. Because the gang had committed too many crimes and the evidence was conclusive, none of the people who were arrested came out alive. When the entire the Loyalty Hall was in a panic, Deon, 27 years old, stood out and unified everyone. Then, he escaped to City Q with the remaining people and founded the Blackface Gang.

At the beginning, they did everything they wanted. During that time, special police teams were set up in various places to fight against gangsters. In order to gain a foothold, Deon began to do some legal business and whitewash what they had done. Only then did it gradually fade from the eyes of the police.

However, Deon went out with many bodyguards around him every time. And his reputation had spread far and wide before. There had been a lot of rumors about the evil deeds done by his gang. In addition, their conduct was cruel. Until now, the citizens of City Q were deeply afraid of this gang. Even the police would receive a lot of tips every day, all of them about the Blackface Gang.

"Where are his children? Is Emma his daughter?" Emily reminded.

Harold took the phone back and typed a few words. Then, he handed the phone back to Emily.

Deon was the second child at home. His four wives each gave birth to a child for him. He had four children, two boys and two girls.

Speaking of his eldest son and third son, the people of City Q knew very well that they worked for their father at a young age. They took advantage of the loopholes of polices. They weren't against the law on the surface.

But when it came to ruthlessness, Deon's two sons had the demeanor of their father. Fighting was practically a common occurrence. Once they took action, they would fracture a person and knock out two teeth. In the worst case, someone would be paralyzed by them.

Deon's second daughter also showed up from time to time. But his fourth daughter only showed up at her bar mitzvah. She only

came out to cut a cake and went in again. She was an ordinary looking girl who was not good at words. She gave off a sense of timidity and cowardice, but when you looked into her eyes, you would find that she was not cowardly at all. She was just disdainful.

She clearly did not like such an occasion and was disdainful to participate in such an event, so she looked indifferent.

Harold asked, "Miss Emily, do you want me to investigate?"

There was no need to investigate. Emily was sure that it was Emma.

Emily handed the newspaper to him and said, "No need. She may have her own secrets."

Before leaving, Emily turned around and pointed at the newspaper in Harold's hand, saying, "Destroy it, and don't let my father discover it."

"Yes."

In the room, Maury, Susan and the butler had been searching for more than three hours. It was almost twelve o'clock in the night when they finally finished flipping through all newspapers. However, they could not find the newspaper that Maury wanted.

He muttered to himself in bewilderment, "Where is it?"

On a dark and stormy night, the newspaper was torn into pieces and stuffed into a black garbage bag. The garbage bag was dumped into the recycling bin at the entrance at night.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 337 BBQ

They had agreed to meet for the camping trip at the entrance of Forest Park. At 10 a. m., there were only three cars parked there. Janessa was leaning against a car and watching her camera when Emily got off her car.

"Here you are!" Seeing them get out of the car, Janessa put the camera around her neck. Then, she took two bags from Armando and walked towards Emily and Emma with a smile, "Gifts for you!"

"Thanks." Emily took it, about to open it.

Janessa covered the bag, "Stop. Open it when you are home."

Emily didn't know what to say.

She felt that it would be an incredible gift, so she covered it and

didn't take another look. Emma, instead, was not curious. Handing the gift to Stony, Emma took out an iron box from her backpack and handed it to Janessa. "Home-made sausages." Janessa whistled, "Nice. I admire all women who cook. Is it the kind of sausage we ate at the guest house?"

Emma nodded.

Janessa laughed, "I like it a lot. We'll eat it at the barbecue."  
"Okay."

Emily glanced at the other two cars and said to Janessa and Emma, "I'll take a look over there."

Janessa nodded with a smile, "He may be waiting for you. I didn't see him out of the car after he arrived."

Emily said, "Alright." Then, she walked towards the black car. Before opening the door, she just put her face on the window. There was a man lying on the back seat with eyes closed. He was sleeping.

Didn't he sleep well last night?

She took a step back. Right after that, the door was opened. Then, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her inside with his long arm.

"Aren't you asleep?" She closed the door and looked at him. Vincent whispered, "Yes." Then, he put his head on the side of her neck, sniffed her scent and closed his eyes again.

Emily looked down. Vincent looked handsome and innocent with his eyes closed. His eyelashes were long and curly, his nose high-bridged, and his thin lips slightly pursed.

Looking up, Emily saw Rex in the passenger seat showing his mobile phone's screen. It said, "Mr. Vincent has slept for only three hours."

Emily didn't know what to say.

Then why is he here?

Rex read Emily's mind through her expression. He withdrew his hand, typed some words, and showed it to her again, "To see you."

Emily was pleased.

She looked calm, but her heart was pounding.

She looked at Vincent again, and then looked up, signaling Rex to turn around with her lips.

Rex wondered what she would do.

Emily wanted to kiss Vincent, but she couldn't manage it with this posture. So, she could only give up.

Rex laughed. He probably knew what she was thinking. Then, he showed Emily another line, "Do you want to kiss Mr. Vincent secretly?"

Meanwhile, Vincent opened his eyes and read the words on the screen. Then, he looked at Emily, narrowed his eyes, and said in a charming voice, "You don't need to kiss me secretly."

Rex and the driver got off the car. Janessa smiled mischievously, asking Rex, "Hey, what are they doing?"

Instead of saying anything, Rex thought, 'This woman is frivolous!'

"I'm asking you." Janessa was probably too bored, so she came over and acted like she was going to peep inside.

Rex kept quiet and thought, 'And flippant!'

Receiving no response, Janessa got closer to the window.

Fortunately, Armando grabbed her arm and said in a gentle voice, "Don't tease him."

Janessa laughed out loud, "Look at how frightened he is."

Meanwhile, he patted Armando's back, "Just like you used to be."

The air seemed to freeze.

Neither Rex nor Armando said anything.

Rex was embarrassed, and Armando recalled happy times in the past.

After a while, Janessa realized that she got carried away, so she stopped laughing and walked towards Ferne to chat with them.

Ferne brought Noah this time, both of whom were dressed casually. One was handsome and energetic, and the other was dashing and poised. Many women were attracted to them, and some rosy-cheeked adolescent girls even came over and asked for Noah's phone number. However, Noah waved his hand and refused.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Ferne wanted to have more fun, so he shouted at the girls, "I know his number. I'll tell you. Take a note. It's 1...."

Noah took out a glove from nowhere and stuffed it into Ferne's mouth.

Ferne spat it out, "Damn you!"

Noah squinted at Ferne, "What did you say?"

Ferne didn't want to piss Noah off, "Nothing.... I didn't say anything." But he kept cursing in his mind, "Damn you, Noah...!"

With a calm face, Noah reached out the back of Ferne's neck and pinched it.

Ferne was so painful that his mind went blank and his eyes rolled back in his head.

Janessa knew that Ferne was married, so she asked why he didn't bring his wife both times. Ferne replied,

"I'm afraid it will ruin the day."

Janessa whispered to Armando, "Is his wife a dragon?"

"No, his wife likes plastic surgery." Then, Armando added, "She seems to have her prosthesis pulled out again, and Ferne doesn't recognize her."

Janessa didn't know what to say.

Randy finally arrived. Besides his eight team members, a woman also got off the car. Everyone's attention was attracted, and they noticed that it was Arabella.

Janessa was blue in the face, but she didn't say anything in public. After all, Arabella was already here.

Randy greeted everyone. When he was in front of Janessa, he put his hands together in the hope that she wouldn't vent her anger on him, "I didn't ask her! I left my house and ran into her. Knowing that we are going camping, she said that she wanted some fresh air and wished to go with us. How can I turn her down?"

Janessa took a deep breath, "Alright. Let's go."

Randy sighed with relief.

However, before long, another car was approaching. When it came close enough, it stopped. The door was opened, and a pair of sneakers came into view.

"Damn!" Randy was astonished, with his hands on his head, "Didn't you say you weren't coming?"

That's why he agreed to take Arabella here!

If he knew that Jaquan would come, he wouldn't bring Arabella. They didn't know the detail, but they all knew that Jaquan and Arabella had broken up. It was embarrassing and would get more embarrassing when the two of them ran into each other and even went camping together.

Jaquan lost a lot of weight and didn't look well. Getting out of the car, he forced a smile and greeted everyone. He noticed Arabella immediately. She was wearing a leather jacket, a leather coat, and leather trousers. Her legs were long and slender in her outfit, and she looked sexy and powerful. Holding her sunglasses, she was eye-catching even in a distance. She could face the world at her best no matter what happened. Even if they broke up, she was still confident and beautiful. Jaquan didn't stop smiling. Instead, he smiled brightly at her as a greeting.

Arabella came here for Jaquan. Seeing his haggard face, she wondered if it was because she broke up with him....

However, it was a done deal. She was too proud to take back what she said.

All of the people gathered together. Randy was once again the captain. After counting the number of the people, he asked them to get on the car and drive into the forest. It was almost noon, and they could start the BBQ.

They were about to get on the car when they saw Emma and Stony, who had visited John. Emma was wearing a white coat. It seemed that she liked wearing white clothes, such as white sweaters, white down jackets, and white coats.... He seldom saw her in black clothes.

Jaquan thought that she liked white clothes and she looked perfect in white.

Stony saw Jaquan immediately. He was excited and shouted, "Mr. Jaquan!"

Jaquan said with a natural smile, "Nice to see you guys."

Emma also saw him and nodded a greeting.

Stony rushed to him. Jaquan bent forward a little, touched Stony's head, and lifted Stony up, "You miss me, don't you?" As he spoke, he turned his eyes upon Emma.

Right before he left his house, he thought that Emma might come. Although he was uncertain, he still came.

He wanted to hug her and ask her if she missed him.

But it must be wishful thinking.

Emma wouldn't miss him, because she hated him.

The only thing he could do was to hug her son tightly with delight, as if he were hugging her.

Stony was surprised and excited, and he blushed.

Emma wanted to say something but she opened her mouth and said nothing. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 338 Handkerchief

"Get in the car! Jaquan!" Randy wanted Arabella and Jaquan in different cars, so he said, "Emma will take your car. Follow us."

Then, Randy told his team members to get in the car.

Rex and Harold also got in their car and followed them.

Emily and Vincent were still sitting in the back seats. They leaned against each other and slept. When fastening his seat belt, Rex looked back and found that Emily's lips were much brighter and rosier than before.

Before getting on the car, Emma turned her eyes upon Arabella, who was already in Randy's car.

"Get in the car." Jaquan opened the back door. Stony already got in it.

Emma wanted to go to Harold's car, but seeing that Stony was already in Jaquan's car, she could only get in, too.

Jaquan couldn't stop himself from looking at Emma through the rearview mirror when driving. He kept thinking of Emma these days at home, and she was right behind him now. How could he resist the temptation?

Emma noticed. They made eye contact several times. She didn't say anything because she thought that he was looking at Stony. However, Jaquan didn't look away the next time. Emma couldn't help but say, "Eyes on the road."

"Alright."

Emma felt that Jaquan acted weird.

She didn't know what had happened between him and Arabella, but she knew that Jaquan was into Arabella.

She thought that the reason why he was so nice to Arabella was that he wanted Arabella to be jealous. In fact, there was no need. Arabella would definitely fall in love with him someday, because he was so devoted.

About ten minutes later, they pulled over in an open space of the forest. In front of it was a small lake, which was less than fifty meters long. The scenery was pretty good.

They parked their cars next to one another before getting off.



Janessa went to take photos with her camera, and the rest of them began preparing for the barbecue.

The trunk was filled with food, drinks, etc., which were prepared by Janessa. Some things that could not be packed into the trunk were piled up in the back seats.

Randy's team members were active today. They tried to do everything for Lord Top. No matter what Lord Top wanted to take, they would take it before Lord Top did.

"I'll do it, I'll do it! Lord Top, have a rest. It's dirty. I'll take it!"

Then, they ran away with tools used for barbecue.

Lord Top didn't know what had happened.

There were four barbecue grills, three of which had been taken.

Just as Lord Top reached out to get the last one, Urchin and Wink rushed over. "Lord Top! Leave it to me!"

Lord Top felt confused.

Randy had been watching them for a while, and he felt vexed, 'What the hell? These two gays want to turn Lord Top gay?'

Randy walked over with his fancy fan and grabbed Lord Top's shoulder. Lord Top didn't like being touched, so he frowned and tried to get away. Randy knew that Lord Top would do it, and he didn't let go of Lord Top until they got close to the car. Then, Randy frowned and said, "Stay away from them."

Lord Top frowned, "What?"

Randy couldn't tell Lord Top the reason, because he was not sure. He was so anxious that he kept unfolding and folding his fan, "Anyway, you can't get too close to them, alright?"

Reminded by Randy's words, Lord Top discovered that his teammates were too nice to her recently. They also did whatever he wanted in the past, but lately they were too obedient, as if they were looking after a fragile woman.

Lord Top was nervous and frowned.

'They know that I'm a woman?'

It was impossible. Miss Emily found that out at the guest house. Apart from her, no one else would know that.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
When did things go wrong?

She pondered. After the game in Korea, her teammates' attitudes towards her changed. Was it because she won the

game?

Randy looked at Lord Top, who frowned and stopped frowning and frowned again....

"What are you thinking?" He asked, thinking, 'Is he a gay, too?'

Then, he gave Lord Top a searching look.

Lord Top had her hair cut short on both sides and his ears uncovered. Her forehead was covered by her long bangs. Her brows and eyes were charming, her nose high-bridged, and her lips light pink. Randy didn't notice that Lord Top's mouth was so small.

In most people's eyes, Lord Top would be a good-looking person. Randy liked everything that was beautiful and was inclined to make friends with good-looking people. So, he chose to compromise several times. Of course, the biggest reason was that Lord Top was good at games.

"Nothing." Lord Top shook her head.

'Why is Captain Randy staring at my mouth?'

Randy tapped Lord Top's head with his fan. "Alright, just remember what I said. Go."

"Okay." Lord Top walked back.

Randy followed behind her. Looking at her loose clothes, he remembered that he found her light every time he carried her, 'No wonder he wears such loose clothes. Is he afraid that people will notice that he's so thin?'

Armando and Jaquan were roasting food in front of the barbecue grill. Ferne and Noah were busy with opening a wine bottle and making seasoning. Arabella couldn't get close to the fire because of her leather clothes, so she stood and watched in a distance. She barely spoke, and she just looked at Jaquan.

Sometimes she would also look at Vincent and Emily.

Emily was also roasting meat. Vincent was helping her and talking with her. Suddenly, Vincent smiled gently just like snow melting in the winter and breeze blowing in the spring. What a lovely picture.

Everything was great. Arabella felt sad and jealous.

Armando put some sauce on the cooked meat that he roasted and took it to Janessa. She was taking pictures, and Armando waited beside her. When she put down the camera, he handed over the meat, "Here you are."

Janessa took a big bite, "Nice. Have you eaten anything?"

"Not yet." Armando took out his handkerchief and wiped the sauce off Janessa's mouth.  
Janessa froze for a minute.  
Then, she took the handkerchief from his hand, "I'll do it myself. Go eat something."  
"Okay." Armando walked away.  
Janessa looked down at the gray handkerchief. The sauce stained it. She turned it over. Just as she was about to wipe her mouth, she saw two letters on it.  
"A&L"  
Armando and Janessa.  
She raised her head and looked at Armando. He had just returned to the grill. Probably because he felt something, he turned around to look at Janessa and noticed that Janessa was also looking at him. His eyes gleamed, and a bright smile appeared on his face.  
Janessa felt embarrassed.  
She turned around, put the handkerchief into her pocket, and took a bite of the meat.  
'It's only a few days. After I leave, he'll be alone,' Janessa thought.+  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 339 How happy

"Let me tell you, let me tell you!"  
Some people gathered at the side of the barbecue grill. They were roasting, dropping the ingredients, watching the fires, adding charcoal, and skewering the meat... Apart from Arabella and Janessa who took pictures, almost everyone else gathered around to tell jokes.  
It was because Randy told them about the embarrassing thing in the hot spring in Korea. And then things got a little spontaneous. Others began to tell their own embarrassing stories. It was both funny and shocking.  
Noticing their laughter, Janessa hurriedly put away the camera and rushed over. She happened to hear a minion of Randy telling jokes.  
"I read this joke. It's really funny, but it may spoil your appetite, so don't eat anything for now...." He gave a slight cough and then continued, "Well, there's a patient who went to the

hospital for a check-up. The doctor asked him to take a stool test, but he couldn't poop at the hospital, so the doctor gave him a cup and asked him to bring it back tomorrow morning. But the next day... Ha-ha..."

He couldn't help but giggle. The person next to him pushed him and then he continued, "But the next day, the patient came back empty handed. The doctor asked him, "Where's the cup?" The patient replied with an expression of great frustration. He brought it with him when he left home. He was afraid it would fall out, so he wrapped it tightly in newspapers. Finally, he wrapped it in black tape. But when he got out of the car, he found the tape had been cut and his bowels had disappeared.... Ha-ha! "

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone looked down at the kebabs in their hands but had no appetite.

Randy slapped that man and shouted, "Scram! You have ruined our appetites!"

The others looked at each other with embarrassment but suddenly laughed at the same time, including Emma, who was skewering the meat. She pursed her lips with a faint smile, but Jaquan noticed it and kept staring at her.

Arabella also noticed it. When she was looking at Jaquan, she found he was tilting his head to look at something. Then she followed his gaze and saw Emma.

Arabella was not sure what Jaquan was looking at. She followed his gaze several times and could only see Emma and Stony. So, Jaquan must be looking at Emma.

Why was he staring at her?

Could it be that he liked Emma?!

Arabella was somewhat disbelieving and even felt ridiculous.

They all knew that Emma had a son. Regardless of whether she was married or divorced, Emma had such a big child with another man. Arabella had been tolerant since she could accept that Jaquan liked any woman. But it couldn't be Emma who had such a big child.

How could he? How could he like Emma?!

Arabella almost laughed in her exasperation. By the time she realized it, she was already standing in front of Emma. Noticing Arabella coming, Emma moved aside to give her space. Arabella stood beside Emma, picked up a disposable glove, and put it on. Then, she began to skewer the mushroom. Seemingly inadvertently, Arabella glanced sideways and saw Jaquan gazing at Emma. Her anger exploded as if magma was erupting violently and burning her heart.

"I have forgotten to ask you. Where's your husband?" Arabella asked in a low voice. Her tone was light and casual but her grip on the skewer was so tight that her knuckles turned white. Emma paused and turned to look at Arabella before saying, "He's gone abroad."

"Abroad? Which country? What is he doing?" Arabella asked again.

"America. He is a chef in a restaurant in Chinatown."

Arabella breathed a sigh of relief. Since Emma had a husband, Jaquan wouldn't have a chance. So, she softened her tone and asked, "Isn't it very hard to take care of the child alone?"

"I'm OK." Emma had been indifferent. She just focused on dealing with the food with her head down as if Arabella's questions didn't bother her at all.

Stony glanced at Arabella, then quietly walked over to Jaquan, pulled at his trouser legs, and whispered, "Mr. Jaquan, shall you go to my mother's side?"

Jaquan wanted to go, but there were so many people including Arabella. He didn't want to be too eye-catching. However, he did not expect Stony looked so nervous.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
There were about five people between him and Emma. He looked back slightly and whispered, "What's wrong?"

"Mom doesn't like to talk about the past," said Stony, pursing his lips. "That beautiful woman has been asking."

Jaquan noticed it when Arabella went to Emma, but he didn't expect Arabella to ask Emma about the past.

"OK, I'll go over later. You go back." He took a few sauce-coated kebabs from Ferne and handed them to Stony. "Give them to

your mother and let her find a place to eat."

Stony realized it and smiled, "Got it."

He handed the kebabs to Emma and then pulled her elsewhere to eat. Emma took off her disposable gloves and walked towards the disposable dining table with Stony.

Jaquan took some skewers and walked towards Arabella. After Emma left, Arabella had planned to leave as well. But after taking off her gloves, she saw Jaquan coming with three grilled squids and a sausage. So, she stopped there.

Beside her, Ferne and Noah were talking and Randy's people were joking. The delighted laughter echoed through the forest. "Do you want it?" Jaquan handed the squid to Arabella.

Arabella hesitated for a moment before reaching out to take it. She wondered if Jaquan came to blame her.

But Jaquan just stood there eating grilled squid with her. He didn't say anything nor did he ask.

He came just to give her squid? Could it be that he wanted to make up with her?

But why had he been peeking at Emma?

Arabella couldn't figure it out.

Jaquan handed over a napkin. Arabella took it and wiped her mouth. Then she looked up and saw Emily eating grilled sausage on the other side. Her mouth was stained with sauce. Vincent was wiping her mouth with a napkin. When he finished it, he pressed his finger heavily on her lips. Emily glared at him in pain.

It was said that once a man fell in love, he would be very childish and deliberately do something to attract the attention of the woman he liked. Arabella never thought Vincent would be so childish.

Neither did she expect that since she was with Jaquan, Jaquan had never been childish.

"Everyone, come over and eat!" Randy called.

Everyone sat at the dining table. Only Harold and Rex stayed at the grill, watching the clams and abalone on it and dropping some seasoning.

Emily took two drumsticks from Ferne before she left. She gave one to Harold and the other to Rex. They then ate it face to face. Insensibly, they started a game to see who was faster. There was no referee or timer. They just stared at each other

while gnawing at the drumstick. Rex finished it quickly. When he was about to show the bare bone to Harold, he heard creaking sounds. Then Harold opened his mouth and it was nothing inside.

"..."

This guy had eaten the bone! How could he take it so far?! Rex made no complaint but continued to turn the abalone over. As he did that, he regretted that they should race to eat abalone to see if Rex ate the shell!

Ferne brought red wine with him every time he went out. He took it out and poured everyone a cup. They drank red wine while eating the roasted food. In the deep forest, the air was very fresh, which was a pleasure to breathe.

Janessa didn't eat much but kept taking pictures. There were pictures of Emma and Stony eating on the dining chair, Ferne and Noah spreading sauce side by side, Vincent wiping Emily's mouth, and Harold and Rex eating drumsticks with their eyes wide open. Janessa turned around and the camera captured Armando.

His hair was too short, less than two centimeters long. The buzz cut made him look a little fierce, but his sincere eyes looked at Janessa like a loyal dog begging for something.

"Stop filming. Let's eat." Armando said as he got her the only chair that had a cushion on it.

Janessa grunted assent and sat down. Then all the people present stood up and propose a toast. "May our dreams come true in the new year. May all lovers unite in marriage. May our love true and eternal. When we meet again in the future, we could still get together so happily, enjoy the cheap barbecue, drink the expensive red wine, and have a breath of fresh air while talking and playing around.

How happy!\_\_Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 340 I Need to Talk to You

People just lived for happiness, didn't they?

"Let's take a picture together!" Janessa suggested. "Just eat and drink as you do now. I'll take a picture." As she spoke, she took the camera and looked for a good angle. Then, she beckoned Harold to come. "Just press it like this. Keep this angle and don't move. Shoot us more than once."

"OK."

Janessa returned to her seat and sat down. She picked up a chicken wing and looked at the camera. Then she nodded slightly, indicating that Harold could start shooting.

Harold took three consecutive photos.

Janessa took the camera and thanked Harold. As she returned to her seat and continued to chew on the chicken wing, she wiped her hands clean and opened the photo album to check the photos Harold had just taken.

There was no difference between the three photos. She was about to pick one and delete the other two when she saw Armando was looking at her in all three pictures.

"..."

Obviously, he did it on purpose, because she was the first person to see the photos!

Janessa turned off the camera. Armando handed over the abalone that Rex had brought them. After coating it with the garlic sauce, he sent it to her. "You have it."

His black and bright eyes looked at her carefully and pitifully. He must be pretending to be innocent!

He just wanted her heart to soften to him!

There were more than a dozen skewers in front of her.

Although she didn't eat much because of the shot, she had eaten more than him. Janessa tilted her head and found that there wasn't a single signature in front of Armando.

"You didn't eat?" She asked curiously.

"Yes." Armando brought a roasted eggplant and cream bun from Ferne. "Are you full? Have some more."

Janessa was a spontaneous person. She didn't pay much attention to Armando but only cared if she herself was hungry, cold, or sleepy. Now that she realized Armando hadn't eaten yet but she had eaten that much, she felt a little guilty.

"You have it." She gave him one squid, stood up, and went to get the freshly baked bread and a dozen kebabs. Then she put them on Armando's plate and said with a straight face, "Hurry up and eat."

Armando's eyes lit up again, and his lips curved in a barely perceptible smile as if he was afraid that he would scare others if he laughed out loud. Even his happiness was suppressed.



Janessa avoided his gaze and said, "Hurry up and eat. It's getting cold."

"OK."

The people here were quiet, but on the other side of the table, they were very lively and noisy.

"Lord Top! Eat this, this! It's newly baked!"

"Eat this! It's sweet! Lord Top has a sweet tooth!"

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Eat chicken drumsticks! Those have little nutrition!"

"No, eat abalone! I just painted it with the sauce."

"Enough! Lord Top, how about drink some red wine? If it's too cold for you, I'll heat a cup of milk tea."

"..."

Suddenly, Randy banged on the table and said, "Sit down!"

What the hell happened back there? Urchin and Wink were not the only gays in his team? All his men became gay?

Randy looked at the members of his team with disdain, and then took all the food that was in front of Lord Top to his front plate.

"I'll eat these." He then took the glass of red wine from Urchin and said, "This, I'll drink it." Pausing for a moment, he opened his paper fan and asked in a domineering manner, "Anything else?"

The team members replied with embarrassment, " ... No, no."

Lord Top indifferently picked up a chicken wing from his plate and slowly ate it.

Randy glanced at him and suddenly realized that it was so hard to manage this team. Apart from the day-to-day management, he had to prevent them from getting Lord Top interested in men.

Not only did he have to stop them from getting too close to Lord Top, but he also had to make Lord Top deny them access to himself....

Jaquan and Arabella were much quieter. They sat face-to-face but didn't communicate much. They only said "Give me that. Thanks.", "Do you want to eat this?", "OK.", and "Pass me the red wine."

On their left were Ferne and Noah. Sitting side by side, they

were chatting as they ate. The atmosphere was good. But after Ferne swore, it became awkward. Noah wiped his fingers clean, then pulled Ferne up and said, "Are you done? Let's go."

Ferne was taken away in fear.

Emma and Stony had been eating quietly. Stony was very sensible. Every time Harold and Rex came to bring them the kebabs, he would thank them. Then, he brought the food to Emma and said, "Mom, you eat first."

Opposite them sat Emily and Vincent. Emma still remembered when they were in the Mount Phoenix Guest House, Emily and Vincent were talking about the decoration. But this time, they kept talking about business. Emma couldn't even understand some of their words. She was rather surprised that Emily had grown a lot. Emily had been asking pointed questions about the problem of the whole company or the marketing department. She thought of three plans to let Vincent point out the deficiencies. They ate while discussing. They could barely hear any other voices, nor could they notice what happened on the side.

After eating for a while, Arabella found that no one spoke to her, and she seemed to be out of place. She planned to return after saying goodbye to them. When she looked up at Jaquan, she found that he was still looking at Emma.

This time, she was very sure that he was looking at Emma because there was such a large space between them. In the direction of his gaze, there was only Emma and Stony.

Arabella suddenly stood up. Jaquan immediately turned to look at her. Noticing her staring at him with her eyes wide open, he asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Emma also noticed it and looked over. It was hard to read her emotions from the calm eyes.

"I need to talk to you." Then Arabella turned around and left.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 341 Absurdity

Although Jaquan didn't know what was happening, he still followed her.

Randy muttered as he ate the drumstick, "Are they going to be reconciled and become friends again?"

He found it hard to understand, so he didn't care about them

much and kept eating the food on the plate. Lord Top was also quietly having her meal on the side. The team members quieted down and were having theirs at ease.

Lord Top was full, so she sat down on her chair and swiped her phone.

"Don't check your cell phone during mealtime." Randy said vaguely as he was eating the drumstick.

"Okay!" said Lord Top. She wore her earphones and played the music. Then, she closed her eyes and bent over the table.

"There's a tent over there. Have a rest in it." Randy knocked on the table.

"Okay!" Lord Top stood up and left.

Randy looked at Lord Top's back and thought to himself, 'Lord Top is so cute when he is stable.'

Randy was shocked. His face twisted. 'Is Lord Top cute? God! What am I thinking about?

This bastard once fought with me just because I touched his keyboard!'

Randy bit off a piece of meat hatefully. Actually, Lord Top still had many advantages, though he was a little picky. In Randy's eyes, Lord Top was a good member. If he practiced more, he might become the best one day.

Arabella walked to a tree, and Jaquan followed her unhurriedly.

When Jaquan was beside her, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"You..." Arabella looked at him and found it hard to ask a question.

Jaquan misunderstood and he thought that it embarrassed her to see each other after they broke up. "You don't want to see me, right?"

Arabella frowned, "No."

No?

But it could tell from her expression that she was lying.

Jaquan changed the topic, "How have you been lately?"

"Just fine." Arabella turned back and looked at the tree in front of her. There were many trees around, lush and vigorous. The trees were towering, under which people appeared so tiny and powerless.

"Jaquan." Arabella called him. "Do you like Emma?" She asked with uncertainty, hesitation, disbelief, and a sense of absurdity.

But Jaquan just kept silent.

She turned around instantly and saw Jaquan. He was pursing his lips and didn't know how to answer.

Obviously, Arabella knew the answer from his expression.

She was furious. "Are you crazy? Emma was married! She has a child!"

"I know." Jaquan pressed his eyebrows. "I'm not going to tell her or do anything. I just..." He didn't know what he was going to say.

'Maybe I'm satisfied with the current situation.'

It was impossible, but he didn't know what else he could do. He promised his mother that he wouldn't find Emma.

However, he took the advantage of what his mother said. Felice only said that he could not find Emma, but that did not mean that they could not meet each other by chance.

He couldn't know what would happen in the future.

Perhaps it was just a whim for him, or perhaps he would be fond of Emma and keep thinking of her. Not until he met the right woman and got married would he forget her gradually.

Perhaps it wouldn't happen. Nothing would happen. He would remain single, and she would bring up her child.

'This is the best for me!' he thought.

"Why do you like her?" Arabella's eyes turned red. "Why? Did you break up with me because of her?"

Jaquan raised his hands and said, "Wait a moment. Arabella, it was you who broke up with me."

"It's because of her that you lose your mind, isn't it?" Arabella hit the nail on the head.

Jaquan was silent.

Arabella hated him being indifferent now. "Jaquan, I hate you! I hate you!" She smacked his shoulder, but felt that it wasn't enough, so she fiercely slapped him in the face. "How can you do this to me? I hate you! Why do you like her...?"

"Did I do anything wrong... Why would you fall in love with a single mother rather than me?" She cried as she slid down and sat on the ground.

Jaquan helped her up.

"I hate you. Don't touch me! How can you do this to me...?"

Arabella pushed him hard. She covered her eyes and tears flowed out through her fingers.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"It's my fault. I'm so sorry." Jaquan whispered, "But Arabella, I liked you, and wanted to marry you."

"I don't want to hear it! Go away! Go away!" Arabella shouted hoarsely.

Jaquan had no choice but to let go of her and walk back.

"Alright, I will leave now. You can come out when you calm down."

Arabella ignored him. She cried for a long time and wiped her tears with a tissue. Hearing footsteps coming from behind, she sniffed and said, "Go away!"

When she turned back, she saw three strange men. She was so frightened that she dragged herself back. However, sitting on the ground, she had no time to get up. Seeing the three men reaching for her quickly, she only let out a short scream.

Jaquan wasn't far from Arabella, about fifty meters away. He had his back to Arabella. He was looking at Emma and Stony who were in front of him. They had finished eating and were cleaning up the mess left behind. No matter what they did, they would do carefully and quietly. They were neither arrogant nor impetuous.

From afar, Emma seemed to look up in the direction where Jaquan was. Jaquan didn't know if she saw him and waved his arm at her.

However, Emma turned her head. She probably didn't see him. When he turned back, Arabella was nowhere to be found. He panicked and went to look for her. He shouted, "Arabella! Arabella!"

However, no one answered.

Not far away, Ferne and Noah heard the shout. They rushed over and asked, "What happened?"

They were also in the forest. Just now, Ferne and Noah had a fight. When Ferne was thrown to the ground, he seemed to have seen a few figures running past. He even told Noah but Noah did not believe him and thought that it was Ferne's trick, so he pressed Ferne to the ground and beat him up again.

"Arabella is missing. She was here just now." Jaquan pointed at the ground beneath.

"After what happened last time, she didn't dare to rush into the forest again, so I don't think she will run around alone."

"What do you mean?" Noah knitted his eyebrows and looked at him, "Did someone take her away?"

Ferne's heart skipped a beat. "Could it be...?"

Although he didn't say it, Noah knew what he wanted to say.

"Go and ask everyone to look for her. Leave a few people here."

Noah turned to look at Jaquan and said, "You and Emma stay here."

If it was the group of people from the GY Temple who came to seek revenge, then they wouldn't go easy on Emma.

"Mr. Jaquan!" Stony cried not far away. He rushed up to Jaquan and gasped, "Arabella has been taken away. Mom has chased after them!"

"What?" The three of them were shocked.

As Jaquan ran back, he anxiously asked, "What happened? How did she meet them? Where did she meet them?"

Stony also ran along and pointed in a direction. "Mom saw them when she put the trash in the car, and then she chased after them."

Jaquan ran at full speed in the direction pointed by Stony.

There was no one else in the dining area except two members.

Others were probably looking for Arabella.

Jaquan felt it was dangerous to leave Stony alone. He held Stony in his arms and ran forward. He recalled what happened last time in the GY Temple. Emma was as reckless as she was in the temple. Couldn't she think about her child?

However, if Arabella was in trouble, he would risk his life to save her as well.

Ferne exchanged a glance with Noah and was sure that the other party came for Arabella and Emma. They were most likely the people from the GY Temple who came to take revenge.

"They took Arabella away on purpose and wanted Emma to see it, because Emma did the same thing last time." Ferne gritted his teeth.

Jaquan paused when he heard this. "What do you mean? Do you know who they are? What do you mean by last time?" He was stunned for a moment before he realized that it referred to the time when they were in the temple.

Were they that group of people from the temple?

"Jaquan, hurry up. Since they want to take revenge, they will definitely torture Arabella and Emma. You know what the greatest pain is for women." Ferne couldn't put it too bluntly. He was numb since he had seen such cases many times during those years in the police station, but now as the victim was Arabella, he was somewhat painful.

Jaquan gave Stony to Ferne. Then, he ran into the forest desperately. He saw Emily and Vincent. He saw Harold and Rex. He saw Randy and his team members, as well as Armando and Janessa. They stood apart and shouted while looking for Arabella, in order to threaten the group of bad guys with their voices. They hoped that it would keep Arabella safe for a short time.

Jaquan ran along the way. After a long time, when he was completely out of breath, he found Arabella. Her jacket was taken off and her hair was messy. She was covered with dirt, and palm prints could be seen on her face. She walked forward trembling, hugged her shoulders, and shrunk her head in fear. Jaquan rushed to her and grabbed her hand. "Arabella, why are you here? Where's Emma? Do you see her?" he asked.

Arabella trembled all over and sobbed, "She..."

"Where is she? Where is Emma?" He roared hoarsely, "Tell me!"

Arabella pointed at the back.

Jaquan immediately ran in that direction. He kept praying in his heart, 'Emma, don't worry! I'm coming. You will be fine! Wait for me!'

When he got there and saw the scene, his eyes turned red.

Chapter 342 Dirty

Emma stood against him, dressing. On the ground, there were three bleeding persons. One's belly was covered in blood. One was injured in the carotid artery with blood gurgling out. And the third person was lying on the ground with a dagger stuck in his back.

The ground was littered with shoes, jackets, socks and trousers. The white overcoat that was stained with blood looked astonishingly red from afar, while Emma stood in the middle of the red.

Jaquan walked behind her. Emma probably heard the sound and slowly turned around. Her hands were covered in blood, and she didn't know whether it was hers or not.

Seeing him, her eyes twinkled slightly. Then, she looked down at her hands. They got dirty finally.

Jaquan picked up the coat on the ground and put it on her. Then, he looked down at her legs, the white underwear stained with dirty handprints of men. He hated it so much that his teeth creaked. The moment he picked up the trousers, tears almost fell out of his eyes.

His heart wrenched with extreme pain.

After putting pants on her, Jaquan stood there for a moment. Later, he walked to one of the corpses, beating him on the chin crazily. Fist after fist, that face was bloodshot.

Emma did not understand him, and she thought he was taking revenge for Arabella. She turned her head without seeing anyone, so she asked, "Where is Arabella?"

"Arabella, Arabella, Arabella! When can you care about yourself?" Jaquan stood up with so much rage that he seemed to explode in the next second.

"Myself?" Emma checked herself and only found some bruises on her arm. "I'm fine."

Fine?

His eyes were tearful and he looked frightening. He shouted at her, "You're fine? What if he has AIDS?"

"What if he wanted to kill you?"

"What if you're already dead?"

When Emma was about to say something, Jaquan suddenly held her in his arms. The hug was so violent that it almost tore her, "I was praying on my way that you can't get into any trouble. The thought of you being in danger drove me crazy. How can you tell me so calmly that you're fine? You're a woman. You can be sad and scared. You can cry and ask for help. You can beat me and blame me for coming late..., but you didn't. Do you know how much my heart hurts?"

Emma was a little surprised, but she did not struggle. It seemed she either didn't get it, or got it but was slow to respond.

Randy and other people rushed here. Everyone didn't say anything when seeing the scene. Arabella, who was wearing Ferne's coat, had stopped trembling, but there were tears on



her face. She shuddered at the sight of the three people on the ground.

"Let her go!"

After Arabella was brought by the three people, Emma chased here, shouting at them, "Let her go!"

Arabella had been stripped of her jacket, and the group continued with her pants. She cried, "No! Let me go!"

Emma rushed over at this moment. But just as she was about to make a move, the group put a dagger on Arabella's neck. "If you dare step forward, I'll cut her throat."

Emma did not move.

Arabella kept trembling. She felt the sharp blade quivering around her throat. She trembled even more. She heard someone say, "Come here, take off your clothes."

She saw Emma obediently coming and taking off her coat.

The three men laughed vulgarly. They seemed to get slack.

Emma seized the opportunity and threw her coat on a man's head. At the same time, she rushed towards Arabella. She poked the man controlling Arabella in the eyes, grabbed the dagger and kicked the man on the right.

"Run!"

Arabella only heard this word, and then ran out desperately. She was still trembling, and she instantly fell to the ground after being tripped by something. Her foot was pulled by someone. She turned around and saw someone pulling her foot, and immediately screamed.

"Oh God!"

Emma had escaped. Hearing that, she turned around to save her. After rescuing Arabella, she was surrounded by three men. As Arabella ran, she looked back and checked Emma's situation. She vaguely knew what was going to happen, but she didn't dare to turn around. She couldn't save Emma even if she went back. What should she do? She cried and called Jaquan's name helplessly.

When she saw Jaquan, she felt she was in a dream. Until now, when she stood here and saw the three people lying motionless on the ground, she still couldn't help but tremble.

"Ferne." Jaquan stood beside Ferne, frowning and asking quietly, "Can we not let her go to the police station? Although it

is self-defense, three have died. If she is charged, it will take a long time to go through the procedure. Can we not let her go?" Of course not.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
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These were the guys in the GY Temple.

Even if Jaquan didn't say that, Ferne knew how to deal with it.

"You guys go back first. I'll handle this." After Ferne made a phone call, he patted Jaquan on the shoulder to let him bring Emma back.

"Alright." Jaquan nodded. "Thank you."

Stony had been holding hands with Armando. When he saw Emma standing safely, he immediately rushed out and hugged her. "Mom!"

"My hands are dirty." Emma hid her two bloody hands in the sleeves of her coat.

"Are you injured?" Stony asked.

She shook her head, "No."

When Jaquan put on her coat, he saw that her back was full of scratches caused by dragging. She must have wounds in the back and arms. However, she comforted everyone and said she was fine.

She was such a woman.

Such a woman! He felt so much pain that he almost lost control!

They walked back, and Arabella was still in tears. When she saw Emma, she bit her lips and said, "I'm sorry...."

She did not dare to say in front of everyone that she had left Emma and escaped alone.

She didn't have the courage to say it. She was afraid that if she admitted, everyone would hate her even more.

But it didn't mean that no one knew.

Everyone had met Arabella along the way. Then, they brought her here and saw Emma standing in the blood.

There was no need for any explanation.

Just as Arabella finished her words, Jaquan figured out the whole thing. He gritted his teeth and looked at Arabella with disappointment and resentment in his eyes. "Why did you leave her alone? She came to save you!"

"I'm sorry ... I was too scared ... I'm sorry...." Arabella cried out

loudly at Jaquan's roar. "What could I do?! If I had gone back, I would suffer the same thing as her! I can't go through that! Jaquan, I'm the successor of the Pecks. I can't shame my family!"

Shame?

She described what Emma had encountered as a shame.

Jaquan felt like a knife was cutting through his flesh and caused him to bleed, and his face twisted in pain.

This was the first time he had such a strong hatred towards Arabella. What would Emma, who had saved her, think about her selfishness?

She must be sad.

He turned to look at Emma who was standing beside him. She had always been expressionless. Her black eyes showed no emotions. No sorrow, no joy, no anger, no resentment, and no grievance.

She was as emotionless as the moment he found her. She was aloof and indifferent as if she was staring at a stranger who had nothing to do with her.

Janessa nodded. This was the first time she agreed with Arabella's rebuttal to Jaquan. "She was right. She couldn't save herself, nor save others. Even if she stayed there, she could only face the danger of being raped. Why did you ask such a stupid question?" She turned to Emma again. "In my opinion, it would be perfect if you didn't save her. You see, if someone must be injured, why should that person be you?"

Janessa's words were harsh, but everyone could tell that she was sarcastic with Arabella. Janessa stood by Emma.

Arabella shivered without saying anything. Her tears-stained face made her poor and weak. She just sniffed and said to Emma, "I'm sorry ... I was too scared...."

Emma didn't care. "I'm fine. They didn't do anything to me."

Those three corpses were the answer.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 343 Not an ordinary person

A woman silently killed three men.

A woman who knew martial arts was not strange, but a woman who knew martial arts and could kill people was too unbelievable.

A Murderer? Did she have criminal record? What did she do before? Why was she so calm after killing three people?

They were probably thinking about these questions.

Emma's hands clenched in the sleeves. This day was the end, right? She was going to bring Stony to another place. This probably was the last time they met.

Sure enough, Janessa and Randy walked to her. They looked at her solemnly for a long time before suddenly patting her shoulder.

"Cool! Emma!"

Emma was stunned.

Janessa patted her shoulder and gave her a thumbs up. "I admire few people, and you're one of them."

Emma still didn't figure it out, and her mind went blank for an instant.

What were they talking about? She didn't expect that they weren't afraid of her or dodging her, instead, they praised her!

Emma's calm eyes were filled with surprise. She could not believe their reaction.

Why would they do so?

She had killed three people!

"Well done. You know, this kind of jerks should be castrated.

There seems to be such a punishment in South Korea, right?"

Janessa wasn't sure, so she turned to ask the Armando beside her.

Armando didn't know either, so he looked at Randy.

Randy thought for a moment. "I think so. I forgot about it. But they are dead now. If you want, ask Armando to do that."

"..."

Armando looked at Janessa, "Do you need me?"

"Never mind. They're all dead. What a pity! If they were alive, we could chop them off and feed them to the dogs." Janessa sighed regretfully.

"..."

"So ruthless." Randy could almost feel the pain in his crotch.

Ferne who was not far away heard it and also unconsciously closed his legs. Noah raised his eyebrows and looked at him, kicking his butt. "Be serious."

Ferne rubbed his butt and looked down to check the necks of

the corpses again. Then, he looked to Emma and asked in surprise, "Who do you think she is?"

"I don't know." Noah looked down at the three corpses and whispered, "Definitely not an ordinary person."

All three people had their necks snapped violently and died instantly.

If she hadn't been in an emergency, a woman probably wouldn't have showed her killing skills. She even disguised themselves as being stabbed to death by a stagger after killing them.

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"The phones need to be unlocked with fingerprints. These three should be unlocked as soon as possible. There may be information we want." Noah put the phones in a plastic bag and handed it to Ferne.

"Sure."

"Have your men check if there are any people outside." Noah looked at the surrounding wood and wasn't sure if there were only three guys.

Ferne brought a group of people, waiting outside the forest.

"Alright."

He looked at Emma in a distance.

Other people were still haunted by Janessa's chopping-and-feeding threat. Randy's guys all swallowed their saliva, unconsciously took a step back and closed their legs. Harold and Rex were helping Ferne and Noah carry the corpses. Because both of them had witnessed how Emily kicked the balls, they were immune to Janessa's words and didn't respond. They saw Ferne and Noah were serious, so they also checked the corpses. Only then did they discover that the three corpses were all killed by one blow. None of the bleeding wounds were fatal injuries.

Harold had known Emma's identity from the newspaper last night, but he hadn't related her to the underworld. Until now, he finally confirmed it at the sight of the three corpses.

She was definitely Deon's daughter.

"You don't seem surprised?" Vincent asked.

Emily stopped looking at them and nodded, "I knew a bit." She

added, "She's just a person with her own secrets. She's not bad."

"Got it." Vincent said simply. He held her hand and said, "Let's go back."

"Alright."

Although Emily wanted to see Emma when she came here, Vincent stopped her and covered her eyes. "Don't look."

"I've already seen it," she whispered.

Vincent put down his hand and stood with her. He looked at the bloody ground and Emma, who was surrounded by Janessa and others.

She seemed to be too calm and indifferent, as if the deaths of those three people had nothing to do with her.

"She's very calm." Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly. "It's because of the environment where she grew up."

Emily wasn't surprised that Vincent could guess her family background from that. What kind of family did she grow up in? Emily couldn't picture it, but she knew Emma definitely disliked her family, so she left.

The so-called disappearance in the newspapers was nothing more than a long-planned escape from home.

In the distance, Jaquan and Emma left one after another, followed by others. Arabella stood there without moving.

Vincent held Emily's hand past her and said, "Let's go."

"Vincent..." Arabella didn't expect that Vincent would still be willing to talk to her. She was a little touched, and yet instantly she heard him say, "I'll have someone send you back."

The tears that Arabella managed to hold back almost fell down, and she held it back again, "Okay." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 344 Don't Worry

Because of the accident, this afternoon was quite terrifying. It was already 3:30 in the afternoon. Rex took the corpses back to the police station, and Harold sent Arabella back.

Actually, Rex was the one who was arranged to send Arabella back. However, Rex felt that Harold who was taciturn would do a better job. He exchanged his task with Harold's and then they drove off.

Arabella really didn't want to see anyone she knew, even if it

was only an assistant or a bodyguard. She was worried that she would see mockery on their faces. Now, she felt a little relieved when she found there wasn't any expression on Harold's face. But she slid into a depression again when she thought that Harold was Emily's bodyguard.

In the past, whenever she was injured, Jaquan would always take her to the hospital or send her home.

Where was he now?

Arabella looked out of the window. As expected, she saw Jaquan standing beside Emma. Her heart ached. She recalled what Jaquan said to her in the woods, as well as his anger face of the time not long ago when he got mad at her and spoke up for Emma.

That was the first time Jaquan glared at her with such a horrible expression.

Arabella was extremely embarrassed. After a long time, she looked down and lowered her head to hug her knees, her tears falling down.

Jaquan brought Emma to the lake. After she washed her hands, he handed her the towel in his hand and said, "I'll send you back."

Emma was puzzled. Why was he standing here instead of sending Arabella home? She even felt strange when she heard that.

"Why?"

"..."

Jaquan gestured at the car carrying the corpses, then at the blood-red water that had just been drained away from the lake, and then at her. "You ... you're greatly frightened. I'll send you back. You should have a good rest...."

"No need. I came here today to enjoy the hot spring." Emma wiped her hands clean and handed him the towel neatly folded. "Thank you."

Jaquan didn't take the towel, but grabbed her hand. "Don't you have anything to ask?" He looked into her eyes. "I just said something."

Emma remembered what he said.

She just didn't understand, and she was even a little surprised, because she thought what he said should be for Arabella, not

for her.

Now she understood. Perhaps he did it and said it on purpose. All of that was for Arabella.

"I heard what you said." She pulled out her hand and said, "I won't take it to heart. Don't worry."

"..."

Jaquan was about to be driven mad by her. "What do you mean you won't take it to heart? Do you think I was joking?"

"No. What you said was for Arabella, wasn't it?" Emma looked at him and said in a gentle voice, "I know, so I won't take it to heart."

"..."

"Emma! Are you still going to enjoy the hot spring?" Janessa's shout came from afar. Because of what had happened to Emma, the group of people gave up their plan to camp and prepared to immediately set off for Forest Hot Spring. Emma walked over and replied, "Yes. Wait for me."

Jaquan looked up at the sky in frustration.

This time, the group only brought some clothes with them and not first aid kit. Jaquan went back to the car and asked Randy to call the staff of Forest Hot Spring to get a medical kit so that when he got there, he could use it right away.

Arabella, who was injured, had left, and now there was only Emma left.

Jaquan's intention was evident.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

After Randy finished calling, he nudged Jaquan's shoulder and looked at him in disbelief. "You...?"

What he was talking about was Emma.

Everyone saw what happened just now, including Arabella.

Jaquan had liked Arabella for so many years, but just now, he actually hugged Emma so hard, and even got emotional when he spoke.

In front of Emma, none had the nerve to question him.

Now, Randy finally got a chance, but he wasn't too gossipy.

Emma was a single mother with a son. It was not good to make fun of her. Randy knew what he should not say.

"Yes. So what?" Jaquan scratched his hair.



"Damn awesome." Randy couldn't say anything else. He just gave Jaquan a thumb-up. "If it wasn't for the fact that what happened just now was too real, I would have thought that you did it for Arabella."

"..."

Jaquan was reminded of Emma's words. He scratched the back of his head and said, "She thinks that way too."

"Who?"

Jaquan was silent. He looked away and saw that Janessa and Armando were talking to Emma, while Stony stood quietly by the side.

"Emma?" Randy finally realized the answer.

"That's it. Get in the car." Jaquan waved his hand.

"Damn it!" Randy didn't know how to express his feelings, so he swore again.

Jaquan and Emma?

How could they be together?

Randy was puzzled. He couldn't help but look in Emma's direction. Janessa and Armando had left. Jaquan walked over and stood in front of her. Randy didn't know what Jaquan was talking about. Emma turned around to leave, but Jaquan held her by the wrist and brought her into his car...

"Damn it!" Randy swore once again. He waved his hand at the team members and shouted, "Drive! Let's go!"

Janessa sat in the passenger seat. She tilted her head to look at Armando and asked curiously, "Hey. Doesn't Jaquan like Arabella? Why does he seem to care so much about Emma?" She had been curious for a long time. She was straightforward and had planned to ask Jaquan directly. If Jaquan dared to admit it, she would even laugh out loud. She really didn't like Arabella.

But she was very happy with Emma. She had once hoped that Armando would be with Emma. She never expected that Jaquan would fall in love with Emma.

"He liked Arabella before, right? Do you remember the time when we were at Mount Phoenix, he retorted upon me for Arabella?" Janessa was angry when she thought about it. "All you men transfer your affections so easily?"

Armando didn't know what to say.

As Armando made no reply, Janessa became even angrier. "I

told you to win her heart earlier but you didn't. Now your friend is your rival. Wait and see. Emma will become his girlfriend soon."

Armando was still silent.

He pulled over and parked the car.

"Why are you parking?" Janessa tilted her head to look at him.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 345 Oh God

Armando turned to stare at her and said, "I've always liked you, and I'll always like you until I die."

"..."

Janessa turned her head to look out the window, feeling embarrassed. "Drive, or else we can't catch up with them."

"Janessa, I will not transfer my affection to others easily. I only like you." Armando leaned closer to Janessa and said in a low voice.

"Enough!" Janessa was so angry that she reached out to pound him. She turned around and accidentally touched his lips.

Again?

"Armando, you're finished!"

Janessa would never forgive him this time. She loosened her seat belt and leaned over to hit his head.

Armando pulled out the car key, held her by the arm, and put her on his lap.

"..."

"You're trying to get yourself killed?" Janessa was crazy. She wanted to scratch his hair, but when she saw that his hair was less than two centimeters, she shook his head hard angrily.

"I thought you wanted a hug," Armando said slowly.

"..."

A car behind Armando passed him. Randy honked his horn in the car and when his car overtook Armando, and he turned around. Through the windshield, he saw Janessa sitting on Armando's legs with her back to the glass.

"Oh God!"

Randy felt that today was the most frightening day in this year. This was on the main road. You guys parked the car on the road and even made love in it?

Randy dialed the phone. After more than ten seconds, the phone was finally answered.

"Armando, there are surveillance cameras here. Why don't you two go back to make love? Then nobody will see it."

Armando hung up.

"Hello? Armando!" Randy put away his phone and looked back. Janessa already sat back in the passenger seat. After that, Randy went on driving.

Spring had arrived, so they were like animals in heat.

It was quiet in the black Bentley.

"What are you thinking?" Vincent's voice was low and melodious.

Emily pondered for a moment before saying, "I wonder what Jaquan and Emma's child would look like."

"..."

"Don't you think Stony and Jaquan look alike?" Emily tilted her head and asked.

Vincent whispered, "No." His voice was small and it was carrying some kind of lust.

Emily was very interested in this topic and continued, "You think so too? Perhaps Stony is their child."

"But why doesn't Jaquan know?" Vincent asked a key question.

"I don't know." Emily held her cheeks and pondered. "Maybe he has lost his memory. He forgets that he has a wife and a son."

"..."

Vincent rubbed her hair and asked, "You've been reading a novel recently?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"How did you know? Sydnee recommended reading a novel named Crazy in Love with a Bossy CEO. It has three books. In the first book, the female lead and the male lead had a child. But he lost his memory and didn't remember her. And in the second one, the female lead lost her memory and didn't remember the male lead. As for the third one, I haven't read yet."

"..."

"Stop reading them." Vincent rubbed his forehead and said, "Those ... are all lies."

Emily nodded, "Yes, the relationship in the novel is very strange. The male lead likes the female lead very much, but in order to anger the female lead, he intentionally sleeps with other women and lets the female lead see it."

"..." Vincent didn't know how to express his feelings. He just grabbed her hand and said, "Don't worry. I won't."

Emily nodded his head, feeling very happy. "I know. They said you're an old virgin."

Vincent asked, "They?"

Emily covered her mouth and didn't say any word.

It was last time when they met that she heard a few guards whispering that Vincent was still an old virgin, and that they wondered how much longer it would last....

She swore that was all she heard.

Vincent rubbed his forehead and remained silent.

Emily hesitated to hold his hand. "Vincent?" Every time she called out to him, her questioning tone would tickle his heart like a feather.

"Actually, I like it." She said in a small voice, a little embarrassed, "I don't like others touching you. If someone touched you, I would ... be jealous."

Emily cried out in alarm as she was held to sit on Vincent's lap. He touched her chin, stroked her slender and fragile neck, and lowered his head to rub her neck gently with his chin.

"If you lure me again, I might really be unable to control myself."

On the other side.

Ferne drove his car, talking to the police and wearing a Bluetooth headphone. "I already sent someone over to deliver it to you. Unlock the phone and screen out the useful information in it. If it's confirmed that those three people are from the GY Temple, there is no need to send them to an autopsy. Have the search team quickly investigate them and find information about them including their girlfriends or wives and whether they have criminal records ... I want all their information. "

"Don't forget to go check what these three people did in the GY Temple. If it can be proved that they often went in and out of the temple, there must be something suspicious about the abbot of the temple. At that time, go issue an arrest warrant."

"We found a minibus without a license plate outside the forest. You're given one day to find out all the information about the car, to find out whether it was stolen or robbed or bought. Have someone check the surveillance cameras around the forest park to find the course of the car."

After hanging up the phone, Ferne took off his Bluetooth headphone. He turned the corner, and said to Noah, "They probably only sent three people. Those three people are good at martial arts, so Emma killed them."

"Yes."

Ferne thought for a moment and was a little worried. "I'll go into the public security system to check on her later."

"Don't do that. She's already been targeted by the other party."

Noah placed one hand on the window and tapped on it.

"Then what should we do? Take her to the police station and find some people to protect her all day?" Ferne rolled his eyes and pondered. "Or let me protect her all day?"

Noah turned to look at Ferne and raised his brows. "Seriously, you can't fight her."

"..."

"She has been trained, and she's been trained to kill in one blow." Noah recalled what he saw in the hospital and paused for a moment before saying, "I asked her to help me. She got something from a doctor's pocket and her move was very fast. She is probably a single mother with some background."

"Damn it. I gotta call Jaquan to stay away from her." Ferne drove the car with one hand and fumbled for the phone with the other.

"He's not blind. You don't have to remind him," Noah said in a faint voice. "Perhaps she will hear what you say on the phone, and there will be another corpse tonight."

"..."

Ferne swallowed and stopped

talking. \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 346 Hair

Forest Hot Spring, also known as natural hot spring, had water temperature at 49.5 °C. It was rich in more than 20 beneficial minerals and trace elements, and had become the second largest traffic area in City Y following the scenic spots.

Forest Hot Spring was about 25km away from the urban area. It used to be a government sanatorium, but after 50 years of forest reservation, it gave birth to more than 340 species of secondary evergreen broad-leaved forest. And it was approved as a national forest park by the Ministry of Forestry. Master Peter even made a poem about it:

"For a decade I've been outside, there is no chance to come back. Today I come to town, thrilled to witness the site. Fresh spring water is best for a refreshing bath, naturally, I was enchanted by the autumn flowers blooming all over the mountain side."

What he was referring to was the hot spring, which was backed by the forest and facing to the nature.

It was ringed by mountains and surrounded by broad-leaved trees. A natural "Super Oxygen Valley" was formed. It attracted a lot of visitors. When people left, they would bring some spring water with them.

The car stopped and a group of people got off excitedly. The scenery here was way more beautiful than Phoenix Mountain. And it made them all forget about the bloody event. They took out their mobile phones and began to take photos.

Janessa also turned around and forgot to settle the score with Armando. She took the camera and began to photograph a huge rock at the entrance of the Forest Hot Spring, on which engraved a small seal with the origin and history of the Forest Hot Spring.

Ferne and Noah got off the car as well. They looked at each other and joined the group, who were taking pictures. They were going to play a tourist who came to the hot spring with their friends.

Only Jaquan remembered to remind Randy when he got off from the car. "Don't forget to take the first-aid kit."

"I get it. Just wait a minute, I'll count the numbers first." Randy took out his fan. Before it was unfolded, Jaquan snatched it away. He roared, "How can it be less? Hurry up and get the medicine chest. By the way, where is our room?"

"..."

Poor Randy didn't even look carefully at the stone at the entrance before he was pushed to the main hall by Jaquan. There were two rooms in the Forest Hot Spring, one was a

traditional room and the other was a hot spring room. They lived beside the hot spring, facing nature. When they fell asleep at night, they could hear the sound of spring water flowing. However, spring rooms were limited, and there were only three rooms available.

Janessa booked three hot spring rooms in advance and ordered another ten traditional rooms. Janessa and the others were still taking pictures at the entrance, and they had no idea how the rooms were allocated. Randy was about to ask Jaquan where he chose to stay but he saw Jaquan holding the key and inquiring the receptionist, "Where's the first aid kit?"

Randy was speechless.

Emma didn't have a cell phone, nor was she in the mood to take pictures. She took a look along the way, and then entered the hall. Just as she was about to sit on the sofa in the resting area to wait for them, she saw Jaquan walk over with the keys and medicine chest.

"Follow me." He said to Emma

Emma saw the medicine chest in his hand and nodded.

When Jaquan quickly entered the elevator, he saw Stony following Emma. Then, he took a few steps forward and shouted at Randy, "Randy! Take him to play for a while!"  
What?

Stony saw Jaquan holding the first aid kit, he knew that his mother was injured, so he had been following closely behind her. Now that he heard this, he only raised his head to look at Emma.

Emma petted his head and said, "Go, play with uncle for a while."

Stony lowered his head and said, "Alright."

The room was on the third floor. Jaquan took the room card and walked straight to room 303. Then, he swiped the card through the door, put the medicine chest on the table, turned on the air conditioning, raised the temperature, and entered the bathroom to start washing his hands.

When he came out, Emma was still standing at the door. The door was still open.

"Close the door. Why are you still standing here?" He frowned and closed the door by himself.

Emma looked at him, confused, "Aren't you leaving?"

Jaquan looked at him in confusion and asked, "Who would apply you medicine if I left?"

"No need, I can do it by myself."

"..."

Jaquan disregarded her. He walked to the table and opened the medicine chest. He found the iodophor and cotton swab and picked out the gauze and the blood-stopping rib. "Go wash your hands and change into a bathrobe. Hurry." He said without lifting his head.

Emma stayed motionless.

Jaquan raised his head, "You want me to help you undress?" He said it out of concern.

"Arabella is not here, why would you still act like this?" Emma found it hard to understand.

This was freaking Jaquan out. He said to her, "Arabella! Arabella! Why do you keep mentioning her?"

Because you like her.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Emma did not say it, but this was what she thought.

Jaquan took a few breaths, put down the gauze and cotton swab in his hand, and walked a few steps to Emma. He lowered his head to look at her for a few seconds. She remained indifferent, though. He really wanted her to panic. Most of all, he wanted to see her face underneath him.

He pressed his temples, tried to shake off the evil thoughts in his head, and then reached out to take off her coat.

Emma dodged backwards. Behind her was a wall. Her back hit the wall with her wound. She gasped and acted like it hurt.

"Stay there!" He stared.

Emma looked at his eyes. He was furious. His eyes were mixed with some inexplicable emotions.

She went blank.

The struggling hands suddenly lost their strength and hung softly on both sides.

The coat was taken off, followed by the sweater. Her slender and beautiful hands stopped at the hem of her sweater. Under the sweater was a dried-up trail of blood. The pure white fur



was soaked in bright red blood. Emma's hands hanging on both sides suddenly clenched into fists. After waiting for a moment, the person in front of her stopped moving.

She raised her head slightly. At this moment, her sweater was lifted and it covered her face. Her exposed skin trembled from the cold air.

Jaquan's gaze swept past her pure white underwear and circled behind her. There were traces of blood oozing from her wounds. Some of them were stuck to her sweater. With this lift, new wounds burst out. At first glance, her beautiful back was dripping with blood.

Emma removed the sweater covering her head and looked up to see Jaquan staring at her back. Just as she was about to say something, his eyes caught hers. It seemed what had happened was breaking his heart.

Breaking his heart?

Emma was shocked by this thought, and her body involuntarily shrank back.

Emma didn't know what she was thinking. He just grabbed her arm and put her on the chair and said, "Sit down."

He used to go to Collin's place often and learned how to bandage the wounds of patients. However, this was the first time he had done so. He put his hands down very gently. When he was disinfecting the cotton ball, he lowered his head and blew lightly.

When he threw the cotton ball, he noticed that Emma's entire body had tensed up.

He leaned over slightly, wanting to take a look at Emma's expression, only to see her purse her lips, with the expression indicating that she was trying her best to hold back, her eyebrows slightly knitted, and a black mole was on the earlobe that was very close to him.

He felt thirsty for her. He wanted to kiss that mole and the ear, and more importantly, he wanted to kiss her.

Emma fidgeted about the commotion behind her, so she tilted her head slightly and asked, "Have you finished?"

Actually, it could have been done by a girl, or by a hotel attendant.

But here he was without any comment. For some reason, the atmosphere had become like this. Emma regretted letting him

stay. She didn't know why she hadn't rejected him before. She frowned, displeasure and entanglement appearing on her face. "Not yet." Jaquan regained his senses and sprayed the drug on her to stop her bleeding. Then, he bandaged up the deeper wounds with gauze and fixed them with adhesive tape.

And then he began to take care of the injuries under her arms. These injuries were much more serious than the injuries on her back. Blood stained both of her sweater sleeves red. Jaquan turned to see one of her arms. He looked at it carefully and found out some clays on her injured skin.

He lowered his head, picked up the disinfectant needle carefully and removed the clays from her skin.

Because of what was happening around, there was nearly no distance between them. Emma could see his head. His hair was so soft. She had touched it before, and she still remembered that touch.

Jaquan lowered his head, revealing the protruding back of his neck. Just like his Adam's apple, it was conspicuous and charming. And she had kissed them before as well.

"Give me that hand." Jaquan said it a second time. At the same time, he raised his head to look at Emma. She was looking at the top of his head gently. In that moment, their eyes met. She went blank.

Jaquan stroked his hair and asked, "Is there something on my head?"

Obviously, there was nothing, but Emma nodded.

"Can you take it down for me?" As he spoke, he lowered his head.

"Ok."

Emma gently extended her hand to the top of his head and touched his hair with her fingertips. It was really soft. She remembered what Bernice had told her. She said, "Hard-haired men were hard-hearted and stubborn, but soft-haired men were warm-hearted and docile."

They sat on the chair in front of the table. Beside them was LCD screen embedded into the wall. Although Jaquan lowered his head, his eyes were looking at the side. It can be seen on the black display screen that Emma's hands were gently stroking his hair.

Jaquan suddenly grabbed her wrist and placed her in front of

the table and asked, "What are you doing?" \_\_\_\_\_  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 347 Where Is Lord Top

Emma looked at him calmly. "I'm taking something off your head."

"What is it?" He asked.

She spread her hand on which there was a white fiber.

Jaquan was not satisfied with her explanation. He was sure that she was gently touching his hair.

The screen was dark. He could not see the emotions in her eyes clearly, so he could only feel it via the indistinct touch of that hand...

Did she kind of like him?

These days, he had to stay at home, hearing Felice's earnest teachings, but there was always a voice in his heart.

"Listen, just do whatever you want before it's too late."

'If Emma has an accident today and dies... if...'

He didn't want to think much about it. He only knew that when he saw her safe and sound, he shook in his shoes and was desperate to rush over and hug her tightly.

Emma pulled out her hand and dodged it. Jaquan did not force her but restrained his overwhelming excitement. After taking a deep breath, he sat back on another chair and said, "The other hand of yours isn't applied medicine."

"No need." Emma lowered her head and looked at her bloody sweater. She had just walked over without her suitcase, so she did not have a change of clothes.

Jaquan walked over with some cotton balls, grabbed her by the arm and made her sit down, "Sit down."

Emma sat there cooperatively, but this time, she lowered her head without looking at anything but her injured arm.

After all the bandaging was done, Jaquan stood up and took off his coat and a light brown sweater. Finally only a white shirt remained.

He put the sweater on Emma. After that he asked her a question that he had always wanted to ask, "Why do you hate me?"

Emma was surprised. She rubbed the sweater from which rose the familiar smells of his perfumes and sweats and barbecue. All

these shaped his uniqueness.

"Someone broke my heart before, so I don't like men." She said calmly.

It was what he had said.

Jaquan chuckled.

"You're lying." His voice was getting closer and closer as he approached her. He lowered his head until the two met eyes to eyes and nearly nose to nose. When she wanted to retreat, he said, "You get on well with Collin, Armando, Randy and Ferne. Everyone except me."

Emma clenched her fists.

"I've never got a clue." He revealed a confused and absent-minded smile. "But just now, I suddenly got it."

Emma suddenly stood up and said, "I have to go. Stony is still waiting for me."

"You like me." Jaquan said at the same time.

At once, there was a hush in the air.

Emma calmly looked back at him, "Mr. Jaquan, please stop kidding me. I have a husband, and my child..."

Before she could finish...

Jaquan lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. The moment he went further, both of them trembled.

"Jaquan!" Emma was shocked with her eyes widened and hardened her arms pushed him away.

"Last time when you were drunk, you kissed me like this."

Jaquan took a few steps back and stroked her lips with his thumb. "I've been thinking about who you mistook me for. No other man has been around you. I always dreamed at night that you were kissing me, constantly ... I suddenly realized that you knew who you were kissing then. You said to me, 'It's you' ... so it was me that you wanted."

Emma struggled violently, but both of her arms were injured, and her back ached slightly. Jaquan even used great strength to sandwich her between the wall and his chest. She was trapped there due to the big difference in their strength.

"You've always liked me." Jaquan stared at her wet lips and asked, "Since when?"

Emma lowered her head and stayed silent.

Jaquan stretched out his hand to raise her chin. At that

moment, Emma acted. She swiftly seized him by the arm and gave him a back suplex. Jaquan felt so dizzy and disoriented that he lay himself on the ground.

"..."

It seemed that his backbone was about to break.

When she was about to leave, Jaquan immediately shouted, "I like you! Whether you hate me or not, I like you!"

Emma stopped. She suddenly turned around, looking at him and said, "You like Arabella, and you must always do."

Jaquan's eyes widened in shock. "Why?"

Emma frowned and said after a long time, "I don't like a play boy."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
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"..."

"But I like you. Am I wrong?!" Jaquan stood up. With one hand supporting his waist, he was puzzled and looked at Emma, who was close to the door. "I like you. I can't like her now even if you ask me to. What should I do?"

"Why do you like me?" Emma suddenly asked.

Jaquan was silent for a moment before he said in a low voice, "I don't know. By the time I realized it, it had been so intense that I really wanted to see you."

"Why do you like Arabella?" She asked.

"That was when I was a child. We grew up together. I might have stayed with her for a long time. Then..." He didn't know why she asked and his answer was far too simple.

"It turns out that you are a play boy, and I don't like one."

Emma opened the door and said, "Goodbye."

"..."

Jaquan frowned. Did she like him or not?

How could anyone push someone they liked away?

He risked saying that just now, because he wasn't sure about the feelings she had for him. Jaquan himself couldn't even believe that she liked him.

However, the moment she touched his hair, he felt as if he was deeply loved.

So he bet she liked him. That was why he said that.

But what did she just say?

"You like Arabella, and you must always do."

'What the hell is this?'

Jaquan scratched his hair, picked up his coat and put it on before her walked out in a puzzle.

...

Downstairs, with the air-conditioner on, the hall was warm everywhere. A group of people wearing golden short-sleeved shorts with the words "Forest Hot Spring" printed on them walked over to the drinks area in sweat as if they had just come out of the steam room. They shouted, "An ice cream please." In the drinks area, people were queuing up. Randy's team members were all there. In front, Lord Top silently looked down at her phone while queuing up. She didn't know that many people followed her.

A man covered with sweat came over only to see the long queue. He sighed, "Well, such a long queue. I'll just drink some water over there."

Lord Top took an ice cream and passed it to him. "Here you are. I'm in no hurry. I can wait."

The man was embarrassed to take it for free. "Thank you. I'll give you more money than it cost." Meanwhile, he took out a hundred and handed it to the Lord Top.

The Lord Top waved her hand, "Just take it."

She looked down at her phone again and her slender and fair neck was showed out.

The man in his forties was well-featured. He stared at Lord Top's neck for a moment and smiled, "Interesting. Well, when we meet next time I am gonna pay the bill."

Originally, the team members ignored the man. Seeing Lord Top talk to him, they all turned around to glance at that man. When they saw him looking at Lord Top's face up and down, the team members all became unhappy and surrounded Lord Top.

The man smiled and left.

Aug, who was close to him, repeated, "He said ... interesting."

"What's interesting? Is Lord Top interesting or are we interesting?" Urchin asked.

Wink frowned. "After all, he is not a good guy. Everyone must be on guard."

"Alright! Leave it to us! Next, we will definitely protect Lord Top!"

"Who will be protected?" A sinister voice sounded.

Everyone turned around and saw Randy standing there. At this moment, he was holding a fan in his hand. "Well? I asked, who will you guys protect?"

The guys shook their heads again and again.

Randy clicked his tongue and thought, 'I can't let Lord Top stay with these guys any longer. Otherwise, they would all become gay sooner or later.'

He shook his fan and left.

They breathed a sigh of relief. When they turned around, they found that the Lord Top who had been standing behind them vanished!

"Where is she?!"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 348 Care

Lord Top was strolling on the pavement outside the hall with a strawberry ice cream in hand. The breeze brought the scent of the hot spring. She squinted and was about to walk there when a shadow flashed by. Then the ice cream disappeared.

Randy took her ice cream and walked in front of her, muttering, "Why do you like such a girlish flavor?"

He continued a few steps forward, looked back and found that Lord Top seem to be going back. He unfolded the fan, and waved it by his handsome face in displeasure, "Why are still standing there? Don't you want the ice cream back?"

Lord Top hesitated but took a step forward. "Captain, I thought you wanted it."

Randy snorted, "This? Take it back." He handed it over but withdrew his hand halfway. He pointed at the hot spring, "I'll give it to you there."

"Why?" Lord Top slightly frowned. "I was going there anyway. Give it to me. It's melting."

Randy achieved his goal so he returned it to Lord Top.

His fingers were sticky with the ice cream. He lowered his head and sniffed: a cloying scent of strawberry remained there.

He took out his handkerchief and wiped his hands as he turned around to say something. But he froze.

Lord Top looked at him, confused, and asked, "What's wrong, Captain?"

Randy stared at her tongue licking the ice cream with mixed feelings and asked, "Why are you eating it in this way?"

His mind was flooded with weird thoughts.

'Is that how people eat ice cream?'

'Does everyone keep licking it like that?'

'Why is he licking so sensually? Am I too filthy?'

Lord Top paused, then opened her mouth slightly and sucked the top of the ice cream.

Randy couldn't move.

He was seduced. "Damn!" he whispered. He couldn't hold the fan stably, and pointed at Lord Top, trembling like a PD patient.

'Fuck!'

'What the hell?'

'Is he so horny? Why am I fucking erect watching a mate eating the ice cream? Damn!'

'And something wrong with this way?' Lord Top pondered, opened her mouth gently and bit on the top again with her fine white teeth.

"..."

Randy flushed and ran away.

Lord Top stood there, puzzled. After thinking for a while, she licked the ice cream again.

'Well, it still tastes better in my way.'

Randy frantically ran through the hot spring area, but he couldn't find Ferne. He ran into Janessa halfway, who asked him if he was chased by a dog as he was in such a hurry. He turned around gloomily and saw Armando come back with an ice cream.

'Fuck!'

He had a filthy mind as long as he saw an ice cream now.

Armando unintentionally hand him a strawberry ice cream and asked, "Do you want it?"

Randy: "... I wanna kill myself."

Armando: "What?"

Randy didn't even changed his clothes before tumbling into the hot spring. But before doing that, he still remembered to leave his fan, mobile phone and wallet on the shore. He leaned against the shore, staring at the two people not far away.

Armando walked to Janessa with the ice cream in his hand



carefully, and gave it to her, "Your period is almost coming so just eat one."

Janessa said nothing.

She took a big bite on the chocolate ice cream, grabbed the strawberry one and juttred her chin triumphantly.

Armando looked down at the chocolate one. There was a big gap in it, and he could even recognize the shape of her teeth.

He bent down and licked the gap very gently.

Janessa was stunned.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

So was Randy.

As he was disgusted by Armando, a strange idea struck him that his blood froze in an instant.

Why did he feel disgusted at seeing Armando licking the ice cream but have an embarrassing reaction to Lord Top doing so.

Could it be that he...? He was only a gay to Lord Top?

'Damn'

'Really?'

Randy covered his mouth in shock. 'Fuck! I'm a gay?'

Eating the ice cream, Janessa nudged Armando and looked at Randy, who was putting his face in hands in terror from time to time in the hot spring. "What's wrong with him? He's not going to kill himself, is he?"

"I don't know." Armando glanced at him and didn't care.

"He's your friend, don't you care?" Janessa looked at him.

Armando stared at her and enunciated each word, "I don't care. I just wanna care about you."

Janessa was lost for words.

She took a deep breath, "Armando, be yourself please?"

"I'm quite myself now." Armando looked at her, reached out to wipe the cream off her mouth and ate it.

"..."

Janessa was speechless.

Randy looked at the couple from the hot spring and didn't want to say anything. Fortunately, he didn't commit suicide. If he really did that, the fair-weather friend Armando probably would only watch as he drowned.

There were a total of five large pools and three small ones. The

big ones were female-only, male-only or shared. Three small pools were for one or two people. At the end of the area, there was a shower pool made of flagstones. At the top of there was a rectangle one. The waterfall ran onto it, gathered into a stream and washed the people below.

There were few people standing below them. After taking a shower, they put on their bathrobes and left.

Janessa picked up her camera and threw the wraps of ice creams into the trashcan-a huge stone lion. "Come on, let's go for the meal. We can come here and play games after that."

"Games?" Randy stopped trying to stand up.

Janessa glanced at his body in the hot spring, "Fun games."

Randy kept silent.

He had a premonition.

They gathered in the dining hall. It was a well-balanced and nutritious buffet with the famous specialties of Forest Hot Spring: the steamed marine bass, and the steamed fish head with soy sauce.

Ferne and Noah had just returned, wet with sweat. They took the plates and picked up food as they walked around. Soon, the plates were filled with two chicken drumsticks, two poached eggs, four prawns, three crispy meat pancakes, a serve of duck, and a few ribs. After placing the plate on the table, Ferne returned for three bowls of rice and a glass of red wine.

Randy was shocked.

He looked at the two sushi, half piece of bread and one poached egg in his plate, plus a glass of milk.

Instantly, he felt that his food was not delicious anymore.

People could take their seat at will. There were tables for four, as well as long tables to sit face to face. Janessa and Armando sat at the long table. Randy's teammates also went there one after another. He did not go because the seat opposite Lord Top was empty.

Not until Wink took that seat did Randy react. 'Damn! I can't let these damn gays influence Lord Top.'

He picked up his plate at once and walked towards Wink. "Get up. I'll take your seat. "

Seeing him, Wink immediately took his plate and left without hesitation.

Everyone sat down and chatted cheerfully while eating.

Lord Top preferred not to talk during the meal. She just ate with her head down and nodded perfunctorily when someone spoke to her. Perhaps she didn't hear what they said but she would smile from time to time, perfunctorily but gently.

Randy was sitting opposite her, staring at her as if it was the first time he had known her.

After a while, Lord Top seemed to have finally noticed his sight. She raised her eyes and asked, "Captain, what's wrong?"

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Chapter 349 Eat It

Randy came back to consciousness and coughed. "Well, I'll take you to another place for practice next time. So, you can get used to different situations in case of any sickness." After he finished speaking, he realized that all he said was about Lord Top. He wanted to explain, but he was afraid that it would be too obvious. So, he just stopped.

Lord Top nodded. "Okay."

Randy didn't know whether Lord Top got him or not. Perhaps he pretended that he didn't. Anyway, there wasn't a sad expression on his face. He looked very calm. He lowered his head to drink the soup. He enjoyed it so much that he narrowing his eyes.

Was the soup that good?

Randy was about to say something when he raised his head and saw Vincent who arrived late. He immediately waved his arm and said, "Here! Why are you all so late?"

Emily and Vincent walked along the edge of the Forest Hot Spring because it was surrounded with lush broad-leaved forests. They felt like entering a primeval forest. Then, they arrived at the upper reaches of the spring.

They looked down and saw a green lake. There was a pavilion in the middle of the lake. People were rowing on the lake. Pelicans were standing on the boat. They came out from the bottom of the water. The boatman opened their huge beaks and took out the fish inside.

Emily was surprised. "Wow, what kind of bird is that?"

Vincent told her, but Emily didn't know how to spell it. She searched it on her phone, then took pictures.

In the distance, there was a high-altitude cable bridge that

looked like a mirage from afar.

There were bird chirps and the sounds of other small animals. They sounded like squirrels or other animals which kept rustling.

Emily closed her eyes and quietly listened to the sounds coming from the surroundings. She liked nature very much. She felt relaxed in such an environment. The people she hated, like Beverly and Elsie, and deemed unwanted weren't around. There were only Vincent and her here.

"There will be a competition in Fine Arts Education Research next month. You can choose a piece of work and participate." Vincent suddenly said in his low voice.

"Fine Arts Education Research" was a journal that combined art, education and research. The journal focused on cultural exchange, art education, academic research, and advocated the combination of science, nature, humanities. The art competition was considered as internationally famous.

Emily knew it, because Harold accidentally bought the magazine once. She studied it for a long time. Worried that her drawing might imitate other people's painting styles inadvertently, she started painting after a long wait.

"Can I?" she asked.

Vincent placed his palm on her head and rubbed it before saying, "Of course."

"If I win the award, I would like to thank the media, my parents, and Fine Arts Education Research as it provides such a good platform. Lastly, I would like to thank one person in particular. He is handsome, graceful, elegant, dignified, smart..." She gave a solemn acceptance speech.

Vincent laughed. "Am I so perfect in your eyes?"

Emily looked at him and asked confusedly, "Wait! What are you talking about, Vincent? I'm talking about Harold."

Vincent, "..."

When they came back, Emily's mouth was red, as if she had a fiery red pomegranate and it dyed her lips.

Vincent picked up a plate and picked the dishes. Emily only took a glass of milk and sat on the long table.

Janessa stared at her lips and pretended to be surprised. "What happened to your mouth?"

Emily, "..."

She lowered her head awkwardly, "Lipstick."

"Which color?" Janessa asked with a smile.

"..."

Vincent sat beside her and looked at Janessa. "Don't laugh at her."

"Well, I'm jealous."

Janessa laughed as she raised her arm and rubbed it. She got the goose bumps. She was jealous and upset.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

If nothing else, her impression of Vincent was very good.

Parents would want their children like him. He was aloof, indifferent, perverse and emotional. Besides, he didn't speak much. She had met him only a few times at family gatherings. And she could tell that he was quiet. He didn't smile much, always with an indifferent expression. When he met an elder occasionally, he smiled slightly. It was courtesy, not a sincere one.

Later, she heard that families set Arabella up with him. She even made fun of Arabella and Vincent in the early years.

Janessa could not help but refuse when she heard this. "No, I don't like a man with a cold face."

"I'm just joking. Arabella is here. It is not possible for you." She remembered that someone had said that.

As a result, most prominent families in City Y thought that Vincent would marry Arabella. However, it turned out to be wrong.

Vincent quietly fell in love with Emily, a petite and lovely girl, instead of Arabella. At first, Janessa was very curious about Emily as she didn't know that Vincent would like other girls. She was more curious about why he liked such a petite girl.

She thought that he would like a girl as powerful as him, with a strong personality, or a high-achieving girl in the workplace. She didn't expect it to be Emily, a fragile girl like a doll.

However, she found out that Emily and Vincent did not behave in the "dominating man and weak woman" way when they were together. Instead, they were very intimate. And no one could spoil that kind of intimacy.

They weren't showing off their affection. It was natural and enviable.

She even faintly felt that Vincent loved Emily more than Emily loved him.

Vincent, famous for being uninterested in women in City Y, was wearing gloves and carefully peeling a prawn. After peeling it, he carefully dipped it in vinegar and handed it to Emily's mouth. Emily ate half of it and said, "You eat too."

Vincent had a meaningful look and ate the rest of it.

"I really want to fall in love," Janessa thought.

"Eat while it's warm." The voice of Armando on the side brought her back.

She looked down and saw five pieces of fish neatly placed on the plate.

Armando was also peeling shrimps. After peeling, he dipped them in the soy sauce and then put them on her plate. She did not like vinegar, onion, coriander and ginger. She did not like fish because of fish bones or the shrimps because of shells, or crabs ... because she could not be elegant while eating.

However, she almost forgot that Armando peeled shrimps and even dipped them in the sauce for her all these years. He picked out the onion, coriander and fish bones that she did not like. He served her like a queen.

"Don't worry about me. Help yourself."

She didn't want to be in love that much. She lowered her head and ate the shrimp.

She saw that Armando's plate was full of dishes she liked. He was patiently picking out all the things she did not want to eat before sending them to her plate.

Her mood immediately became very bad. Because there were many people, she suppressed her anger. She only stared at the shrimp in Armando's hand with displeasure.

All the Mosbys' hands were for ceramic art. His hands were very beautiful and their joints were distinct. His fingers were slender. He was very skilled in shrimp peeling. If anything, he perfected the skill. He grabbed the head of a shrimp with one hand, and the rest with the other hand. Next, he pulled out the sand vein with the toothpick. Then, he pressed the tail with his finger and pulled the shrimp shell.

"Don't worry. It'll be ready soon." Armando thought that she

couldn't wait any longer and smiled at her, seeing her staring at him.

Janessa's anger dissipated in an instant. She couldn't even figure out why. Armando was quite similar to Vincent in many ways. Both were silent, weren't good at expressing themselves, and always hid their emotions. Most of the time, she didn't know what they were thinking.

More importantly, they usually had indifferent faces. Only when they saw someone they liked would they reveal a genuine smile. To Vincent, it was Emily; to Armando, it was her...

At this moment, she suddenly remembered what Benson had said.

"Don't lie to me. Armando used to follow you everywhere, but now he is away from you. He has been staying in his room without saying anything. He didn't even look at you when he came out for dinner. You must be fighting."

"I don't know what happened to you, but that child has a one-track mind. If he doesn't admit his mistake, you can just give him an out. He talks to you the most in the whole family. He doesn't talk much and we can't force him. Go and talk to him. Don't let him get depressed during the New Year."

"Done." Armando put the shrimp on her plate and said, "Enjoy it."

Janessa lowered her head and silently ate it. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 350 Chip

Emma and Stony were quietly eating. Then, they saw Jaquan keeping offering Stony food, chicken drumsticks, eggs, vegetables, roasted meat, corn cheese, and hot milk.

"Thank you, Mr. Jaquan." Stony smiled at him.

"You're welcome." Jaquan said to him, but his eyes were fixed on Emma's face, but Emma didn't even look back at him.

Jaquan had to go back tomorrow, and had to keep his promise to his mother Felice. He would never be able to meet Emma. What's more, it is impossible for Emma to come to see him. He had to be quick and do what he wanted to do. In any case, he did not break his promise.

In fact, it was Emma that came to see him.

"Do you want milk?" He asked.

Emma ignored him.

Stony noticed the strange atmosphere between his mother and Jaquan. He took a sip of the milk and observed them. His mother was not angry. Stony had a good impression of Mr. Jaquan. He could not bear to ignore Mr. Jaquan. So, Stony pulled his mother's sweater sleeve and asked, "Mommy, Mr. Jaquan asked if you wanted milk."

Emma did not want to talk to Jaquan, but Stony asked the question again for him. So, she said, "No, honey."

Unexpectedly, hearing her words, Jaquan was so glad that he immediately rushed out the room and got back a glass of wine, a glass of orange juice, and a cup of hot drink. He eagerly asked, "Which one do you prefer?"

"..."

Emma lowered her head, silent, and Stony drew her sleeve again.

Emma still wore Jaquan's sweater. The latter had taken off his coat and was only in a shirt. Although the dining room was heated, it was not warm enough for one to just wear a shirt. 'Maybe he is trying to remind me that I am still in his sweater.'

She pointed at the wine. Jaquan handed the wine to Emma, the orange juice to Stony and the hot drink to Ferne.

Ferne was at loss.

He confusedly looked at Jaquan and asked Noah in disbelief, "Does he think I am having my period? Why does he give me the hot drink?"

Noah stuffed a piece of meat into Ferne's mouth.

Ferne swallowed it whole, and just as he was about to said something, Noah stuffed a piece of meat into his mouth again. He had had five large pieces of meat in a row. He choked, after taking a large mouthful of wine, and he sighed, "Nice...."

Everyone cast him a strange gaze, "..."

But Ferne didn't know their look and wanted to ask again. Noah picked up an empty plate and handed it to him, "Please give me some steak, beef, and two tuna."

Ferne carried the plate and went to the self-help area to pick up some food before he realized that something was wrong.

'Damn, I haven't finished my food. What the hell. Noah actually



ordered me!'

He holding the plate aggressively and then placed it on the table, glaring at Noah.

Noah pursed his lips and slightly leaned back as he picking up a tissue to wipe his mouth with an overwhelming air. He raised his brows and looked at him. Ferne was suddenly terrified.

"Well, enjoy your food." He said cowardly.

Noah knocked on the table and said, "Help yourself."

Ferne looked at his own plate. It was empty. Damn, Noah ate up his food!

"It needs four hours of exercise to consume the calories you have ate. Do you think you will exercise tonight?"

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"..." 'Damn, so you ate my food!'

Knowing what he thought, Noah took a sip of wine and said, "You're welcome."

Ferne thought, 'Damn you!'

They cased the surrounding of the Forest Hot Spring, consuming too much energy. Ferne was so hungry that he wanted to eat anything. He ate lots of food, and he knew how much perseverance and determination it would take to turn the food into muscles.

Ferne failed to lose weight and exercise after resigning his job as a cop. For he was young, he did not care about how fat or ugly he would become. But, as he saw Noah's good shape, he was jealous. Especially when he was beaten by Noah, he felt a little humiliated. From then on, he decided to lose weight and exercise in order to defeat Noah.

Noah was a good example for him. Noah did him a favor to eat the calorie-rich roasted pork.

'Hold on. It's not the time yet. I am far weaker than Noah.'

Ferne took a deep breath and picked up the beef and stuffed it into his mouth. He suddenly missed the beef and cabbage he had last time in Noah's. It was delicious.

After dinner, they went out to the empty smoking zone to smoke. They smoked while sharing information.

"Branden arrived at noon with quite a few big business bosses. They went to the massage room as well as the Sweat Steamer. I

was afraid that they would know me, so I did not ask the waiter about them."

"They can't do anything illegal in such a conspicuous place."

Noah looked at the dark sky. The night in the Forest Hot Spring was especially quiet. There was a distant sound of small animals and a few birds. It seemed that they were living in the nature.

Ferne threw the cigarette butt into the trash can. "I'll find a chance to put the chip on Branden tonight."

"What's the plan?" Noah asked.

"I bumped into him and threw the chip into his pocket." Ferne felt that his plan was so good that he couldn't help giving himself a thumb up.

Noah said in a cold voice, "Then he takes it out of his pocket until he finds it."

"..."

"Your plan is too intentional. Maybe he will investigate you as soon as he is back home. Then Branden will find out that you are the young master of the Dalton Family and get your family in trouble. Do you think you can deal with it? Or do you think your parents can deal with it?"

"What do you want to say?"

"I'll do it." Noah took a puff of his cigarette, raised his eyebrows and said, "I don't have too much things to care about. If I am dead, just take good care of my sister." Thinking of something, he added, "But don't take advantage of her."

Ferne didn't know what to say.

. Noah was about to say something but he pursed his lips.

Ferne turned around and saw Randy coming over with a fan. It was very suspicious for him to come over here without smoking. What's more, there was an even more suspicious expression on his face. It was as if he was bashful, struggled, and contradictory. But, seeing that Noah was here, he did not come over.

"..."

"I'll go first." Noah turned around and left.

Randy finally came over and stood beside Ferne. He watched Noah's back and said, "Well, he's quite handsome."

Words failed Ferne.

He looked at Randy in confusion, "You are praising someone for their good look! Don't you think no one is handsome in the

world but yourself? What's wrong with you?"

Randy said, "Be nice to me, okay?"

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Chapter 351 Thinner

Ferne looked at him suspiciously. "What's wrong with you?

You're so strange."

"It's a long story. Actually, I want to know..." Determinedly,

Randy just asked, "When did you find yourself gay?"

"What?"

Ferne asked astonishingly, "When did I become a gay?"

Randy, "..."

He said embarrassingly, "You ... Don't you ... stay with him every day?" After a pause, he stretched out his hands and touched his thumbs. "Aren't you two a pair?"

Ferne rolled his eyes and said, "I used to stay with my buddies in the bureau all day long. Does it mean they are all my dates?"

"Well." Randy laughed embarrassingly and opened his fan, intending to leave. Half of his face was hidden behind the words 'Top of the Tops' on the fan. His blinking eyes could be seen indistinctly.

"Wait!" Ferne grabbed his collar and asked him with a questioning look, "Why did you suddenly ask me this question?"

"Curiosity. It's out of curiosity."

"Really?" Driven by his intuition as a policeman, Ferne went around Randy and scrutinized him. "You're not the kind of person who would ask such a question just out of curiosity."

"..."

"It seems someone is calling me there..." Randy was about to leave.

But his collar was grabbed again by Ferne as he just walked a few steps. Ferne shouted, "I know why!"

Randy was scared and hastily denied, "It's not true. I don't know anything, really!"

"..."

Ferne laughed interestingly, "Wow, do you like men?"

Randy retorted incoherently, "Bullshit! How is that possible ... I'm such a handsome man. How is that possible....? It's nonsense ... I don't. I don't know what you're talking about..."

As he spoke, he suddenly pushed Ferne away and ran. When he got to the dining table, he pretended to be calm and unfolded his fan, waving it and sitting down.

Ferne gave him a middle finger from afar.

Did Randy like men?

Ferne doubted it. After all, for Randy, obsessed with the two-dimensional culture, the daily activities were either playing games or watching animations. Games made his social life.

Talking to him about other things seemed to taint his innocence.

Suddenly, he asked someone a question about when one would find himself gay. His question was like, "My friend wants to ask that..." The "friend," of course, was himself.

But in such a closed training group, he could only stay with his team members every day. How could he possibly like...

Wait, team member?

Ferne came to realize something but then got lost in speculation. Randy's aesthetic concept generally disagreed with that of the public. He naturally liked beautiful things and was super strict with many things. The type of girls he liked should have extremely thin calves and the kind of skin as white as snow. What's more, he liked ... flat chest.

However, he suddenly fell in love with men.

There weren't many good-looking players in the team, and he only had a few contacts like Ferne every day. Who did he fall in love with?

Ferne curiously looked around and at Noah who wore a casual suit and just returned to the dining table. One could easily tell his good physique beneath his clothes, even when he just sat there. His chest muscles bulged under his shirt. His skin was tanned. The skin on his arms was darker, possibly due to the long exposure to the sun. Under the lights, his skin was bronze-colored and he looked very masculine.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
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He was listening to the people at the table chatting. He occasionally turned his head with a smooth contour from his neck to his clavicle. His Adam's apple stuck out, moving up and down as he drank the wine.

Suddenly, Ferne's sight was blocked. He impatiently tilted his head and was blocked again. He scowled at the people in front of him and found they were Janessa and Armando.

"What are you looking at?" Janessa asked.

Ferne rubbed his nose and said, "Nothing."

"Will you join our game later?" Janessa pointed in the direction of the hot spring and said, "We will gather there."

Ferne frowned somehow. "What game?"

"The game you like." Janessa smiled and touched Ferne's waist.

"You are thinner. It's good."

Ferne said, "What?"

Armando muttered to himself, "I'm better than him."

After getting back to their rooms and changed their clothes, the group gathered at the hot spring.

Because the Forest Hot Spring was developed by the government, there was one rule that it couldn't be overexploited, even now, when it was a tourist attraction.

Although many people came here for its fame, very few could stay and enjoyed the hot spring at night.

Money and power should take credit here.

"Money talks." Janessa sighed in the hot spring. She wore a black sports T-shirt, boggy enough to hide her body shape below.

For this, she rolled her eyes at Armando again.

Ten minutes ago, she came out of the room wearing a bathrobe and met Armando. She greeted him and went downstairs together. After arriving at the hot spring, she took off her bathrobe and entered the water.

Beneath the bathrobe was a light blue bikini. Armando stood behind her and closely watched the vague outline of her blue underwear as she was walking.

Janessa entered the water. In the clear hot spring pool, her curvaceous and firm chest could be seen clearly, thanks to a few lights installed underwater.

The voices of the others came from afar. Janessa and Armando were the first to arrive.

Just as Janessa was about to turn around to greet, Armando took off his sports T-shirt and covered her with it.

"What are you doing?" Janessa looked down at the T-shirt on her body. It was black and loose, almost covering her entire

butt.

She looked up and saw Armando, who was still wearing a vest. He entered the water silently, not far from her. He tilted his head, as if he was embarrassed to look at her, and his ears turned strangely red.

She was about to tease him when she saw his sweatpants protruding suspiciously through the clear pool water. She stared at him in shock. Armando embarrassingly bowed and stayed silent.

The atmosphere was awkward. Janessa also tilted her head embarrassingly, but she felt her face burning. She could only turn her back to Armando.

She didn't know this posture was an invisible temptation to Armando.

Especially his black clothes she was wearing now could barely cover her buttocks, and her two legs were exposed. And she had her back to him...

He thought, "Only two steps forward. No, maybe just taking one step, he can hug her from behind and hold her slender waist..."

The scorching desire in his eyes almost drove him to do so. He forced himself to get his sight back to the surface of the hot spring water and calmed down.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 352 Too Noisy

Randy came over with his team members. Each of them was holding some fruits and drinks.

"I don't know what you guys want to drink. I just took some random ones," Randy smiled. He asked his team members to put the fruits and drinks in a wooden basin, and then put the basin in the hot spring pool.

He was wearing a T-shirt with Hatsune Miku on it, and team members behind him were all wearing T-shirts and shorts. But Lord Top wore a Long-sleeved top and long pants. She even had her socks on.

Normally, Randy would definitely go over and laugh at her. Then, he would order her to join the others and change into shorts. However, when he saw Lord Top like this today, he looked away from her and said to the other members, "Alright, let's go down."

After saying that, he got into the water and sat down. The hot spring pool was very big, so the team members all started swimming after they went down. They didn't want to disturb Janessa and Randy, so they stayed away from them. There were four big hot spring pools beside them. They originally planned to go there, but they heard that there would be a game later, so they all stayed in this pool. Lord Top remained motionless in the water. Her body trembled slightly, but it was hard for others to detect it. She thought that she could suppress her fear of water, but she actually couldn't. As she was about to get out of the water, a hand reached over-- it was a team member. Other team members surrounded her and carefully checked whether any part of her body could be seen. Then they disperse a little, but it still formed a circle around her. Randy furrowed in displeasure. He knew that they still want to pull Lord Top into the water. Without thinking, he directly walked over to Lord Top and dragged her to the side. Lord Top was surprised. So were the team members. "It's slippery over there," Randy made up a reason. Lord Top pulled back her hand. Randy realized that he had forgotten to let go of her. He looked away embarrassedly, but the feeling of Lord Top's hand lingered on his mind.... The fingers were long, the palm was soft, and the fingertips were slightly hot. It wasn't like a boy's hand. He secretly looked at her and thought to himself in panic. Had he really turned gay? Was it why he reacted like this after holding Lord Top's hand?

He dipped his head in the water. He couldn't take it anymore. A series of bubbles floated up. Randy was very good at swimming and these bubbles came from the air he exhaled into the water. However, other people may think he was drowning. Under the water, a hand reached out and raised his chin. Lord Top said in surprise and panic, "Captain, what's wrong with you?" Randy wiped his face and said, "It's fine." He couldn't help but hold her hand. Strangely, the hand he was holding was actually trembling.

Was he worried about him? Did that scene scare him?

Was Lord Top trembling or was himself trembling? Randy thought in confusion. It was probably himself.

Lord Toper heaved a sigh of relief. She wanted to pull back her hand, but she found that the captain was holding on to it. She hesitated and said, "Captain?"

Randy felt that he might really be gay. A hand, a very ordinary hand, actually made him very excited at this moment. He almost erected.

His mind was filled with the slow-motion footage of the scene just now, the fingers of Lord Top, his face, the bubbles, the light in the bottom of the pool....

"Is everyone here?" A voice suddenly brought the two of them back to earth.

Lord Top retracted her hand, and Randy came to his senses. He turned around and saw that many people were sitting there. But he did not see Ferne and Noah.

"Come closer!" Janessa stood up and shouted, "We are all grown-ups. We all have our own friend circle. Perhaps we probably get together often in the future. So, we should make the most of this opportunity and have a good time together. Everyone, just enjoy yourselves and have fun. Do you hear me?"

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"Yes." Randy's team members shouted out loud.

Janessa smiled happily. She looked like a quiet girl, but when she spoke, she sounded very out-going and warm-hearted.

"We're not playing Truth or Dare today. We're going to do something more exciting."

The others looked at each other, both anticipating and feeling uneasy about this so-called exciting game.

On the other side, Ferne and Noah were wearing loose bathrobes. They exchanged glances and then entered the Sauna room one after the other.

There are a total of eight private Sauna rooms from inside to outside. They had heard that Branden went to the biggest room with his friends at noon. Successful businessmen had their routines. They often liked to sit at the same table, go to the same hotel room, or the same Sauna room.



There was no one in the corridor. Noah stood under the surveillance cameras and pretended to be making a phone call. His tall and sturdy figure blocked the surveillance cameras. Ferne took the opportunity to sneak into the innermost private room with a bug. He placed the bug at the bottom of a landscape painting in the middle of the room. The bug looked like a fixed bracket from afar.

After doing all this, he gestured towards Noah from afar. Then, the two entered a private room and waited silently.

"Do you think they will come back tonight?" There were no surveillance cameras in the private room, and the sound insulation was also very good, but Ferne still lowered his voice when he spoke.

"I don't know." Noah found a place to sit down. His bathrobe was loose, revealing his abdominal muscles. Because of the heat in the room, sweat oozed out of his skin and slid down his body inch by inch and disappeared at the edge of his black underwear.

Ferne admired his body for a moment. After a long time, he looked away and said, "Then what are we here for?"

"Sauna."

"..."

"Let's chat for a while. Otherwise, I'll fall asleep." Ferne sat next to Noah.

Noah frowned slightly. The room was pretty big. There were four long seats, two or three stools, and four lanterns hanging in four corners, glowing dimly.

It was already hot in here, but Ferne leaned over again. As soon as Ferne's skin touched his, Noah frowned and avoided him, "Sit away."

"What do you mean? You should be honored to sit next to me." Although Ferne said so, he still sat away.

Noah remained silent. His eyes were closed. It looked as if he had fallen asleep.

Ferne kicked him, "Let's talk, Noah. Are you really asleep? We still have work to do at night."

Noah opened his eyes and said, "Shut up, you are too noisy."

Ferne was shocked. How could Noah call him noisy!

He lowered his head sluggishly, and did not say anything, as if he had been hurt by Noah's words.

The room was quiet for a few seconds. Noah raised his head and looked over. Ferne still looked down.

"What do you want to talk about?" Noah compromised. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 353 Figure

Ferne was excited again. "Anything. Like how did you get your figure? Why did you get it? To attract women or something else?"

This was "anything"?

"I didn't exercise," Noah replied dryly. "It was because of fight."

"What?" Ferne didn't seem to understand.

Noah frowned and explained again, "I used to fight a lot."

"..."

Noah didn't want to talk about his past. He was not willing to reveal his secret and he knew that rich gentlemen always looked down on people with low backgrounds and disdained to associate with gangsters.

He didn't want to see disdain in Ferne's eyes.

At this moment, he noticed Ferne's silence. He held his finger slightly. If Ferne mocked him, Noah was not sure how he would respond. He might beat him up, or pretend that nothing had happened.

But, from now on, he would never bring up this topic.

"Holy shit, Bro! You're awesome! You can get such a good figure by fighting? Where do you fight? Can I go with you?" Ferne was amazed, clapping his hands.

Noah was lost for words.

He sighed, and even put on a faint smile, "You lunatic."

"Hey, how can you say that? You hate those words the most and you just said it. Come on, let me gave you a hit." Ferne was touched by Noah's smile, thinking that the smile was pretty sweet. Then, he pointed at Noah as he had discovered something big, and said, "You just said I'm a lunatic. You are over."

Noah didn't want to fuss with him, thinking that Ferne didn't dare to make a move.

Unexpectedly, Ferne had been roaring for a while alone, and seeing Noah's fearless appearance, he was really aroused a

willingness of fight and immediately jumped onto Noah. Noah was lying there, but suddenly, he was under a man of about 80 kilos. He almost threw up. He pinched Ferne's waist and wanted to push him down, "Get off me!" Ferne just wanted to play a trick on him, but when he saw Noah's pale face, Ferne finally found a way to restrain him. He immediately wrapped his hands and feet around Noah and was determined to vie to see who the better was. Noah couldn't pull him down, and didn't want to hurt him. He warned again, "Get out!" Their bathrobes went loose. Ferne lay on Noah skin to skin, his hands still holding Noah's neck. He faintly sensed something wrong below, and then his face turned blushed as he crawled down to the side. Ferne should have laughed at Noah loudly at this point, but his face turned blushed. Ferne crossed his legs and smiled embarrassedly, "It's really hot here." Noah sat on stool, far away from Ferne, and did not respond when he heard this. Ferne asked, "Do you want a drink? I'll get it." Then, he hurriedly ran away. Holy shit! Ferne ran out of the room and went straight into the bathroom. He washed his face, calming the dryness-heat. Then he muttered to himself in front of the mirror, "Holy shit?"

#### A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

#### 10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

Ferne felt himself thoughtful, and went to the lobby to order two drinks. As he waited, the elevator not far away arrived, and Branden and a friend came out.

Branden was in his sixties, but he looked like only fifty. He didn't have disgusting greasy skin or bald head. On the contrary, he gave off a very gentle appearance. His words and behaviors were permeated with a very good manners of the family.

His friend, who was in his forties, looked quite gentlemanly. The two of them did not wear bathrobes, but golden-green Khan steam suits of Forest Hot Spring. It seemed that they were going to the steam room.

Ferne kept his back to them and could vaguely hear the two

talking in English.

What? English?

There were many foreign customers in his hotel, who can underestimate him?

Ferne listened quietly for a while and realized that he overestimated himself. Perhaps they were talking about something more professional in business, so he couldn't understand a single word.

Running a hotel, he could only understand the words about red wine, check-in and other daily vocabulary. When in other professional field, he couldn't understand a single one word. Luckily, he finally understood the last sentence. The two almost passed by, but suddenly, Branden's friend glanced in Ferne's direction and smiled. "I met a very interesting boy here today." "A boy?" Branden smiled meaningfully.

"He has fair skin." The friend said, "He gave me strawberry ice cream, so sweet."

Then the two men walked away and only heard Branden's indistinct voice, "I want to know him...."

Ferne was puzzled. A boy with fair skin?

Who?

Apart from them, there was only Branden and his friends in the Forest Hot Spring today, as well as another wealthy couple. The couple was over thirty years old and couldn't be the boy.

He and Noah were apparently mature men, or young men. A boy... Randy? Randy didn't look like a boy, but he seemed to have a few younger players.

"Two cups of Midsummer is ready." A sweet female voice said. Ferne paid the money and asked casually, "Did those two people come often? They look rich, I don't know what kind of business they're doing."

"Those can live here are all rich." The girl was about twenty and dressed luxuriously. She must have a sugar daddy.

Ferne reached for the drinks. "It would be bad if we were in the same industry. Our company is not profitable this year."

"Probably not. They work in the area of electronic technology."

As there weren't many people at this point and Ferne was pretty good looking, the girl was willing to chat with him. She put her hand with a jade bracelet on the bar, staying a little closer to him. "They come about once every two months. There

used to be about four or five people coming together. Every girl was willing to serve them because of the big tip."

She smiled, hiding something behind. Ferne thought for a moment and knew that there must be girls left.

"There's still ... that kind of service?" Ferne also smiled.

"Handsome guy, you look like you have a girlfriend. What? You want to find one too?" The girl wanted to recommend herself, but perhaps because she had a sugar daddy, her eyes revealed a somewhat regretful expression.

Ferne raised his eyebrows and smiled brightly, "I brought a friend here and I wa

Chapter 354 The Game

Noah went out at last because Ferne had been out for too long. As he walked, he caught the sight of Ferne, who had been chatting with a girl in the beverage area, and reached out for a note, on which the girl's phone number was written. He immediately frowned.

Ferne turned around and saw him. He waved his hand, "Let's go. It's so hot. Let's go up and rest for a while."

Noah nodded and took two drinks from the bar.

The little girl looked straight at Noah and asked Ferne, "Is this your friend?"

Ferne was afraid that she would say something improper, so he coughed, "Right."

The little girl was incredulous. Never had she thought that such a man would need to go out to hit on women.

Noah knitted his eyebrows and looked at her. Although he sensed something from her expression, he didn't say anything.

Then he turned around and walked toward the elevator.

Ferne waved goodbye to the girl and immediately followed up.

In the elevator, they exchanged a glance, reaching an unspoken agreement.

They came out on the third floor and took the stairs to the fourth floor through the exit passageway. Before entering the surveillance area, Noah pushed the surveillance camera to the other side. After a while, they successfully sneaked into Room 666 and Room 888.

No room on the fourth floor started with 4. All of them were named with a series numbers, like 111, 222, until 999. These

numbers stood for good luck. Only the most powerful and wealthiest people were entitled to these rooms.

Ferne knew everything about hotel door locks. Before he came, he had taken with him a skeleton key and a master room card of the hotel owned by him. He also brought an extra card for Noah.

With his hands in plastic transparent gloves, Noah entered the room with the card. He placed a stool under the air conditioner and put a napkin on it. Then he stepped onto it and put a bug at the back of the air conditioner. Meanwhile, from the miniature headset came Branden's words, "I need to go back to return a phone call."

Noah unhurriedly fixed the bug behind the air conditioner. Then he moved the stool to its original position, took the napkin into his pocket, and carefully left the room.

Ferne was in the next room. Noah came to the room and whispered, "Are you done?"

Branden's friend stayed in this room. Noah decided to eavesdrop on both of them so that he wouldn't miss any information. It was possible for him to find some important clues.

Ferne's voice came from the room inside, "Come in and take a look at this."

Noah knitted his eyebrows and said in a low voice, "Branden is coming back."

At the same time, he walked into the room carefully, avoiding touching door panels and walls. Then, he saw an opened suitcase with some suits and solid-colored underpants in it.

Ferne was checking a wallet. There was a photo in the wallet. Noah looked at the wallet and was surprised.

"If I recall correctly, the abbot of the GY Temple is called Leon Cowan."

In the photo, the abbot and Branden's friends smiled and stood side by side. Then, they found Nikhil Cowan's name on the ID card placed on the left side of the wallet.

"They are brothers! Branden and the GY Temple are closely related!" Ferne said excitedly.

Noah took out his phone and took photos. Then, he asked, "Do you remember where they were before? Hurry up and put it

back. Branden is coming back. Have you bugged yet?"

Ferne nodded and carefully put the items in order. He then took out the chip.

He was about to stuff it into the suitcase when Noah raised his hand and stopped him. "This is too easy to find and not easy to retrieve."

Ferne took his words and gave up this idea.

After cleaning all the traces, the two carefully walked down the passageway. After a few steps, they heard a sound coming from the corridor.

Noah gestured at Ferne, making a signal of going upstairs.

They could tell from the sound that someone was approaching the second floor. If they rushed to the third floor, it was very likely for that person to see their backs or faces.

The Forest Hot Spring was a six-floored building, the upper two floors of which had long been empty because they were reserved for government officials. Therefore, they crept upstairs.

They went up all the way from the passageway to the rooftop. After they arrived, they were shocked by the scenery on the rooftop.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

From the rooftop, they saw five large hot springs reflecting with sea-blue light under the night sky. Not far away, ground lights were sparkling in the broad-leaved forest, like a swarm of fireflies, flying leisurely in the night. Seeing from the rooftop, a myriad of twinkling lights formed a line, stretching to the horizon.

On this extremely tranquil night, Ferne turned his head to Noah and tried to say something, but he was suddenly stunned when he saw Noah. He raised his face slightly, his gaze exceptionally calm and gentle, and the sinister-looking eyebrow also stretched out.

"What's the matter?" Noah sensed Ferne's gaze and turned his head, looking at Ferne.

Ferne shook his head, "Nothing."

A thought crept into Ferne's mind.

He thought Noah might have been a very gentle person in the

past.

A man's shout came from the hot springs.

Ferne was startled and immediately stretched his neck to see. He saw people laughing in the pool, and they shouted, "Take it off!"

"..."

He had guessed what kind of exciting game was going on.

...

In the pool, Randy, who had just been punished, desperately protected his underpants and shouted, "There's only one left! I can't take it off! I can't take it off!"

Janessa laughed so hard that she choked on her own saliva, so she started to cough.

Armando came to her side and patted her back. Janessa turned around and immediately stopped coughing when she saw this half-naked man.

Fifteen minutes ago, these people were playing the words string up puzzle. According to the rule, they wouldn't be punished if they failed for the first time. However, if they couldn't answer the second time, they had to take off one piece of their clothes. Since they were here for the hot springs, these men only wore shirts, beach pants, and underpants. Ladies usually wore more than men did. Emily had wrapped herself with several clothes, including a coat. However, there was one exception--Janessa. In the first round, No one was good at this game. They were even confused when it was their turn to take the challenge. In the second round, they were on the right track. They became familiar with the game and speeded up the game. Everyone would rehearse words in their minds and wait for their own round.

In this game, the first player was not well placed, because there was not much time for them to consider. This meant the last player could have enough time to prepare. Randy was the last one but he didn't see the benefit of being the last one, because other players had given almost every idioms used in daily life. When it came to his turn, he either repeated the idiom people said before or gave a false one. Eventually, he was stripped of his shirt and beach pants, wearing only his underpants.

The built-in lights of the pool were turned off, so they couldn't see others clearly, as long as they stayed in the water. However,



the light from the distance enabled them to see each other clearly if they were close.

"Urchin! Take off yours! Take the punishment for me!" Randy shouted.

Immediately, Janessa said with a straight face, "No."

Randy retorted, "Why? You failed the game just now, and Armando took your punishment!"

"..."

Several minutes before, Janessa only had her bikini had left because she failed in the last round and had to take off the clothes Armando gave to her. In this round, she failed again. When she was about to take off the bikini, Armando took off his clothes for her and threw them ashore.

"I'll take the punishment for her," said Armando.

No one said a word and they all accepted this rule.

However, Janessa overturned this rule when Randy used this rule on her. Randy became dissatisfied and asked, "Then why could he take his clothes off for you?"

Janessa looked at him and smiled. Suddenly, she unbuttoned her underwear and threw her blue underwear to the shore in front of everyone.

Then, she raised her chin at Randy and said, "Are you satisfied?"

Randy was speechless. Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 355 An Exclusive Method

Emma couldn't take a bath in the hot spring because of her injury on the back. So she just sat on the shore and had a foot bath. However, she also joined the words string up puzzle with them. Her vocabulary was much larger than that of Randy, who was just a video game nerd.

Sitting on the shore, she was in a higher position than everyone else in the pool. It was also because of the height that she was able to see more clearly than others.

Everyone in the hot spring pool couldn't see each other's body, but Emma could see everyone clearly. Therefore, seeing Janessa and Randy taking off their clothes one after another, she took Stony upstairs on the pretext of having a rest.

Seeing her leave, Jaquan also wanted to go ashore, but Randy stopped him. "Hey! Don't go! Everybody stays here! We are going to do everything together today!"

Facts proved that no one else was drunk, only Randy was drunk like he saw the devil.

"Anyone who has been naked still has to drink." Janessa pushed the barrel of wine over.

"..."

With an ashamed look, Randy seemed to have been an indentured servant. Then, he raised his face and drank his wine. He wiped his lips and shouted, "Again!"

"Straight!"

"Thrall!"

"Low!"

"Wide!"

"Erect!"

"Tangent!"

"Target!"

"Ten ... Tension! Why is it so difficult for me?" Randy smacked his head in frustration. He looked down and drank a glass of red wine, "Again!"

"..."

Before everyone could start, Randy suddenly clapped his hands in surprise, "Tax! Well! I have one! Tax! Tax!"

"..."

Janessa looked at him with disgust, "Please, it's so hard. How can the next person answer it? X and x?"

Randy sighed, "I've drunk my wine. It's too late to say it now. Go on!"

"Teach." Armando restarted the game.

"Household!" Janessa answered.

Because Emma and Stony had gone back, only Jaquan was left.

He did not pause and said, "Dean."

"Neat!"

"Tumor!"

"Respectful!"

"Launch!"

"Hijack!"

"Knock!"

"Kidnap!"

"Point!"

"Transit!"

"Tritium."

Randy was speechless.

After Lord Top finished speaking, she looked at Randy. But Randy asked with a dumbfounded expression, "Is it a word?"

"..."

Janessa gave him a thumbs up, "Very good, I know you can't follow it. But I have to praise your curiosity. It is a word and it is a chemical element. Come, since you lose, take it off."

"..."

Lord Top took off her socks carefully and threw them on the shore.

The rest of them fell into silence.

"Did you know we were going to play this game, so you even wore socks?" Randy asked in astonishment.

"I don't know." Lord Top shook her head. She looked gloomy. Obviously, she had regretted it.

Randy wanted to comfort him. But when he realized that he had been stark-naked, he felt too ashamed to console others, so he shrunk his neck under the water.

"Let's go on!" Janessa shouted.

Vincent and Emily hadn't been punished till now. It seemed that they were blessed by God during the game. Randy had lost so many times that he was drunk, but the two still looked calm.

Maybe they were thinking that this game was too simple.

At almost eleven o'clock, Vincent carried Emily upstairs and waved goodbye to the others. Jaquan also followed upstairs, leaving only Randy's team members, Armando, and Janessa behind.

Lord Top wanted to leave, but she lost in her turn just now and had taken off one of her clothes. At this moment, she had no guts to go ashore in public. She was worried that someone would notice she was a woman, so she stayed.

But Randy asked, "Aren't you leaving? If you want to leave, just go."

Lord Top just shut her mouth and shook her head.

Randy didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that Lord Top was much fairer than usual. His neck that was exposed was also thinner. But Randy failed to see the lower part of his body under the neck.

The water in the pond was dark, holding everyone in its brace

with the night sky.

"Again!" He heard his own voice.

\*\*

Emily went upstairs to take a shower. When she went into the bathroom to wash her hair, she noticed that Vincent had also walked in. When he washed his hands, he saw her underwear on the water basin. Pausing for few seconds, he then took it and washed it with his hands.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Emily looked at him in surprise and didn't say anything.

As soon as she came out of the bath, she called home. Maury had just finished his work and was going to bed. He asked her if she had fun with her friends. She smiled and said, "Very happy." She tilted her head and saw a piece of underwear with a pig pattern on it hanging on the hanger.

"..."

She made the phone call quietly while Vincent sat on the sofa and turned on his computer to read the email. They exchanged glances from time to time, then they smiled and continued their own business. Emily talked on the phone and Vincent read the email.

After hanging up, Emily put her hands around Vincent's neck without making any movements, just like a little monkey.

As Vincent read the email, he grabbed her hand and said, "What's wrong?"

"I suddenly realized how much I like you." Emily said while clinging on his neck.

The two kept silent for seconds.

Vincent closed his computer, turned around, and hugged her in his arms, "Why are you so sweet? Tell you?"

Emily gazed at him with her beautiful eyes. A moment later, she moved closer to his chin and gently kissed him on the lips.

She had just finished bathing and Vincent smelt her fragrance.

The fragrance of the bath was aromatic. Vincent held her tightly in his embrace and kissed her. He took her from the sofa chair to the bed.

The hot breath he exhaled heated up the air in the room, and the breath Emily inhaled into her nose was warm, carrying a

wet hot aura.

Vincent pressed his arms against near Emily's face, bent down and kissed her nose, then he kissed her eyes.

Her lips had just received his kisses, and now they were flushed with a bright red color, which looked very seductive. Anyone who saw those lips would like to kiss her more.

"Have a good sleep." He said in a hoarse voice.

Emily obediently lay under the blanket, only with her eyes out.

"Good night."

"Good night."

Vincent went to take a cold shower. He waited until his body was warm enough before he got into bed and hugged her.

The two hadn't slept together for a long time. Almost the instant he touched Emily's body, his body was burning. Emily, who was about to fall asleep, also sensed his heat.

The breathing behind her ears was so hot that it almost burned. She moved, but a hoarse voice came from behind her, "Don't move."

"..."

She hesitated to start a topic and tried to divert his attention.

"Well, Vincent, who do you think the three people we met in the forest today ... would be?"

Vincent, who was behind her, gasped for breath before saying, "An exclusive method."

"Exclusive method?" Emily asked.

Vincent seemed calm down as he said, "There are three reasons why adult males kidnap young and beautiful women. One is for money, the other is for lust, and the third is for vengeance."

"When Arabella was kidnapped, I thought that the kidnapper did it for lust, but you knew what had happened."

"They deliberately lured Emma away." After pausing for few seconds, Vincent seemed to be hesitant about what to say. He frowned, "According to the aesthetic for men, they wouldn't let Arabella go for the sake of Emma, but they really did so."

"Their target is Emma?" Emily was puzzled, "But why did they catch Arabella?"

"Perhaps they wanted to teach her a lesson, but ended up in vain."

Emily seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "The GY Temple. They are from the GY Temple. Emma injured

their people last time, so they sent someone here this time...."  
To kill her.

Vincent reached out to hug her and rubbed her neck. "Don't worry. Ferne will also think of it. Nothing will happen to Emma."  
"Okay."

Emily wasn't worried about Emma. After all, she and Arabella had accidentally been on Noah's list. Noah and Emily were in the same boat, so she felt a little guilty that her partner had brought trouble to others.

Moreover, Emma's life was in danger.

"Don't think too much. Just sleep." Vincent kissed her cheek. His voice low and hoarse, which sounded very pleasant.

"Alright."

After a long time, when Emily was about to fall asleep again, she heard Vincent getting out of bed and he went to take another shower.

"..."

When Vincent came back, he saw Emily lying under the quilt playing on her phone.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" He lay down behind her.

Emily quickly turned off her phone, closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

"..."

Vincent turned off the wall lamp and asked in a whisper, "What were you looking at?"

Emily did not say anything.

He picked up her phone, which she casually stuffed into the pillow. He opened it to see the search bar saying, "How to let your boyfriend feel comfortable without making love...."

Vincent blushed with shame.

Emily peeped and saw that her phone had been discovered. She quickly grabbed the phone and stuffed it under the pillow.

Then, she closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep again.

Vincent approached her and asked, "Did the result tell you how to do it?"

Emily covered her ears and said, "No."

Vincent grabbed her hand. Emily had small hands and slim fingers. There were some cocoons on her index finger and thumb, which were the result of long time of painting.\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

## Chapter 356 Embarrassment

Jaquan stood at the door of Emma's room for a long time, but it never opened. Stony wanted to open the door, but was stopped by Emma. This was the first time Stony had seen her so angry. He was so scared that he didn't dare to open the door again. He obediently washed up and prepared to sleep.

Emma wiped her body dry in the bathroom and then changed the sweater. Holding the sweater in her hand, she opened the door and saw that Jaquan was still standing there. She threw the sweater to him and wanted to close the door.

"Wait a moment!" Jaquan propped his hand on the door and said, "I'm sorry for what I said today. I apologize. Don't be angry, okay?"

Emma ignored him.

They hadn't interacted much in the pool today. Jaquan didn't want to expose their relationship. This would embarrass Emma. He knew it. So he had been waiting for a chance to talk to her. However, Emma didn't even want to see him.

They would be separated tomorrow, so it would be difficult to see her then.

"Give me some time, OK?" He asked.

Emma frowned and said, "No need. We have nothing to do with each other."

Jaquan took a deep breath and said, "Yes, my feelings for you are my own business. It has nothing to do with you. But you can't refuse my concern for you as a friend. Also, you can't stop Stony from liking me."

"He doesn't like you." Emma corrected him.

Jaquan deliberately contradicted her, "Yes, he does!"

"No, he doesn't!" Emma emphasized, as if referring to them two.

Jaquan knew that what she really wanted to say was "I don't like you".

Both of them were tacitly shouting their own thoughts, "Yes, he does!"

Suddenly, Stony ran to the door and said in a tender voice,

"Mom, I like Mr. Jaquan."

"..."

Jaquan raised his chin and said proudly, "See? He likes me."

"Then you can stay with him tonight." Emma closed the door. Jaquan and Stony looked at each other, "..."  
"Let's go to my place." Jaquan crouched down and coaxed Stony, "I've brought some interesting things for you."

Stony knew that Emma would open the door to call him in later, but he didn't want her to quarrel with Mr. Jaquan. After thinking for a while, he decided to go to Mr. Jaquan's apartment first. And when his mother came to call him, he would leave them space to eliminate the misunderstanding.

Thus, Stony followed Jaquan to leave.

Half a minute later, Emma opened the door and saw nobody. She was surprised. She got out and looked at the corridor just to see Stony following Jaquan into the room.

"..."

\*\*

Ferne and Noah waited for half an hour on Mount Titan in the cold wind and heard Branden and Nikhil having a conversation in English and Chinese.

"What are they doing?" Ferne rolled his eyes. "They didn't even go to high school, and now they're trying to talk in English. Idiots!"

Noah looked at him expressionlessly.

Ferne curled his lips and said, "Though I can only understand simple words, I suspect that even they can't understand each other."

Noah took his phone and typed, "They are worried that someone will be listening to their conversation, so they're deliberately speaking English. Nikhil has spoken three sentences in Japanese, in which he had mentioned numbers and places."

"You speak Japanese?" Ferne looked at him in surprise, "Holy crap!"

"..."

"They're leaving." Noah listened carefully for a moment, then stood up and said, "Let's go."

After waiting for a while, Noah didn't hear anything. He turned around and saw Ferne leaning against him, holding his phone high in the air. Their faces appeared on the phone screen.

Before Noah could cover his face, Ferne had already taken a picture.



Ferne laughed as he looked at the phone. "Look at your expression ..."

"Delete it." Noah looked at Ferne unhappily.

"Really? Come on!"

"No." Noah said with a stern face.

"Alright. Look." Ferne opened the photo album and deleted it.

"See? Done."

"And the backup," Noah said expressionlessly.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More 'Fuck!'

Ferne showed her phone to him, saying, "Fine. Happy?"

Noah glanced at it and saw a photo of Ferne's upper body. It had been taken when Ferne had hurried to toilet after being tied up by him all night.

For some reason, Ferne hadn't deleted it.

Ferne had already retracted his phone and muttered, "What a jerk! People are dreaming of the chance to take pictures with me? But you ..."

Noah turned around and left.

They went downstairs towards the sauna and went straight into the innermost room. Just as they took out the bug, they heard a sound coming from outside. It was Branden and Nikhil!

Noah glanced around and saw a watch on the table. It was probably Nikhil's watch, because Branden didn't wear a watch. Ferne immediately laid down on the table and waved his hand at Noah, saying anxiously, "Come on!"

If Branden and Nikhil saw Ferne's face and went back to investigate, they would find out about Ferne's identity as a former policeman. So they must not see Ferne's face anyway. Moreover, it didn't make sense that the private room would be occupied as soon as they had just left.

It was only logical that...

They had had experience and Noah immediately understood what Ferne meant. After thinking for a while, Noah took off his bathrobe and revealed his sturdy back. He pressed himself down on Ferne, grabbed Ferne's legs and placed them on his body. Then he lowered his head and pretended to kiss Ferne on the neck.

Although Noah didn't really kiss him, Ferne was still touched by Noah's aura. Ferne thought to himself, "Fuck, why did I just lie down? I should have been on the top."

But it had just turned out like that.

The door was finally opened. It fell silent for a moment.

Branden and Nikhil seemed to be wondering why there were people in their private room.

Finally, Ferne felt that the people at the door had left and Noah had stood up.

The watch had also been taken away.

Ferne lay on the table, still trembling excitedly.

He was afraid that Noah would discover that, so he peeked at Noah. However, Noah was not looking at him and was frowning at his phone instead.

If Ferne came over, he would have noticed that Noah was staring at...

All Kinds of Delicious Food, the First One: stir-fry balsam pear.

After about ten minutes, they had almost finally down. Noah stood up, without looking at Ferne, and said, "Let's go out."

Ferne replied, "OK."

However, at the door, Noah paused for a moment before suddenly turning around and carrying Ferne up, "Cover your face."

Ferne immediately stopped struggling.

Ferne thought to himself, 'What the fuck!'

'Stop trembling!!!'

'This is too embarrassing!'

Noah carried him all the way to the hot pool, then threw him into the pool and went into another pool.

Ferne finally got free and buried his face in the water, saying, "Damn it! Damn it!"

Since Ferne had drowned himself in the water for a while and kept saying "Damn it" under the water, Noah could only see a series of bubbles coming up. So he rushed over to grab Ferne by the neck and lifted him up.

"Ferne!"

Ferne took a deep breath and said, "What's wrong?"

Noah looked at him confusedly, "You almost drowned."

"Is that so? Well, um ... Thank you, thank you. If it weren't for you, I would have died. No, actually, I was fine. I was just ...

thinking." Ferne wanted to slap himself. What the hell was he talking about? Why would he be like this?

"Are you sure?" Noah didn't seem to believe it.

"I'm really fine." Ferne smiled indifferently.

Noah asked hesitantly, "Is it because of that ...?"

"Oh! Look! What a beautiful moon!" Ferne suddenly interrupted him and exclaimed, "Hurry up and take a picture! Holy shit, my phone is in the pool! Oh, thank god, it is waterproof ... Well, that was embarrassing!"

"... " \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 357 Tumbling

Surprisingly, everything fell into silence somehow. Just as Ferne scratched his ears and cheeks, wondering if he should find a topic to break the ice, commotions came from the hot spring pool next door.

"Stop. I'm ... a little dizzy. I've got to go back." Said Randy.

"No way! You lost, you have to drink it up before leaving!" Said Janessa.

Ferne and Noah turned around at the same time and saw vaguely a few pitch-black heads bobbing in the pool next door, while soaked clothes and ... underwear were on the ground.

"... "

It was either too easy to spot their bald heads, or Armando had such a great eyesight, he found them from afar and shouted, "Ferne! Here you are!"

"... "

Ferne waved his hand and greeted, "Well, we'll be there later..."

Janessa shouted excitedly, "Come here! I've been waiting for you! Hurry up!"

Could he say no?

Maybe it was too obvious that Ferne hesitated, or Janessa sensed it. In a few seconds, she shouted, "Get your ass over here if you dare!"

"... "

Ferne had no choice but to follow her words. Noah came over as well.

After they got in, they noticed that besides Janessa and Randy, there seemed to be another person, but they couldn't see that

one clearly, so they just ignored it.

"How about we play words string up puzzle?" Janessa asked.

She drank a bottle of red wine as her face flushed a little red.

However, no one could see it in the darkness. However, her breath was so hot that that no one but herself could notice it.

"Sure." Ferne thought it was really freaking easy.

"Okay, Randy, sit down! Continue!" Janessa shouted, "Just does it if you dare!"

"..." Randy shrunk his neck, "Do it! Here I am!"

Except for Lord Top, Randy's team members all left, so the game proceeded quickly. There were four of them. After a while, Lord Top took off two of his clothes, and Randy and Janessa were drinking one after another, however, Armando did not drink much.

Now that there were Ferne and Noah, it became lively again.

"It's simple, you use the last letter of the last word you hear as the first letter of the new word that you say. You got five seconds for that new one. If you can't do that, you have to take off your clothes and drink."

After Janessa finished speaking, she clapped her hands to Armando, indicating him to start the game.

Armando thought for a moment and came up with the first word,

"Wonderstruck."

Janessa paused for a moment before continuing, "Knock."

Randy reacted, "I said that one! Drink!"

Janessa accepted it. She took the wine from the wooden barrel and drank it. These were all red wine brought by Ferne. He brought three boxes of wine to go with the barbecue.

Unexpectedly, they used them for the punishment of the game.

"Another round!" Randy shouted, "Armando, say a new one."

Armando said,

"Heartfelt."

What he said in the game was all that on his mind. Janessa answered, "Teardrop."

"Plummet." Lord Top took it.

"Uh..." Randy was in despair. "Why me again?"

After he finished drinking, it was Noah's turn. He said,

"Teargas."

As he failed, he wanted Ferne to be just like him. He interrupted. "What the hell is this word? I have never heard of it! How do you spell it?"

However, it reminded Ferne, and he shouted while laughing loudly, "Swindler!"

"You lost!" Randy shouted, "You have no words to take it."

"..."

Nobody cared.

Armando answered, "Ruminate!"

Janessa was stunned for a moment before she reached out and picked up the wine in the wooden barrel in front of her. "Well! I can't make it! I give up!"

"Earnest!" Lord Top followed.

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"Tandem!" Randy was so excited that he could jump up to run around naked to show how excited he was.

"Muzzle," Noah answered.

"E..." Ferne hesitated. He turned to look at Noah and asked, "What words should I make?"

Noah leaned against him, wanting to tell him secretly.

"No whispering!" Randy stood up. Without caring about his naked body, he pointed at Ferne and shouted, "5! 4! 3! 1! You lose! Take it off!"

"..."

Ferne took off his bathrobe, leaving only his underwear.

"Say something simple." He whispered to Noah.

Noah did not answer.

Ferne reached out and poked him, "Hey, didn't you hear me?"

The skin beneath the water was tense and sturdy, like the body he had tightly entangled not long ago. Hot and hard.

Ferne stepped aside and retreated.

Finally, he heard Noah say, "Okay."

After three rounds, Randy and Janessa found that Noah had chosen some simple words on purpose so that Ferne could take them. They changed their seats, making Ferne follow Randy while Noah followed Ferne.

So, Ferne stood up and bent his back to move between Noah and Randy.

Ferne really became thinner. Without his fat belly, a mermaid line appeared. Although it was still far away from abdominal muscles, the mermaid line looked really beautiful, along the abdomen down into the blue underwear.

Who knew what was that for, but when Ferne passed by Noah, he extended his hand to hold his underwear. When he sat beside Randy, he was then relieved.

Then it went all ups and downs. Janessa, Randy, and Ferne kept losing and drinking, while it seemed nothing to Lord Top and Noah. Of course, everyone would make mistakes.

Noah and Armando also took off their underwear in the second half, and even drank two glasses of wine. Afterwards, Randy started to talk nonsense.

Janessa was almost exhausted, leaning against the wall without saying anything. It must feel bad as they had been drinking while staying in the hot spring pool for so long, but they didn't want to move.

"Bring Captain Randy back." Armando said as he looked at Lord Top.

Lord Top answered reluctantly. Finally, he asked what he wanted to ask from two hours ago, "Can you give me my clothes?"

Everyone in the hot spring pool was naked.

Only Lord Top worn something, and Armando was a little puzzled. "You didn't seem to be naked, did you?"

"..."

"Where are your clothes? At the back?" Noah suddenly asked.

Lord Top nodded and realized that Noah couldn't see them, so he said, "It's right behind me."

Everyone should know what Lord Top meant if they were conscious. Why did he need someone else to do it for him?

However, Noah left the pool without saying anything, he picked up his underwear and put it on. Then, he walked behind Lord Top and picked up his clothes to throw them into the water.

"Thank you." said Lord Top.

Then, Noah picked up Ferne's underwear and threw it into the water, "Put it on."

Ferne looked at him and was trying to say that it could be seen up there. The moment he went up to lower his head to pick up his underwear, everyone saw it.

However, he didn't say anything, and somehow, he felt upset. Noah went up to help them pick up the clothes, but was caught nude.

He paced around in anger, only to find that it was pitch black around him, and he couldn't even find anyone else.

It was too dark, he thought, that was the reason why they could stare at him unscrupulously.

Damn!

What the hell!

Ferne didn't have time to think about why he was so angry.

Instead, he put on his underwear and bathrobe to leave the pool. As a result, he walked too hastily. He accidentally slipped and fell on his back.

The ground was as hard as marble granite. He almost made himself unconscious. First, he felt numb locally, and then the pain from his palm, caudal vertebrae, and nerve endings to the cerebral cortex.

"Damn!" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 358 A horrifying scene

Just when Noah got Randy out from the hot spring, he heard a noise, so he placed him ashore and left him to the Lord Top.

Then, he rushed to Ferne and helped him up. After that, he frowned and scolded, "How can you fall down?"

"Fuck! It's too slippery!" Ferne covered his buttocks in agony,

"Fuck, my butt ... my tailbone seems to be broken ... fuck, it hurts..."

"Probably not." Noah lifted his bathrobe and took a look. He reached out to feel it, but hesitated.

Armando heard that Ferne had fallen. He just pretended to be worried, and then he carried Janessa and carefully walked away, trembling.

"..." Fuck you, toxic friends!

On the other side, the Lord Top was still trying to move Randy, who was drunk and uncontrollable.

"Come over and help him. I'll send him to his room." Noah said.

Ferne's back was facing him, so he couldn't tell who he was referring to.

But Noah's next move answered him.

He walked straight to Randy and carried him on the shoulder like carrying an animal. Randy drank a lot, but after being carried and shaken like this, he vomited.

He vomited on Noah's back, staining his white bathrobe.

The Lord Top couldn't bear it and closed her eyes.

Noah took him to the spring and cleaned him, then, he continued to carry him.

Lord Top walked over to Ferne and asked, "Shall I help you?"

Ferne waved his hand, trying his best to alleviate the pain in his tailbone. He took a deep breath and said, "I'll stand for a while."

At this critical moment, Noah left him and went to send Randy upstairs. For some reason, Ferne was a little upset. He felt the same like when Noah went ashore to fetch clothes for Lord Top and his private part was seen by others. He just found it annoying.

Noah carried Randy into the elevator. When he arrived, he put him down. However, there was someone else in the elevator. It was Branden's friend, Nikhil. He was wearing a bathrobe and stood there leisurely. When he saw Noah carrying a man in, he immediately cast a glance at him.

He didn't look at him with mockery or disbelief. On the contrary, there was some admiration, as well as some acknowledgement as if he was his kind.

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Randy stood in the elevator. He was still a little drunk. He tilted

his head and saw Nikhil. He pointed at him and said, "Again!

Believe it or not, I won't stop until the alcohol kills you!"

"..."

Noah showed embarrassment to Nikhil, and then carried him out to the third floor.

Nikhil might have recognized him as the person in the private room of the steaming room, but he wasn't sure, so he had been sizing him up.

Randy's room card was in his bathrobe pocket. Noah swiped the card and threw him stripped onto the bed.

Before leaving, he went into the bathroom and took a shower.

Then, he changed into a clean bathrobe and went downstairs.



Ferne and Lord Top found a bench to sit on. They had passed the hot spring to the edge of the garden. Ferne's tailbone still hurt. Seeing Noah coming over, he waved his hand at Lord Top with gritted teeth. "Go."

Only then did Lord Top thank him. Then, he left for the elevator, exhausted. Unexpectedly, he had just entered when he met someone.

If Noah was here, he would have doubted why this person took the elevator again.

This person was Nikhil.

When he saw the Lord Top, his eyes lit up. "I finally met you."

The Lord Top glanced at him warily, stood beside him, and pressed the button to the third floor.

The elevator closed.

"I've been taking the elevator here all this time. I was wondering if I could meet you, and I finally make it." Nikhil said, "I haven't thanked you for letting me have that ice cream today."

"No need." Due to exhaustion, Lord Top no longer had the strength to control his facial expression. Therefore, her face was somewhat cold and it was strangely fair, perhaps because she had been in the spring for a long time. Her entire neck looked excessively fair under the lights in the elevator like porcelain.

The elevator quickly reached the third floor, and Nikhil followed him out, "Are you convenient to talk?"

"No. I don't like chatting with strangers." Lord Top looked at him.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 359 Forget

"Alright then. Here's my business card. Let's have some tea when we have the chance." Nikhil stuffed his business card into his hand, then smiled as he watched Lord Top leave.

The Lord Top and Randy wore the each other's bathrobe, so the room card was also Randy's, and the card could open his room. But that man was still watching him not far away, which made him very uncomfortable.

After entering the room, she was still a little uneasy. It was as if that person would rush in at any time. She didn't even dare to take a bath. After placing three chairs at the door and locking all

the windows, she went into the bathroom to take a bath. This was not her room. The suitcase in the room was also not hers. She had to change into one of Randy's clothes. However, Randy's clothes were all white. They were too thin, and could almost reveal her vest. She thought for a moment, then moved the chairs away again, intending to go into her room to get her clothes.

The moment the door opened, she saw a man standing at the door. The Lord Top was shocked, and she was about to scream but didn't because the man shushed her, and then he raised his hand.

"What are you doing?" Noah's voice came from afar.

Nikhil put down his hand and smiled at Noah. "He gave me ice cream today. I'm very grateful and want to be friends with him." Because Ferne was injured in the tailbone, he couldn't be carried or hugged. After obtaining the drug for traumatic injuries from the front desk downstairs, Noah carried Ferne all the way to the third floor. The moment the elevator door opened, he saw such a horrifying scene.

Nikhil was standing at the door of the Lord Top's room.

"Alright, I'll leave you alone. Goodbye." Nikhil smiled and left. After all, he was experienced. Even if he was exposed by someone, he could be calm.

Passing by Noah, he glanced at Ferne's face. He probably felt that this man was too strong to be a toy-boy and was not as good as the fair, tender, and slender Lord Top, so his gaze was filled with dissatisfaction.

Noah suddenly loosened his grip on Ferne and grabbed Nikhil's collar and said, "I'm warning you, don't have any thoughts that you are not supposed to have!"

Ferne was shocked. He thought that a fight was going to start soon, but he injured his tailbone and couldn't help. However, after Noah finished his fierce words, he let go of Nikhil and then walked past Nikhil with him.

They walked to the Lord Top's room and then turned to look.

Nikhil had entered the elevator and left.

The Lord Top's face was a little pale. He probably knew that he had just escaped from a demon, so when he saw Noah, he instinctively thanked him, "Thank you."

"Go sleep in Randy's room." Noah left with Ferne.

The Lord Top thought for a while and tidied himself up. Then, he took the room card and knocked on door to his room. After knocking for a long time, he finally woke up the sleeping Randy. When the door was opened, Lord Top was just about to speak when he saw the scene in front of him. He seemed to have been strangled and could not speak.

Randy walked out in a daze. He opened the door and turned around to walk in. He touched his body and muttered, "Why is it cold?"

Lord Top stared blankly at the butt in front of her. She thought that she should go back to his room.

However, when she thought of the horrifying scene just now, she was instantly terrified. She quickly followed behind Randy and entered. Then, she locked the door.

"Holy shit, did you just go crazy?! I thought you were going to fight with him!"

After arriving at the room, Ferne almost jumped up, but the pain in his tailbone made him unable to do so.

Noah said calmly, "How could that be?"

"Fuck! You scared the shit out of me! I'm a no different from a cripple. Don't expect me to help you when the fight starts."

"Do I need it?" Noah said with disdain.

"..."

They were supposed to share a room, but because of the incidence in the steaming room, both of them felt a little uneasy. After a long time, Noah asked, "Do you want to take a bath? If you don't, I'll turn off the lights."

"... I do."

Ferne picked up his clothes and carefully walked in while holding the wall.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions**

After taking a shower, he couldn't bend down to put on his underwear, so he simply put on his bathrobe and walked out.

Noah was sitting by the bed and watching TV. After seeing him come out, he picked up the drug on the table and poured some liquid on his palm. "Get down."

"..."

Ferne was nervous for a moment, but he still lay on the bed. After that, Noah lifted his bathrobe and saw his butts.

"..."

The atmosphere was very awkward. Ferne hesitated to explain that the reason he didn't wear underwear was not because it was convenient for Noah to apply medicine. But, such an explanation would make the atmosphere weirder. Also ...

Noah's had pressed down.

Ferne buried his face in the sheets.

A muffled snort echoed throughout the room with the rhythm of the pressure from that hand. Ferne thought that he couldn't hold on anymore, and if he continued to press, he would be hard.

In the end, before he could reach out to stop him, Noah stood up and said, "Done."

Then he went into the bathroom and washed his hands without looking back.

Ferne felt much better. He rolled over and put on his underwear. Then, he lay down under the quilt. However, his desire didn't go for a long time. Noah never came out of the bathroom.

Ferne hesitated as he extended his fingers. Having prepared himself for only a few minutes, he saw Noah come out of the bathroom.

They exchanged glances. Ferne nervously looked away, his hands still under the quilt.

Seeing his flushed face, Noah roughly understood what he was doing. After thinking for a while, he picked up his phone and wiretapped headphones and went into the bathroom.

Fuck!

He was discovered!

Ferne felt so shameful. In addition, the shock and excitement from the kiss was too strong. In two minutes, he ejaculated. Noah gave him fifteen minutes. When he came out, the room was filled with a faint stink. Ferne opened the air conditioner and windows and for fresh air.

Noah lay on another bed. Apart from Branden's snoring, only Nikhil's voice could be heard on the headset. It was a little noisy, but he still listened patiently. Finally, he heard a voice apart from the sound from the TV.

"I must get you..."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Noah vigilantly stuffed the headphones into his pocket. Then, he made a gesture to Ferne not to act rashly. Only then did he come down. Without even putting on his slippers, he got close to the door and looked out of the peeping hole.

At the door stood a woman dressed in thin clothes.

Behind him came Ferne's weak voice, "I called you a woman."

Noah's forehead twitched fiercely, "What did you say?"

"Don't worry, let her in first. She actually..."

"Call a woman for me? Then why did you masturbate? Why didn't you find one yourself?"

Their voices sounded almost at the same time. Ferne was stunned. He suddenly understood what Noah meant and seemed to be at a loss. A moment later, he smiled awkwardly, "I'm already married."

"Yes, I almost forgot." Noah's voice was emotionless.

Hearing this, Ferne's heart skipped a beat. That feeling was sudden and inexplicable. He couldn't bear to think too much. He suddenly stood up and wanted to finish his speech. However, Noah had opened the door and said to the woman outside,

"Come Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 360 Did You Feel Cold?

When Emma brought Stony back to her room, she saw someone in it.

Both Janessa and Armando were in the room.

Armando came out of the bathroom with Janessa wrapped in a towel. Emma turned around to cover Stony's eyes, and hurriedly walked away.

Armando said in a low voice, "You can use my room."

"Alright," Emma replied. Then she recalled that Armando and Jaquan lived in the same room. She would see Jaquan in Armando's room.

She managed to leave Jaquan. However, she had to go back to his room.

Emma recalled what had happened an hour ago.

She stayed in her room for twenty minutes and thought that Jaquan would bring Stony back to her. However, she was wrong. How could Jaquan give up such an opportunity to stay

with Emma?

Half an hour later, Emma finally knocked on Jaquan's room door. Jaquan just smiled gently when he saw Emma. He worried that his laughter would disgust Emma.

"Stony, come out." Emma shouted at the door, not intending to enter.

"Come in. It's not good if someone hears you talking loud."

Jaquan seemed to be very serious. He stretched out his hand and pulled Emma in. He carefully avoided touching her wounds and grabbed her arm. Normally, a woman's body would be soft, but Emma's body was tough. Her arm was slightly stronger than an ordinary woman's. She had been exercising since childhood. Her skin was tight. When she tensed, beautiful muscles would show up.

There were too many mysteries about Emma.

Who was the father of her child? Why did she live alone in the Tea Manor with Stony? Why didn't she use a cell phone? Why didn't she behave like a woman from the countryside? Why did she know martial arts? Why did she kill three men?

But Jaquan didn't ask anything.

He still remembered Emma's expression when he rushed to the field. He could clearly see Emma frown and could see himself reflected in Emma's eyes.

Jaquan had forgotten how he looked like at that time. But according to Emma's reaction, he knew that Emma didn't want him to see her. That was why she seemed to be upset and awkward. Several subtle expressions of Emma flashed through Jaquan's mind.

Emma's reaction only told one thing.

Emma fancied Jaquan.

Jaquan was very concerned. He didn't realize that he had just immersed in endless worry and fear.

"Mom." Stony stood by the bed, looked at Emma and worried that she would get angry.

Emma showed no expression, walked to Stony and grabbed his hand. "Let's go. Let's go back."

Stony kept looking back at Jaquan. He thought that if Jaquan spoke to Emma, she would definitely stop and listen to him. But Jaquan said nothing.

While Emma was leaving, Jaquan rushed over and said, "Shall we talk?"

"Mom, I want to pee," Stony said, pointing to the bathroom. Emma was stunned.

Stony had let go of her hand and entered the bathroom. Jaquan pulled Emma in and walked towards the bedside. Emma reluctantly struggled to shake him off, "Jaquan, we don't..." Before Emma could finish speaking, Jaquan interrupted her, "Don't move, I just get you bandaged."

He purposely reminded Emma that he had bandaged her arm and wanted to remind her that she was staring at him while he was bandaging.

He let Emma sit on his bed, then squatted down and smiled, "There's no one here now. You can touch me if you want."

Emma thought that Jaquan was flirting with her. So, she wanted to throw him over the shoulder again. However, Jaquan just moved his head in front of Emma.

"..."

He just wanted her to touch his hair.

Emma suddenly trembled. Her heart was beating more and more quickly somehow. It seemed that she almost lost control of her mind.

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But she didn't move.

Jaquan waited patiently. After a while, he whispered, "It's my turn now."

Emma was stunned. But before she could react, she was kissed. Jaquan's kiss was tender and even loving. But his strength could not be underestimated. He pressed her hands against the soft bed and kissed her repeatedly.

Both of their hearts were beating wildly. Emma struggled to move. But Jaquan ignored her struggle and scuffling. The atmosphere in the room became amorous.

After a while, Jaquan let go of her and said confidently, "Don't deceive yourself. You like me."

Emma pushed him away abruptly and got up. When she rushed to the door, she saw Stony poking his head out of the bathroom. Then, she pulled Stony out and left without looking

back.

...

Emma brought Stony out and planned to get another room. She saw Jaquan leaning against the door. Jaquan smiled and said, "Let's go."

As he spoke, he held Stony's hand.

'He did it on purpose!' Emma thought.

He stayed in the same room with Armando. Because he knew that Armando might stay in her room to take care of Janessa who was drunk!

"Don't bother. I'll get another room." Emma then went forward to hold Stony's hand.

"There is no spare room." Jaquan didn't even look at her. He walked straight to his room. He was worried that Emma could see through his lie. So, he added, "It's late at night now. Let the receptionist have a good sleep."

Jaquan successfully stopped Emma from going to the reception. She frowned and pondered for a moment, and she eventually followed behind Jaquan into his room.

Emma and Stony had taken a bath. When they arrived, they laid down on the same bed. It was late at night. So, the two of them were about to sleep.

Jaquan took a shower, brushed his teeth again, and then slowly climbed into his bed. Before turning off the light, he said to Stony, "Are you still a baby? Why are you still sleeping with your mother? Come and sleep with me."

Then Stony went to sleep in Jaquan's bed.

Stony used to wait for Emma's agreement before action. But after Stony met Jaquan, he just listened to Jaquan and didn't care about Emma's opinions.

Jaquan tried to sleep with lights turned off.

Emma was almost asleep. When she heard the rustling by the bed, she thought it was Stony and muttered, "Do you feel cold? Come and sleep with me..."

She held the person in her arms. But she suddenly woke up. It was too late.

Jaquan kissed Emma. There came the mint smell from Jaquan. Both the two were trembling. Emma tried to push Jaquan away. But she didn't dare to make much noise. She was worried that she would wake Stony up. She couldn't even make a sound.



"Jaquan..." Her voice became a little sharp.  
Jaquan pulled out his hand and buried his head on her neck.  
"Sorry, I can't help..."  
Moments later, Emma thought it was over. But Jaquan kissed her again. As they got in tune with their breath, Emma could even hear the sound of swallowing. She felt boiling hot and turned pink. Her heart beat so fast that it could almost jump out of her chest.  
"Tell me you like me." Jaquan wanted an answer insistently.  
Emma didn't say anything but tried to breathe deeply.  
"I've been thinking about you these past few days." Jaquan bit Emma's lips as if he was punishing her for his concerning. He just kissed her gently. Then he pressed her hand on his heart.  
"Do you hear that? My heart is beating so fast."  
Emma could feel Jaquan's strong heartbeat.  
And she finally stopped struggling.  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 361 Not Bad

Armando gave Janessa a shower and blow-dried her hair.  
Afterwards, he made a cup of tea for her. Then he carried her onto the bed and went to take a shower.  
Standing under the shower head, he closed his eyes and recalled Janessa's shout in his arms, "Warren Chaney ... Warren Chaney..."  
She was so desperate and sad.  
She got very drunk repeatedly for this man.  
Armando got out from the bathroom and sat on the bed for a moment. He heard Janessa asking for water, so he fed her some.  
"Warren", she shouted softly, narrowing her eyes. Tears flowed out of her eyes, "I feel terrible...."  
Armando lowered his head and kissed her tears.  
"Don't cry."  
"Why didn't you come to me?" Janessa cried, "I can't wait anymore ..."  
But she was still waiting, wasn't she?  
She waited for him in the same place every year. She persisted for so long that she even didn't go home.  
Armando caressed her face and whispered, "Stop waiting,

okay?"

"Warren..." Janessa didn't hear anything, but caressed from his palm to his soft arm, trying to fondle his face.

Armando lowered his head. He was so close to her face, less than a centimeter away. He inhaled in all the alcohol from her breath.

She was as beautiful as poppy, causing people to unconsciously be obsessed and wanted more.

Armando restrained himself from continuing lowering his head to kiss her, or Janessa would be angry when she became sober. But her arm hooked around his neck. She kissed his cheek, trying eagerly to kiss his lips.

Armando leaned backwards. Janessa kissed him on the Adam's apple unintentionally. She probably didn't know what she kissed.

Armando quickened his breath, "Janessa!" He grabbed her soft shoulders, "Look at me! Open your eyes and look at me! I'm Armando!"

Janessa opened her eyes. But she could only see clearly his chin, not his face. She giggled, held his head and put her lips on it.

"Don't you want me?" She asked coquettishly.

"Janessa, I'm Armando," Armando's veins on his arms bulged.

She put her hand into his bathrobe and stuck it all the way down, saying vaguely, "I ... I want you..."

Hearing this, he burst into flames.

Everything that followed was beyond his control. He fucked Janessa like a wild beast, swallowing her moans and cries.

...

\*\*

"Hey, lover boy. Which one should I serve tonight?" The woman named Avery asked as she kept looking at Noah.

In the room, Ferne was lying on stomach on the bed. Noah stood with a cold face in an unbuttoned bathrobe. Avery was in front of him. She swept her gaze across his chest and then to his resolute and cold face. If Ferne weren't in the room, she wouldn't have pounced into Noah's embrace.

Ferne coughed softly, "Be ease, let's chat first."

"Chat?" Avery was stunned. Probably the wealthy had somewhat odd hobby. She smiled and sat on the edge of

another empty bed. She asked in a gentle tone, "What do you want to talk about?"

She was in a sheer dress, with two semi-exposed big bosom. As she spoke, the two breasts quivered, as if they would fall.

She sat on the bed and tilted her legs to one side, revealing her beauty. And she deliberately hid her hand in the middle of her legs, with shyness and desire.

Damn it.

She was slutty!

Ferne cursed in his heart, but pretended to be calm. "How long have you been doing this job?"

Avery knew what he would ask, so she said, "You may rest assured. I follow the rules and I have regular checks every month. And my customers all wear condoms." Avery glanced at Noah and added, "Of course, I also provide other services."

"..."

Ferne wanted to gouge this woman's eyeballs!

Couldn't she talk in a normal manner? Why should she be so slutty?

He was so angry that he almost jumped off the bed. He didn't know why he was irritated. It was probably because Noah misunderstood him just now and this woman was too coquettish.

"Haven't you been kept by any wealthy guy?" Ferne asked bluntly.

Avery didn't know why this man's expression changed. But as he was her valued guest, she still smiled and said in a sweet voice, "No, they just wanted one night-stand. Nobody would miss what happened." As she spoke, she put on a pitiful look.

Noah learnt from Ferne's words that this woman might have dealt with Branden and others before, so he put on a relaxed expression and asked, "Would you like some water?"

Avery was delighted, "May I? Thank you."

She couldn't understand why the guy on the bed changed his expression, and the cold-faced man who opened the door for her now became gentle...

The rich were probably capricious.

She stopped thinking. She took the glass of water from Noah, and she drank it in one breath, as she was eager to have some aphrodisiac in it.

She licked her lips and looked at Noah with a pair of beautiful eyes.

Noah pretended that he didn't see her moves, took her cup and asked, "Do you want more?"

"No." Avery touched her chest. Probably because of her psychological effect, she felt her entire body warm up. Then, she stood up and leaned in front of Noah, "Lover boy, shall I sleep with you tonight?"

Noah held her hand and smiled. He purposely lowered his voice and asked, "Go in and take a shower?"

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Avery almost collapsed in his arms. "I had done it." She said softly.

"Wash together?" Noah rubbed her back across her thin gauze robe with his big hand.

Avery was overjoyed but she suppressed it, pretending to be reserved and said, "Alright."

The two of them entered the bathroom one after the other. Ferne, who was lying on the bed, stared them with his eyes wide open. He said repeatedly, "Fuck!"

Damn it. He actually liked the woman.

Screw him.

He called her here, and he had planned to let her help release Noah's impulse and squeeze something out of her. This was killing two birds with one stone. But now, that Noah did bring that slutty woman into the bathroom drove Ferne mad.

...

What if that woman had STD?

Noah must be crazy.

Ferne was so furious.

Ferne also wanted to know what was happening inside. He leaned against the wall and walked to the bathroom step by step, peeping through the door.

There was so much water vapor inside that he couldn't see anything. He only heard the woman's gentle voice, with traces of suppressed breathing.

"Damn it!" Ferne couldn't help but curse.

He wished he could pull Noah out of the room right now, but he

couldn't. He called this woman over, and now Noah was doing the right thing.

So what was wrong?

Ferne thought for a long time. The cause must be that kiss. He lowered his head and went back to bed. He forced himself not to listen to the movement in the bathroom, but he wanted to know what was happening there. He was simply torturing himself.

After a long time, Avery came out. She was in a pure white bathrobe with red cheeks. It was as if she had sex with Noah... Ferne rolled his eyes and thought they must have played some hot games.

Noah also walked out. He went to the suitcase, took out a stack of money from his wallet and handed it over.

Avery took the money, held Noah's arms shyly, whispering something in his ear, and then opened the door and left.

The door was closed and Noah went to wash his hands.

Ferne said sarcastically, "Didn't you have a good time?"

He wanted Noah to deny it. He wanted Noah to say that he didn't touch that slutty woman at all.

But Noah said indifferently, "Not bad, thank you."

Ferne kept silent.

It was very late. Noah turned off the lights and went back to his bed to sort out all the information he received today.

Ferne rolled back and forth like baking a pancake on the bed.

He was uncomfortable from head to toe, as if there was fire in his heart and he almost exploded.

Noah looked at his phone. It was almost two o'clock. He frowned and looked at the other bed in darkness. "What happened to you? Does your tailbone still hurt?"

It didn't hurt, but upon hearing Noah's words, Ferne felt that his tailbone was sore. Actually, he wasn't sure whether he was ok or not.

He said, "Well, it hurts a little. I can't sleep on my stomach, but it hurts when I lie on my back."

A few seconds later, he heard rustling sounds from the other bed. Noah got out of bed. He walked over and stretched out his long arm. He gently supported Ferne's waist and placed the pillow under his butt.

"What about now?" He stood in front of Ferne and asked.

Ferne vaguely replied, "Much better."

Noah returned to bed. Not long after, Ferne moved again. He pulled out his pillow and then lay down. He slept on his stomach, but he couldn't breathe smoothly as he seemed to be a little anoxic. He couldn't fall asleep and kept turning over. It was almost three in the morning. He stood beside Noah and asked.

"What did you do in the bathroom?"

Noah did not fall asleep, either. After a while, he opened his eyes. He looked in the direction where Ferne was standing in darkness and asked, "What do you want to hear?"

"Forget it." Ferne covered his face with disgust and said in a depressed and embarrassed voice, "I had planned to know more information from her. If you like her ... It's sort of killing two birds with one stone."

"I know." Noah said indifferently.

"You know..." Ferne's tone rose, "You know?!" Ferne said happily. "You didn't have sex? Did you just inquire about the information inside? So the money isn't for sex. It's ... for silencing?!"

Because they didn't turn on the lights, they couldn't see each other, but Noah could tell Ferne's joy from his voice. Noah's lips curled into a smile in the darkness.

"That woman is too coquettish. I don't like her." Ferne was so excited as if he just opened a brothel. He said to Noah with great interest, "I'll introduce you a better one next time."

Noah had been excited now became indifferent. He pursed his lips and said, "Go to sleep. I'm sleepy."

"You just sleep."

Ferne was happily lying on the bed, thinking that Noah didn't like that coquettish woman. Noah was his buddy, so he should introduce him to a better girl.

But at the same time, he was sort of upset, as he knew that it wasn't that coquettish woman who made Noah unhappy, but himself...

It was that kiss that made him not himself.

He reached out and touched his lips in the darkness. He still remembered the feeling that Noah's masculine breath spat into his nose...

What was wrong with him?

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 362 Spirits

"Look, here comes the Albertons."

"Heavens! We have to leave now!"

The driver sent Emma to this place one day before her birthday. There was a 500-square-meter quadrangle courtyard which was surrounded by four buildings on all four sides. Bodyguards lived in two buildings outside and Mr. Alberton's wives and two sons lived in the building inside.

Emma stood at the intersection and waited since Bernice would come later.

Before Bernice arrived, Emma could feel that people crossing the road stare at her with a frightened look ever since she stood there.

Hunter's car finally stopped and then Riley came down from the backseat. Emma nodded at them and said courteously, "Good evening, Ms. Riley, Hunter."

Riley was nearly fifty years old, and she was the oldest among Mr. Alberton's wives. Therefore, she was really obsessed with skin care. She basically went to the beauty center every day. For example, if she had pimples, she would definitely go to consult the expert to see if she needed to pop the pimples or just ignored them. If she had to get rid of pimples immediately, she would like to know when she should do it.

Riley lifted her chin and then smiled as if she realized something. "Well, it's your birthday tomorrow, isn't it? How time flies! You are already eighteen years old. You are a young lady now." Riley looked at her carefully and said, "You really look like Master."

That word did not sound like a compliment. It was uncommon for someone to say that a woman looked like a man unless that man was delicate and pretty. As for Mr. Alberton, he looked quite strong and tough. Riley actually mocked that Emma was ugly by saying that she looked like her dad.

"Thank you, Riley. I will never forget your kindness." Emma said coldly.

Riley was dissatisfied with Emma's attitudes and then just went away unhappily as she said some dirty words, "You son of bitch!"

Emma stood there as if she didn't hear anything at all. Perhaps she had heard about those unpleasant words for so many times that she could barely feel or do anything now.

Hunter looked at her and asked, "Why are you standing here?"

"I am waiting for someone." She just said a few words.

Hunter waved his hand to the driver and asked him to drive the car away. Then, he stood beside her and smoked a cigarette.

It seemed that he wanted to wait with her.

"It's not safe here lately." He seemed to be explaining.

Emma sneered inside herself. The most unsafe place was the house she was about to go in later.

Of course, she didn't say anything. She already knew what to say and what not to say in her family. She also understood when to be gentle so as to gain the most from the family or when to present herself so as to get a little admiration for Bernice and gain recognition from Mr. Alberton.

Suddenly, a middle-aged woman nervously came to Hunter and knelt down. "Mr. Hunter, would you please forgive him for what he did? He knows he made a huge mistake! Please let him go!" Hunter looked impatient because he was disturbed. He waved his hand and then a few bodyguards rushed out, grabbing the woman's hands and dragging her out.

The woman cried and shouted. Suddenly, she saw Emma beside her and immediately crawled forward and cried, "Miss Emma, I know that you are a kind lady. Please save my son! Please save him! Save him ... He was just careless! He didn't mean to do anything bad!"

Emma used to see people like this woman in the quadrangle courtyard, in the arena and in the horse farm. Where there were the Albertons, there would be people from all walks of life kneeling down, crying and begging for mercy. But what they did was useless. Some people even committed suicide on the spot. Emma became indifferent now.

Bernice always said that she should pretend to be scared and cover her eyes like a girl. Then Mr. Alberton would see her as a girl and tried to make her happy.

However, Emma could not do it. Ever since she remembered things when she was three years old, everything seemed to be bloody around her.



Everyone in this family was ruthless.

"You crazy murderers! You will be punished! You will be punished! The Albertons will definitely be punished!"

The woman was dragged away by a bodyguard with her mouth covered.

Emma gave no response.

Hunter beside her looked at her and smiled, "Of all the siblings, I like you the most. If you weren't a girl, I might not be the next successor."

"Hunter, you shouldn't say something like this." Emma said softly.

"How dare his son spat on my favorite leather shoes! I just cut out his tongue and didn't even kill him. I am not doing something bad, right?"

As the lights lit up, Emma still remembered the cold and scary look of that young man. He was like a wolf preparing to take on bigger prey.

"You don't have to worry about that woman's crazy words."

Thinking that she was afraid of the woman's curse, he kindly comforted Emma, "I will take care of everything. There is no need for you to worry about that."

Emma stopped talking.

That was how she got along with her siblings for those years. She didn't know how to pretend to be soft and pitiful as Bernice taught her.

"Have you met someone you like?" Hunter smoked another cigarette. He said casually and arrogantly. "We can give them a lot of money for the wedding."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He sounded more like forcing the boy to marry Emma.

Emma shook her head, "No."

"Then you can just listen to the elderly in our family and go on a blind date." He flicked the ashes from his cigarettes and said, "A woman should get married and have children at an appropriate age. Don't worry, I will help you find a good man from a wealthy family. He definitely won't dare do anything bad to you."

Emma wanted to laugh. She seemed to see that the Albertons threatened a simple and honest man and ordered him to take

good care of Emma instead of making her feel upset.

"You would be highly respected once you give birth to a child."

He patted her on her shoulder and said, "No one will dare say anything about your background in the future. You can be married into the purple."

A child?

Riley did have her own children.

Mr. Alberton still married another three wives including Bernice.

However, Mr. Alberton already had four kids.

As a matter of fact, marriage was not about whether a woman had her own children or not. What mattered was the man. A man would never be faithful to one woman.

Never.

...

"Where are you going?" Bernice went out, but she also wanted to see Mr. Alberton. She said to her in a hurry, "Today is your birthday. You should come back and spend more time with your father to make him happy."

Emma said coldly, "I'm drunk. I want to go out for a walk."

"Fine. Remember to come back soon." Bernice hurriedly went inside again.

Everyone in the quadrangle courtyard was celebrating her birthday party. However, the birthday girl quietly walked out of the back door alone. She wanted to go to the bar, but the owner of the bar knew that she was Mr. Alberton's daughter. She just wanted a moment of silence and stayed alone for a while.

A bodyguard secretly followed Emma after she went out. Emma was talented in getting rid of people and ditched that guy half an hour later. When she stopped, she found herself standing in front of a bus.

She didn't even look at the final stop of the bus before getting on in cheongsam.

It was dark and the bus was full of busy and exhausted people. They looked at the girl in cheongsam and showed some curiosity. Some men even dared stare at her slender fair legs. The makeup artist did a fashionable and vintage makeup on her because it was her birthday party. She looked quite unique when wearing a cheongsam and putting on a cold look.

The people on the bus did not recognize her. Perhaps it was too dark, or perhaps she was exceptionally different today.

In short, apart from the man who wanted to chat with her had his wrist broken by her, the trip today was the quietest she had ever had.

Along the way, it was all darkness. The bus would sometimes pass by a bright area and then stopped with people getting on and off. The conductor shouted loudly...

The bus finally arrived at the final stop.

When Emma got off the bus, she looked at the landmark saying "Welcome to City Y."

No one knew her here. She went to the mall and bought herself a hat. She was like an innocent little girl who walked and danced from time to time in the night. She sometimes turned around as if she was dancing with the night.

She did everything she wanted to do ever since she was born. She squatted on the roadside like a homeless person, said dirty words to drunk people who accidentally ran into her and she also ran away without paying for the food she bought.

The wind blew through her long hair, and she laughed while running into a bar where she met another man.

This was the first time for the bartender to see a young girl wearing a cheongsam coming to the bar. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Miss, you seem to be new here. You look fashionable."

Emma ignored him, ordered a glass of wine, and found somewhere to sit down.

It seemed to be a secret place where she could quietly look at others without being noticed.

"I've liked her for many years! I want to marry her and live with her for the rest of my life. Why doesn't she like me? Why?" A man's voice came from behind. That voice was filled with unspeakable sorrow and sadness.

She seemed to be moved by that man and wept her tears like Bernice did, "Why doesn't he love me more?"

Women wanted love, but men only wanted sex.

A man could never be faithful to a woman. A man could fall in love with many people. A poor woman could only have a part of the man she loved.

She laughed at herself and took a sip of the wine. That wine was

so strong that she felt uncomfortable. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 363 Eggplant

"Arabella ... I've loved you for so long ... Why don't you love me? I had planned to get married with you after graduation ... Why did you leave?" The voice continued.

"Okay. Get married." His friend comforted him very perfunctorily.

"Please marry, marry me." The man seemed to have taken it seriously. He stood up drunkenly, accidentally knocked over the wine glasses and made a mess of cups and plates.

"Hey! Jaquan!" his friend shouted, "You can't drink yourself unconscious in such a place. Wait here. Excuse me for a minute and I'll call a cab to pick you up. Don't walk around."

"Please don't leave me," the man shouted drunkenly, "Arabella ... I love you so much..."

Emma slowly got up and paced to the man's booth.

The man nearly fell asleep at the table. She saw his eyes half-closed with very long eyelashes. He was lying on the table like a child. Feeling someone around him, he reached out and grabbed Emma. Then he slowly opened his eyes.

His beautiful eyes shone like a pearl, painting his straight face with extra charm.

Looking at him, Emma asked mockingly, "You said you love her very much. Will you love her for the rest of your life?"

The man mistakenly took her as Arabella. He held a small thing in front of her, and kept saying, "Marry me ... Arabella ... I love you..."

Emma smiled when she looked down and recognized that he was holding a peanut in his hand.

She did a lot of things tonight that she hadn't dared to do for so many years.

Just one more thing left.

She thought so.

"Alright, I'll marry you." After eating the peanut, she supported him with her arms, and dragged him towards the private room at the end of the corridor.

Helping him lie down on the bed, she closely watched his face for the first time. He was indeed a good-looking guy with a

young body. She guessed that he might be only two or three years older than her.

He dressed casually. They were not high-priced designer clothes. But his shoes were limited edition, and she could tell that he was a fan of sneakers.

His watch wasn't expensive. A Patek Philippe, somewhere between 500, 000 and 600, 000.

Born into a comparatively rich family, he didn't have to worry about his living. No wonder he only thought about love affairs all day long.

"Will you love her for the rest of your life?" She asked again. He was too drunk to answer any question. He would only say, "I love you ... I really love you..."

Only then was Emma convinced that she did come from the Alberton family. They were cold-blooded and hated all of the good in their lives. They would rather make others suffer with them than bear the pain alone.

The man kept saying that he only loved one woman.

Would he keep his promise in the future?

Even if it was true,

I would ruin his dream tonight.

Emma took off her cheongsam and lay on top of him. She started to stroke his cheek, then his forehead, his eyes, his nose, and his lips.

She gave him a tentative kiss.

It was her first kiss. At a loss, she could only gently pressed his lips...

Until he kissed her so hard with his tongue and rolled over on top of her...

She learned to dance since she was young, so her body was very flexible. Even so, she almost couldn't get out of bed the next day.

She went to the bathroom to clean herself up. Before she left, she looked at the man on the bed. His hair was very soft. Last night she ripped off a lot from him when she couldn't take it anymore.

His eyes were so beautiful that she thought she should take a picture as a souvenir before she left.

But what was it for?

Maybe an eighteenth birthday present.

Sitting on the bus on the way back, she looked out of the window with a blank look.

She regretted.

She regretted ruining the enthusiasm of that innocent man.

Arabella was really lucky to be loved by such a man.

She was so tired that she unconsciously fell asleep.

"This is our stop!" The conductor's voice was as loud as a loudspeaker.

Woken up by this voice, Emma suddenly opened her eyes. Then she met a pair of beautiful eyes she had just dreamed of.

She couldn't tell whether it was a dream or reality. She stared at Jaquan blankly until he laughed. Just awakening from sleep, he said in a husky voice, "What's on your mind?"

"Time to gather!" another voice came from outside. It was exactly the same as the last voice she heard in her dream. It turned out to be a dream.

She was still at a loss, as if she didn't know where she was. The only thing left in her mind was, why was he here?

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Jaquan sat up and said, "Get up. We'll gather soon."

Emma checked herself in confusion, only to find herself with messy pajamas and abnormal red marks all over her chest and neck.

This was...

"What's wrong with you?" Jaquan asked Emma as he saw her sitting there blankly. He sat closer and said, "Does the wound on your back hurt? Go wash up. I'll change your dressing for your wound."

"Get out," she said.

"What?" Jaquan begged her pardon.

"Get out! I told you to get out!" She pointed at the door and shouted.

This was the first time Emma was so angry.

Stunned for a moment, Jaquan stood up and walked out as she told.

Emma calmed down for a while. She got up and brushed her teeth. When she came out, Jaquan was standing in the

doorway.

"Sorry, I..."

Emma bypassed him before he could finish. She went into Janessa's room, packed her suitcase, took her clothes and went into the bathroom.

"Was I too ... last night?"

Before he could finish, she slammed the door in front of him.

"..."

After she came out, Jaquan tried to speak to her for several times, but she could always manage to interrupt him. Either she locked the suitcase, or she turned around and slammed the door.

Jaquan returned to his room, confused. He changed his clothes, hurriedly took his suitcase and left.

Everyone had gathered in the hall downstairs, so had Stony. In order to make room for his mother and Mr. Jaquan, he had come out at six o'clock in the morning for a stroll.

However, from a distance, he saw his mother walk downstairs with displeasure. Although Stony did not understand why, he said nothing. After a while, he saw Mr. Jaquan walk downstairs in puzzlement. He did not dare to talk to his mother, only occasionally glancing at her from afar.

When Jaquan met Randy, he was shocked. "What happened to your face?"

Randy found it embarrassing to explain.

He woke up early in the morning and found himself lying on the bed of Lord Top. At the same time, Lord Top also woke up. They looked at each other for a moment before Randy realized he was totally naked. Just as he was about to ask, he heard Lord Top scream.

"Did your team member slap you?" Jaquan couldn't believe it, "Didn't you kill him for this?"

It was said that Randy had bought 50 million of insurance for his face. As his status rose, the value of insurance on his face would also rise.

The person who dared to slap 50 million was awesome, but he didn't know who this awesome person was.

Jaquan looked around. He didn't notice any team member with black and blue, but he saw that there were two red palm prints on Armando's face. The fingerprints were very clear.

"..."

"What happened?" Jaquan was puzzled, "Didn't you sleep in the same room with Janessa last night? Did a man go to your room?"

"..."

Armando glanced at Jaquan. Apparently, he failed to get what Jaquan was trying to say.

Jaquan looked around again, "Where's Janessa?"

Armando kept silent.

Randy patted Jaquan on the shoulder. "Damn, are you stupid? He must have succeeded last night. Then he was slapped in the morning. Janessa drove off early in the morning and left him to sleep until now. I can tell that last night, they were pretty intense."

Armando listened silently. Janessa drove the car away, so he could only stay here, receiving Randy's mockery and Jaquan's astonishment.

"Holy shit! You..." Jaquan was probably the last to know. He was shocked as if he had been slapped in the face by someone mistakenly.

"Isn't she his aunt?" he still couldn't accept it.

Armando corrected him, "There is no blood relationship between them."

"But she is still your aunt!" he was still shocked.

Armando glanced at him and turned to Emma's direction, "She has a four-year-old son. Don't you love her as well?"

"..."

Jaquan instantly corrected himself, "Actually, it's not a big deal. You're right. There's no blood relationship between you. Young man, be brave. I have confidence in you."

Randy gave Armando a thumbs up.

The three bros stood close. One of them was slapped by his team member, while the other was slapped by Janessa.

Although the third one had never been physically assaulted, he was treated coldly as never before. He felt very disappointed.

From afar, the three of them looked like three frosted eggplants standing side by side.\_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 364 Shocks



When they came out of the restaurant after dinner, Emily and Vincent packed up six portions of steamed buns and porridge, and then gave out them to the men who got up late one by one, only to find that the three men was as upset as the frosted eggplants.

"..."

Jaquan didn't know what happened last night. The three men was low-spirited, and even the two of them were badly bruised on their faces.

Jaquan took the bun and asked, "Who hit you? Did you hit the guy? Where is the guy now?"

Randy pointed to a man as he ate steamed buns, "Here, the one with a black hat."

Jaquan took a glance and found that the player was not beaten black and blue and didn't get any slight injuries at all.

"Oh My Gosh, you didn't hit him back?" Jaquan was surprised, "I once accidentally touched you, and you fought back against me fiercely. How can you have double standards?"

"..."

Randy said embarrassedly, "Have I? I don't remember."

Strange. It was too strange.

Jaquan was confused why so many strange things had happened over the past few months during which he was separated from these guys.

Randy actually didn't care about his face!

A big shock!

Armando fell in love with Janessa!

Another Shock!

Just as he was choking on the steamed bun and looking for water, Jaquan saw Noah walking over with Ferne in his arms.

Noah said, "I slept too late last night."

"..."

The world was going to be in chaos soon, Jaquan thought.

Why would a man like him think that Noah was so masculine when Noah walked over with Ferne in his arms?

"Are all people here?" Randy waved his fan and said, "Let's go! Let's go back!"

The group of people walked back.

Jaquan handed his suitcase to Randy. Then, he walked to Emma and took her suitcase without saying anything. He walked

non-stop until he reached his car and stuffed the suitcase into his trunk.

But Emma ignored him and directly sat in Randy's car. She even said to Stony, "If you want to go with Mr. Jaquan, go as you will. Don't worry about me."

Stony was shocked by her cold tone and hurriedly shook his head and sat in Randy's car.

Randy's car could seat fourteen people, including the driver. Emma and Stony sat by the window. When he put away the suitcase and came back, Jaquan saw Emma looking out of the window indifferently.

Why did Emma change overnight?

Jaquan couldn't understand.

Did he anger her last night?

But he could clearly feel that she changed her attitude towards him, and that she no longer resisted his touch. She liked him. It needed no more confirmation. Otherwise, she would not respond to him in the end...

The two of them were separated by the glass window, one sitting in the car and the other standing outside the car. Emma stared at the air as if she couldn't see Jaquan. The car was about to leave. Randy rolled down the window and shouted to Jaquan, "What are you doing? You want to get in?"

Jaquan gestured, "Wait a moment."

He walked to the trunk behind his car and carried Emma's suitcase to Randy's car. Then, he got off and walked to the window, looking at Emma through the glass window.

After a long time, he asked wistfully, "Will you come to find me?"

Emma put down the curtain on the car window, blocking the pair of glittering eyes outside.

Stony sat beside her and clearly saw her slowly exhaling. Then, Emma closed her eyes, seemingly extremely tired. However, Stony knew that his mother was very sad.

Sad?

Why?

Was it because of Mr. Jaquan?

Didn't Mr. Jaquan explain the misunderstanding clearly?

Otherwise, why would mom be willing to take him to Mr.

Jaquan's house last night?

Stony shook his head in confusion and looked at Mr. Jaquan who was still standing through the window. Finally, Stony sighed as if he were a grown-up.

As soon as the car moved, Randy took a fan and walked to Lord Top who sat in the back seat. He nudged Urchin sitting by Lord Top. Urchin understood and chose another seat.

The people in front were a little surprised when Urchin came. They all turned around and saw Captain Randy sitting by Lord Top. They couldn't help but look at each other in confusion. All of them began to discuss in the WeChat group.

Wink said, "Don't you think that Captain Randy has been paying more attention to Lord Top lately?"

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Urchin said, "Randy has always taken good care of Lord Top, because she's a good player."

Aug refuted, "No, no, no, it's not just that case. Look, the palm print on Captain Randy's face today was obviously slapped by Lord Top. But Randy didn't fight against Lord Top. What does that mean?"

Carrot was curious, "So what does that mean?"

Brandy hurriedly said, "Are you stupid? That means that Captain Randy must be in love with Lord Top!"

Urchin was surprised, "Wow! Really?"

Aug said, "I think it's true!"

Wink added, "But the problem is ... that Captain Randy doesn't seem to know that Lord Top is a woman..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone was silent for a moment, then looked at each other tacitly, "That's right!"

"Should we tell Captain Randy?"

"You're stupid! If Captain Randy finds out that Lord Top is a woman, he'll probably kick her out in an instant."

"Yes, I remember that Captain Randy doesn't like female players. We are all men. He never accepts female players."

"Damn it, then what should we do?"

"Right now, what we can do is to continue to help Lord Top conceal it from Captain Randy. We should conceal it from Randy as long as we can..."

Everyone looked at each other tacitly, then closed their eyes and went to sleep peacefully.

Randy sat by Lord Top and carefully observed the people in front for a long time. Identifying that there was no one noticing the situation of the back seats, he turned to Lord Top and said, "That? I drank too much last night. I don't know why, but I was naked. Well, was it you that took off my...?"

Lord Top didn't say anything.

Randy felt too ashamed to finish his sentences, but Lord Top did not respond at all.

"Did you take it off? Can you give me a word?" Randy asked in a low voice.

Lord Top still stared at the phone and said nothing.

Pretend to ignore him?

He suddenly had a strange thought. With a bit of excitement and trembling, he asked, "You, do you ... like me?"

This question was too strange, especially when both of them were men, but he couldn't think too much.

Lord Top was different, Randy thought.

If Lord Top loved him, Lord Top was willing to be a gay.

Lord Top was still silent.

Randy reached out and grabbed Lord Top's head to turn it around. But Randy accidentally knocked off Lord Top's sweater hat and saw that he had earphones stuffed in his ears.

"..."

As if he had just seen Randy, Lord Top tilted his head. He fell asleep without drying his hair last night, so a few strands of hair stood, showing some playfulness and cuteness that did not belong to men. His bright eyes revealed a slight surprise. He took off a headphone and asked, "What's wrong?"

Randy didn't know what to say at this moment.

He forced out a word, "Nothing."

Harold and Rex came back in the morning. The two of them sat in the car early and waited. Emily hugged Vincent and kissed him on the chin before getting in the car. Then, she left without any hesitation.

As soon as she got in the car, she put on a sullen look. Before

Harold drove, he hesitated, "Miss Emily, you can sit with Mr. Vincent in the same car. Then you can come back to my car when we're almost there..."

Emily suddenly opened her mouth, but her gaze was still looking out of the window. "Harold, can you help me investigate why Mr. Vincent was injured abroad?" She didn't look serious but frowned, showing an extraordinary matureness.

"Injured?" Harold was surprised and asked, "Why don't you just ask Mr. Vincent? He ... doesn't tell you?"

Emily recalled that Mr. Vincent snorted dejectedly when she touched his body. It was obviously a new injury, but it was not the injury he had suffered in recent days.

The only possibility was that he was injured abroad.

"I don't know. He must have his own reason." Emily rubbed the ring on her neck, "But I'm worried..." She was worried that the trajectory of her previous life would come as usual.

"Alright, I'll try my best." Harold said. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 365 Password

At the same time, Armando drove Noah's car. Noah sat in the back seat with Ferne's head on his lap. Ferne was the kind of person who would not wake up if he did not have enough sleep, unless there was an emergency.

The five-fingered mark on his face was so eye-catching that Noah couldn't help but ask, "Who slapped him?"

Armando looked at the rearview mirror and said, "Janessa."

"Oh." Noah stopped asking.

The phone in Ferne's pocket kept buzzing. Noah took out his phone and unlocked it.

Armando saw it and asked, "Do you know his password?"

Noah nodded.

Armando himself was a quiet person. For some reason, he suddenly wanted to speak today. "His wife doesn't even know his password."

Noah was shocked.

What did he mean?

"Be nice to him." Armando warned again.

Noah finally understood. He looked into the eyes reflected in the rearview mirror and said indifferently, "You

misunderstood."

Armando took a turn. "Forget it."

The atmosphere fell silent.

Noah grabbed Ferne's phone and saw messages popping up one after another on WeChat.

Randy: Ferne! Are you awake?! Help me!

Randy: Holy shit! I was crazy! I asked a stupid question!

Randy: I'm finished!

Randy: Are you alive? Answer me!

Noah typed, "Oh."

Randy: ...

Randy: Since when did you discover that you like men?

Noah stared at the line of words on the interface. After a long time, he realized that his wrist was pinched white due to excessive strength on it.

Randy: Don't deny it! I know you like Noah! Did you two make out last night so you can't get up today? This is what Armando is like, you two beasts!

Noah turned off his phone and didn't look again.

On his lap, Ferne was sleeping restlessly. Perhaps because the car was moving and he was always about to fall down. Noah had to hug his head.

Ferne was still like what Noah saw when he woke up in the morning.

Ferne's entire body lay on his. He treated Noah like a pillow.

Noah was a very vigilant person, but he didn't remember when Ferne got on his bed.

Whatever the reason was, Noah chose to gently put him down instead of pushing him away.

When they were halfway on the trip, Ferne finally opened his eyes with discomfort. Then, he sat sideways and looked at Noah with drowsy eyes. He asked, "I'm so hungry ... can I come to your house? I want to eat the dishes you cooked."

Noah said indifferently, "No, just drop me when we arrive. He will take you to the hotel."

He?

Ferne turned around and saw Armando sitting in the driver's seat. The fact was like a bucket of cold water splashing on his head and woke him up. Then he smiled and said, "I want to talk

to you about the progress of yesterday's case. Forget it, you can come to the hotel and find me then."

"Contact me by phone." Noah said.

"Oh, that's fine." Ferne felt that it was strange and turned his head to look at Noah.

He wondered if it was an illusion, but why did he always feel that Noah was exceptionally cold today?

Because Armando was in front, it was improper for him to ask if it was about last night. He remembered that he went to the bathroom in the middle of the night but got on the wrong bed after coming back. And after that, he didn't want to get down. As soon as he touched Noah's body, he thought of the kiss in the steaming room and their physical contact, and his heart beat wildly.

He pretended to be asleep till the morning because he had no guts to face Noah. He made it until now.

No matter what the reason was, he couldn't do it in front of Armando.

Ferne had always felt that he was an asexual because he was not interested in women or men. Only 1% of the people in this world were asexuals. In other words, there were more than 70 million people in this world who had no desire like him, and they were not interested in men or women at all.

He thought that his life would be like this. Perhaps one day, he wouldn't be able to hold on and might have a child with Lili. Of course, he was considering having an IVF baby and didn't want to develop a sexual relationship with her.

But then he met Noah.

The man who would conflict with him every time they met.

He faced Noah with jealousy and admiration because he had persisted for so many years in rescuing lost children, including those who had been abducted and trafficked.

But that kiss last night changed everything.

Ferne didn't know what was wrong with him. Everything was out of control. Although he was confused, he was very clear about what was going on.

He spent the whole night thinking about what had happened to him, and finally found an excuse for himself. It was all caused by Noah's kiss.

Avery's existence made him realize that his feelings for Noah

were different. On the surface, he said that he wanted to help Noah find a better woman, but deep down, he expected him to say no.

He knew what this feeling was, but he was somewhat uneasy and terrified.

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Although his friends had always joked that he was a gay, he smiled and didn't take it seriously because he wasn't. But now, when he really faced it, he realized that he was afraid.

If he really was a gay, what would his family think? What would his friends think?

What about Noah?

So was he?

What if he wasn't? That kiss was just a play to avoid being suspected by Nikhil.

He couldn't take it seriously.

The car stopped. Noah got off the car and waved his hand to them. Then, he walked into an alley with his suitcase.

Armando looked at Ferne, who had a bad expression, through the rearview mirror and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing."

Ferne's phone was buzzing non-stop. He turned on his phone irritably and saw that Randy had sent a series of WeChat messages and he even replied with an "Oh".

"..."

Suddenly, when he saw the messages sent by Randy, his expression immediately changed.

"When did you discover that you like men?"

"Don't deny it! I know you like Noah! Did you two make out last night so you can't get up today? This is what Armando is like, you two beasts!"

Armando wasn't interested in other people's text messages, and he was busy driving. How could he have time to take his phone and send WeChat messages? Only Noah was beside him, and only he knew the password, so the "Oh" was sent by Noah.

So Noah saw Randy's message.

He saw it.

So he responded with such indifference.



"What's wrong with you?" Armando's voice sounded.

Ferne was stunned, only to discover that they had arrived at the hotel garage. Armando opened the back door and was sitting beside him. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Ferne forced a smile.

Good, he thought. The only gay was himself.

That was good.

He could get back on track.

"Drive the car back. When the time comes ... you can contact him anyway. This is his car." Ferne inhaled and limped to the elevator with his suitcase.

When Ferne got to the lobby to take the elevator, many waitresses saw him and excitedly asked him if the Forest Hot Spring was good and if they could hold the annual celebration there.

Ferne perfunctorily agreed.

The waitresses cheerfully shouted out.

Of course, there were also some who noticed that Ferne was in a bad mood and hesitated. "Mr. Ferne, are you still having a cold treatment with your boyfriend?"

"..."

Ferne didn't know how to answer this question. He wasn't his boyfriend, and how could they have a cold treatment? What were they thinking all day?

The waitresses immediately began to chatter.

"Mr. Ferne, your boyfriend is really outstanding. You must get him back. Don't let anyone snatch him away!"

"That's right, that's right! His shape is superb! Our boys are asking for his contact information!"

"But how can they be a threat to you? They don't look good."

"Mr. Ferne, don't be discouraged. He must be yours. We all believe in you. You can do that!"

"..."

"You don't even need to work, do you?!" Ferne finished his lecture with a cold face and slowly walked forward while holding his waist. Finally, those waitresses noticed Ferne's weird look. They glanced at his waist and asked in unison, "Mr. Ferne, you had a good night?"

Ferne was irritated.

Just as he was about to curse, he saw the waitresses run away.

"..."

When he arrived, Ferne came out of the elevator with his luggage. He closed the door and put his suitcase away. Because his tailbone still hurt, he could not lie down but make himself prostrate.

He took a deep breath and then cursed, "Fuck."

'I swear! Hit me if you were a real man!'

His phone vibrated again, but this time, it was a call. "Fuck! Randy! How dare you send those messages! I will kill you, believe it or not! Fuck you! Scram!"

"... Ferne." The sound on the phone trembled and a man asked, "There's been an update about the three people who died yesterday. How about I call you later?"

"..."

Ferne took a deep breath and said, "I was just joking. What, have you made progress? Alright, I am free now. Tell me, I'll take notes."

"Alright." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 366 Love

After Armando drove back home, he stayed in the car for a long time before he made up his mind to get out of the car.

When the butler and servants saw him, they asked, "Mr. Armando, why do you come back alone? Where is Miss Janessa?"

Armando was surprised. "Didn't she come back?"

The butler was confused. "No, no one saw her come back. Did she come back?"

The servants around shook their heads. "No."

Armando's expression instantly changed. He immediately turned around to get in the car again. However, after he opened the car door, he threw the car keys to the butler. "Drive it to the Dalton Hotel and give the car keys to Mr. Ferne. This is his car."

"Sure." The butler took the keys and asked as he watched Armando running towards the garage, "Mr. Armando, where are you going?"

"If someone asks, just say I go back to the shop," Armando said before getting in the car.

"Alright," the butler answered.

Armando called Ferne as soon as he got in the car. However, the line was busy. He had to drive to his apartment first.

Janessa would stay the night there sometimes.

But not very frequently. This time, she probably went to a hotel alone. However, City Y had too many hotels. He needed Ferne's help to find out which hotel she was in.

Most importantly, Janessa was obviously hiding from him ...

Even if he found her, she wouldn't be willing to see him.

Ferne called back when Armando arrived at the apartment.

"What's up?"

"Nothing much." Armando thought of something. "Oh, by the way, I have someone send your car back."

However.

Ferne didn't say anything.

Armando waited for him to hang up, but after a long time, Ferne asked in a low voice, "I have a friend who often comes to eat in my hotel. We just met again and chatted for a while. He told me he suddenly realized that he seems to care about a male friend a lot. You know ... it's a little bit beyond friendship. For example, if that friend is too close to a woman, he will be very upset and angry ... He asked me if it means he likes him, and he also asked ... what I think of this kind of relationship. Look, what would you think of such a friend?"

"Not bad," Armando said, "we don't like your wife."

Ferne didn't get it.

Why did Armando mention his wife?

After a pause, Armando added, "Noah is quite popular."

Ferne was shocked.

He coughed slightly and tried to hide his thoughts. "I'm talking about my friend, not him..."

Armando pondered for a moment and said sincerely, "I don't care about others. Ask Randy."

Ferne said nothing more.

Armando pulled up and entered the apartment. The key under the carpet was still there. Janessa wasn't here.

He sighed and picked up the key to open the door.

Then, he threw himself into the sofa and the TV automatically switched on as he pressed down on the TV remote control

unintentionally. Children's laughter came out. It was Janessa and him when they were kids.

The two children were running in the garden, their smiling faces gilded with the sunlight.

When Ferne hung up the phone, he scratched his head and called Randy.

"I have a friend, he..." Before Ferne could finish his words, Randy interrupted him immediately. "Friend? You are talking about yourself, right?"

Ferne was speechless.

"Let me guess what you want to say. You have a friend who suddenly finds out that he likes men, right? Then you want to ask what I think of it, right?"

Ferne was so shocked and wondered how he knew.

Randy laughed out. "Are you very surprised? Do you want to yell at me and ask me how I knew?"

Ferne was stunned.

After a pause, Ferne asked, "Seriously, how did you know?"

Randy was silent for a moment before he said, "Because I'm just like you now!"

What?

What did he say?

Ferne couldn't believe it.

"Holy moly! You like men, too?" Ferne used the word 'too' without realizing it.

Randy corrected him, "No, I'm talking about my friend. One day, he suddenly realized..."

"Come on! Stop making it up." Ferne covered his face, let go of his shame, and went reckless. "I've already told you about my story. Also, it's your fault. He saw the WeChat you sent me."

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"Damn it, no wonder you ran away," Randy said. "I didn't expect him to know your password. Amazing."

Ferne rubbed his nose embarrassedly. "Well, I fell asleep."

"Bullshit! Can you fall asleep in someone's arms? Stop lying!"

Randy didn't believe it.

Ferne didn't know what to say.

"So, how are you guys now?" Randy asked.

"He ran away."

"What?" Randy was surprised. "No way! He ran away without saying anything? He's not like such a coward. I thought he would be responsible for you after he saw your WeChat. After all, he hugged you all the way."

"Damn, what's wrong with a hug?" Ferne didn't step back. "He didn't really run, but just said nothing and was somehow cold..." He paused for a moment and sighed. "Forget it. To tell you the truth, I feel abandoned. I feel I'm dumped. I'm very upset now."

Randy was surprised.

This was the first time that Ferne had encountered such a big love problem. Randy could tell from his tone that he was really down. He immediately comforted Ferne, "Don't be. It's not a big deal. Armando is much more miserable compared with you although he likes a woman."

"What happened to him?" Ferne asked casually.

"Didn't you lend your car to him? Don't you know?" Randy asked in surprise.

"Know what?"

Randy asked, "Didn't you see the two slap marks on his face?"

"No. I didn't pay attention."

Randy sighed.

Ferne asked, "Who did it?"

"Janessa."

"Oh."

What?

Randy didn't expect such a simple reaction.

He couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you curious why?"

"Why?"

Randy didn't want to keep him guessing anymore.

"He probably succeeded."

"Succeeded in what?" Ferne didn't understand.

Ferne almost drove Randy crazy. "Damn it, they did that, don't you understand? Oh man, Ferne, don't tell me you are still a virgin. You're already fucking married, don't be so innocent, okay?"

Ferne was stunned.

It took Ferne a long time before he realized what Randy meant. He covered his mouth and said, "Shoot! You mean Armando and Janessa? Holy shit! Awesome!"

Randy was surprised. "So you didn't know either?"

"Not until you told me."

Randy didn't think Ferne got it, but he didn't want to explain deeper.

Ferne suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, which man do you like? Is he your team member?"

Randy didn't answer directly. "Well, ask me later. I'm not sure yet if he has any interest in me, but I'll try my best to attract him."

"What do you mean? You want to chase him?" Ferne was shocked.

Chasing women was normal, but chasing men...

"Well, I think it's the same as chasing a woman. Anyway, it's not something embarrassing that a man likes another man. Besides, you are my comrade."

He was so optimistic.

"What about you? What's your plan?" Randy asked.

"I don't know."

"Do you guys have connections? Such as in business." Randy started to give suggestions. "If you don't, then create some. If you do, then it's even better. Anyway, you need to grab every chance to get in touch with him. Since you are sure about your feelings, don't give up. You know, this is the first time in all these years that you have fallen in love with someone."

Randy's last sentence was so true. Ferne instantly became energetic. He went into the bathroom and changed into a new set of clothes. Then, he picked up the notebook with dense notes on the table and walked out, fresh with energy. He was even too energetic to feel the pain in his tailbone. The power of love was so great.

Randy was right.

This was the first time in these many years that he had fallen in love with someone.

Even if the person he loved was a man. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 367 Wait for me

When Emily got out of the car, she looked back.

Harold asked, "What's wrong, Miss Emily?"

"Nothing." Emily withdrew her gaze.

She walked into the Britt's. The butler and Susan greeted her at the entrance. She nodded slightly and entered the living room without saying anything.

Harold came in and walked to the sofa, whispering to her, "It's Eliot."

"I see. Go rest. If Noah gets any progress, let me know," she said expressionless.

"Sure."

Emily stayed in the living room for a moment. Susan brought her hot milk and fruit. Then she asked, "Are you tired? Would you like to go upstairs and rest?"

"No."

"I'm at your service." Susan turned around and entered the kitchen.

"OK."

After sitting on the sofa for a while, she walked out of the living room. She ignored the butler's confused gaze and left the house. Then, she asked Eliot, who was still across the road, "Would you like to come in for a cup of tea?"

The butler was stunned.

Eliot was also standing behind a tree, embarrassed.

Five minutes later.

Susan served Eliot with a cup of hot tea. She put it on the table and said to Eliot, "Sir ... the tea you like, please."

"Thank you." Eliot thanked her politely.

"You were waiting for me?" Emily asked. The expression on her face made her far from a simple girl. She didn't look aloof, nor friendly. However, it could be seen that her eyes were full of tenderness.

"Yes." Eliot stroked the edge of the teacup.

"For what?"

"I knew it," he said.

Emily raised her head and frowned, seemingly puzzled.

"Sydnee told me everything." He put down the teacup and gazed at her sincerely. "How long are you going to hide it from me?"

No, he was lying.

Sydnee promised that she wouldn't tell anyone.

However, Eliot must have discovered something and didn't

confirm it from Sydnee, so he ... came to bluff her.

Nineteen hours ago.

Eliot was reading documents on the sofa when he suddenly received a call from Sydnee. Her voice was full of dramatics.

"Hey, darling, are you busy?"

"..."

"Well, I told you I was going to my class reunion tonight. My classmates were curious about you, and ... they want to hear your voice. Just say hello to them, please."

He could tell Sydnee's awkwardness in the call.

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But he was pleased to see that Sydnee first thought of him, rather than that police, in such a situation.

He looked at his watch and asked, "Where are you?"

Sydnee seemed to smile awkwardly at her classmates. Then, she covered the phone and whispered, "Just say hello. They're all here..."

"Where is the reunion?" Eliot interrupted her, "Shall I pick you up?"

"..."

He seemed to feel the shock of Sydnee. She kept smiling awkwardly, gritted her teeth and said, "Didn't you make an appointment with a customer tonight? Go ahead."

Some classmates who were listening to the conversation realized that Sydnee's boyfriend was coming. They immediately shouted to the phone.

"We're at the K Beef in SM Center!"

Sydnee chuckled and said to Eliot, "Okay. I'll let you go. Bye. I'll be back soon."

But she heard....

"Wait for me."

"..."

Sydnee stared at her phone, as if the man was not Eliot.

What happened to this man?

"Hey, Sydnee, what does your boyfriend do?" The other students asked her excitedly.

"We all thought you were cold in school. We didn't expect you to find a boyfriend secretly. What does he do? Is he from City



Y?"

"Any photos? Why don't you show us?"

"What's his name?"

"Why are you asking so many questions? She said he would come and pick up her. Be patient. We'll see him soon." What the student said was very sarcastic. Of course, she didn't believe Sydnee could find a good man. Ever since her incident with Marquise, she seemed to be connected with the Quinns. And there was no result. Nobody would accept a woman who was dumped by two men.

However, that phone call did not seem to be fake. And the man's voice was very pleasant without accent. The voice sounded gentle but serious. He was certainly not an ordinary person.

Actually, this day was a coincidence.

Sydnee did not intend to attend the reunion. Instead, she simply came here to buy thin jackets for her parents, only to be seen by the classmates sitting at the window.

Thus, she was invited in. She didn't even have time to say no. Afterwards, everyone was chatting about their boyfriends. The male students sat in the back row and heard the girls asking Sydnee if he had a boyfriend and joking with her about being together with a classmate who probably had feelings for her. The joke was a kind of insult.

Sydnee was not stupid, so she called the young policeman. However, the young policeman was busy and did not answer. She wanted to call Harold, but considering the relationship between Harold and Emily, she was worried that Emily would be involved. In the end, she determined to call Eliot.

He just needed to admit he was her boyfriend on the phone. The plan was originally perfect.

However, Sydnee never thought that Eliot would come over!

He was crazy, wasn't he?!

Or did he not get the hint on her phone?

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 368 Gossip

"It's Valentine's Day soon. What gifts do your boyfriends prepare for you?" They were talking about Valentine's Day, and all girls were listening carefully with happy expressions.

"Janet is the envy of us! She was so happy!"

"What?" Some students didn't know and became curious. "Tell us the story!"

"Come on, it's nothing." Janet did not care, but she raised her eyebrows in a complacent manner.

"Her boyfriend bought a suite on the top floor in Landscape Estate as their future home! He may propose on Valentine's Day!"

"Wow, congratulations!"

"It's Landscape Estate! That place is very expensive! It should be 20,000 per square meter, right?"

"More or less." Janet couldn't hide her joy and pride. "The apartment he bought is only 288 square meters. It's enough for us."

"..."

Sydnee took a sip of tea suspiciously. The apartment she bought for Emily was also in Landscape Estate. It was also the top floor, 288 square meters, with a small balcony of 90 square meters.

"Then why don't you bring your boyfriend with you?"

"We just moved in last week and haven't cleaned up yet. He's decorating at home."

"Wow, so sweet. Janet, why is your life so good? You found such a good boyfriend quickly. He's rich, and treat you very well. I'm so jealous."

"Your boyfriends are good too."

"But he's not as good as yours. I'm so envious!"

Janet revealed a proud and complacent smile. When she saw Sydnee raising eyebrows, she asked provocatively, "What's wrong? You seem to have a question."

Sydnee put down the cup and said, "Well, I was just curious about the time you bought it."

"Why are you curious about this? You can't afford it anyway." Someone said harshly.

"Yeah, why be curious? It was bought for Janet by her boyfriend."

"You want it? Ask your boyfriend to buy for you!"

Janet's vanity was satisfied. She pretended to unhappily look at her classmates who stood up for her, saying, "Stop. Don't say that. She is our classmate. You know her family is not rich, and

you shouldn't provoke her like this..."

Sydnee really wanted to beat her.

She took a sip of tea and said, "Fine, forget my question."

Janet said generously, "No problem. If you're curious, I can take you to have a look. You can let your boyfriend buy you the same one."

Her words were like sarcasm and mockery. Everyone laughed loudly.

Only Sydnee didn't laugh. She began to think about why she had to sit here for so long instead of pouring a pot of tea on their heads and leaving directly.

She assumed what she would do if she were Emily.

If she were Emily, she should bring these people to see the two apartments she bought, letting them know what it meant to be rich.

"Alright." Sydnee stood up and said, "Let's go. Let's go admire your home."

"..."

Janet was stunned for a moment. The other students stood up excitedly. "Great! let's go take a look together. Janet, can we go now?"

"Sure." Janet stood up and called her boyfriend. She told him she would bring a few classmates back and asked him to prepare tea.

Everyone was ready. When they left, someone asked Sydnee, "Didn't your boyfriend say he was coming? Why haven't we seen anyone yet?"

"He's busy. He just texted me he can't come." Sydnee couldn't wait to go anywhere else because Eliot might really come.

However, when they were taking a taxi at the entrance, they saw a golden Rolls-Royce car pulling off.

Dressed in pure white gloves, the driver got out of the car and trotted to the back door. He adjusted his tie and respectfully opened the door. Here came a pair of long legs, followed by a Rolex wristwatch, then, a dark blue suit with Hermes' logo on the belt.

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Eliot lowered his head and got out of the car, with a limited

edition LV scarf in his hand.

Everyone at the entrance, including Sydnee, were stunned for a while before they heard someone asking,

"Mr. Eliot, why are you here?"

What happened to the Britts spread more or less to the City Y.

Most people knew that Beverly was taken away by police for tax evasion issue. She was sentenced to prison probably because the amount of money involved was too large and Maury refused to save her despite their marriage.

Eliot was probably opposed to his father's decision to give up his mother, so he left the the Britt's resolutely and prepared to start his own career.

Of course, there were a few people who believed that Eliot left home because the Britt Group was waning.

Eliot looked around for Sydnee, who was hiding behind the crowd. He smiled gently and said, "I'm picking up my girlfriend." "Girlfriend?" Everyone was shocked.

Eliot, one of the most handsome guys of his school, had never have any affair with girls in his college days. Even though many beauties had a crush on him, he always turned a blind eye to them. As a result, he kept single all through college.

Although he was at the age of marriage, few had heard that he had dated girls. The only affair was about Sydnee.

Eliot was obviously fought against Marquise to take a revenge for his sister, but the scandal was that they fought for Sydnee.

Bullshit!

Sydnee and Eliot?

They had nothing to do with each other! How could such a scandal spread?

That was ridiculous.

Janet even stared at Sydnee intentionally as if she was saying, "The only connection between you and Eliot in your lifetime is probably this scandal."

A girl standing beside Sydnee even took the opportunity to mock her, "Look at him. Your boyfriend will probably be ashamed later. You'd better not let him come."

"How?"

The girl advised maliciously, "Ask him to go home and hide."

"He's already here." Sydnee said numbly.

"..."

The girl looked at her blankly. Everything hushed. She turned around and saw Eliot walking over. The other people unconsciously made way for him.

Only Sydnee stood there, ignorant of what was going on.

Some students teased, "Oh my God, haven't she seen a man? Look at her, she's dumbfounded."

"Yeah, she dared not move. Didn't she hear Mr. Eliot say he was going to pick up his girlfriend?"

"How funny! Her boyfriend said he was coming, but he hasn't show up yet. I'm afraid he's already..."

Before that person finished his words, he was stunned to see Eliot wrapping the scarf around Sydnee's neck. "You left the scarf on my bed."

"..."

Boom!

All girls froze.

Eliot's girlfriend was Sydnee?!!

The gossip was true?

Sydnee's face turned from red to puce, and from puce to red.

She was shamed by his words.

"On the sofa?" Eliot looked at her as if asking for confirmation.

Sydnee felt hard to reply. Why did he ask her such a question?

Could he make up something more presentable?'

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 369 Muscles

"Where are you guys going?" Eliot gave a soft cough and turned around to ask.

The girls seemed to finally regain their senses from their astonishment. They sized up Sydnee and Eliot with disbelief.

What a "new" pair!

One of the girls said, "We're going to take a look at Janet's new place."

"Right. Yes." The girl who had mocked Sydnee had an ugly expression on her face.

Even if the Britt Group collapsed, Eliot had rosy prospects ahead. He was one of the outstanding young men of City Y, and even top-notch. At the very least, he was much better than other prodigals who idled away their life eating, drinking, whoring, and gambling, and those alumni who couldn't find a

way to achieve their ambitions. At the very least, Eliot had run a company. Even though the group was doomed, Eliot was young and had the momentum to rise again!

As for the Dickersons, the family didn't accumulate much wealth, had no status and ran a hundred-year-old pharmacy that only saw a meagre profit. People addressed Sydnee's grandpa Conrad as Master Dickerson, out of politeness, though. But in modern times, many would avoid a feudal family like the Dickersons.

People now put profits above other things. Surprisingly, Eliot was with Sydnee. This could prove one thing that Eliot did love Sydnee.

The conclusion was well-founded, because the Dickersons could not help the Britts in business.

Not only that, the Dickersons might need the help of the Britts.

"What new place?" Eliot looked at Sydnee.

Sydnee's heart skipped a beat. Worried that he would say something inappropriate, she gave a quick reply, "Yes. we're all going to see it. If you're busy, you can go back now..."

However, Eliot said, "It's fine."

"I'm free tonight. I want to be with you." He smiled gently.

Sydnee said, "..."

Why couldn't he get her?

She didn't want him to be with her!

Half an hour later, the group got off at the entrance of the Landscape Estate.

The girl who was lucky enough to sit on a Rolls-Royce took a photo shyly in the back seat for posting it on social media later. When the security guards at the entrance saw the car stop, they all stood out. The moment they recognized Sydnee in the crowd, they nodded to her respectfully.

Sydnee happened to be standing behind Janet, so other girls all thought that the nods were for Janet, and cast an envious gaze at her.

Security guards in residential areas wouldn't be so respectful to most people.

It proved that money could buy respect.

Leading the others, Janet swaggered inside a building. On the first floor sat a security consultant and several real estate

agents. They probably came to take a look at the room. After the job was done, they chatted over tea. They turned their heads and saw the girls and the couple coming in. When they saw Sydnee, their eyes immediately lit up. They all put on their jackets and ties. Looking eager, they were about to rush over. Sydnee smiled at them, then pressed her palms and made a gesture.

The other girls with her didn't understand, but they guessed that she didn't want to be disturbed, so none of the agents stepped forward.

The consultant also stood up. Thinking that Janet and the other girls were Sydnee's friends, he smiled politely at them.

Janet was quite surprised. When this consultant saw her the day before yesterday, he was quite indifferent. Janet didn't know what was going on with the agents. They weren't so nervous when Janet saw them the other day. Could it be that they were overwhelmed by the size of the group?

She stopped thinking about it and led everyone into the elevator before pressing the top floor button.

When the elevator went up, a girl asked, "Eliot, can I ask you a question?"

Eliot replied softly, "Yes."

"How did you end up with Sydnee?" After that, the girl added, "No offense. I just feel that you guys ... seem so different. She's withdrawn while you're easygoing..."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Is she that way?" Eliot put his hand on Sydnee's shoulder and said, "When she's with me, she's very sharp-tongued and not withdrawn at all."

"..."

Although he was telling the truth, it sounded strange to Sydnee. Especially after the other girls heard this, they all looked at each other, their eyes burning with envy and jealousy.

Eliot answered in a smart way. He let them know that Sydnee had different sides. She was withdrawn before the people she disliked, and chatty when with him.

And this showed their love.

"Then are you going to get married?" The girl asked again,

"Sydnee came to see Janet's new place. Perhaps she wants to remind you that you should buy one for your marriage life, right?"

"No." Sydnee responded quickly, "Sorry, we don't have any plans yet."

He smiled and said nothing, but he couldn't help but think that Sydnee's reaction felt real. It was like if he did propose to her, she would refuse without hesitation.

"Oh, how long have you been together? You are..." The girl seemed a little embarrassed, "Are...?"

Before she could say the word "Cohabitation", Sydnee interrupted her, "Hey, here we are!"

As expected, the elevator gave a sound.

The group walked out one after another.

The moment Sydnee stepped out, she couldn't help but cover her forehead.

When Janet entered the building, she was sure about it, because there was only one residence on the top floor, and the one she bought for Emily happened to be in this building.

The door made of agarwood and mahogany stood quietly in front of her. She knew every corner inside. She had picked and bought everything, from the decoration to household appliances, even to every flower pot on the balcony.

Even the white sprinkler beside the windowsill was her pick. At that time, she bargained hard with the vendor at the flower market for a long time, and the vendor finally gave it to her.

"There's no need to change your shoes. Come in." Janet stood at the entrance and said kindly, "Make yourself at home."

The group entered with curiosity and envy. "Excuse me."

Sydnee stepped in with an indescribable feeling.

There was basically no change inside. After all, it was well-equipped with home appliances, sofas, televisions, and curtains. Everything was available. Of course, the rent was not cheap.

Emily bought this apartment and waited for the price to rise, then sold it at a high price. Of course, during this period, the rent belonged to Sydnee.

It was such a windfall for Sydnee, so she took care of everything herself, seeing this apartment as her own, carefully handling it. Janet's boyfriend was an ordinary-looking man, not skinny and



with a muffin top, but he was taller than Eliot by half a head. Some of the girls had seen her boyfriend. Of course, this was the first time Sydnee had seen him. Then all the girls looked at this big man. This made him feel somewhat embarrassed. "You guys can drink tea. I'll go get some tea."

Janet pulled him back and said, "Wait."

She held his arm intimately yet purposely and said, "He looks fat, but it's for his muscles. He eats a lot to grow his muscles. The coach said that he needs a certain amount of fat to develop beautiful muscles. He used to have some muscles, but at that time he was too thin to grow perfect muscles."

"Wow!" The girls covered their mouths in excitement.

"Eliot looks fit. You must have some muscles, right?" Suddenly, one of the girls looked at Eliot beside Sydnee.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 370 A Super-Rich

Eliot always wore a white shirt and a pair of black trousers in college. He was as gentle as a slight zephyr. No one had seen him topless. Some students who had watched him play basketball said that Eliot had muscles and he was well-built. However, that was several years ago. Even though his figure did not change, they could not tell if Eliot still had muscles under his clothes.

Eliot held Sydnee in his arms. He had been holding her ever since they entered the room. At this moment, he lowered his head to get closer to Sydnee's face affectionately. He then smiled and said, "Yes, I do. But I can't show them to you."

What he did not say was that he would only show them to his girlfriend, Sydnee.

All the girls felt they were so in love.

But Sydnee froze.

Her body was stiffer than a rock.

"Good heavens. Isn't that a work by the painter whose work was auctioned at the Dalton Hotel for a few million?" Someone noticed the painting on the wall.

Several people immediately went over and said, "Yes! Look! There is a small letter 'E' there. This is really a work by that painter!"

"Janet, you're so awesome. This painter's work can cost five or

even six million. How can you afford to buy it?"

Janet was also a little surprised. She looked at her boyfriend.

Everyone immediately understood what she meant.

"Oh, this is a gift from your boyfriend? Oh my God, Janet, you're so lucky! Really!"

"Yes, yes, I heard that it's impossible to get a work by that painter even if you had money now. I wonder who exactly the painter is. He's really good!"

"Yes, many people said that they can't find out who he is. He just appeared out of the blue. And ... Oh, right, he painted a portrait for Mr. Vincent. And Mr. Vincent bought it himself. After that, everyone wants his paintings."

"Yes, you're right. I also heard that story. Not only was Mr. Vincent not angry, he even bought the painting himself. This is quite very suspicious. That's why many people think that the painter might be Mr. Vincent's friend."

"Many people guess that the painter is Mr. Trevor."

"I guess it's him too. He's a genius. He can even make robots. I heard that his IQ is 195."

All of them were expressing their opinions and speculations. Sydnee really didn't want to tell them that this painting was something Emily wasn't satisfied with and wanted to throw away. Sydnee took it, framed it, and hung it here.

"Sydnee, what do you think?" Janet walked over and looked at Sydnee arrogantly and said complacently, "What do you think of the apartment?"

Sydnee nodded, "It's very good. The designer did a good job in decorating this place nicely."

A girl asked, "Janet, who is the designer of this place? Is it expensive to hire him? Can you introduce him to us?"

The other people immediately responded, "Yeah, and which decoration company did you go to? This apartment is really great. Can you introduce them to us and ask them to give us a discount?"

"Of course!" Janet smiled happily.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man in a suit rushed in. He was sweating profusely. He did not do anything when he saw Janet and the others. But when he saw Sydnee behind the crowd, he immediately slapped his thigh.

"Miss Sydnee!" He shouted, "You have time to come here today? I didn't believe it when Jack told me downstairs that you're here. What's the matter? Is the tenant not satisfied with the apartment? Why didn't you come to me directly? You're so busy. We shouldn't let you worry about this yourself."

Everyone was speechless.

The students were all lost for words as they heard the surprising words.

Miss Sydnee?

Let you worry about this yourself?

Who was this fat guy? Did he just say something about a tenant?

Janet's boyfriend's expression suddenly changed. He took a step forward to pull at the fat guy's arm. He wanted to tell the fat guy something.

But the fat guy caught Janet's boyfriend's arm first and said, "Oh, right, I haven't even properly introduced her to you. This is your landlady and the owner of this apartment, Miss Sydnee Dickerson."

"Miss Sydnee, they are your tenants, Mr. Brandon Lovett and Miss Janet Dancey."

In the next few seconds, everyone in the room fell quiet.

All the girls covered their mouths in surprise.

Eliot also looked at Sydnee in surprise.

However, Sydnee looked calmly at Janet whose face was pale and her boyfriend whose face clouded over, and then she said, "That's not necessary. They are my classmates in college."

The fat manager clapped his hands and said, "Oh, what a coincidence! I should have told you their names, if I knew that they are your classmates earlier."

"That's fine." Sydnee thought for a moment and added, "They are just my classmates."

The fat manager understood what she meant and nodded, "So you came to see if your classmates have settled down here today?"

"Yes. You don't need to tend to me. You could get on with your work. I'm just here to take a look."

"Okay, I see. Just give me a call if you want to find me. I'm on call 24 hours a day for you."

"Great."

The other people in the room still did not come to their senses even after the fat manager had left.

The girls were stunned as they recalled what Sydnee had just said.

"It's very good. The designer did a good job in decorating this place nicely."

So she was praising herself?

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Sydnee was the owner of the apartment?

Then Janet...

Everybody turned to look at Janet. Janet slapped her boyfriend again and again like crazy and said, "You lied? You lied to me? You didn't buy this apartment! You only rented this place? How could you rent a place and tell me you bought it for me? How could you!"

The big man immediately tried to comfort his girlfriend, "Janet! Don't be mad! Don't be mad! That's bad for our child!"

Everyone was startled.

Janet was pregnant?

They could not help but glance at Janet's belly. For the time being, her belly did not bulge. Janet was probably pregnant for less than three months.

"Shut up! Shut your mouth up!" Janet was still slapping her boyfriend like crazy, "I won't give you a child if you don't have an apartment! I won't give birth to your child! Don't you even think about it!"

"No! Janet, that's our child. I'm trying my best. I just can't afford it now, but I'll definitely be able to afford it in the future!" The big guy almost wanted to kneel on the ground to beg Janet.

"You've embarrassed me, Brandon! You've embarrassed me in front of my classmates!"

"I'm really sorry. I didn't know this was your classmate's apartment."

"That's true. You didn't know. That's my fault!" Brandon's words reminded Janet. She wiped the tears off her face and looked at Sydnee with hatred, "No wonder you also come to see my apartment. You know that we are your tenants, don't you?"

Sydnee pondered for a moment and said, "To be honest, I don't

know. This is really a coincidence."

Eliot was lost for words.

Janet cried and shouted at her, "No, you are not here to look at the apartment! You are here to laugh at me!"

Sydnee said, "No, it's really just a coincidence."

"No wonder you have praised the designer and the decoration just now, because it was you who designed it, wasn't it?"

Sydnee said, "I guarantee you it's a coincidence."

"Sydnee, I didn't expect you to be such a vicious woman!"

Sydnee was confused.

"You fooled all of us!" Janet roared.

Sydnee looked at her in puzzlement, "It was you who bragged that your boyfriend have bought you an apartment."

She looked at the other girls who were still in a daze and then at Janet again, "How could I make you and your boyfriend rent my apartment? Am I a fortune-teller? How could I know that you are pregnant and your boyfriend will rent a place?"

Sydnee paused and sighed, "I just happen to be the owner of this apartment."

The girls did not know what to say.

Eliot was also lost for words.

Janet screamed at her, "What do you mean? Do you mean you own many apartments? Are you trying to tell me that you own more than one apartment? Are you trying to show off?"

The fat manager who had left the apartment heard the dispute, so he ran inside again. He was shocked as he heard what Janet's had just said. He stood in front of Sydnee and said to Janet, "Miss Janet, calm down. It's true that Miss Sydnee owns more than one apartment. But ... but ... you can't hurt her!"

Sydnee did not know what to say.

Janet was so shocked that she stopped crying. She looked at the fat manager and asked, "What did you just say?" She pointed at Sydnee in astonishment. The tears on her face made her look extremely miserable, but she was still stubborn and asked again, "Do you mean she owns more apartments somewhere else?"

The fat manager nodded. "Yes, she came to buy the apartment when apartments at Landscape Estate were just put on sale. She wanted this apartment on the top floor which was the most expensive. She also bought an apartment on the top floor at

Ocean Estate. She probably likes the view on the top floor. Now we are all waiting for her to buy another apartment at Prosperity Time Estate when the apartments there are on sale. Miss Sydnee said that she is going to buy another one there."

Sydnee was still quiet.

Janet was also lost for words.

And so were the others.

The whole room fell into deathly silence.

Sydnee thought that being a super-rich felt so good. She enjoyed the time when everyone looked up to her very much.

"Where did you get so much money?" Janet asked in disbelief, "The Britts must have lent money to you. This can't be your own money. The Dickerson family is a poor family now. It's impossible for you to afford to buy apartments here!"

Eliot interrupted at that moment, "You didn't tell me that you bought two apartments here."

Sydnee pretended she was calm and replied, "Because you didn't ask me."

The short conversation between Eliot and Sydnee made everything clear. Eliot didn't even know that Sydnee had bought the apartment, so how could Sydnee buy the apartment with Eliot's money?

"Eliot! You should check if she has used your money! Maybe she diverted..." Janet spoke without thinking. She was too eager to prove that Sydnee was poor.

"Miss Janet, I have given you respect because you're Sydnee classmate. And I hope that you can respect me, too." Eliot held Sydnee in his arms and said in a gentle but determined tone, "Sydnee always controls the purse strings for us, so she can buy whatever she wants. If buying apartments could make her happy, she could just buy as many apartments as she wishes. If the money is not enough, I will go borrow some."

That was what every woman liked to hear.

No woman could refuse a man who would say those words to her!

Even Sydnee was slightly touched when she heard those words, but she immediately calmed herself down again. She knew she was not really in a relationship with Eliot. She did not need to take his words seriously, because Eliot was probably pretending he was a good boyfriend.

All the girls in the room were moved. They all looked at Eliot affectionately. Eliot tilted his head to look at Sydnee and saw that she gave him a look of admiration.

Eliot did not know how to respond. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 371 Scarf

Janet thumped down on the carpet. "Damn, you're all lying. What should I do now? I'm pregnant. My parents would go crazy if they knew my boyfriend doesn't even have a house! They won't let us get married! They won't let me keep the baby!" Janet looked at Sydnee and begged, "Can you sell this apartment to us? Just make it cheaper. I know you have other houses. You surely have enough of them. Please sell it to us!"

"What are you talking about? Of course I need it." Sydnee looked at Janet in puzzlement. "And no, I can't sell it to you. You can't even afford the down payment. But you can go somewhere else and look for a cheaper one. Three bedrooms and two living rooms would be fine. It would be so much less stressful. You and your boyfriend are young, and you can still work hard for it."

"But you do nothing and still have so many houses!" Janet's eyes reddened from jealousy. "All that bullshit about working hard ... Just reduce the price and sell it to us! You're killing us!"

"Because my boyfriend is rich, so I don't have to work at all," Sydnee said, deliberately outrageous. "He doesn't want me to work that hard. Are you jealous? That's what I want. Remember not to show your affection in public. You can have true happiness without showing off to us."

Janet shouted, "You..."

"I'm not a fool. Why would I reduce the price? I have no problem with more money. Besides, are we friends or something? You've been looking down on me. I'm not stupid. Why should I sell my apartment to someone who hates me?"

Sydnee kept saying and made a conclusion. "So, my advice is to earn your money, buy more houses, or find a rich boyfriend."

Janet's boyfriend tensed up and said in a hoarse voice, "Janet, I'll work hard and buy a house."

The girls felt bad for Janet and her boyfriend. Although they enjoyed the drama just now, some of Janet's friends couldn't

help but speak up for her. "Sydnee, Janet is pregnant. They want to get married earlier, so they rent this apartment. I bet that her boyfriend also thought so. So, do you want to take a second thought and sell this apartment to them?"

Sydnee turned around and looked at the girl. "Lexi, quick question. If you were me, now your classmate wants to buy this apartment. However, she doesn't like you. She caused trouble for you in class and said bad things about you behind your back. Every time she sees you, she speaks in a weird tone. So basically, you two are just classmates. But someday, she suddenly came to you and wanted to buy your apartment. It's not very expensive, only 2.6 million. But she wanted you to reduce the price. It would be best if you only ask for 600,000. Now do you think it's okay?"

Lexi was lost for words.

"Yeah, you all think she's pitiful. It's not your apartment, so you can't feel the same way. I'll be the villain if I don't sell it to her. She's the victim. Oh right, she's pregnant. She's also a pregnant victim."

Her classmates all fell silent.

"Never mind. I'm rich and have some property. I'm sinner. I've got money and two apartments. That's my greatest sin."

They remained silent.

The girls were persuaded and nodded. Yeah, Sydnee was right. They shouldn't put moral pressure on Sydnee just because she had some apartments.

Janet was stunned when she heard Sydnee's words. Sydnee was showing off while acting pitiful. Janet had never known that that Sydnee got quite a way with words.

Sydnee sniffed and said to the fat manager, "Whatever." Then, she pretended to wipe away tears and ran out.

Eliot immediately followed her.

Janet was still sitting on the ground, so the fat manager reached his hand out and tried to help her up. "Well, Miss Janet, could you get up? The carpet is from France, and it's made of black swan's velvet. It's authentic and very expensive. Don't wrinkle it."

Now the manager knew that Sydnee did not wish to rent the apartment to Janet.

...



When Sydnee got to the elevator door, she heard Janet wailing in the apartment.

...

Eliot came after Sydnee. After they entered the elevator, Eliot smiled. "Not bad."

"Sure."

However, Sydnee was still not as good as Emily.

They went out of the building, and Sydnee stared at the Rolls-Royce at the door. "How much did it cost?"

"1, 000 an hour." Eliot smiled.

Sydnee said seriously, "I will remember this."

"That painting..." They got in the car and drove away. Then Eliot asked, "Did you buy that painting?"

Emily had concealed a lot of things from Eliot, so Sydnee wouldn't tell him the truth. She smiled embarrassedly, "Yeah. It cost me over a million."

Sydnee thought that Eliot would ask her where she got the money, just like Janet. But Eliot only asked, "Do you know my sister Emily?"

Eliot stressed Emily, not Elsie.

"Sure. She's a big star." Sydnee didn't mean to joke about it. She looked gentle.

Eliot thought that nobody would hang a painting by an unknown artist on their wall. Sydnee must know Emily.

Moreover, Sydnee didn't seem to be infatuated with Vincent, so she would not buy those paintings just because Vincent liked them.

Then there was only one reason.

"I mean in private? Do you know her?"

Sydnee smiled awkwardly. "I only met her at the banquet. We had exchanged some words. So basically, I know her. But I've never seen her in private later. I like her very much. She is a good girl."

However, when Sydnee said that, she only thought of Emily smashing Marquise's head with a beer bottle.

Eliot remained silent for a long time. But he had this guess.

He thought that Sydnee knew Emily. It was also because of Emily that Sydnee had done her best to help him all the time.

Sydnee didn't buy the painting. Emily sent it to her.

Eliot thought that Emily had bought the two apartments in the name of Sydnee. Emily might even have asked Sydnee to lend him the money.

Emily was rich. Her painting was sold for six million.

It was Vincent.

Eliot suddenly remembered what Elsie had said at the roadside.

"Did you see him? It's that man. He comes to her room every day. I hear the balcony door open every night... She's not stupid, Eliot! She caused trouble for us and sent mom to jail. She even got you kicked out and my hand..."

At Elsie's birthday party, Vincent was outside Emily's balcony. Eliot also remembered that Emily and Vincent were upstairs when he fought with Marquise.

Rolando was a good swimmer. How could he fall into the water? And Emily saved him in time?

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Why would a cold man like Vincent cooperate with the Britt Group at that time?

Why did Vincent get him out of the police station back then?

And why was Emily's painting hung in the corridor of the Dalton Hotel?

Elsie was right. Emily must know the owner of the Dalton Hotel and Vincent.

"I kissed him."

Eliot remembered that Emily said that in a timid voice.

And he asked her, "Why?"

What did Emily say?

"He's handsome."

No, Emily had been lying to him all the time. It was not because Vincent was handsome. Emily had known Vincent for a long time.

...

"Sydnee told me everything."

On the sofa in the living room, Eliot looked at Emily and asked,

"How much longer are you gonna keep me in the dark?"

"Eliot."

Emily put down the teacup and looked at Eliot. "Sometimes, seeing is not believing. And you might not hear the truth."

Eliot replied with a strange look, "I never expect you to say that to me."

...

Emily changed the topic, "No, I mean, Sydnee is a good girl. She means it when she treats you that well. She's very nice."

Eliot took a sip of tea.

He remembered that Sydnee answered the phone. The policeman sounded quite excited on the other end. "You're looking for me? I was working outside, so I didn't check my phone. What's up?"

Sydnee whispered, "Nothing. I've solved this."

Eliot was speechless.

After Sydnee hung up, Eliot looked at her in displeasure. "You asked him to play your boyfriend?"

Sydnee did not realize that Eliot was angry. She nodded and said, "Yeah, but he has something to do."

"So, I was the last one you called for help?" Eliot asked.

...

Now Sydnee realized that Eliot sounded annoyed. "Well ... if you also had something to do, you could not come here with me. When I called you, I had got a perfectly good reason for you. You were going to discuss business with a client! You don't have to come over at all."

...

However, Sydnee felt that things got tenser after she said that.

"You could get off the car now. I'm going to return it," Eliot said after a long time of silence.

"Oh, alright." Sydnee got out of the car and ran away soon.

When Eliot returned home, he received a message from Sydnee. It was not an apology nor a thank you, but...

"I'm still wearing your scarf."

Eliot closed his eyes.

...

"How do you know that Sydnee is very nice? Do you know her?"

Eliot asked.

"Harold told me." Emily found a good excuse.

...

"Alright, I'll come again when you decide to tell me the truth."

Eliot stood up.

"Eliot."

Emily also stood up. "Thank you for forgiving me."  
"I didn't forgive you." Eliot didn't look back. "We'll talk about it when you get ready to tell the truth."  
He walked forward and suddenly stopped. Then he turned around, walked back and threw something to Emily.  
Emily reached out her hand but failed to catch it. The red thing smashed onto her and fell to the ground. When she picked it up, Eliot had walked out of the room.  
It was a thick red envelope with a little rabbit on it. There were also three big words written by Eliot: Happy New Year.  
Eliot had been giving Emily red envelopes all these years, wishing her happiness in the New Year.  
Emily took the red envelope and finally revealed an innocent smile like other girls at her age.  
Eliot had forgiven her, even if he refused to admit it.\_\_\_\_  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 372 Guess

When Noah got home, Christy was working out on the treadmill. She saw Noah and pressed the pause button. Then she jumped off the treadmill and asked while panting, "How is it?"  
Noah handed her the bug and headphone. "Listen to it yourself."  
"Alright."  
Christy took them over and sat down on a chair. But then she looked back at Noah and asked, "Why are you so upset?"  
Noah froze as he pushed the suitcase. "No."  
Christy looked at him doubtfully. "You two ... had sex last night?"  
Noah didn't know what to say.  
"Really?" Seeing his expression, Christy stood up and looked all serious. "He only wanted to be the top?"  
Noah took the towel on the table and threw it on Christy's face.  
"Go to work! I'm going to take a shower."  
"Oh, alright."  
A moment later.  
Christy opened the curtain, revealing a wall full of people's photos. She had heard Nikhil on the headphone. So, she printed out his picture, stuck it to the wall and wrote his name under it.

By the way, Noah took that picture.

After Noah finished bathing, he told Christy what had happened in the Forest Park. He mentioned Branden and Nikhil, but didn't say much about them. After all, Noah didn't find anything useful.

After hearing that, Christy became suspicious of the woman called Emma. "Is she that strong? She looked ordinary last time I saw her. I couldn't tell that she was good at fighting."

Christy wrote down "Kid" on the paper and circled it with a red pen, "And she had a child. This is her best cover. If she wanted to do something, she could easily make it. So, is it possible that the three men were also..."

Noah poured a glass of water and drank some before saying, "No. She didn't have to take such a big risk and kill them. Why would she do that? What did she want to do?"

"But how could a woman beat three men alone ... that ruthlessly? You said that she crushed their throats? How strong would she be?"

"She should have been trained. But I'm not sure if it has anything to do with what we're investigating. And she doesn't look that much trained. She's more like a hermit."

Christy thought for a while. "I don't know. Let me investigate her. Emma? What's her family name?"

"I don't know." Noah put down the cup, thought for a moment and suggested. "You could ask Emily. She knows Emma and might know something."

"Alright." Christy texted Emily and then turned to look at Noah as if she suddenly remembered something. "So, what happened last night?"

Noah was speechless.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Christy raised her eyebrows and smiled. "It seems like something did happen last night."

She laughed and ran to open the door. Before Ferne could say anything outside, she pulled him in and tried to sit him down on the chair.

But Ferne shouted, "No, I..." He wanted to say that his butt hurt, but he felt a little embarrassed. He could only say vaguely, "I can't sit in a chair. I'll just stand."

However, the next second, Christy turned to look at him meaningfully.

...

Ferne looked back at Christy and felt awkward. Then he turned to look at Noah.

"Why are you looking at him?" Christy asked meaningfully, "Am I ugly? Why don't you look at me?"

Ferne could only reply, "Come on. I'm here for something."

"Well, then tell us. I'll listen."

...

Ferne stood back. "So, can you take your hand back?"

Christy did. "Go ahead."

Meanwhile, Noah took a cushion and threw it on the chair.

Christy saw it, but she tried hard not to tease him.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"I've found the connections of the three men in the Forest Park yesterday, and some information about the car." Ferne opened the sealed bag in his hand. He took out three photographs and their information. "I first asked them to investigate their relationship with the GY Temple. However, they only had surveillance on the front door and the back door. And we didn't see the three men entering the temple in the video. But it did not rule out that they had secretly entered from somewhere without the surveillance."

"So, you didn't find anything useful?" Noah asked with a frown.

"No, I found one." Ferne was tired of standing. He slowly sat on the cushion, turned his phone on and enlarged the picture.

"See, one of the three men had met with Nikhil. Nikhil is Leon's brother, who happens to be the abbot of the GY Temple. So, there is a connection between them. Got to take some time to find it."

Christy wrote down some names on the paper: Branden, Nikhil, Leon, Merinda, the group leader Pockmark, and the organizer. Then she wrote something they knew about these people under their names.

"Classify them as you like. What part do you think Branden plays in it? The head of the group? Or the customer?"

Ferne thought for a moment. "Customer. He doesn't seem to be

the head. He doesn't lack money."

"Alright, customer." Christy wrote it under Branden's name.

Then she pointed at Nikhil's name. "What about him?"

Noah took the pen and circled the other five names together.

"They are all organizers."

"Why are you so sure?" Christy asked.

"Because..." Noah underlined Branden's name. "He is the head."

Christy went to cook in the kitchen.

Noah was looking up information about Nikhil in front of the computer. Ferne sat beside Noah and looked at him from time to time. Then, Ferne pretended that he was not that curious and asked, "How did you know that Branden is the head?"

"I guess."

...

Noah looked away from the computer screen. "He builds a primary school, which helps him get the chance to do so. But he would be screwed up if he was exposed. So, he found help."

"Also a guess?" Ferne asked.

"Yes."

Noah leaned back in his chair and shook out a cigarette from his cigarette case. "I've been wondering who got so much power in the hospital. He even managed to fake so many children's checkups. Now I think that only the director of the hospital could make it."

Noah picked up the lighter and lit his cigarette. He looked up at Ferne, "Then who can buy off the director of the City Hospital?"

"Branden!" Ferne was delighted. But then his face changed again.

"What's wrong?" Noah smoked and asked.

Ferne stared at him, "I remember that the director of the City Hospital..."

"Huh?"

"He seems to be a Potter!"

The truth finally came out in the wash when spring came.

Ferne was so excited that he hugged Noah.

Noah was smoking. He was worried that the cigarette would burn Ferne. So, he threw it away quickly. And that made Noah stretch out his arms and look like he was hugging Ferne.

Christy came out of the kitchen and asked, "What do you want to eat...?"

Then she saw Noah and Ferne hugging. She immediately took out her phone and took a picture of them.

"Looks like you two did have sex last night."

Noah was lost for words.

So was Ferne. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 373 Have a Fever

Tea Manor.

"Thank you for taking care of us during this period of time. This is the rent for this month." Emma handed a stack of money to Wanda Tell who was in charge of Tea Manor.

Wanda asked, "You have a good life here. Why are you leaving?"

"Something happened at home," Emma said concisely.

"Well, it's not easy for a woman to bring a child. Has your husband returned from the place where he works?" Wanda asked.

Emma nodded. "Yes, he has. So, I'm ready to go back."

"Alright. That's good. Tell him not to work so far. It's not safe to leave you and Stony at home. To stay with family is true happiness. I wish you have a good time with your family."

"Thank you."

Wanda saw two suitcases in the room and asked, "You have started packing your belongings? When are you going to leave?"

"Tomorrow afternoon."

"What a rush! Have you arranged any car? Let me have the driver of Tea Manor give you a ride." Wanda looked at Stony sitting on the stool reading and added, "It's not convenient for you to take care of him."

Emma shook her head. "Thank you. Don't bother."

After spending so many days with her, Wanda more or less knew how Emma was like. She nodded and said, "Alright then, go back to pack your suitcase. I won't bother you anymore."

"Thank you."

"You're welcome. Come back to have fun when you are free."

"Alright."

After seeing Wanda out, Emma came back and packed some odds and ends. Her hair loosened and a clear sound came from



the ground.

She turned around and saw a cherry hairpin lying on the ground.

"Mom, why are we moving?" Stony pursed his lips, looking a little unhappy.

"Do you like this place?" Emma asked.

"Mr. Collin and Mr. Jaquan are here. They are nice to us. Mom, no matter which one you like, I have no objections," Stony said in a childish voice but an adult way.

Emma laughed. "Mom will take you to a better place. You will know some other friends."

Stony turned around and didn't say anything.

Emma patted his shoulder. "Don't lose your temper."

Stony pursed his lips. "You like Mr. Jaquan. Why don't you talk to him?"

Emma was stunned.

"Because of me?" Stony asked.

"What?" Emma was a little surprised. "How is it possible? Who told you that?"

"I heard that when Wanda chatted with others. They said that after a couple divorced, if a single mother remarried, she wouldn't have a happy life and she would quarrel with her new husband because of the child." Stony pointed at himself and asked, "Mom, because of me, you don't want to talk to Mr. Jaquan, right?"

Emma didn't know what to say.

"No. I..." She hesitated. "I..."

"Mom, what's wrong? Don't you like Mr. Jaquan?" Stony looked at her confusedly and said, "Mr. Jaquan likes you a lot. I can tell it."

"What?" It sent shivers down Emma's spine. Stony could tell it?

"When I woke up this morning, I saw him secretly kissing you."

Stony pointed at her forehead. "He kissed you here, Mom. It's the same place where you kiss me. You love me, and he loves you."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
It was said that children's talk was unrestrained. Emma was at a

loss, overwhelmed by a burst of bitterness and uneasiness.

"Mom, can we not move?" Stony said like a spoiled child, "Mr. Jaquan will be sad if he can't find us."

"He won't come." Emma looked out of the window at the pitch-black night.

If he wanted, he would have followed her over this morning, but he didn't.

However, she would never see him again.

"Go to sleep." She blew out the candles.

Emma didn't know whether because the injury on her back was inflamed or something, it was itchy and painful. She endured the pain and took off her clothes before going to sleep. It was as if she had a dream. In the dream, someone gently caressed her back. When she was lost in his warmth, he penetrated her. She was driven mad. She wanted to cry but could not make a sound. The man kept calling her Arabella. She tried her best to shake her head but could not make a sound.

What was she trying to say?

Emma, in a daze, finally remembered.

She just wanted to tell him that she wasn't Arabella but Emma. Emma overslept for the first time. Stony came in to check her twice and found that she was still asleep. Her forehead was covered in sweat. He touched her forehead. As expected, she had a fever.

Last night, she took off her clothes. Leaving her back against the quilt, she felt uncomfortable. So, she threw it to the side. She was frozen, but she seemed to be unaware of it. Because in her dreams, the heat was suffocating so that she thought it was the same in reality.

Therefore, when she was woken up by Stony, she did not realize that she was ill.

"Mom, you have a fever."

"What?" Only when she spoke did she realize that she had a sore throat. She looked blankly at the bed. She was in Tea Manor. There was no hot body beside her.

So, it was just a dream.

Emma was covered in sticky sweat. She wanted to take a bath but she couldn't even get up. Stony fetched her clean clothes. Dizzy, Emma put on them, and then she stood up while supporting the wall. "I'll take some medicine and sleep for a

while. Have breakfast with Wanda. When I wake up, we'll leave."

Emma said weakly.

Stony nodded in agreement and helped her to the table. He watched Emma look for the antipyretic clumsily. After staring at it for a long time, she confirmed that it was the antipyretic. Then, she looked for the kettle weakly. Emma did not allow Stony to carry the kettle because she was afraid that he might burn himself. But now, seeing his mother was too weak to lift the kettle, Stony cried out in sadness.

Emma finally filled a glass of water and took the antipyretic. Then, she supported the wall and lay on the bed. Only then did Stony wipe away his tears and go out to borrow a thermometer from Wanda.

When he returned with a bowl of porridge, he discovered that there was a person standing at the door. It was Arabella. It was mid-February. She was in a thick coat, with a scarf around her neck. It was as if she was afraid of the cold or she felt extremely insecure. Even she even wore black leather gloves. Every part of her body was covered.

"What do you want from us?" Stony hurriedly rushed to the door and placed the porridge on the table. Only then did he turn around and block Arabella, revealing a guarded expression. Arabella was a little embarrassed and said, "I ... come to see Emma."

The day before yesterday, Arabella was kidnapped and was put in a dangerous situation. Although it did not cause any substantial damage, it cast a shadow on her. Especially, the three kidnappers died at the scene. For two nights in a row, she dreamed that she was lying in a pool of blood. Everywhere was covered in blood. She then woke up crying and sat there until dawn.

Arabella didn't understand why Emma was so much stronger than her. They both were women. Was it because Emma had a child?

Arabella just wanted to see her and ask her a few questions. However, she stood at the door for a long time without seeing anyone. After taking a few steps inside, she discovered that Emma was still lying on the bed.

It was past ten o'clock, almost eleven o'clock in the morning.

Arabella asked, "Why hasn't she got up?"

"My mother is ill. Don't disturb her!" Stony glared at Arabella and spread out his hands to defensively block her path.

Ever since the incident in Forest Park, Stony hated Arabella the most. Emma got injured when she saved Arabella, but the latter left Emma behind and ran away alone. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 374 Hate

In a daze, Emma opened her eyes when she heard the commotion. "What's wrong? Stony? What are you saying?"

"No, Mom, just sleep," Stony said softly.

Emma had seen the person standing at the door. She didn't expect it to be Arabella. Covering her head, Emma sat up. She asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

"Are you sick?" The worry in Arabella's eyes didn't seem to be fake. "Have you taken the medicine?"

"Yes. I'll be fine after resting for a while," Emma said exhaustively.

The room was quiet. Arabella looked at Emma for a while and didn't say anything. Emma probably guessed the reason she came here. Then she said to Stony, "Go and have breakfast with Wanda."

Stony didn't want to leave, but his mother's gaze signaled him to leave, so he could only reluctantly leave.

After leaving, he went straight to Wanda's room. "Wanda, can I borrow your phone? Is the number my mother dialed still recorded?"

"Yes, have a check. I don't remember it." Wanda took out her phone and gave it to him.

Stony found Collin's phone number and called him at once. As soon as he got through, he shouted, "Mr. Collin, help!"

"I'm sorry. That day..." Arabella lowered her head. Speaking of that day, she was guilty and uneasy. "I'm so scared. I had nightmares in the past two nights. In those nightmares, those people held onto me. I'm sorry...."

"Do you hate me?" Arabella asked.

Emma shook her head weakly. She felt dizzy. She could only knit her eyebrows and returned, "No."

"Who exactly are you?" Arabella asked again, "Why are you not

afraid at all after killing people?"

Some thought flashed through Emma's mind. It disappeared so soon that she couldn't even get it.

Suffering a splitting headache, Emma looked at Arabella. Emma saw Arabella moved her lips, but she couldn't hear Arabella's voice clearly. "You know that Jaquan likes you, right? When he liked me back then, he behaved in the same way. He is a liar."

"No." Emma shook her head.

"What do you mean?" Arabella smiles bitterly, "Do you know how many stupid things he did when he loved me?"

"He does like you," Emma said softly.

Arabella was shocked. After a while, she smiled, "Do you think I'm pitiful?"

"I envy you a lot," Stoned, Emma closed her eyes and said.

"What are you talking about?" Arabella was astonished, "You envy me? What for?"

'Jaquan likes you so much.'

Emma opened her mouth slightly and heard the siren whistling. She looked at Arabella blankly. Dropping her head, Arabella asked again, "Do you hate me?"

Emma stood up and fell heavily back onto the bed. "Stony," she shouted powerlessly as she grabbed Arabella's hand. "Hide him."

Arabella was completely stunned. She even called the police to arrest Emma. But Emma wanted her to hide Stony.

Stony also heard the siren. He was running back when he saw a group of uniformed policemen rushing in and heading straight for their room.

"Mom..."

"Follow her. Go. Be good." Emma's face was pale. She was unable to wash up today, so she was in a sorry state. She hadn't washed her face yet, and her hair was in a mess.

Before she left, she asked the police, "Can I get changed?"

The police didn't want to agree, but Arabella said, "Let me help you." She walked to the cabinet and found that it was empty.

There were two suitcases lying on the ground.

"So you've prepared to escape." Arabella whispered, "I thought you weren't afraid of anything."

Emma was indeed not afraid of anything, but she was too weak

to explain. Leaning against the stool, she looked at the suitcases on the ground sickly. "Give me that azure blue cheongsam. Do you know how to comb hair in a bun?"

Arabella didn't. She just helped Emma put on her cheongsam and washed her face with a towel. Then she saw Emma take off the cherry hairpin from her hair and hand it to Stony. "Keep it for me."

Stony looked at her with tears all over his face and cried, "Mom..."

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Don't cry. You are a man" Emma wiped away his tears. "Men can bleed, but they can't cry."

She picked up a hairpin on the table and wrapped it around her hair. She combed all the hair behind her head and fixed it with the hairpin. Afterwards, she put on a pair of high heels that she hadn't worn for a long time before she followed the police.

The sun was warm today.

Emma walked under the sunshine and looked at the sky. She suddenly turned around and said to Arabella, "You just asked me who I was. Very soon, you will know it."

Emma said softly, as if she was sighing. "I don't hate you."

Arabella found Emma was like a lady born with a silver spoon. Emma was aloof and cold, full of nobility.

Who exactly was she?

Arabella was lost in her thought. Why could Emma be so calm and indifferent when encountering such a thing?

Stony followed behind the police car and cried. Everyone in Tea Manor came out in fear to watch this scene. No wonder Emma brought her child over alone and said that her husband worked abroad. It was not true.

She killed someone!

Heavens! She was a murderer.

Wanda didn't believe it and argued. "Impossible! Although Emma is cold, she is kind! Don't talk nonsense! If it weren't for her, that snake would have killed me!"

However, no one listened to her. Everyone was immersed in the shock that a murderer was hidden in the manor. They could not calm down for a long time.

"No wonder she stays at home every day. It turns out she a murderer!"

"Heavens! She looks like a normal woman. I didn't expect that she would be a murderer. I even talked to her before. Heavens. Does she want to kill me?"

"Stop it. It's scary! We have lived with the murderer for so long!"

"I'm going to have a nightmare. A murderer has been hidden in our manor. What bad luck!"

Wanda was so angry that she shed tears. "How can you be like this? Emma is a good person! His son is a good boy. I don't believe it. I don't believe it...."

Arabella tried to pull Stony away, but Stony bit hard. "Go away! You are a bad woman! Go away, bad woman!"

"You..." Arabella pulled back her hand in pain and saw a bloody tooth mark on her hand.

After wiping away his tears, Stony suddenly pushed her away and ran out.

Arabella chased after him. With high heels, she couldn't catch up. So, she got in the car and prepared to chase after him. She was doing this for Emma's good. Emma was guilty of manslaughter. It was a justifiable defense. Emma would be fine. Arabella knew that Jaquan would never be with Emma then. Emma would not be able to marry into the Cox family if she was charged with murder.

"I don't hate you."

Emma's voice rang in Arabella's ear.

Arabella fastened her seat belt and tears unconsciously fell out of his eyes. How could Emma say such words in a lofty and indifferent tone?

Arabella thought of the scene that happened in Mount Phoenix. She was trapped in the middle of the waterfall and the tree trunk, while Emma walked towards her.

Arabella remembered that Emma saved her once again behind the side hall of the GY Temple.

The open space in Forest Park occurred to Arabella again. Emma had run far away. Seeing that Arabella was caught, Emma turned around without hesitation and said to her, "Don't turn around. Keep running."

Why did Emma sacrifice herself to save others?

So what did she get?

Arabella didn't understand. In confusion, she hated Emma. However, her tears couldn't help but fall on the steering wheel. She finally bent on the steering wheel and cried, "I'm sorry." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 375 Aunt Felice

"Something goes wrong!"

When Jaquan received Collin's phone call and heard what he said, his heart skipped a beat.

"Stony called me just now and said that Arabella had gone to see his mother. Before he could say something more, I heard a siren. Then, Stony suddenly hung up. After I called back, a woman told me that Emma had been arrested."

"What?" Jaquan abruptly stood up and said, "Did Arabella call the police?"

Jaquan immediately took his coat and walked out of the office.

"Wait for me. I'll have a talk with Ferne first."

"Alright, it's up to you." Collin said, "I may offer any help. I'll go to the police station later."

"Okay." Before hanging up, Jaquan suddenly remembered something. He stopped and said, "Wait a moment. Where's Stony?"

...

Jaquan was uneasy about the silence on the other side. He almost needed to hold the elevator door to calm himself down.

"Collin, where's Stony?"

"Arabella wanted to take him away, he didn't agree. Then he ran away alone. I don't know where he went. Go ask Arabella. Maybe she drove him away."

Jaquan hurriedly hung up and immediately dialed Arabella's number.

The moment the call was connected, he anxiously asked,

"Where's Stony?"

"Jaquan, I..."

Jaquan burst out with anger. "I'm asking you where Stony is."

Arabella's voice was faint, carrying a hint of guilt. "When I drove out, he had gone."



Jaquan immediately hung up the phone. As he entered the underground garage, he opened the car door and got in. At the same time, he dialed Ferne's number and said, "Ferne, Emma has been arrested. Help me take care of her. I'll be her attorney. There's one more thing I hope you can help me with."

"Stony is gone. Please check the surveillance cameras and the vehicles from Tea Manor to the city to look for a four-year-old boy."

"Please."

Jaquan kept saying without any break, not giving Ferne any time to figure out what was happening. Then, Jaquan hit the gas and drove the car out.

Felice called several times. Jaquan turned a blind eye and kept driving to the Police Station of City Y. His mind was occupied by Emma's calm and indifferent face. He had never seen her wear a sad look. Just thinking about it, he felt his heart had been torn out.

Would she regret saving Arabella?

Felice called again. Jaquan finally picked it up and put the phone in his ear. "Mom, I'm busy right now. I'll call you when I'm free." Without waiting for a reply, he hung up.

On the other end of the phone, Felice, in the car, found that the phone was cut off. She turned to look at the boy who was picked up halfway and sighed. Then, she smiled and asked, "What's your name?"

Looking at her cautiously, Stony shook his head and didn't say anything.

"You cannot speak?" Felice asked kindly, "Where are your parents?"

When Stony heard it, his eyes turned red. His mother trusted that bad woman so that she was arrested by the police.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

He couldn't trust anybody else anymore.

Felice couldn't help but sigh as she looked at him. "Allen, look. This child is exactly the same as our son when he was young. I just called to ask Jaquan, but he didn't give me a chance to speak. If I didn't know what kind of person he is, I would think that this boy is his love child."

Early this morning, Felice and Allen went to the GY Temple to pray for blessings. On their way back, they saw Stony running along the national highway. It was too dangerous. There were cars on the road, and there were no houses. They stopped to ask where he was going. Stony did not answer but keep walking forward with his head lowered.

Felice got off the car and asked, "Where do you want to go? We'll give you a ride. You'll have to walk a long way to get to the city. Let me take you there."

Perhaps Felice got to the point. Stony examined Felice and got in the car with his head hanging. However, he tensed his muscles, as if he was about to jump out of a car if something went wrong.

"Don't worry. We're not bad people." After saying that, Felice felt that something seemed to flash through Stony's eyes, such as hatred and hurt.

But how could a child have such emotions? She thought that she was mistaken.

"Why are you crying? Don't cry. What happened?" Felice hurriedly wiped his tears with a tissue. "Allen, what should a child of this age call me? Will it make me look older if he calls me grandma?"

Allen hesitated and returned, "Aunt Allen?"

"Alright, stop talking," Felice said disdainfully.

...

"You don't speak, so we don't know where you want to go. If that's the case, we have to send you to the police station," Felice sighed.

When Stony heard this, he nodded.

Seeing his reaction, Felice asked, "To take you to the police station?"

Stony nodded.

"That's good." Felice then said to the driver, "Go to the police station. Let's give him a ride and then go to my son's place."

...

"What's wrong with you? How can you act on your own?"

The captain of the police station was furious with his phone in his hand. "You said the suspect was a man and he ran into the forest. Do you know how many police officers have been asked to search him? No wonder you didn't allow to have a forensic

autopsy. It turns out that the suspect is a woman! Ferne, I didn't expect you to tell us such a big lie in order to protect a woman! You have lost your credibility. How can we trust you again?"

Ferne was on the way to the police station. His phone was tossed aside with the speaker on. Because of the traffic jam and Arabella's calling the police, he was not in a good mood. So, his tone was even more aggressive than that of the police captain. "Someone has been stalking Emma for revenge. If it weren't for her self-defense, she would probably have been killed. If I bring her to the police station, those men may overstep the mark and kill her in the police station. Who will take the blame? Will you? No. Then why should I watch her die? Human life is of greater value than everything. Moreover, one of my best friends likes her!"

"You're just speculating!" The captain shouted at the phone, "Do you have any evidence? Show me! Without the evidence, that is just your speculation! Do you think the director will believe your bullshit? Ferne, come and explain everything clearly. You have committed a crime of harboring criminals, but you have a chance to confess so as to receive a lighter sentence."

"We can give evidence! We have found evidence that they are connected to the GY Temple. I..."

"Ferne, grow up, will you? Didn't you remember what happened last time?"

...

After hanging up, Ferne smacked the steering wheel hard and said, "Damn it!"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 376 I'm Sure

After a while, he calmed down and called Vincent. "Vincent, Arabella called the police. Emma was arrested. The police may ask everyone who went to the barbecue take statements later. You can give the police notice of whether Emily will go or not. I don't have the right to interfere in this case now."

He didn't need to worry about Vincent. The only thing he was worried about was whether this incident would scare the guys of the GY Temple off.

When he finally arrived at the police station, his phone rang.

Ferne didn't expect Noah to call at this time. He guessed that someone inside had noticed him.

"Hello..." He paused, lay down with his eyebrows knitted, and let out a sigh.

"I heard of it." Noah said.

Ferne replied, "It's nothing. I can handle it. Maybe ... I'll be detained for a few days as well, but it doesn't matter. After I'm released, we can continue..."

Noah interrupted him, "Take care of Emma. If nothing unexpected happens, you won't be detained. Neither will she."

"What do you mean?" Ferne suddenly got up from his seat. He got up so fast that he nearly hit the horn on the steering wheel. However, his instant move still hurt the unrecovered tailbone. He sat gently sideways, trying to alleviate the pain.

"Faye compared the photos last whole night and finally found her information," Noah paused, "If you know who she is, you won't be curious why she could kill three people with her bare hands."

"Fuck, don't make a fuss. Who is she?" Ferne was filled with curiosity.

"Do you police record fingerprints?" Noah did not answer.

"Yes." Ferne said, "We'll compare it to check if the suspect had a criminal record." After a pause, he covered his mouth in surprise, "But what does this have to do with her? Fuck! Did she really have a criminal record?"

Noah seemed to sigh and then hung up the phone without saying anything more.

Ferne looked at the phone in confusion and couldn't help but blurt out, "Fuck! You talked so much but still didn't tell me anything!"

He got out of the car, rubbed his face, and entered the municipal police station with a stack of documents in his hand.

"Captain Ferne," A policeman saw him and whispered to him, "Our captain is foaming at the mouth in the office. Why don't you go in later?"

"Don't call me captain here." Ferne took out a pack of cigarettes and threw it to him. "How is it going inside?" He asked.

"She's being interrogating." The policeman took the cigarette and said kindly, "Someone asked me what she did. When they

heard that she had killed three people, then ... you know, she was too calm. She almost scared the shit out of the new policeman."

He suddenly remembered Noah's question about fingerprints. He tilted his head and saw that no one was paying attention to them, so he asked, "How about her fingerprints? Did you record them?"

"Yes, the fingerprints were record as soon as she was brought here."

"Did she have a criminal record?" Ferne asked.

The policeman shook his head. "No, she's very clean."

"Are you sure?" Ferne looked at him suspiciously, not understanding what Noah was planning.

"Why should I lie to you?" The policeman said, "She pleaded guilty without argument, but she looks sickly and pale." After saying this, he saw Ferne turn around and walking towards the interrogation room. He hurriedly shouted, "Cap ... Ferne..."

"Leave me alone. I'll take a look." Ferne waved his hand. Noah would not say useless information for no reason. Who exactly was Emma?

There were people standing at the entrance of the interrogation rooms. Before Ferne could reach them, the office door on the other side of the corridor was opened. The captain shouted at him, "Ferne Dalton!"

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Ferne was so frightened that his sphincter tightened and his tailbone ached. He turned around and smiled with

embarrassment, "I thought you were interrogating her inside."

The captain didn't care about his nonsense but only raised his chin at the thing in his hand. "What's in your hand? The evidence?"

"This ... We'll talk about it later. Have you investigated the people inside?" He asked.

"What?" The captain raised his eyebrows. It seemed that he did not intend to say anything.

As he spoke, the door of an interrogation room behind him was opened. A man and a woman brought Arabella out. Seeing Ferne standing at the door, Arabella's expression changed.

Then, she lowered her head and walked into the next room. The door was still half open. Ferne heard the policeman ask Arabella, "Are you sure that the woman inside killed those three men?"

In the interrogation room, Emma was sitting behind glass. She slightly lowered her head, revealing a very white chin, but sat up straight. Her hair was slightly lowered to her ears. She was not wearing any jewelry, but her elegance could not be concealed.

Arabella said on the other side of the specular glass, "I'm sure."

\*\*

"Are you sure it's her?"

The Albertons in City Q suddenly received a call from the police station, saying that someone had used the police station's intranet to search "Emma Alberton", and then took her fingerprints. The address was at the municipal police station of City Y.

When Deon heard the news, he gathered a group of people and took the lead there in car. On the way, he kept making phone calls to confirm this news. Afterwards, he called the chief of City Q, "Please call the chief of City Y for me. My daughter is in his place. Please ask him to bear with her."

Though he said it politely, he didn't really mean it.

"Bear with her?"

His connotation was asking the chief of City Y to take good care of his daughter.

"Anyway, why is she arrested?" After Deon finished calling, he remembered to asked about it. Deon's first son, Korbin Alberton in the passenger seat said, "I heard that she had killed three people."

Normally, parents would be so scared at hearing this that they couldn't fall asleep all night. However, Deon slapped his hands and smiled proudly, "That's my daughter!"

The car was filled with joy, in stark contrast to the serious atmosphere in the police station.

"I haven't seen her for almost six years. I don't know what happened to my girl. Was she bullied? Otherwise, how would she kill someone? She's very kind." Deon said emotionally. Korbin laughed, "Dad, you can only fool others. She learned martial arts faster than others when she was young. Who in the

family dared to fight with her? When she was fifteen years old, one of our men was so ignorant that he ambushed her. She almost killed him."

"She is so callous. She has left home for so many years." Deon looked at the photo in his hand. It was the only photo taken at Emma's birthday party. An eighteen-year-old girl should be smiling like a flower blooming beautifully, but she prematurely withered away and grew into a tree, tall and callous.

"I guess it was because I told her to go on a blind date. She didn't like it, so she escaped." Korbin sighed, "I said that I would definitely find a good man for her."

"If she doesn't want to marry, then doesn't. Why were you pushing her? We'll see her soon, but don't mention anything about blind dates. Alright, hurry up and call Bernice. Tell her that her daughter is back." Deon thought for a moment and said, "Tell her to come back to the courtyard house. We will all live there and don't go back to the villa anymore."

Riley was so absorbed in seeking beauty that she couldn't wake up one day because she had consumed too many poisonous substances.

They hung the white cloth in the courtyard house for seven days. Deon had seemed to realize that the woman beside him would also die of age. He had restrained himself a lot. Probably because his daughter, who looked and behaved like him the most, had quietly left for many years, he had been cherishing his family. In addition, Bernice had gone abroad. As Riley had died, the courtyard house had become much emptier.

Perhaps because his attitude had changed, He missed the quiet little daughter more and more. Bernice had been a coquettish woman. She had tried every means to call him every day to lure him to see her in the past. Now, she had not made a phone call for as many years as her daughter had left. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 377 Grandson

Deon personally went abroad to pick her up once, but in the end, he was driven away without even seeing her. He was a successful businessman who had never been treated like this. He immediately swore that he would never come again! Even though he had stuck to his words for so long, he still felt

very uncomfortable in his heart.

Sleeping in his second wife's bedroom at night, he was thinking about Bernice and his little daughter, Emma who was like him the most. Deon had spoiled his first daughter so that she had been out of control since she was a child. She was mean to the servants. Deon immediately knew that his words and behaviors might affect his children, especially his daughters. So when Bernice was pregnant with a girl, he bought a villa in the suburbs to let her give birth to Emma. He also found her an etiquette teacher and a martial arts teacher.

Bernice wanted to go back to the quadrangle courtyard, but Deon didn't agree. He had his own plans. He didn't want Bernice to be influenced by the people there and become irritable and cold-blooded. He wanted to give the child a safe and healthy environment so that she could grow up like a normal child.

However, an Albertons was destined to be not ordinary. Perhaps she looked like an ordinary child, but her heart was no longer the heart of an ordinary child.

Emma had was extraordinarily calm since childhood. She would watch the people on the arena fight to their deaths without even blinking an eye while her sister on the side was so frightened that she cried out loudly because she saw a dead body.

Deon liked his little daughter Emma the most, but she was not close to him. She would not act like a spoiled child and she would not ask him for gifts. Moreover, she would not even sweetly call him daddy when she met him.

She said calmly, "Father."

It was as if she was calling her teacher indifferently, making Deon feel like he was an insignificant stranger.

"Dad?" Deon's first son, who was sitting at the front passenger seat, reached out to hand his phone over, "It's looking for you."

Deon came back to his senses and took the phone, "Hello..."

"I'm not lying. Our daughter is really back."

"I'm not lying to you. She's in the police station now. We're on our way over now. You can't come back for a while anyway. I'll send you a photo when I see her. Quickly book your ticket back."

A sobbing voice came from the other end of the phone, "You jerk, if you lie to me, you're dead!"



Deon, who was not afraid of anything, was scolded, but his face was still full of joy, "Come on! How dare I lie to you?"

Deon's first son, who was sitting at the front passenger seat, rolled his eyes speechlessly.

After hanging up the phone, Deon looked out of the window for a long time with a refreshed expression. Then he turned around and shouted at the driver, "Why haven't we arrived yet? Drive faster!"

Driver only nodded.

It was an hour and a half away from City Y, but he had only left for less than half an hour!

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Armando never thought that the next time he met Janessa would be in the police station.

At this time, the two of them finished the interrogation. They sat on the bench and looked at the police. As their attorney, Jaquan was communicating with some policemen. Ferne was also talking nonstop.

Janessa wore a turtleneck, probably to cover up her neck, but there was still a love bite on the back of her neck. She lowered her head, and Armando saw the love bite. He stared at it, rolled his Adam's apple, and forcefully moved his gaze away.

"Janessa," he said in a low voice, "Go back. They're worried about you. I'm not going back. I've been living in my own house for the past few days."

Janessa did not say anything and lowered her head. He didn't know what she was thinking.

"If you don't want to see me, I won't show up until you want to see me." He looked expectantly at her side face.

Janessa was truly beautiful. When she did not speak, she was so quiet and beautiful that she was like a fairy coming to the mortal world. She had this temperament on her body.

She didn't say anything, and Armando was also silent. The two of them fell into silence, and neither of them intended to speak. Someone came from outside. It was Collin. He was in his glasses and he walked over to Jaquan, asking, "How's it going?"

He and Emma were not so close, but Jaquan still cared much about Emma. He didn't know why. He was only slightly interested in Emma.

Of course, if the woman he was interested in entered the police station, this doctor, who was as busy as the Mayor of City Y, would not come here to comfort her. This was completely unreasonable.

Of course, Jaquan didn't have time to think about anything else. He hadn't seen Emma in person so far because Emma didn't want a lawyer. The police's attitude was also very resolute, saying that the suspect had confessed. The police wanted to send them away. After all, three people died, and Emma was a weak woman who did not look like a murderer at all. Of course, the police wanted to close the case according to their own thoughts and verify it before submitting it to the court for judgment.

Most importantly, Emma knew that the lawyer was Jaquan. She didn't want a lawyer so that she didn't have to see Jaquan.

"She doesn't want to see me." when Jaquan said this, his entire body seemed to have been drained of strength.

"Can I see her?" Collin asked. He looked at the policeman in front of him and asked again, "May I see her?"

"Probably not, because she doesn't want to see anyone." Ferne pointed at Janessa on the bench and said, "She also wanted to see Emma, but Emma refused."

"My name is Collin. Please help me ask her." Collin looked sincerely at a policeman. The policeman looked at his boss and after obtaining the approval, he entered the interrogation room. After entering, he closed the door.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People However, everyone did not expect that Emma agreed.

Jaquan had mixed feelings. He just looked at Collin and wanted to say something to him, but he didn't say a word.

Collin roughly understood his expression and patted his shoulder. "I'll go check on her."

Two policemen brought Collin inside. Emma was handcuffed but sat in a chair very straightly. She wore a hairpin on the back of her head. From her back, she looked like a noble lady because she was wearing a cheongsam. She did not wear any jewelry, but she was calm and indifferent.

She looked calmly at Collin and revealed a faint smile, "Aren't

you busy at hospital?"

Collin didn't expect that she would care about him.

The two policemen behind him couldn't help but glance at each other and thought that this woman was either careless or mentally abnormal.

"Busy. I came here during a short break. Are you alright?" Collin asked. There was no worried expression on his face. He was just curious, "Why didn't you let him help you?"

He was referring to Jaquan.

"It's not necessary," she shook her head.

"Then why do you meet me?" Collin looked at her.

Emma looked down at the handcuffs on her hands and asked, "Doctor Mueller, can you hug me?" as she spoke, she stood up and raised her handcuffs to ask the police, "Is that okay?"

The two policemen went over and searched them again. After they found that there were no dangerous items on them, they said, "Alright, but it can't take more than a minute."

Normally, Collin would ridicule the policeman that since when did the time of hug become limited.

However, he didn't not waste any time and walked over to Emma, gently hugging her.

Emma whispered in his ear, "Stony is with Arabella. Please take him over. Please take care of him in the future. My family may find me, but they can't find him, so I'm begging you."

She didn't know the news that Stony had disappeared.

Collin guessed that she wanted to see him because of Stony. He silently sighed and asked, "Are you really not going to tell him?"

Collin was referring to Jaquan.

Emma stiffened. Before she could say anything, the policeman looked at his watch and said, "Time is up."

When Collin came out, he noticed that the atmosphere in the police station was a little strange. After walking a few steps to the lobby, he saw that Jaquan's parents were also there. The two of them were staring at Jaquan with hostility.

Collin was confused.

Jaquan held Stony in his arms. Stony saw Jaquan as soon as he entered the police station. He immediately sprinted to Jaquan, hugging him and bursting into tears.

Jaquan also heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Stony. He carried him into his arms and said, "Where were you? You

scared the shit out of me. I thought you were lost. If you were lost, your mother would kill me."

When Felice and Allen entered, they saw this scene. Stony looked like Jaquan. Moreover, the two of them were familiar each other. Clearly, they were father and son. Felice and Allen wanted to rush over to ask their son what was going on, but now that there were so many people here, it was embarrassing to quarrel with him. Thus, the two of them could only stare at Jaquan.

At this moment, Jaquan finally raised his head to see his parents and asked in surprise, "Dad, Mom, what are you doing here?"

Stony climbed down from his embrace. He probably heard Jaquan called these two old people Dad and Mom. Thus, he very courteously said, "Hello, Grandpa and Grandma."

Felice was in surprise and said, "Are you really my grandson?"

Allen nodded and said, "It looks like so."

Jaquan didn't say anything.

He didn't know whether to tell the truth or not. He was afraid that Felice wouldn't like Stony after he said it, so he thought for a moment and kept silent.

Collin wanted to walk over, but he stopped. On one side were Emma's words, while on the other side was his best friend. He closed his eyes and thought for a while, then he decided to leave the choice to Stony.

"Stony, come here," Collin waved at him.

Only then did Jaquan realize that Collin had come out. He immediately walked to him with Stony and asked in a low voice, "How was it? What did she say?"

Collin ignored him and squatted down. He looked at Stony and asked, "You want to go with him or me?"

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Chapter 378 Ironic

"Where's Mom?" Stony curled his lips and tried his best not to cry. After all, he was a five-year-old child. He held back his tears so hard that he felt uncomfortable. His pair of big eyes immediately filled with tears. With a blink of an eye, tears rolled down his face.

"Your Mom is going to be separated from you for a while. Who do you want to be with during this period of separation?" He

pointed at Jaquan, who was standing beside him, and then pointed at himself, "Choose one."

Stony looked at him and then at Jaquan. He didn't understand why he had to be with others for the period of separation. Could it be that he wouldn't be able to see his mother in the future? He was panicking, uneasy, and afraid. His little body started to tremble.

He clenched his fists tightly, as if he was holding something. Jaquan also squatted down and wiped away the tears on Stony's face. Even though he was not his father, Jaquan loved him because he loved Emma. His love for the Stony was not fake.

Felice and Allen, who were behind him, also realized that something was wrong. They hurriedly walked over and asked, "Oh right, why are you all here? Also, why is this child coming here? What happened here?"

No one answered them.

Felice figured it out by herself. She remembered that Jaquan had said that Emma had a son, and that this child looked like him...

"Is he Emma's son?" she asked in surprise.

Allen looked at Stony with confusion, then looked at Jaquan and concluded, "He really looks like you."

Collin had let go of the hand that Stony was holding tightly.

"What is this?"

It was a cherry hair hoop.

Jaquan's eyes turned red. "Why is this in your hand?"

Stony replied with a sobbing voice, "Mom asked me to keep it."

"Stop crying." Jaquan gently hugged him and said, "Don't cry."

"Mom, I want to..." He stood up. Before he could finish his sentence, all the people in the police station stood up uneasily and ran towards the door.

They followed the crowd and looked out. Four or five black cars were parked in a row at the entrance. These cars were large, and each of them had a small black flag stuck in the window.

"Alberton" was written on the flags.

Deon was the first to get out of the car, and he stretched his neck. Then, he quickly walked inside the police station. A large group of people followed him, as if they were gangsters looking for trouble.

The policemen had sharp eyes. When the policemen saw these people, they could tell from their eyes that other party had seen blood before.

"Who are you looking for?" A policeman asked bravely.

Deon glanced at him and then looked at Jaquan. It seemed that he hadn't found the leader for a long time, and his expression immediately darkened. "Where's your director? Call him out!"

People were stunned for a while.

What an arrogant man!

Deon's first son grabbed a policeman from the side. He patiently and politely tidied up the policeman's uniform. Then, he smiled and instructed, "Go, call your director."

Behind the smiling eyes lurked the evil.

Hearing these words, the policeman was frightened. Although he didn't show his fear, his palms were sweating nervously. This group of people was different from the suspects they usually met. They all carried a strong smell of blood.

They all lived a violent life.

Janessa sat on the bench and saw Deon's people from afar. Suddenly, she muttered, "So it's them. No wonder Emma looks so familiar..."

Armando didn't understand, "What? Janessa, have you seen them before?"

Janessa relaxed for a moment and nodded. "I went to City Q a few years ago to travel. It seems to be their family member's birthday. All the big screens in City Q were playing a video about them. It was the Alberton family and the tyrant of City Q. They have all kinds of connections, and no one dared to offend them. Even the mayor was respectful to them."

"What is the relationship between the Alberton family and Emma?" Armando deliberately wanted her to say more.

"Isn't this obvious? This man should be Emma's father." Janessa looked at Deon and said, "If I remember correctly, the girl who was cutting the cake a few years ago is Emma. At that time, she was wearing a cheongsam. She gave me a very special feeling, so I was deeply impressed."

After Janessa finished speaking, she involuntarily looked at Armando. Only then did she realize that he was gently staring at her. She instantly realized that she was talking to him and

immediately turned her face away from looking at him.

Armando was lost for words.

The director finally walked out of his office. When he saw Deon and the others, his expression was a little serious, but he still ordered, "Go and bring her out."

All the people in the police station were shocked.

Jaquan, who was holding Stony, and Collin, who was standing beside him, were also shocked. The two of them exchanged glances and understood each other.

This man was Emma's father?

Not long after, Emma was brought out of the interrogation room. She wore high heels, graceful and calm. Because of the fever, her face was a bit more bloody than usual, but it was a morbid bloody color. In stark contrast to the bloody color was her pair of eyes. From the beginning to the end, she was indifferent and cold, as if she was wrapped in an invisible layer of frost, isolating her from the world.

When Deon saw Emma from afar, his eyes turned red. When Emma walked up to him, she shouted in a hoarse voice, "Dad, Hunter."

He finally believed that he had found his daughter.

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No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Looking down at the handcuffs on Emma's hand, he was instantly enraged and shouted at the policemen beside him, "Hurry up and take the damn handcuffs off!"

The policemen looked at the director. The director's expression was a little ugly, but he nodded.

So, the policemen hurriedly uncuffed her.

Just as Stony was about to rush over, Collin quickly covered his mouth. Stony could not shout, and tears fell down his cheeks.

He silently shouted, 'Mom, Mom! Look at me!'

Emma did not turn around to look in that direction. She stood in front of Deon and watched this influential man carefully take off his leather coat and cover her shoulders. Afterwards, he took off his leather gloves and put them on her. Then he asked with concern, "Are you hungry?" Are you tired? Would you like to eat or rest first? Shall we go to the hotel or find a villa? Where do you like? Oh right, I called your mother, but she didn't

believe me. You can call her back later. No, I'll call her. Why is her face so red? A fever? Where's the medicine? Did you take the pills? That's good. Are you tired? Shall we set off? "

When Deon's people saw this scene, they all widened their eyes. They had never seen their boss being such a fuss.

He really doted on his daughter.

And his daughter was especially cold.

Emma either shook her head or nodded. She was calm and deliberate, but there was also a bit of helplessness.

She did not seem to have the joy of reunion, only the helplessness and silence that she had once again been restrained.

Hunter hugged her and said, "Welcome back!"

Emma leaned on his shoulder and looked in the direction of the Stony. Seeing that the Stony was crying so much that his eyes were full of tears, she didn't bear to look and hurriedly turned her head away.

"Come! Fellows, let's go!" Deon walked forward happily. He took a few steps and seemed to remember something. He turned around to the director and patted him on the shoulder warmly. "You are awesome. Next time you go to City Q, I'll ask the mayor to receive you!"

His tone was as casual as if the mayor of City Q was his servant. The director's face twitched for a moment and said with a fake smile, "You're welcome."

Deon laughed. "I'm not just being polite. Come to City Q. I'll have my people receive you! Just come, I'll take care of all of everything. Wherever you want to go in City Q, I will pick you up. Right, if there's anyone who wants to be a policeman in City Q, I can take care of it. Your salary won't be a problem..."

The director hurriedly coughed and stopped this topic, otherwise, he was worried that someone here wouldn't be able to resist the temptation to go.

"I will remember your kindness!" after Deon finished speaking, he turned around and left, followed by a group of people.

Randy came back with his team, seeing Deon and his people get into the cars and drive away. As the cars passed by, he felt sharp gazes coming through the car window, causing him to tremble inexplicably.

The entrance to the police station was filled with people. Randy



pulled over and got off the car first. He shouted at Ferne in the crowd, "Ferne, we're coming."

Ferne finally withdrew his gaze and casually asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Didn't you want to take a statement?"

Ferne was lost for words for a while.

He turned his head to look at the empty and quiet police station and whispered, "She already left. There's no need."

"Who left?" Randy asked.

"Emma."

Randy suddenly pointed behind him, "That car just now?"

Ferne nodded and asked him in a low voice, "Have you heard of the Alberton family?"

Randy shook his head.

"Have you heard of Deon?" Ferne asked.

Randy was shocked. "What! I've heard of him. Isn't he a lawless devil? Fortunately, he is in City Q which is still a bit away from us. Otherwise, he will take control of the entire City Y."

Pausing for a moment, he asked in confusion, "But what does he have to do with Emma?"

"Emma is his daughter."

"... Holy shit!" Randy covered his mouth and suddenly remembered something. He looked at the crowd and said,

"Dose Jaquan know?"

He saw Jaquan, who was in a daze, and heard Ferne's voice,

"Does he look like he knows?"

"..."

Arabella just came out of the bathroom and was as stunned as Jaquan. From Deon's appearance until he took away Emma in a few words, the entire process had not exceeded five minutes. Arabella had been witnessing it all along. She felt that it was unimaginable that such a murder suspect was released just because her father was an underworld boss.

Too ironic!

It was ridiculous that no one spoke, not even a single word!\_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 379 Gifts in the Game

Everyone was afraid of Deon because he was bloodthirsty and

devilish. No wonder his daughter didn't panic even after killing someone.

Arabella suddenly remembered what Emma said when she came out of the Tea Manor.

"You just asked me who I am, and very soon you will know."

She was not from the countryside but was the daughter of Deon, the daughter of the bully of City Q!

In fact, compared to Arabella, her life was even more precious. The Alberton family had many descendants, but Deon only had four children. In such a large family, she would inherit her own territory as a daughter in the future.

The Alberton family in City Q was like the Scavo family in City Y, so the Peck family was nothing compared to them.

"Jaquan, go home." Felice whispered to him. She didn't know the whole story before. After witnessing such a scene, she almost understood. It was probably because of what happened to Emma, her son wanted to help, but Emma's father appeared. However, Emma's father did not look like a good person.

"Mom, I'll bring Stony home." Jaquan finally regained his consciousness and picked up the Stony. He said to Felice and was going to leave.

But at this time, Arabella rushed out and said, "You can't take him back!"

Hearing her voice, Ferne couldn't help but feel annoyed. She had messed things up twice, causing him to feel extremely painful and tormented. Now that he heard her speak, he couldn't help but walk over and asked, "Why can't he bring Stony back? Can you mind your own business?"

Jaquan didn't want to talk to her, and he was about to leave after passing her.

"She's the child of a murderer! His mother killed three..."

Arabella suddenly widened her eyes. She lowered her head and saw that her neck was being pinched by a hand. She could hardly breathe, and her face turned red.

This was the first time Jaquan attacked this girl that he had liked for many years, just to stop her from hurting others. He held her neck and said, "Arabella, she was trying to save you. She saved you three times, and she was injured every time! This time, she almost died! Do you have a conscience? From now on, Stony is my son. No matter what his mother did, he is my son! I

will marry Emma! So, are you satisfied?"  
After saying this, he let go of his grip coldly.

Arabella covered her neck and began to cry. "Jaquan, when did you become like this?"

"I've never changed, but you did." after Jaquan finished speaking, he carried Stony and left without turning back.

"How can you marry her? She's a murderer!" Arabella cried out. She was in such a panic that she could barely stand steadily.

"She's a murderer. Jaquan, you can't do this..."

Janessa stretched her wrist and walked over to Jaquan. She directly arrived in front of Arabella and slapped her.

"To be honest, I've never seen such a shameless woman like you." Janessa rubbed her palm and sneered, "What I regret the most is not being able to stop Emma. Otherwise, we would have been able to enjoy a live foursome that day for free. What do you think? Isn't that a pity?"

Armando didn't say anything, but he also knitted his eyebrows and looked at Arabella with a somewhat disgusted expression. Yes, who was more aggrieved than Emma? She risked her life to save someone but was arrested by the police.

Jaquan took a few steps forward and turned around. Seeing this scene, he didn't say anything and continued walking.

Arabella completely collapsed. Normally, when she was aggrieved, Jaquan was the first to comfort her and even send her home. Now, everything had changed.

From the moment Emma appeared, everything had changed!

"You should think about it. If Emma's father finds out that the woman, whom Emma risked her life to save, called the police to arrest her, what do you think her father would do to you?"

Janessa said calmly.

Arabella was completely frozen, and she stopped crying. The sharp pain on her face reminded her of what nonsense she had just said.

After hearing these words, Felice and Allen were so flustered that they rushed out the door and saw that Jaquan had brought Stony into the car. The car disappeared from their sights in a flash.

The two of them looked at each other, their eyes filled with panic. They heard just now that Emma was a murderer.

Randy asked the team members to get in the car again, but he got off the car and met up with Armando, Janessa and the others. However, Janessa was not happy with anyone now. She knitted her eyebrows and looked at him. Then she turned around and left. Armando followed a few steps and heard her shout without turning back, "Don't follow me!" he immediately stopped.

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It was awkward, but Armando didn't show any awkward expression. He looked down with dim eyes.

Randy couldn't bear it but didn't know how to comfort him. He just leaned over to Ferne's side and talk, wanting to ease this awkward atmosphere.

Ferne wanted to go in and talk to the captain, but all the people in the police station were very angry now. In front of so many people, Deon took Emma away. If things spread out, they would be ashamed.

Moreover, the director wanted to settle some matters with Ferne, but now, he didn't have the time to pay attention to Ferne, so everyone quickly left.

Ferne could only walk outside the door and stand close to Randy and Armando for a while. He stared at the group of team members who got in the car and asked Randy, "Why are you here so late?"

"Today is Valentine's Day." Randy took it for granted.

"What does Valentine's Day have to do with you?"

"..."

Ferne couldn't figure it out and looked at Randy, "Are you going to celebrate Valentine's Day?"

Randy stood straightly and said, "Can't I?"

"Awesome," Ferne gave him a thumb-up.

"Today is Valentine's Day?" Armando on the side slowly responded.

Ferne was lost for words.

Randy was also lost for words.

Armando lowered his head and walked out. He remembered something and looked back at Randy. He seemed to be puzzled and asked, "How are you going to celebrate Valentine's Day?"

Randy didn't know what to say.

Clearly, Randy was just about to celebrate Valentine's Day when he was called over! What else could he do now? He could only celebrate it in the car now.

Before Randy could vent his anger, he saw Ferne walk out, holding Armando's shoulders, and he heard Ferne's voice.

"Don't ask him. He is gay now, so he can't help you."

Randy was speechless.

Armando left thoughtfully. Randy rushed over to Ferne and asked in a low voice, "Why can't I help him? It's just Valentine's Day! Who can't do romance!"

"Can you? How do you plan to make it?" Ferne looked at him suspiciously.

Randy sneered, "I'm going to let him kill me."

Ferne was a little confused.

"He likes to play games. I'm going to let him kill me in the game." Randy raised his head to look at Lord Top in the car. She was wearing a jacket and hat, leaning against the car window. She wore headphones, and her eyes half-closed, as if she was asleep.

Ferne slowly gave a thumb-up, and his expression was ugly.

"Awesome."

"What's wrong? Do you have any better suggestions?" Randy asked.

Ferne covered his eyes in pain. "I think you can send some gifts in the game."

Randy's eyes lit up. "That's right!"

Ferne was lost for words.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 380 Yes, I Did

When Emily received the call, she was sitting on the sofa in the ward. Harold reported everything that had happened in the morning to her on the phone, and then he came to a conclusion.

"Emma has been taken away by the Albertons. Stony has been taken away by Jaquan."

"I see," she hung up the phone, looked down at her phone and was stunned for a moment. Then she called the nurse in and walked out with her phone.

The moment she left, Elsie on the bed trembled and opened her eyes. The next second, when footsteps came from outside the ward, she immediately closed her eyes.

Emily didn't expect that Arabella would call the police. After all, Emma had saved Arabella several times. Emily could not understand why Arabella did this. Perhaps the only reason was Jaquan.

That day in the Forest Park, everyone saw Jaquan hugging Emma. Many people would be surprised. It was obvious that Jaquan liked Arabella before, but why did he suddenly like Emma who had a son?

Arabella also saw that scene...

Was she jealous?

Emily still remembered the first time she saw Arabella. There were a lot of people in the private room. She sat beside Vincent, generous and decent. She was so proud and beautiful like a peacock.

But now, for love, she lost herself.

First was Vincent, then was Jaquan. Two lessons should be enough for her to wake up.

After taking the car back to the Britt's, she arrived at the garden. Harold had just returned. Without Beverly and Elsie, they didn't have to talk about business only when they were staring at the ants.

"Has anyone seen Beverly?" Emily asked.

"No."

Emily fiddled with a leaf in her hand and asked, "Did the surveillance camera in the hospital find anyone who came to see Elsie?"

"No," Harold asked, "What's wrong, Miss Emily?"

Emily couldn't tell, and her eyebrows furrowed slightly, showing the maturity that didn't belong to her age. "We haven't found the people behind them yet, so I feel a little uneasy in my heart. I always feel that something is going to happen."

It turned out that her uneasiness was reasonable.

The next evening, Maury was found fainted in his office, and the news of the impending bankruptcy of the Britt Group spread throughout City Y.

There was more news. Eliot worked as a salesman in a

company, and his sister Elsie was unconscious in the hospital. His mother Beverly was imprisoned in a women's prison, and Maury suddenly fainted, leaving only a fool in the family, Emily. "He has taken illegal drugs, and his body is very weak. In addition, he has probably been under a lot of pressure recently. He is not in a good health condition, and he didn't sleep well. He should recuperate more during this period."

The doctor said in the ward.

Matthew nodded, holding his walking stick. Then, he looked at his assistant. The assistant understood and walked the doctor out.

In less than two months, a family had undergone great changes. Matthew seemed to be exhausted, and his hair had turned grey at the back of his head. He looked like an old man.

He sighed and looked at Emily who was sitting at the bedside. Probably, this silly girl didn't know what the Britt Group was facing right now. In the end, Matthew didn't say anything. He turned around and walked out. Although he was old, he was still able to hold on.

It didn't matter that Maury was sick because Matthew was still here.

Emily sat at the bedside for a moment and sent Harold a message, asking him to take some of his father's clean clothes. After thinking for a while, she sent Eliot a text message.

"Dad is in the hospital."

Eliot did not reply. Perhaps he felt that Maury would be embarrassed and sad when he saw him. After all, Maury had raised a son for others for so many years.

Emily didn't need him to say anything immediately, but she didn't want Eliot to find out through someone else that Maury was hospitalized. At that time, he would be the only one embarrassed.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Emily put down her phone and saw an unread text message. "Did you eat?" It was from Vincent.

She looked at the time. It was already seven o'clock in the evening. She wanted to stay here tonight, so she replied, "Yes." When Harold drove over, he met Rex downstairs. Rex held a

food box in his hand and handed it to Harold when he saw Harold get off the car.

"Aren't you going up?" Harold looked in the direction of the back seat of the car and guessed that Vincent should be in the car.

Rex shook his head, "No, we are just passing by to take a look." Harold nodded to Max and then nodded slightly in the direction of the back seat of the car. "Then I'll go up. Thank you."

Guard A in the shadows said, "I clearly saw that the car door opened. I don't know why it suddenly closed again."

Guard B in the shadows said, "I saw it too. Perhaps Mr. Vincent suddenly didn't want to go, right?"

Guard C in the shadows said, "It's over. May Mr. Vincent doesn't have any feelings for the little Hulk?"

Guard D in the shadows said, "It's the opposite."

Guard A in the shadows said, "The little Hulk is tired of Mr. Vincent? Pool Mr. Vincent! He still wants to send something to the little Hulk on such a cold day, but the little Hulk refuses to see him..."

Guard B in the shadows said, "Pool Mr. Vincent!"

Rex rushed into the car pointed his middle finger to them, and he warned them with his gaze. Although he also felt strange, everyone should pretend that they didn't know that Vincent was refused.

So, after getting on the car, Rex naturally asked, "Mr. Vincent, should we go back to the company or home?"

"Wait a moment," Vincent said.

"Yes."

A moment later, the phone rang. Vincent looked at the text message, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. Then, he put away his phone and said, "Let's go home."

The message said, "Now I start to eat."

Emily took a rib of meat with chopsticks and placed it in her mouth after sending the text message. Her expression was very satisfied as she ate. However, at this moment, she was eating quietly, and her eyes were somewhat dim and lonely. She didn't know if it was because Maury was lying in front of her, or for some other reason.

Harold looked at her for a moment and asked, "Miss Emily, why didn't you go and see him?"



After Emily finished chewing the food in her mouth, she whispered, "I'm afraid that he won't be able to help but want to cry when I see him." she curled up the corners of her mouth, but it wasn't a smile. She tilted her head and asked Harold, "Am I being hypocritical?"

Harold was stunned, as if he didn't expect that Emily would show him her fragility. After a little surprise, he shook his head slowly, "No."

"I'm scared to see Dad lying here silently. I'm scared." she whispered, "That's why I dare not to leave. I'm worried that if I leave, he won't be able to wake up when I come back." She was not with her father when her father died in her previous life.

At this moment, even though Maury was not seriously sick, she was still so scared that she didn't dare to go anywhere.

Harold didn't know how to comfort her, so he only whispered, "It's fine. Everything will be fine."

Really?

Emily asked in her heart, but she didn't say anything. \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 381 No Hatred

"Did you find out? Did this girl call the police?"

Inside a quadrangle in City Q, Deon stared at a photo in one hand and held a cigar in the other. He raised his thick eyebrows and turned to look at the person behind him.

When the branch was evacuated, one master was still willing to follow Deon. Then he managed the house, responsible for the safety of the family. Afterwards, he became Deon's personal attendant and gathered information.

At around forty years old, this attendant had a scarred face, a token of getting through battles. In the past, anyone who saw him would give a murmur of admiration. Now, apart from some harsh remarks, he heard nothing delightful from others. The women living in the inner courtyard would scream when they saw him at night, so he rarely showed up in the building at late hours.

However, now the scar-faced man was already in here. The only reason one could think of was that he had something urgent to report. He said to Deon, "Yes!"

"What about the three of them? Did you find anything?" Deon asked.

"They are unregistered. I didn't find anything useful. They have some connections with the GY Temple."

"Dig it out."

"Yes."

The scar-faced man hesitated for a moment, as if something was on the tip of his tongue. Deon glared at him and said impatiently, "If you have something to tell me, just say it! You act like a girl!"

"Besides this, I have learnt some inside information," he said, looking down.

"Just say it! Do you have to wait for me to ask?" Deon was so furious that he wanted to throw the cigar in his hand at the scar-faced man's face. Deon turned around, saw his face and gave up.

"Miss Emma was captured by the three people because she wanted to save this girl." As if this alone wasn't enough to annoy Deon, he added slowly, "The girl in the photo left Miss Emma and ran away when Miss Emma was captured."

"Find someone to kill the girl." Deon crushed the cigar with his fingers.

The scar-faced man said, "She is the future successor of the Pecks in City Y".

"It doesn't matter." Deon felt so sorry, frowning and waving his hand. "Go. Leave no trace."

"Yes!"

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a person standing there, wearing a white cape and a thick white scarf around the neck. She had a calm and plain face, but with a pair of black and bright eyes, as if she could see people through.

"Miss Emma." He bowed and nodded, then lowered his head to hide his face from her.

However, she didn't show the slightest sign of disgust. She only glanced and nodded slightly at him before entering the room. She said coolly to Deon, "Dad."

Just as he was about to leave, he heard her say, "Wait a moment."

"How do you feel? Why are you here at this late hour?" Deon

stood up and walked over to ask, "Can't you sleep? Or are you hungry? Tell me what you want to eat. I will have the servants cook it and send it to your room..."

"Dad." Emma interrupted him. "Don't do those things." "Don't do anything I don't like, okay?" she said in a soft but determined voice.

"Don't you hate her for treating you like that?" Deon asked angrily, "I hate heartless people the most in my life!"

Emma remembered that Arabella had said that.

She shook her head and said, "I don't hate her. Not at all."

Simmering with anger, Deon scratched the sparse hair on his head. "Forget it! Let her go! Get out!"

The last sentence was for the scar-faced man, but Emma walked out.

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

#### 10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

Deon immediately grabbed her. Worried about injuring her, he sat her down on the tiger fur. Then he rubbed his hands and asked, "Why? We haven't had a good talk since I came back. Why did you leave without saying anything? Did something happen? Or did I do something upsetting you? Tell me. I won't make the same mistake."

The scar-faced man said nothing and went out. He even closed the door for them.

Emma had discovered that she was pregnant, so she simply packed her luggage and left the bodyguards behind to begin her long journey. However, she could not tell Deon about it.

"I just wanted a trip," she said.

"Emma, you didn't come home for years. Didn't you miss your family ... or me?" After Deon finished speaking, he realized that Emma probably missed neither, so he added, "Didn't you miss your mother?"

Emma sighed softly, "Dad, you've got four families. Have you ever missed all of them at the same time?"

For the first time in his life, Deon couldn't answer his daughter's question. He was stunned for a long time. He opened his mouth and wanted to say he never missed any of them, but he did occasionally. Moreover, he would pine for more than one of them. His mood decided who got into his mind. Recently, he

would think of his first wife and Bernice.

He got Emma in some way, though he felt she was hard on him.

"I'm a man and businessman. There are a lot of guys worse than me. They keep mistresses, too."

"I did something wrong, but it's all because of others. They haven't had a good impact on me."

"You don't like what I'm like now. I'm old and I don't like living my life that way either. Why not we stay at home and enjoy a peaceful life?"

He steered clear of her question in a few words, not forgetting to beg her not to leave again.

Emma knew that she would never be able to leave this time. On the surface, Deon asked about her feelings, but he was a doer in nature. He had probably arranged for at least 20 people to keep an eye on her to prevent her from escaping.

It didn't matter to her. She just didn't know when she would see Stony.

This was the first time she had been separated from him for such a long time. She worried that he would miss her.

"By the way, I heard you have made quite a few friends in City Y. You can entertain them at home in a few days, or you can order a table at the hotel and show them around in City Q!"

Emma shook her head and paused. After thinking for a moment, she said, "Let's talk about it later."

Deon must have found someone to watch the surveillance video of her at Forest Park. Even if she denied it, he wouldn't believe it. She might as well admit it. Then she could even invite Collin ... so that she would see Stony.

\*\*

"What exactly are you thinking?"

In the study, Felice lowered her voice and said to Jaquan, "Why didn't she take the child away and leave him to you? Whose child? Did you two meet each other before? Why hasn't she called you yet?"

Felice threw him a barrage of questions. Jaquan finally answered one of them, "She doesn't have a mobile phone."

He didn't realize that she had never brought her cell phone with her because she wanted to hide from her family, until he said it. She didn't want to stay in the hospital and hotel at that time, because she would leave behind personal information. The

powerful Albertons were looking for her. No wonder she was so careful!

The mysteries about were finally solved when he connected her with the Albertons. There was a reason for her decency, familiarity with steak and wine, and naturalness.

"You're not really going to marry her and raise the boy with her, are you?" Felice asked worriedly.

"Mom, I'm sorry." Jaquan lowered his head. He didn't want to say anything else other than apology. \_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 382 Bastard

Felice's eyes turned red. She took a few deep breaths and didn't say anything else. She just bent her back and walked out. When Jaquan saw her back, he discovered that his mother was already old. She didn't have a straight back like when she was young, and her hair had turned gray as well.

She walked out of the study and said in a hoarse voice, "You've grown up, and I can't mess with your life. You can make your own decisions on these matters, and your dad and I will get used to it."

They compromised.

Jaquan was not happy in his heart. Instead, he felt a surge of bitterness. He walked to the door and hugged Felice. "Mom, I'm sorry." After a pause, he said, "Thank you..."

Jaquan knew how many concessions his mother had made and how much gossip she had to endure behind his back for accepting a daughter-in-law who had a child. It was only for the sake of fulfilling her son's wish.

After the two came out of the study, they saw Allen and Stony sitting face to face on the sofa. In front of them was a chessboard. Hearing the sound, Allen turned around and shouted excitedly, "He can play chess!"

Felice was speechless.

Allen did not notice that Felice's expression was bad. After moving the pawn, he turned around and shouted, "He was better at it than your son!"

Jaquan was lost for words.

Felice was not unhappy, but when she thought that Stony was a child born to Emma and someone else, she felt a little

uncomfortable. She wished that this child was Emma and her son's. Look, how cute Stony was! When she met him, she couldn't help but want to hug him, but she didn't make it. The child was very sensitive. Judging from the tone and attitude of the adults, he could tell if they were sincere or not. She felt gratified about the child's intelligence, but she was also sad that he was not her biological grandson. She fell into a struggle of contradictions and pain.

However, Allen did not feel uncomfortable at all. After a game of chess, he took an orange in front of the little fellow and said, "I won. This orange belongs to me!"

He looked like an old naughty boy.

Stony smiled at him. Allen looked at him and suddenly turned to Felice and shouted, "Ask him again!"

Felice walked over and asked, "What?"

When Allen turned around, Stony no longer smiled. He pursed his lips as if he was frightened, his eyes wide open.

He muttered to himself, "I always feel that he looks exactly like our son when he was a kid..."

Felice was close to him and heard this, she echoed, "I hope so."

"What are you two talking about?" Jaquan said from behind, "It's too late. Don't go back. Stay here."

Allen, on the other hand, didn't follow the old way, "No, I'll return."

"It's so dangerous to drive at night. Sleep here for a while and then go back." Felice said.

Allen hurriedly went to the entrance to change his shoes. "No. I'll take a taxi back."

"Dad, why are you in such a hurry? Can't you do it tomorrow?"

Jaquan frowned and followed, "How about I see you off?"

"Alright!" Allen changed his shoes, grabbed Jaquan and walked towards the door.

Felice was silent as she watched them leave.

A moment later, Jaquan came in. "What's the hurry? I didn't change my shoes..." He picked up the car key and was just about to change his shoes when Allen pulled him out again.

"..."

The door was shut and the living room fell silent.

Felice turned around and looked at Stony. She tried her best to

soften her expression and asked, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat?"

"I'm not." After Stony finished speaking, his stomach growled. "Jaquan didn't order food for you?" said Felice. She hurriedly went into the kitchen, "Let me see what's in the fridge and I'll make you something to eat."

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Three pieces of intact pancakes were lying quietly in the fridge. Felice did not know what had happened to the pancake, but said, "This thing is not nutritious. Don't eat it." After a pause, she seemed to have made up her mind to say, "Grandma will cook delicious food for you."

Stony carefully got into the kitchen, watched her wash the vegetables, and whispered, "Thank you, Grandma."

"You're welcome. Sit over there and wait for a while. It'll be ready soon." Looking at Stony's cute face, Felice unconsciously smiled as if the reality wasn't that hard to accept.

...

As soon as Allen got out of the car, he hurriedly opened the door and entered the room. Jaquan took the car key and followed behind him. He wore slippers on his feet. "Dad, what's the hurry? Didn't you have a good time playing chess with Stony just now?"

Allen had flipped through several photo albums in the room and placed them on the table. Then, he picked up his glasses and put them on. He flipped through the albums page by page. This was what Jaquan saw when he entered.

"..."

"Dad, are you kidding me? Did you come back to check the photo album?" Jaquan was silent for a while, then felt wry.

"Don't speak!" Allen glared at him through his spectacles. This first curse in his life was spoken in an educated way. "If I were to find out the evidence of your 'crime', you would be doomed!"

"Your threat isn't scary at all." Jaquan said without giving him face.

Allen took a deep breath and flipped through more than ten albums. He probably couldn't find what he was looking for. His

expression was a little ugly, and he began to flip the next one. Jaquan couldn't watch any longer. He walked over and asked, "What are you looking for? How about I help you?"

As he spoke, he took out the photo album at the bottom and flipped through it. There was a photo of Allen's high school classmates and teachers with a date written on it. At that time, Felice was so young. Jaquan was about to pass the photo to Allen to appreciate when he saw Allen staring straight at a photo. Finally, he pulled it out with trembling hands.

"What did you see? Why are you so scared?" He leaned his head over, and then his eyes widened. "Why do you have the picture of Stony?"

Allen looked at him with a leisurely gaze.

Jaquan didn't know what to say.

He was stunned for a long time before lowering his head to look at the photo again. Then, he pointed at himself in shock and asked, "Is this me?"

The boy in the photo smiled so hard that his eyes curved up. His pretty little face was flushed red, his nose was small and round, and he was grinning. He was like another Stony.

Normally, when people praised Stony for his resemblance to Jaquan, he wouldn't feel anything. However, what he felt now was nothing but shock.

"This is me?!" He flipped through a few more pictures of his childhood in disbelief. He wasn't smiling in a few of them but just made a peace sign. He had big eyes, and was handsome when being serious.

Just as he was about to take a closer look, the photo in his hand was suddenly taken away by someone. He raised his head and met Allen's eyes which were behind the glasses. "Tell me, what the hell did you do that you don't even remember?!"

"..."

Jaquan raised his hand and swore an oath, "I swear to God, I really don't..."

"Alright! You don't have to gut to admit what you've done, do you?" Allen stuffed the photo into his pocket. "Let's take the child for a paternity test tomorrow. I'll see how you will deny it!"

Jaquan was silent.

"You're smiling?!" Allen glared at him through his glasses, "You



have the face to smile?!"

Jaquan rubbed his opened mouth in a daze. "Am I?"

Allen was dumbfounded.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 383 Son

At home, Felice cooked a few dishes and porridge. She filled two bowls and put them to the dining table.

Stony disappeared. She turned around and saw that the little fellow had found two spoons and two sets of chopsticks from the cabinet.

Felice did not know that he had lived here. It was too coincidental that when she came over at that time, she only saw Emma but not Stony. Therefore, she was surprised to see him find the spoon.

"How do you know where the spoons are?"

Stony sat obediently on the chair and said, "Mr. Jaquan put them there." They were specially placed there for him. At that time, Emma's leg was injured and was not convenient to walk. Stony was the one who prepared the utensils.

Felice did not think too much and pushed the porridge that was on the insulation pad to him, "Try it and see if it tastes good."

As an elder, she didn't seem to be able to think of anything to entertain the child, so she could only use her cooking skills to conquer him.

When Felice was forty-five years old, she had fantasized about Jaquan getting married and having children. Five years later, she sat across the dining table and watched Stony drink porridge. Stony narrowed his eyes and said to her, "It's good, thank you, grandma."

She suddenly felt relieved. Forget it, Jaquan liked her anyway. She was old enough, how long could she live?

When Jaquan and Allen opened the door, they saw Felice and Stony busy in the kitchen. Felice was washing the dishes, and Stony beside her stood with his head raised. The two were chatting despite the sound of water.

"Jaquan was so naughty when he was your age and would piss me off a lot. At that time, I had to punish him every day!"

"Grandma, did you really do that?"

"How can I? I was just trying to scare him ... This brat didn't

have a long memory, so it was useless to intimidate him. He had a stubborn temper like a donkey's! Just like his father!" Allen, who was at the door, got swept up.

Just as Jaquan walked in and was about to speak, Allen suddenly pulled him back. "Let her know when the result comes out. The status quo is quite good."

Jaquan raised his head and looked in the direction of the kitchen. They laughed very happily, and he couldn't help but reveal a gratified smile.

Thinking of the picture in his pocket, he couldn't help but sneak into his study and call Randy.

Randy sent nine skins to Lord Top. However, when Lord Top logged in and saw the skins, she thought that the captain had given everyone skins. It was probably a holiday gift. So, she only thanked him, politely and perfunctorily.

Randy was on the verge of collapsing.

He was sitting beside the Lord Top, hitting around the bush to invite her to join the game. Before he could ask her if she liked the skin, Jaquan called.

"Jaquan, unless it's about the country, don't disturb me, be it a financial, a tsunami, a biochemical, or a zombie crisis..." He held the headset on his neck in one hand. He heard something on phone, and he suddenly stood up. "Holy shit? You finally remembered? I told you, you..."

As he spoke, he tilted his head and whispered to Lord Top, "I'll be right back."

Normally, Randy's gentle tone would definitely attract Jaquan's attention. However, today, he was occupied with other things, so he really couldn't spare any attention to care.

Randy crossed the transparent resting area, passed through the bathroom, and went straight into his room.

After Randy left, Lord Top took off her headphones and looked around blankly. It seemed that someone was talking just now.

"I was so anxious to find you, thinking that if you were kidnapped, I would be guilty. Later, I asked the bartender. He said that you were taken away by a girl wearing a cheongsam. How can I disturb your luck? Besides, I didn't know that you were unconscious from drinking. I thought you were sober enough and followed her voluntarily..." "

"Cheongsam?" Jaquan muttered to himself on the phone. Something flashed through his mind. He suddenly remembered Emma's appearance when she walked out of the interrogation room.

"What happened afterwards?" He asked.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Later, when you woke up in the morning, you called me. Only then did I know that you were still in the private room ... No, don't you remember what happened afterwards?"

"I only remember lying alone in the private room. I..." Jaquan covered his forehead. "I thought I had a dream. The Arabella in my dream was a bit real."

"Fuck, you didn't know that you have cheated on her?" Randy was stunned. He had mentioned it to Jaquan several times.

"... I thought you were joking with me, so I never believed you." Jaquan stared at the photo in his hand. Combined with what happened in the bar, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was indeed his doing.

"So, you suddenly believed me today?" Seventh asked.

"I saw a photo today." Jaquan thought for a moment, then opened WeChat, took a picture and sent it, "I'll send it to you." Randy opened WeChat and asked curiously, "Did you meet that woman again? She pestered you to take responsibility? Impossible, it's been years. If she wants you to take responsibility, she has to at least show you a child..." Pausing, he stared at the photo and asked, "Why did you send me the photo of Stony?"

Jaquan sighed and said, "Take a closer look."

Randy looked at it a few more times and said, "I think he's gained some weight..." After a pause, he felt that something was wrong. "This picture is quite old. Fuck, it can't be you, right?"

In Jaquan's silent, Randy's mouth opened into an O-shape.

"Damn, is this you?! Then Stony..." His train of thought was still a little messy, and he still couldn't link Stony to Jaquan for the time being. His only thought was, "You really looked like Stony when you were a child!"

After saying that, Randy's heart skipped a beat. "Fuck, are you

his son?"

"..."

Randy realized that he had misspoken, "Holy shit, his son is you! No, you're his son! Shit, he's actually your son!?"

"..."

Jaquan endured the impulse to beat Randy and slowly exhaled, "If I'm not mistaken, the person I met at that time was Emma."

"..."

After Randy put down the phone and came out, he was upset for a long time. The team members rushed to comfort him and asked him what was wrong. He replied, "A friend of mine was single, but he called me today to tell me that his child is five years old."

The team members were dumbfounded.

Randy sat back on the seat beside Lord Top. Seeing that she was in the game, but she didn't use the skin he gave her, he couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you use the skin?"

Lord Top wore headphones and did not answer. Moreover, she would never pay attention to people around her. Her gaze was always fixed on the screen.

Because the team members had gone to the next room to exercise and Lord Top was wearing headphones, Randy whispered in her ear, "Fuck, when I pursue you, Jaquan's second child will be born soon."

After he finished speaking, he saw Lord Top's hand stiffen, and then the screen went black. The game ended.

Randy was shocked. He thought that she had heard and was about to say something when he saw Lord Top squeeze her right index finger with her left hand.

So her fingers were numb.

He sat in boredom beside her for a while, put on his headphones, and opened the game.

He did not notice that Lord Top suddenly tilted her head and looked at him strangely.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 384 Catching a Cold

Janessa returned to the Mosby's yesterday. After packing her luggage, she said goodbye to the family and took a taxi to the airport the next day.

When Armando found out, the plane had already taken off. Among the Mosbies, he was the last to know about this. He returned to Peace Road. The young couple in the shop saw him and asked with a smile, "Boss, did you have a good time?" He had said that he wanted to go to the Forest Hot Spring with his friends. Since he had been staying in his house for the past few days, instead of coming to the shop, the couple thought that he had just returned from the Forest Hot Spring.

Armando didn't say anything and went upstairs. Emitting a gloomy aura, flat-topped and expressionless, he could pass himself off as a gangster.

The couple looked at each other and wondered what had happened to their boss.

Before they could ask, their boss came downstairs with a bag in his hand. He took a thermos bottle from the table, poured some water in it, put it inside the bag, and walked out without turning his head.

The couple ran after him and asked, "Boss! Are you going on a trip? When are you coming back?"

Armando paused. "I don't know."

"What? You don't know? Then where are you going?"

"I don't know."

The couple was confused.

Why they were in a daze, Armando walked on and left. He took a taxi to the airport and bought the last flight to Shanghai, where he would transfer to Tibet. Then, he sat in the waiting hall and took out a black notebook from his backpack. On the first page of the notebook was recorded every place Janessa had traveled. Her first stop was Tibet.

When he received the call from Randy, Armando was at the boarding gate.

Randy couldn't keep what he had just found out to himself, so he first contacted Armando to complain.

"You know what? That bastard Jaquan ... He already has a son ... Does he ever think about Ferne? Ferne has been married for so long, but he doesn't even have a child. Jaquan, however..."

Seeming to have noticed something, he paused for a moment and asked, "Where are you? Why did I hear the announcement at the airport?"

"Yes." Armando replied, "I'm at the airport. The plane is about to take off. Tell them that I might not be on WeChat often in the future. Don't look for me."

Randy was confused. "Did something happen?"

Walking in the passageway, Armando turned around and looked at the hall. There were a lot of people coming and going. The crowd was always like this. Similar to sardines, they filled every corner. He was the only one standing there alone.

"Janessa is gone." With the notebook in his hand, he strode forward. For the first time, his voice was full of determination as he continued, "This time, I don't want to be left behind."

Randy said slowly, "I wish you all the best."

Armando said, "Say congratulations to Jaquan for me. I will bring the gift."

"Alright."

Before hanging up, Randy suddenly said, "Very good. Don't hesitate. If you two can be together, we will all be happy for you."

"Thank you."

The phone call was ended.

Randy stared at the screen and suddenly sighed for no reason. It was as if he had never known that so many people around him would give everything they had for love.

He used to think that only fools liked to fall in love. Games were fun. Who needed a romantic relationship? Every relationship had problems. Then the two lovers would fight. They would break up and drown the sorrows in drinks. All of this was instilled into him by Jaquan. Year after year, he had watched Jaquan flatter Arabella. Therefore, he thought all women were like her. For a period of time, he hated the real world and became obsessed with the virtual world.

He used to think virtual characters were the best. They had the sweetest voice, the fairest skin and the best figure. Although he couldn't touch them, they could always stay by his side.

Randy did not feel that he lacked anything. He once felt that he led a full life. If he felt otherwise, then he must haven't played enough games.

Only when Lord Top appeared did he realize that he was also biased. Strangely enough, the two of them had almost fought each other at the beginning, but unknowingly, Randy had

suddenly become particularly biased for him.  
Was it because Lord Top was a wonderful game player?  
Perhaps Randy liked his personality. In short, after spending a lot of time together with him, Randy found him very appealing.

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He had led many teams. This was the first time he had such an idea of being better for a player like Lord Top. He had recklessly defined it as "like." Although he didn't know if he needed to prove it, he followed his heart and went for it. However, Lord Top didn't seem to have received his message. Randy sighed helplessly.

He knew being gay was hard, but he never expected it to be this hard.

Lord Top turned away and sneezed while playing the game.

The team members beside him were anxious.

"Did you catch a cold?"

"It seems so!"

"Who has medicine?"

"I'll go get it from Captain Randy!"

"Are you cold? Turn the air conditioner up!"

When Randy returned, he saw that Lord Top was surrounded by people. He frowned and demanded, "What's the ruckus? Sit down!"

"Lord Top seems to have caught a cold," someone said boldly.

"Really? Come with me. I have a thermometer," Randy said as he looked at Lord Top.

Lord Top put down his headphones and followed behind him.

He heard one of his teammates speak.

"What does a cold have to do with a thermometer?"

Everyone else had questions as well, but no one dared to ask.

Lord Top followed behind Randy into his room. This was an anime nut's room. Almost everything he saw from the moment he stepped into the room was a picture of an anime poster.

"Sit," Randy said concisely. Then, he fetched a medicine chest and took out a thermometer. After thinking for a while, he asked, "How are you feeling?"

Then he discovered that Lord Top was sitting on his chair, blocking the girl's cartoon on the chair.

"Why are you sitting there?"

This chair was a taboo for Randy. Almost no one dared to sit on it. One could sleep on his bed, but no one could sit on the chair. However, Randy's mood was different than before when he saw Lord Top sitting on the chair. It wasn't that he didn't like it, but...

Lord Top looked around in confusion. "Where else can I sit?"

"The chair is cold. Go sit on the bed," Randy said.

Lord Top was surprised.

Confused by Randy's friendliness, she stared at Randy, agape, but said anything, nor did she move.

Randy finally found the medicine and poured a glass of water.

"Take this and lie here to sleep."

The team members had four rooms, each with two beds, and his bed was by the window.

Lord Top probably noticed that something was wrong, so she took the medicine and turned around to leave. "No need. I'll go back to the dormitory."

Randy never used other people's glasses and never touched other people's beds.

Randy was thinking to let Lord Top drink water from his own glass. This was the first step of intimate contact, but he was rejected. At that moment, he felt as if a beast was spitting at him disdainfully.

Lord Top took the medicine and went out, then looked back with a strange expression.

In the room, Randy was frowning as he stared at the chair Lord Top had just sat on, deep in thought.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 385 Making Up

Arabella hadn't been out of her room for three whole days.

Everyone was wondering what was going on.

The Pecks and the servants thought that she had become another Trevor. Scared, the Pecks had sent for both Western and TCM doctors and a psychiatrist. However, after they saw her, they said that nothing was wrong with her.

Arabella did not communicate with the psychiatrist, nor did she cooperate with the doctors for medical examinations. However, according to their observations, Arabella was fine. She just



looked a little sad, but she did not cry.

Just as the whole family was worried, Winston suddenly remembered something and said to her, "You asked me to pull strings to get your friend out of trouble the other day. I called the director today and he said that she had been released."

Everyone was making conversations so she could respond, but Winston didn't expect Arabella to overreact on this topic.

"Stop talking! Stop talking!" She covered her head and said, "Stop talking! I don't want to hear it!"

"Arabella ... what are you unhappy about? If you tell us, you'll feel better," her mother comforted her. "We are all here for you, including Trevor."

Eleven stayed in Arabella's room the whole time.

When Arabella saw it, tears suddenly flowed out of her eyes. She walked over and gently held the robot. "Trevor, I did it for her own good. Did she want to be on the run for the rest of her life? Why does everyone misunderstand me? Am I really a bad person? I did it for her own good, although I was jealous that she easily took Jaquan away from me ... But she saved me several times ... I always felt guilty ... I was afraid ... but I didn't know what to do..."

Eleven stretched out its long hand and patted Arabella's head lightly.

Rachel asked confusedly, "Who is Arabella talking about? Who is 'she'?"

When Arabella got out of the car that day, she was wrapped in someone else's coat and did not let anyone see her sorry state. No one in her family knew that something had happened the day she went to the Forest Park to barbecue. They only knew that the next day, the news reported that three corpses had been found, but since Arabella was at home, they were not worried about anything else.

Winston, on the other hand, felt that something was wrong after he made the phone call. Since Arabella asked him to help her friend out, he figured her friend must be from an ordinary family or had no backer at all. In the end, less than three days had passed and she was released. This meant that the woman had a strong family background. Besides, the director sounded unwilling to let her go. It could only prove that she had indeed committed a crime, but afraid of the power behind her, the

police had to release her.

What kind of person could make the director make such a concession?

Winston was very curious, so he had someone investigate, and found something.

"What?" As soon as Rachel returned to her room, Winston told her those things. She was shocked. "I can't believe this kind of thing actually happened! Why didn't Arabella say anything?"

"Maybe she felt embarrassed."

"She's timid. It's normal for her to be afraid." Rachel wanted to defend her daughter, but thinking about what her friend's parents must be going through, she felt sad. "What was the name of that girl? She saved Arabella. We should go thank her."

"Don't. She was taken to the police station, but her family soon took her home."

"Something so terrible happened. How could she be taken home so soon?" Rachel was astonished.

"Have you heard of the Albertons in City Q?" Winston frowned and said, "They used to be like a triad gang in Hong Kong. Later on, the gang was disbanded and they developed into a self-reliant gang. In City Q, they are powerful. No one dares to provoke them. Even the mayor of City Q is courteous to them." Rachel was shocked and covered her mouth. "Do they know Arabella...?"

"Of course they do." Winston naturally knew what she was thinking.

"Will they retaliate?" Rachel asked in panic. "Their daughter suffered a loss. Will they hurt Arabella?"

Winston took a few steps in the room, his brows furrowed. "I thought of this immediately after the investigation. But three days have passed and they haven't made any move. I don't think they will do anything."

"Why?"

Winston guessed, "Their daughter risked her own life to save Arabella. This proves that she is a very kind person. How could she let her father kill the person she saved?"

This instantly reminded Rachel of what Arabella had done. She couldn't help but feel sad for that girl. "This girl is so kind. I must thank her properly if I have the chance to see her."

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
"Don't let Arabella go out lately." Winston sighed, "To tell the truth, although I'm worried about her, I wish she were the heroic and fearless person. On the contrary, she was the one who escaped."

"There's nothing wrong with her being scared." Rachel still wanted to speak up for her daughter, but now, she did not have enough confidence to speak.

Winston said, "Her friend is also a girl. Why was that girl courageous enough to save her even when her own life was at risk? Is that girl's life worthless? For the past five years, Deon has offered a bounty. Every year, he mobilized at least tens of millions of people to find her."

"I failed as a mother." Rachel sighed, "I owe that girl."

"Can we give her something in our name?" she suddenly asked.

"I'll think of something proper ... Wait, their family should be very rich." Her expression dimmed and she looked at her husband helplessly. "What should we do? What should we do to make up to her?"

Winston thought for a while and said, "Let's wait for the limelight to pass before giving her anything. I think that the Albertons are still angry and will refuse to accept our things."

Rachel said worriedly, "All right."

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Maury was discharged from the hospital on the fourth day. Eliot didn't come to visit. Perhaps he did, but Emily never saw him once in the hospital. The nurse said she didn't see him either, but there were oranges on the table that Maury liked to eat.

Matthew had been taking care of the company these past few days. He was old, and many decisions he made were not convincing even though he was decisive. Within days, the atmosphere of the entire company had changed, and the manager of the administration department even discovered that some employees had sent out job application emails to other companies.

Because Harold had been working for Maury and Eliot for the longest time, Emily sent him back to the company. On the

surface, it seemed that it was Maury's decision, but in fact, every plan and report that Harold dealt with would be sent to Emily first. Only after she gave her instructions would he proceed to the next step.

Matthew was old. When he heard that Maury had been discharged from the hospital and Harold was back to the company, he couldn't hold on any longer and went home to rest.

Emily was busy for many days this time. She didn't even remember that she was in a romantic relationship until she saw the text message two weeks later. Her boyfriend was the famous Vincent in City Y.

Because of Emma, their first Valentine's Day was ruined. Then, Maury fell ill and was hospitalized. Then, Emily was busy for two whole weeks. At the end of February, Vincent, who had been neglected for a long time, finally couldn't stand it anymore and texted her when he was standing in the rest area of the training camp.

Seeing him look at his phone from time to time, Ethan asked curiously, "Are you expecting a message?"

"No." Vincent did not turn to him.

A moment later, he took out his phone and looked at it again. Meeting Ethen's questioning gaze, he said indifferently, "I'm checking the time."

That was unconvincing.

His phone buzzed and Vincent quickly unlocked the screen.

Seeing that Emily finally replied to his message, he smiled.

"Vincent, are you in love with someone?" Ethen was surprised by his smile and asked in disbelief. "Is she the beauty I saw the other day?"

"Whom?" Vincent looked at him in confusion.

'Forget it, I knew he wouldn't remember,' Ethen complained inside.

"Who are you texting?" He leaned over to look at the screen, but Vincent covered it with one hand.

"Are you leaving or not?" Vincent took a towel and wiped the sweat off his neck.

Ethen was deeply frustrated. "You asked me to come here early in the morning! And you're asking me to leave once you're done using me? This is uncalled for...." Noticing Vincent's gradually

gloomy expression, he abruptly changed his tone. "Cool! I always like your style!" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 386 Vince

After exercising for more than an hour, they were covered in sweat. Ethen took his bag and wanted to take a shower. As he raised his head to call Vincent, he saw the indifferent man smiling so brightly. His smile was so shiny like the sunlight reflected by the water.

"What?" Ethen felt it too unbelievable. When he was about to take a picture, Vincent's face darkened and he looked over.

"..." His gaze was really cold.

Ethen hurriedly took his bag and dashed in. While taking a shower, he thought, 'Vincent must be in a relationship. But why didn't he let me see him? Is he a gay?'

After guessing for a while, Ethen went out and then he saw a lovey-dovey scene.

The training camp was divided into five areas. They were in the fencing area and it shared a bathroom and a resting place with the archery area next door.

Apart from the staff, only Rex standing far away, Vincent drinking water in the resting place, and a short girl were there. When Ethen came out, the girl had her back to him. Thus, he didn't see her face. But she was quite cute standing in front of Vincent. The heat here was on full blast. Then the girl felt hot and took off her coat. As she turned back, Ethen finally saw her face.

Her eyes were big, as clear as spring water. And her nose was very small and matched her exquisite face well. Her lips were ruddy like cherries and you could even see the beautiful shape when she pursed her lips. Most importantly, she was fair, like a porcelain doll.

Emily just glanced at him and looked back. After Vincent took her coat and hung it up, Emily held his arms and said, "I've been too busy recently, so..."

"You forgot me!" Vincent sounded somewhat upset.

Emily looked at Vincent. After making sure there was no one else, she grabbed his collar and kissed him.

Ethen just walked to them. When seeing this, he said, "Jesus!"

He just blurted it out and it was too late to cover his mouth. Hearing the voice, Emily turned around quickly and covered Vincent's face at the same time.

"..."

Ethen didn't know how to react.

It was weird.

She should have covered her face. Why would a woman cover a man's face in such situation? Especially the man was Vincent.

"It's fine. He is my brother." Vincent held Emily's hands and explained briefly, "He just came back from Italy."

Vincent didn't even tell her his name. Thinking of it, Ethen didn't know what to say.

Hearing this, Emily took a closer look at Ethen. She thought they had met before and then stared at him in confusion and said, "Hello."

"Vincent, aren't you going to introduce this lady to me?" Ethen stretched out his hand and said to Emily, "I'm Ethen."

As Emily was about to shake his hand, Vincent held her hand and took her into his arms. Then he said to Ethen, "Keep silent and leave."

Didn't Vincent introduce her to him? Or didn't he want the family to know her? Or Vincent just didn't want him to touch Emily's hands.

Ethen preferred the last.

Ethen took back his hand with a smile. Then he waved at them and left. However, he thought in his heart.

'Is Vincent in a relationship?'

'His girlfriend is such a cute girl.'

'She kissed her!'

The scene really shocked Ethen. He touched his chest and felt he was full.

"Which one do you want to try?"

The entire training camp was booked by Vincent. Emily moved around. After hearing Vincent's words, she thought for a while and answered, "I want to learn shooting."

Vincent said nothing and took her to the shooting ground.

There stood three security personnel, who were responsible for the explanation of guns and guidance.

"Go and choose one." Vincent pointed at the guns placed on the

counter and said.

Emily picked a short one. It was small and exquisite but heavy. She stood there in a posture. The staff helped her put on the goggles and headphones. Just as they were about to guide her, Vincent waved his hand. He stood there in a black shirt, looking quite indifferent. People who saw him the first time would consider him as a cruel man.

"Focus on the gun and think your target." While speaking, Vincent held her index finger to pull the trigger hard.

The waist-high human target was shot in the heart.

The recoil hurt Emily's palm. She swung her palm and stared at the target in front of her. Then, she aimed at the target and pulled the trigger.

She missed the first shot.

The second shot hit the target's shoulder.

The third shot hit the target's arm.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

...

Half an hour later, she didn't hit the target's heart. She put down the gun and looked at Vincent. "Vince, can I do that?"

Her address stunned Vincent for a while.

He had many addresses in City Y, but no one called him like that.

"What are you laughing at?" Emily asked.

Vincent walked behind her and held her hand. "Stretch your arm and place it on the same line with your eyes." Emily twisted her neck slightly and Vincent noticed it. He patted her buttocks and said around her ear in a hoarse voice, "Vince is teaching you. Pay attention to it."

Since Vincent was holding her hands, the next two shots hit the target.

She couldn't bear this, turned back and said, "Vince, can you stop blowing at my ear?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows. "Did I do that?"

Emily snorted and said, "No."

The three staff all lowered their heads. They couldn't help but shake their shoulders with laughter.

"I don't want to shoot." Emily's face flushed, not knowing

whether it was caused by the heat or his flirtation. She pointed to the things next door and asked, "What's that? Shall I go and learn that?"

Ten minutes later, she looked upset with one hand on the bow and the other on the arrow. Besides, Vincent was still holding her hands.

"This is dangerous. You have to find the tricks or it will hurt you." Vincent pretended to be gentle and explained.

"Fine." After shooting an arrow, Emily felt tired. However, she wanted to try more and kept some distances from Vincent. She opened the bow. Although both of her arms were trembling, she gritted her teeth and aimed at the target in front of her. Then, the arrow flew out.

However, the arrow fell on the lawn fifteen meters away from the target.

"It is indeed a bit difficult." Emily looked upset.

"You can practice every day if you want to learn." Vincent took a bow himself. His arrow was black and so were the feather on it. He stood straight and reached his one of his arms. Then, he pulled the arrow with the other hand and shot. He hit the target!

Emily suddenly rushed over and jumped on him. "Vince, you looked great!"

Vincent didn't know what to say.

Although he knew that she was flattering, he was still happy. Then, he said to Emily seriously, "It's too dangerous for you to learn."

Emily became upset and jumped off his back.

Vincent's guards who had witnessed this through binoculars all shook their heads.

Guard A said, "No wonder Mr. Vincent picked this place."

Guard B said, "The little Hulk was felt up many times."

Guard C said, "I guess Mr. Vincent wants to sleep with her now."

Guard D said, "He's not a gentleman at all."

Guard A said, "It seems that Rex can't bear this. He's green with envy."

Guard B said, "Let me see."

Guard C said, "Jesus!"

Guard D sent a voice message.



Then the rest beside him all looked over.

Guard D was silent.

Emily raised his head in confusion and looked away. "I think I heard something."

Vincent asked, "What?"

"Someone was fighting." Emily wasn't sure and added, "Maybe I misheard."

Guard D was hit on the ground by the other three. He tried to reach out his hand but was hit down again.

After receiving the voice message, Rex sent a message to their WeChat group.

"I will give you a lesson."

After seeing the message, the other three guards felt furious and hit guard D again. Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 387 Director

Emily and Vincent met an acquaintance in the restaurant.

Irene just returned home and had many social gatherings during the New Year. She was upset for a while since she was refused by Vincent in Italy. After shopping with friends, she finally refreshed herself. This time, she went to a nearby restaurant after shopping with her friends, but she didn't expect to meet Vincent and Emily.

Vincent was too outstanding. He sat next to the window and the sunlight was shining on him. Even if she could only see his back view, she could feel he was still cold and noble.

"That man looks familiar. Is he Mr. Vincent? Why is he here?" A friend asked, "This restaurant has nothing special. It can't be him, right?"

"It's him." Irene wanted to leave. She was once enthusiastic, but before she could get her loved one, there was a middle-aged crisis in her family. Her parents wanted to divorce at such an age. They negotiated in secret so she knew nothing about it. Then her mother suddenly made trouble for her father. Now her family was in a mess, and she didn't go home for several days.

So even if she saw Vincent, she was tired of being jealous.

However, when her friend heard that it was Vincent, she immediately pulled Irene towards the table.

"What are you doing?"

Her friend said with a smile, "Why are you nervous? Just say hello. Doesn't your family have an operation with him? I guess the girl at the opposite must be his cousin. Anyway, she can't be his girlfriend."

Irene didn't say anything.

Just as she was about to retort, she was dragged to him.

"Mr. Vincent, what a coincidence." Irene's friend greeted, "I didn't expect to meet you here. Irene was shy to say hello. She's in a bad mood these days even after shopping. But she is all better when saw you just now."

Vincent had no expression.

Emily suddenly laughed as she was eating at the opposite.

Irene's friend didn't know who she was, but she felt her familiar, so she asked, "Why do you laugh?"

Emily blinked and asked with a funny face, "Mr. Vincent can treat illness?"

"..."

Irene's friend was surprised for a moment. "No, I mean..."

Irene pulled her out and said, "Forget it. Let's go to another restaurant."

Her friend asked in confusion, "We didn't offend her, right? Why is she so mean?" She suddenly remembered something and patted her head. "Holy shit! She's the retard from the Britt family! No wonder I felt her familiar just now ... If so, I can forgive her since she's stupid."

Irene wanted to say that Emily wasn't stupid at all, but it seemed that she would improve Emily's image, so she didn't say anything.

When they walked to the door, her friend suddenly turned around and stared at the people sitting next to the window. She asked in shock, "Why is Mr. Vincent with the retard?"

"Because the retard you're talking about is Mr. Vincent's girlfriend." Irene finally told her the truth.

"..."

Emily asked Harold to investigate how Vincent was injured abroad, but in the end, he didn't find any clue about his injuries. He only found that Irene had been to Vincent's ward.

Vincent originally hid the news, so Emily was not supposed to know anything. But she saw not only the photos of Irene going

to the hospital, but also those of her waiting outside the operating room by herself.

Apart from Irene, Emily could not think of anyone who would do so. The Scavo family was dominant in City Y, so no one dared to make trouble for Vincent.

Irene was probably tired, so she wanted to force Vincent. But she didn't expect that when the photos were made public, Emily bought them at a high price and threw them into a shredder.

It seemed that her encounter with Vincent in Italy was completely shattered like a dream.

Emily still admired Irene for being straightforward. She liked Irene's character, and they could be friends. But Vincent was hers. She knew what to do.

Especially as Vincent hid his injuries, how could she reveal that to others?

"Director Vincent, I want the shrimp in your plate," Emily said.

Vincent raised his eyebrows. "Director Vincent?"

"They've come to you for treatment. Aren't you a doctor? As you are handsome, you must be a director, right? Director Vincent," Emily said naturally.

"..."

"Are you jealous just to make up for ignoring me these days?"

He picked up the shrimp in the plate and gave it to her.

Emily took a bite and said vaguely, "You find it out?"

Vincent was speechless.

He took back the shrimp and ate it.

"..."

"Director Vincent?" She called to please him. Then she reached out to touch his hand. "Vince?"

"Uncle Vincent?"

His face darkened.

"Have you finished?" Vincent put down his cutlery and said, "Let's go."

Emily wiped her mouth and stood up to walk to his side. After looking around, she pressed him down to the chair and sat on his lap to hug his neck and kiss him.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"Holy shit! What is this retard doing?" Irene and her friend didn't leave. Seeing this, her friend was shocked. She tugged at Irene's arm and said, "Breaking news! Holy shit!" She quickly picked up her phone and shot a video. Just as Irene was about to stop her, she remembered something and frowned.

"Why are you so bold?" Vincent hugged her slender waist with one hand and asked, "Aren't you afraid that someone would see us?"

Emily said without hesitation, "Anyway, I'm a retard."

Vincent was amused by her and beamed with delight.

Emily also laughed. Then she said, "Retard and director are a perfect couple, right?"

Vincent laughed. His voice was deep, leaving ripples in her heart. He looked so gentle with the bright smile.

He pinched Emily's chin and said in a husky voice, "It's a perfect couple."

Then, he kissed Emily on her lips.

Irene and her friend were hiding outside the door. They were already dumbfounded. This was the first time they saw Vincent to be so gentle. They didn't believe it at the beginning, then they were shocked, and finally they were numb and dazed. They couldn't believe that the frightening and ruthless Vincent would like a retard.

This was ridiculous!

Irene's friend posted the video online on impulse.

A retard even wanted to be Vincent's girlfriend. Just wait for the scold from the public!

Irene saw it from the side, but did not stop her. She also wanted to see if Emily would still be luck and if anyone could save her this time.

Of course, even if someone could save her, this matter would not stop. As long as this video was posted, more than half of the people in City Y would see it. No matter how powerful Vincent was, he couldn't shut them up.

However, Irene did not expect that the biggest obstacle was not Vincent or Emily, but the fact that the women in the city did not believe the video.

They boycotted and made complaints about the video. Within thirty minutes, the video was deleted.

"Are you joking? In any case, Mr. Vincent would rather be with his assistant than a retard!"

"That's right! How could Mr. Vincent kiss a retard? Who the hell posted it?"

"The blogger must be crazy. She can't get Mr. Vincent, so she made this video. Please use my face next time. Thank you!"

"I feel that they are so sweet! Oh my God, isn't he really Mr. Vincent? So sweet! I love his smile!"

"Is he really Vincent? I've never seen him smile before. Oh my God, he's so handsome!"

"It's fake! It's not Vincent! It's ridiculous. I can accept that he were with his assistant. But how could he be together with a retard! I don't believe it!"

Looking at the comments, Irene didn't know what to say.

Emily did not know what happened at all. When she heard the news and saw it online, the video had been deleted. The video disappeared without any impact on her.

On the other hand, Stephanie was surfing the Internet during filming. She heard the gossip and sent Emily a message.

Stephanie texted, "Are you ready to open up about dating Mr. Vincent?"

Emily replied, "No."

Stephanie asked, "When will you tell the public?"

Emily said, "It doesn't matter."

Stephanie continued, "Am I chatting with Mr. Vincent?"

Emily said, "No."

Stephanie asked, "Can you reply with more words?"

Emily just said, "OK."

Stephanie replied, "..."

After putting away her phone, Emily picked up a strawberry flavored candy from the box and ate it. After thinking for a while, she picked up another and threw it from the balcony. When Harold heard it, he reached out and caught the candy. A smile appeared on his dull face, and then he ripped candy wrapper and ate the candy.

"Miss Emily, what's wrong?" he asked.

Emily shook her head and stared at the garden. "I just feel confused sometimes. I don't know if I'm doing the right thing." She whispered, but Harold still heard her words. He looked up at her and said, "No matter what you do, I will stand by your

side. I believe you will finish everything you want."

Later, Emily could occasionally recall this scene when she woke up at midnight. The sunlight was warm on this day, and the sun shone on this tall and dumb man. His face was blurred while his words remained clear. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 388 Kuding

Eliot had never seen Sydnee since he knew that the money was given by Emily.

He thought Sydnee cared about him so much because she liked him. But he felt a little disappointed as he knew that it was because of Emily.

Probably it was the so-called sense of unevenness.

It was just like the moment he came back from work. When he opened the door to his rental apartment and entered the empty room, he remembered that he had moved out of the Britt's.

He felt the same at that moment.

Every day he travelled from home to work. The farthest place he would go was the supermarket and nearest one was the convenience store in front of his apartment. He would stay in either the company or the room in the rest of time.

Sydnee would occasionally make phone calls to inquire about his situation. Eliot seemed to have completely forgotten about him pretending to be her boyfriend and frequently appearing in front of her, or, he had pulled himself out of that. The only thing left between them was nothing but greetings and estrangement.

Sydnee might have noticed his indifference, but she did not ask. Perhaps it was in line with her expectations, so the two of them thought in the same way and returned to the right track.

Eliot sometimes remembered that day when he was squatting on the floor, and Sydnee was busy in the kitchen. The fragrance of the food filled the room. But when he opened his eyes, he was the only one in the room.

He was just too lonely, he thought.

When he received Lynn's call, Eliot couldn't remember he knew such a person. He was stunned for a while before he understood what she was saying.

"I'm sorry to disturb you. I ... I'm locked in a room and no one

comes to rescue me. I ... I'm a little scared. I finally get my phone, and it may be the last time I do so. Brother, can you save me?"

Kidnapping?

Eliot thought of this word first, then he denied it. No, Uncle Jim was not rich enough and his daughter wouldn't be kidnapped for ransom.

He jotted down the address on the paper, then picked up his phone and coat and rushed out. Coincidentally, he saw Sydnee's car parked there when he got downstairs, and Sydnee had just got off the car.

"Good timing. Lend your car to me." Eliot took the key from her hand and got into the car.

Sydnee didn't know what had happened, but she hurriedly walked to the passenger seat and sat in. She fastened the seat belt and asked, "What happened?"

Eliot tilted his head and looked at her. At this moment, he asked an irrelevant question, "You come round and see me?"

"Well, there is..." She paused for a moment and said, "Leave it to when we get back. What happened?"

"Do you have the number of that policeman?" He input the address in the navigation.

"Yes." Sydnee became nervous.

"Call him now."

"Alright!"

Town South was not far from City Y, but it would take at least two hours to drive there. Eliot was worried that he would arrive late, so he asked that policeman to contact the local police in Town South in advance.

Halfway through, Eliot received a call from that policeman, saying that Lynn had been rescued. Eliot didn't ask about the specific situation and that policeman asked Eliot to go to the police station of Town South or the hospital beside.

Eliot almost knew what happened when he heard about hospital. After thanking that policeman, Sydnee hung up the phone and put it away. It immediately became quiet in the car again.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People To Eliot, Lynn was just a sister who was more related to him than a stranger. They only met a few times a year without much contact. He only remembered that she was a girl with tanned skin, and he couldn't even remember her appearance very clearly. But this year, because Emily suddenly handed over his business card to her, he finally remembered Lynn and her name.

At that time, because of Beverly's incident and the fact that he still had the annual meeting to attend, he was too busy to ask Emily why Lynn wanted to get his business card. He now thought about it. It was as if Emily knew what was going to happen in advance.

When Sydnee saw Eliot frown and reveal an expression of confusion, she couldn't help but comfort him. "It should be fine. We will be there soon. Don't worry too much."

She thought he was worried about Lynn.

Eliot did not explain. Instead, he tilted his head to look at her. Their gazes happened to meet. Sydnee smiled comfortably at him and then turned her head to stare ahead.

Not long after, she took out the thermos cup and took a sip of water. Then she asked him, "Are you thirsty?"

"What kind of tea?" Eliot glanced at her thermos cup, not pink, which was for women, but lime green. It had eight large words carved in a mist-like manner on its edges, which was 'Be firm and unswerving. Happy and blessed forever.'

"Kuding." Sydnee was just about to close the lid when she realized that Eliot seemed to want to drink her tea.

She intended to hand him a bottle of water, but after thinking for a while, she handed over her thermos cup.

"Do you mind?" He tilted his head to glance at her wrist.

Sydnee wanted to nod, but she controlled herself and did the opposite.

Eliot took a sip and said, "I didn't sleep well last night. I'm a little sleepy." He said this as if to explain.

Sydnee let go instantly and said, "Why don't I drive later?"

"No need." He handed over the thermos cup, and Sydnee reached out to take it. His hand was in the middle, and Sydnee caught it from below.

Eliot remembered that in the school library, many of his



younger female schoolmates shyly asked him if he could get them the books on the top of the shelf. It wasn't difficult for him. Those girls would deliberately touch his hand.

Sydnee was discreet. She had never gone too far. Even if she asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend and make a call, she had chosen a good reason of rejection for him.

"Have you been in close contact with that policeman recently?"

He asked casually.

Sydnee tilted her head and said, "What? He's very busy, and we do not contact much." She recalled what Eliot said to the policeman in the restaurant last time. She added, "I'm not planning to be in a relationship yet. I'm too busy now. Everyone is very busy. I don't have the time or energy to start a relationship. I'm afraid that if I do, I won't be able to have a happy ending."

"Yeah, it's good." Eliot said.

Sydnee noticed that he seemed to be a little brighter than when he got downstairs. She turned around and looked at the main road. Well, they were about to arrive.

They first drove to the police station of Town South. When they reached the entrance, Eliot stopped and got off. Sydnee lowered her head to look at her phone and said, "Find someone called Mark."

Eliot nodded and entered. The entire police station was in a mess. Gangsters of all kinds were there, standing in a row. Their hair was in various colors and styles. Each of them held their heads and stood by the wall. Two uniformed policemen were scolding them with iron bars in their hands.

As soon as Eliot and Sydnee entered the door, all of those people in the row all looked over. Seeing that they didn't know these two people, they immediately lowered their heads in disappointment.

"How can I help?" The policeman yelled at Eliot after scolding those gangsters.

"Mark, I'm looking for Mark." Eliot said, "I'm from City Y. I just asked a friend to call the police for me..."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 389 Criminal Law

Before Eliot could finish his words, the policeman pointed at a

room inside, and called a policeman over, "Bring them over." Although the town police station was not small, there weren't enough offices. They used to have only one interrogation room. However, there were so many people committing crimes every day that the space was not enough at all. As a result, the conference room was changed into an interrogation room. After Eliot and Sydnee knocked on the door, Mark walked out of the interrogation room and asked, "Are you from City Y?" "Yes." Eliot looked through the crack of the door and saw a man sitting inside with his head lowered. He was decently dressed. Eliot could even see his polished shoes.

"If you have any additional material evidence, you can give me now. The injuries he caused are not serious enough to make him pay dearly. I think he will be out in two days and maybe get a fine. The situation is not good for you. The victim is unconscious, and her family does not plan to appeal."

Mark thought that Eliot was informed, so he spoke succinctly. Eliot listened for a moment before asking hesitantly, "Did he beat Lynn? Was it domestic violence?"

"Don't you know?" Mark turned to look at him and then Sydnee, "Who are you? Didn't you call the police? Why don't you know anything?"

"I called the police, but only because I received a phone call from Lynn. I don't know the specific situation. I don't even know who is sitting inside. Lynn is my cousin. I live some distance away from her, so I don't see her much, and I don't know how she is doing recently." He explained briefly and asked, "Can I see Lynn first?"

Mark nodded, "Alright, I'll take you there. I'll explain on the way."

Mark was in his forties, and he had a daughter. In his own words, when he arrived at the scene, he almost cried.

Lynn met her current date half a year ago on a blind date. After dating for some time, they thought they could make a good couple, so they got engaged during the New Year. Later, Lynn moved into her fiancé's house.

It was the beginning of Lynn's nightmare.

Lynn's family made a living by selling pickled vegetables. Lynn didn't want to be a housewife and hoped to have a job, but her

fiancé did not allow her. This disagreement triggered their first fight. Lynn was knocked unconscious by a slap that night. She woke up the next morning and saw her fiancé begging for forgiveness earnestly.

She forgave him. Why wouldn't she?

Her fiancé had enough money to support her. He just didn't want her to work. Her parents were pleased with her fiancé's family background and called Lynn several times to ask her to be behave. They told Lynn to put her husband a priority no matter what. Also, when her fiancé admitted he had done wrong, he also complained that she wanted to go out to work without considering his feelings. This made Lynn feel that she was to blame for their fight, so she forgave him.

However, he beat her again a week later.

Lynn didn't faint this time. She got a nosebleed. She calmly went back to the bedroom to pack her luggage, planning to go home to leave each other alone. However, she couldn't leave, and couldn't do so from then on.

Mark sneered as he said, "Her parents came to the police station and stayed for less than ten minutes. Then they left in a hurry, saying they were busy in the shop. They didn't even visit her in the hospital. They don't deserve to be parents."

Eliot walked into the ward and saw a mummy-like person. If it weren't for the name "Lynn" written on the sign at the end of the bed, Eliot would hardly have recognized her.

Sydney couldn't bear to see this and asked Mark, "Why wasn't she concluded as seriously injured?"

"The doctor thought she was just slightly injured. The injuries at her wrists and shoulders were serious, but they were caused when she herself bumped into the door. Her organs and bones weren't seriously injured."

"When will she wake up?" Eliot asked.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"She may have just fallen asleep, but she's not sleeping well. She'll probably wake up soon."

Staring at Lynn, Eliot said, "Mr. Mark, we'll stay here. I'll talk to you after I'm done talking to her about her fiancé."

"Alright, then I'll go back to the police station." Mark nodded

and left.

After sitting down, Eliot realized that it was dark outside. He turned to look at Sydnee and asked, "Are you hungry?"

"Are you? I'll go and get some food." Sydnee turned to leave when Eliot stopped her. Eliot said, "No. You don't know this place well. Sit and I'll order takeout."

"What do you want to eat?" He opened an app and asked casually.

"Anything."

Eliot ordered a few dishes. Then, thinking of Lynn, he ordered two portions of porridge. Just then, he saw Sydnee mumbling something to her phone.

"What are you reading?" He glanced at her phone and saw many words.

"I'm checking domestic violence in the Criminal Law." Sydnee showed him what she was reading. "I'll pretend to be a lawyer later. I'm very experienced now."

Eliot was speechless.

Eliot got her a chair and stood beside her, "Why do you want to help?"

"Isn't she your cousin?" Sydnee said. "I have to help."

Eliot asked, "So you're trying to give me a favor, aren't you?"

Sitting on the chair, Sydnee felt that Eliot's tone was somewhat strange. She nodded and said, "That's what I meant. Also, it so happens that I know this."

Eliot didn't say anything.

The ward could accommodate two patients; but given Lynn's condition, she was the only patient in it. There was only a chair and Sydnee occupied it. Eliot didn't sit on the empty bed but stood by the window for a while. Through the closed window, he saw the evening lights and heavy traffic.

After about ten minutes, Lynn woke up. She panted heavily and shouted something. Sydnee was near her. She grabbed Lynn's hand and tried to console her. "It's okay. You're safe now.

We're in the hospital. You're in the hospital bed ... You're safe..."

Sydnee had forgotten that she was a complete stranger to Lynn, so she didn't succeed in comforting Lynn. Lynn kept trembling with fear. Eliot came over. He only comforted Emily before.

Now, facing a mummy-like cousin who he didn't know well, he

didn't want to comfort her at all.

He just stood by the bed and said in a calm voice, "The police just told me about your situation. Now I want to know what you think."

When Lynn saw his face, she remembered that she had called Eliot, who was far away in City Y before fainting. Billionaire's  
Reborn Baby

Chapter 390 A Pure Coincidence

"What? What do I think?" Feeling headache and dizzy, Lynn pressed her fingertips against her temples. Her hands were wrapped in bandages.

"Let him off or sue him? What do you want to do?" Eliot asked. Lynn paused for a moment. She said in a hoarse voice, "Just let him off. My parents won't consent to sue him."

Sydnee frowned and was about to interrupt when Eliot asked, "What about you? And what are you going to do?"

Lynn shook her head slowly. She wanted to leave, but her parents would never agree. If she insisted, it would be locked in a seesaw struggle, so she was reluctant to go home.

"If you have any worries, I will help you to deal with them, even your parents. So, what do you want? For example, how to deal with your fiancé? Just tell us what you think." Eliot said in a deep voice, which sounded reassuring. Sydnee, sitting next to Eliot, looked up at him. She noticed that Eliot's eyes were bright as he stared at Lynn, who was lying on the bed.

Lynn slightly shook her head and said, "My fiancé won't go to jail because his family was rich and powerful."

Sydnee understood Lynn's words and interrupted, "Do you want him to go to jail? Just say it. We'll help you."

"Can we really put him in jail?" Lynn doubted it.

Sydnee looked at Lynn and said, "According to Article 234 of the Criminal Law, a person who intentionally inflicts bodily injury upon another person shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment or criminal detention or public surveillance of not more than three years. A person who commits a crime under the preceding paragraph and causes severe bodily injury to another person shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of between three to ten years... Of course, it needs an appeal from the victim."

Lynn gazed at Sydnee in amazement. Sydnee continued imperturbably, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Sydnee, Eliot's personal lawyer."

Eliot didn't contradict her.

When a delivery man came in, Lynn was exhausted and fell asleep again.

Eliot and Sydnee sat by the window and ate their takeout quietly. They couldn't leave Lynn alone in the ward. Worrying that the smell of food would wake Lynn up, they opened the window and ate in the chill wind.

"Are you serious?" Eliot asked.

Sydnee picked up a piece of meat to eat. "Of course! I never joke."

Eliot was talking about what Sydnee had just said to Lynn. When Sydnee knew that the person lying on the bed was Eliot's cousin, Sydnee's first thought was whether Emily knew this person, and whether Emily knew that this person was in hospital.

With this in her mind, Sydnee sent a text message to Emily, and Emily replied with three words, "Please help her."

Sydnee got Emily's point from her text, although because Eliot was beside Sydnee, Emily didn't call to tell her what to do.

Then, Sydnee talked to Lynn on behalf of Emily,

"When you get better, I'll take you to City Y."

Eliot saw that Lynn liked meat, so he put all the meat in the takeout container in front of her. He asked, "Lynn is a girl. How are you going to settle her down?"

In fact, if Lynn went to City Y, the Britts, as a host, were supposed to take care of Lynn. But Eliot had left the Britt family, so he couldn't decide for the family. But Sydnee must have had a plan when she said she would take Lynn to City Y. Eliot didn't know what the plan was, or if it was a plan made by Emily.

"My family has a tea house and we are looking for more workers. If Lynn wants a job, I can hire her and give her free board and lodging. If she wants to leave, she can go to the town at any time." As Sydnee spoke, she suddenly felt thirsty and regretted forgetting to take her water bottle.

Seeing that, Eliot went to get a cup of water. There was only one disposable cup left, so Eliot handed the cup of water to

Sydnee. Then, after Sydnee finished drinking, he drank from the same cup.

Just as Sydnee was about to speak, she was stunned for a while when she saw Eliot use the same cup.

"Anything wrong?" Eliot asked.

Sydnee shook her head. "Nothing."

She could vaguely remember that someone at school had said that Eliot hated to share a cup with others. So, Sydnee was surprised to see Eliot drink from her water bottle in the car. But at that time, Eliot explained that he was a little sleepy, so Sydnee ignored it. But now, she felt there was something strange about his action.

"It's too late. We'd better stay here." Eliot put the cup down and looked at his watch.

"Sure." Sydnee didn't mind and just told her family.

Besides a bed for a patient, there was only one camp bed for them. Eliot unfolded it, and Sydnee took a towel from the bathroom to clean it. Although the air conditioner was heating up, if there was no cover, they would be cold when sleeping. Sydnee took a quilt from the patient bed, folded it into two layers and put it on the camp bed.

Eliot stood at the side and watched her making up the bed.

When she turned around, Eliot asked, "Why are you looking for me today?"

"I found a good job for you, wondering if you are interested in it. I've put the profile about that company in your car. You can have a look when you get home." Thinking for a while, Sydnee continued, "Your job is too menial. Both your position and salary are low, and there is no career advancement for you.

Only the owner's relatives get promoted, not other workers."

Eliot had never thought that she would come to him for this.

"Why did you do that?"

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

"It is a pure coincidence. I was out today and then I heard a boss mention that their company is hiring. I thought it would be a good job for you, so I came to you. If you want an interview, I'll call that boss."

It was a coincidence once again.

Eliot knew that everything she did was just for Emily, not for him. He forced a smile. "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

"I'll get two more blankets." Eliot walked out into the hallway and the cold wind calmed him down. Probably he just met her at a low point in his life, and imagined that Sydnee loved him. It was ridiculous that he felt depressed and upset.

It was funny that when he thought Sydnee liked him, he was thinking about how to decline, but when he discovered that Sydnee didn't like him, he felt depressed.

Why was that? Was he too weak to accept the difference between imagination and reality? Or did he lose his courage after being banished from the Britt family?

Eliot pursed his lips at the thought of being banished. Neither the Britt family nor the Britt Group had anything to do with him.

'I need to look ahead and move on!'

He took a deep breath and walked forward again.

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Jaquan and Allen took Stony to the hospital for examination without Felice's knowledge. They told a silly lie and were found out within half an hour.

"Where are you?" Felice asked on the phone.

"We're in an amusement park." Allen lied for the second time in his life. The first time he lied was more than twenty years ago when his secret money was discovered and he said he didn't know who hid the money. Finally, he lost all his money.

"Which amusement park?"

Allen hardly went to the amusement park. There were only a few visits with Jaquan when Jaquan was a child. Now, after more than twenty years, how could he remember the name of the amusement park? But he couldn't tell a random name. A nurse was drawing Stony's blood and Jaquan was with him, so there was no one to help him. Allen had to act. "Hey! No! You can't play that! Don't go there! I have to hang up to stop them. It's too risky!"

Felice believed it and said, "Well, just play with them."

Just as she was about to hang up, she heard someone shout, "Patient number XXX, please go to room 103. Patient number XXX, please go to room 103."

Allen screamed and said, "Did you hear how loud they were



shouting?"

"Allen, I'll give you another chance. If you dare to lie, I'll let you know how miserable you'll be," Felice said word by word.

Allen was too tired to cover up. "I don't know. Jaquan and Stony ran away."

"No way! Why are you going to the hospital?" Felice was sharp-eared, and she knew they must be in the hospital as soon as she heard it.

"I don't know. They took me here, and I...."

"Enough," Felice said unpleasantly.

Allen had to keep silent and looked sad.

"Which hospital are you at?" Felice asked.

Allen whispered the name of the hospital.

When Jaquan and Stony came out, they saw Allen was gloomy.

Jaquan asked from afar, "Did Felice call?"

Allen nodded.

"Did you tell her everything?"

Allen nodded guiltily.

"It's OK. We have expected that."

Allen had nothing to say and felt sad again.\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 391 Heartache

Jaquan grabbed Stony's hand, looked at his finger, and asked, "Still painful?"

Stony shook his head. Although coming to the hospital made him uneasy, it was Mr. Jaquan's idea that he should have a physical examination. He believed that he was healthy for he ate and exercised regularly every day. He knew he was healthy, but Jaquan said that the hospital would examine more carefully and know which parts of his body went wrong. Stony believed in him and held the pain back when the doctor was collecting his blood.

The doctor even praised him, "You can stare at the needle?

What a dauntless boy!"

Stony smiled and said, "My mom said that the only thing men can shed will be blood not tears."

"Really? Where's your mom? Why wasn't she here?" The doctor asked without thinking.

Stony's expression immediately darkened. He frowned and

became quite unhappy.

Only then did the doctor realize that it seemed that he had upset the little boy. Just as he was about to say something, Jaquan waved his hand and took Stony away.

When they got outside, Stony whispered, "Mr. Jaquan, when will my mom pick me up? I'm very healthy. I've been eating, drinking water and exercising regularly every day. I also read every day. When will she come to have an examination?"

After all, he was young. As Stony was murmuring, his eyes couldn't help turning moist. His mouth twitched, suggesting that he was about to cry. But he still remembered what Emma had said to him that the only thing men can shed would be blood not tears. He managed to stop his tears and sobbed, "I can't cry. I won't cry. Mom doesn't like that."

He was such a sensible child.

He made people heartbroken.

Jaquan couldn't help hugging him tighter. "Your mom will soon come to pick you up."

...

"Your mother is coming." Allen said, adjusting his glasses.

Jaquan nodded and said, "Let's go outside. The medical test results won't come out until tomorrow."

"Alright."

It was almost noon and was getting warmer. When the three of them came out, they met a family of three passing by the hospital. The child seemed so happy with a popsicle in his hand. Allen looked at Stony and asked, "Do you want to have some ice cream, too?"

Stony shook his head, but he kept gazing at the child's ice cream.

Allen smiled and asked someone where the convenience store was. Finally, he found one and went in to buy two popsicles. He then handed them both to Stony and said, "Here you are."

Emma wasn't around, so Stony raised his head and looked at Jaquan for permission. Somehow, Jaquan felt a pain with tears almost shedding. Crouching down and hugging Stony, Jaquan said, "If you like eating ice cream, I'll buy you. No matter what you want to eat, I'll satisfy you."

If there was no such abundant evidence, he still could not

believe that the child standing before him was his own son, his very son.

The boy had quite grown up. But he knew nothing about him, not even his existence.

"Mr. Jaquan, are you unhappy?" Stony immediately noticed that Jaquan seemed to be somewhat depressed. He patted Jaquan's back like a grown-up and said, "Don't be sad."

Jaquan smiled and ruffled the child's hair, "Good boy."

"I just asked someone about the amusement park. It's said that there's one only five hundred meters away from there." Allen said.

Jaquan asked Stony, "Do you want to go?"

Holding two popsicles in his hands, Stony was reluctant to consume them and just looked at them. After hearing that, he immediately nodded and said excitedly, "I'd love to!"

Although Emma had taken him to the amusement park as much as she could, he couldn't go as often as he wanted. It had been half a year since he had gone to the amusement park last time.

The three of them immediately went that way. Allen called Felice halfway to let her go directly to the amusement park.

Though he was unhappy that he was scolded by Felice on the phone, Allen happily led Stony to the park after hanging up.

The three of them bought quite a few things at the entrance of the amusement park, including a bubble creator, a toy golden cudgel, a straw hat, a pair of sunglasses, and a hoop.

Stony took the hoop with a darkened face, and put it on his head.

Then he held his head and shouted, "Master ... Ouch, please stop... Master, it really hurts..."

### A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Jaquan and Allen were stunned for a long time before they realized what was happening. Then they glanced at each other and laughed out loud. Stony was wearing the hoop and laughing as well. He waved his golden cudgel and shouted, "Look at me! Pigsy!"

Jaquan bought himself a mask of Pigsy's image. Then he shouted, "Brother Monkey!"

Stony giggled.

Jaquan grabbed him and carried him on his shoulder, "Do you

want to fly?"

Stony shouted excitedly, "Yes! Pigsy!"

"Right now!" Jaquan grabbed his leg and quickly rushed forward, gliding back and forth for a long time.

When Felice rushed over, she saw them playing together. Allen was too happy to notice her presence. When he finally saw her, he said, "There you are."

Felice ignored him and sighed, "Our son hasn't been so happy for such a long time."

"Yeah, he seems to have grown up in the blink of an eye. Now we are both old." Allen also sighed.

"Mon, dad, hurry in!" Jaquan shouted from ahead. They had entered before them.

Stony rode on his neck and shouted, "Grandpa and Grandma, hurry up!"

Felice fell into a trance. She suddenly felt that Stony's smile was really similar to Jaquan's when he was a child.

Allen held her arm and said, "Let's go. Don't keep them waiting."

Felice nodded.

Two senior people who were both in their 50s were almost unable to enjoy any thrilling items, but they did have some entertainment like bumper cars.

There were lots of people playing bumper cars. When Jaquan and Stony went into the site, Allen encouraged Felice to join them. As soon as Stony noticed them, he rushed to them happily.

Just as the car was about to collide, Felice closed her eyes and cried out. But the car did not come to her after a long time, and she found that Stony had turned around and was heading towards Jaquan.

Allen laughed so hard that his glasses almost fell off.

Felice glared at him for a while before she suddenly burst into laughter.

Stony came out after enjoying himself, his head covered with sweat. As soon as he came out, he was lifted onto Jaquan's shoulder, and a bottle of water was handed to him.

Every time when Jaquan thought that this child was his son, he couldn't help feeling blissful. He wanted to make up for the kid for his absence.

If possible, he would like to hear Stony calling him Dad. Jaquan's eyes suddenly turned moist again. He couldn't restrain his angry for Emma. 'Why did her hide the truth from me? Why didn't she let Stony and him know each other so that they wouldn't have lost so much time together? Why...'

There were too many whys haunting him. Emma's indifferent face and cold words popped up in his mind. Jaquan suddenly sneered. If Emma appeared in front of him with a cold expression and told him the truth, he would definitely not believe her and threw her out.

"Stony, do you want a balloon?" Allen stood behind and watched Stony sitting on Jaquan's neck and staring at the balloon vendor hard.

"Which one do you like?" Felice quickly took out her purse. At the beginning, Stony was a little reserved and embarrassed. Jaquan said to him, "Don't be too shy. Don't refuse Grandpa and Grandma's gifts. Otherwise, they will be sad."

He pointed at a yellow monkey and said, "I want Monkey King!" The vendor immediately took it off and handed it to him. "Is he your grandson? He really takes after your son. He's such a handsome boy. I saw that from far away."

Felice smiled and did not say anything. She took the change and stuffed it into her purse.

Allen, to everybody's surprise, answered, "That's a good compliment."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 392 Gift

In the blink of an eye, Jaquan had taken Stony to another place. After riding the bumper car, Felice was tired. But it was rare to see her son this happy, so she stayed with them for another half an hour. They didn't think of going home for lunch until the noon.

Felice was cooking in the kitchen, while Jaquan brought Stony into the bathroom to take a bath.

He filled the bathtub with water and took off Stony's clothes before putting him in. "Is the water cold?"

The heating in the bathroom had only been on for less than ten minutes, so it wasn't very warm.

But Stony shook his head and said, "It's not cold."

While Jaquan was helping him making bubbles, Stony was staring at him.

"What is it?" Jaquan asked.

"I just feel strange. This is the first time a man has bathed me." Stony covered his eyes and said, feeling a little embarrassed, "It was always Mom."

Jaquan paused and said, "I'll bathe you from now on, okay?"

Stony nodded and then shook his head, "After Mom picks me up, you can't do this anymore."

"When she comes, you can ask her to take me back."

"What?" Stony goggled, "Is this okay?"

"Sure." Jaquan smiled.

"Alright." Stony suddenly lowered his head and plunged into the water.

Jaquan thought he was joking, but seeing Stony not coming out soon, he immediately stretched out his hand in panic, trying to pull him up, "What are you doing?"

"I can hold my breath." Stony wiped off the water from his face and submerged himself again. A moment later, he said to Jaquan with his head above the water, "Mr. Jaquan, help me keep the time."

Jaquan was relieved and turned on the timer on his phone.

"Why do you learn this?" He asked.

Stony did not get out of water to answer him.

Jaquan looked at his phone. Time flew from one second to sixty seconds. "Hey, it's been a minute. Get out. Stop it."

Stony waved his hand at him.

Jaquan was relieved and held his hand. He was really worried that he would sink like a stone, so every thirty seconds, he would remind Stony of the time.

"That's enough, stop it. Get out. It's been two minutes!" Jaquan was worried, so he pulled him up.

Stony's face was soaked. He wiped off the water from his face and laughed happily at Jaquan. "Mom said if I was in danger some time, I could escape by feigning death. She asked me to hold my breath, so that it could look real."

"..."

Jaquan was dumbfounded. "Why did your mother teach you this?"

"She said that sticking to one thing can test a person's determination and perseverance, so I chose this." Stony said with his big eyes blinking.

"Then why do you meditate on the sofa every day?" Jaquan asked.

"It's also about this."

"..."

"Hurry, clean up and get dressed, or you will catch a cold."

Jaquan lifted him up, rinsed him with hot water, and wrapped him in a large towel.

Yesterday, he bought a few sets of clothes at the supermarket. He was about to go to the balcony to bring them in when Allen knocked the door to the bathroom. He said, "I've brought Stony's clothes. I'll leave them at the door."

Jaquan directly carried Stony to open the door. Allen hurriedly handed over the clothes and closed the door. He said from outside, "Don't open the door. It's still cold outside. It's easy to catch a cold."

Stony was wrapped in a large towel with his head out. His wet hair curled up. Jaquan rubbed his hair, took away his large towel, and tickled his belly, "It's quite a big tummy."

Stony giggled and went to poke his, "Mr. Jaquan, don't you have a tummy?"

Jaquan rolled his shirt up and said, "I have muscles."

"My mom used to have muscles." Stony said proudly.

"What? She had muscles?" Jaquan was surprised. On second thought, perhaps her family had probably forced her to exercise since a young age.

"She said after giving birth to me, she lost it. Instead, there is much fat on her tummy." Stony tilted his head and said, "But Mom didn't blame me. She said I was a gift from God."

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"What did she say?" Jaquan was stunned for a moment, as if his chest was hit by something.

"I am a gift from God." Stony said.

Jaquan smiled bitterly. "A gift from God? Did she say that?"

"Yeah."

"What else did she say?" Jaquan asked softly as he dressed

Stony.

"A lot."

"Can you tell me the whole story?"

"Okay."

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Sydnee contacted different hospitals early in the morning to reexamine Lynn. The biggest hospital in Town South was called Town South Hospital. Its doctor met Sydnee and said something really helpful to her.

"Everyone knows what happens when an egg was hurled against a rock," he said.

Only then did Sydnee know that Lynn's fiancé was the son of the director of Town South Hospital. The other hospitals did not dare to offend him. Therefore, even if Lynn was seriously injured, they just assessed her to be a minor-injured patient. Last night, it was the first time for Sydnee to sleep in a ward. Eliot, living in the same ward, unsettled her even though he kept a distance from her. What was more, the thought of Lynn's parents' arrival at midnight kept her awake. However, she didn't see anyone coming. She heard Lynn had a sister, who hadn't come yet for some reason.

Sydnee had been busy for an hour or two in the morning only to be told something like "egg and rock", so she was upset and sent a message to Emily. Emily replied with a word, "Wait." She sat in the ward and waited. Lynn had just finished breakfast and was in good condition. Sydnee chatted with her, while Eliot went to the police station early in the morning to check on Lynn's fiancé's information. He hadn't returned yet.

After a while, the door opened. Sydnee thought it was Eliot, but it was actually Lynn's parents. Seeing Lynn, they were a little surprised. "How did you end up like this?"

Hearing this, Lynn cried on the hospital bed, the gauze soaked in her tears. She sobbed, "Dad, Mom ..."

"Didn't you say that it was a spat? How did you become like this?" Lynn's mother saw through it first and immediately hit Jim, "Didn't you say that guy just had a spat with her? Did it look like a spat?"

Hearing this, Sydnee sneered, "You all knew your son-in-law often use violence, but you still allow your daughter to marry



him? Just for his money?"

"..." Jim was speechless for a moment before saying, "I don't know. I only know that it was a fight. Any couple fights. It is common. Is it necessary to make this public? We are all decent families! "

"Decent? Your daughter had been beaten, and she was lying in the hospital now. You are still thinking about your so-called 'decency'?" Sydnee was furious, "You don't deserve to be her father!"

"Who are you? This is my family! It's none of your business!"

Jim frowned and looked at her.

"I didn't come here for you! Don't mess with me!" Sydnee said.

"Stop arguing! Lynn is still in bed!" Ruth roared.

Lynn said, "Dad, stop it. She's a friend of Eliot ..."

"Eliot? Maury's son?" Jim was stunned for a moment and suddenly asked, "How could you get in touch with him? He knows about our affair? How could you?"

"He saved me this time, otherwise, I would ..."

Before Lynn could finish her words, Jim interrupted, "What is he doing here? Making fun of us? Has Maury come yet? Eliot came here alone?"

Lynn turned around without saying a word, and cried silently. Sydnee couldn't stand it. She walked forward and said, "Is your reputation that important? Your daughter has been beaten. Show more care for her! She's been bullied now. As her father, shouldn't you protect her? Shouldn't you settle a score with that bastard?"

"Settle a score?" Jim chuckled, "Little girl, you are saying this because you are young and innocent. When you reach our age, you will know how tough it is to survive in this society."

"I don't think it's tough." Sydnee said expressionlessly.

"That's because you haven't experienced what we have suffered!" Jim roared.

"Why should I experience it?" Sydnee sneered, "You sold your daughter for money. You want to climb the ladder of power and wealth. Suffering? This is what you asked for. But it's none of your daughter's fault! She should be loved and cared, not bullied!"

After she finished her words, the entire ward remained silent for a long time.

Sydnee was so angry that she walked towards the door. As soon as she opened it, she saw Eliot standing at the door. He smiled at her. "That was good."

Sydnee was a little embarrassed. Just now, she was too mad to control herself. If her parents found out she taught others' parents a lesson, she would definitely be screwed.

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Chapter 393 Broken Pencil

"Did you get anything?" She said something else.

"Yes." Eliot sneered as he walked along the corridor. "Her fiancé has just been released on bail."

Just as Sydnee was about to say something, she received a text message from Emily who told her to go to Town South Hospital to get the injury diagnosis.

"He got released on bail. So what?" Sydnee suddenly felt confident. She waved her cell phone and said, "We can throw him in jail again."

She didn't know what was going to happen. The only thing she remembered was that when she passed the hospital gate, a beam of sunlight just reached her. She narrowed her eyes, looked up, and happened to see Eliot standing straight there. The Town South Hospital was not far away. Eliot and Sydnee took Lynn's medical report. They entered a director's office on the third floor and gave the report to him.

"From the medical report, it could be seen that the patient got a serious injury. Her chest and lungs had injuries of varying degrees. In addition, her mental state should have your attention. You probably should have a psychiatrist or neurologist to check her out."

The director wrote down "Seriously injured" on the medical report once he finished reading it.

Sydnee was very happy. "Well, we can throw that scum back in jail again. A ten-year sentence might not be possible, but we could expect three to five years..."

She put the materials back into her bag and thanked the director before walking out with Eliot.

"Let's go grab something to eat first and then..."

Eliot suddenly grabbed her before Sydnee could finish the sentence. She was stunned for a moment and looked up at him.

She heard Eliot say quickly, "We need to go to a crowded place."

"What happened?" She turned around and saw a few men standing in front of her. They were all tall and big and strangers to Sydnee. "Do you know them?" She asked quietly and was not prepared to leave.

Eliot gave her a push and said briefly, "Lynn's fiancé is over there."

Only then did Sydnee see the man in the front. Although he was well-dressed, he was definitely a refined rascal.

She thought about how to get rid of this group of people before Eliot pushed her and sneaked a piece of paper into her pocket.

He then turned around and ran the other way.

"He is there! Go get him!" Someone shouted before the others went after Eliot.

Sydnee also hurriedly ran out with her bag in her arms. Her heart was drumming even with the knowledge that she had the diagnosis with her.

She ran all the way to the first floor and called the police while asking for help from the security guards, "Go to the third floor, there's a fight!"

Only then did the security guards go upstairs.

Eliot kept running along the corridor until he saw Sydnee running to a safe place. He turned around and looked at the men. He sneered and said, "Why are you following me?"

Lynn's fiancé looked like a gentleman who would never hit a woman. He was dressed well, wearing a blue tie and leather shoes. He anointed his head with oil and slicked his hair back like Chow Yun-Fat.

This Slicked-back looked at Eliot, pointed at his chest and said, "Give me whatever in your arms."

"What is it?" Eliot pretended that he didn't understand what Slicked-back was saying.

"Don't waste my time." Slicked-back looked at Eliot unpleasantly. He then looked behind Eliot and saw the director whom Eliot and Sydnee saw before being dragged outside.

"How dare you turn your back on me?" Slicked-back asked.

That director lied huddled on the ground and he probably had been beaten up in the stomach before he came here. Coiling up,

he looked painful. Slicked-back kicked him hard in the stomach again and threatened, "You could suffer more injuries if you don't 'tell the truth'. Do you understand?"

The director remained silent.

"Say something!" Slicked-back kicked him fiercely again.

The director finally said, "Understood."

"Fair enough. Give him the medical report so that he can make a new diagnosis." Slicked-back looked at Eliot.

"The medical report has already been sent to the Town South Police Station." Eliot waved his hands.

"What?" Slicked-back stared at Eliot.

"The medical report has already been sent to the Town South Police Station. You're too late." Eliot said.

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Slicked-back immediately threw a punch at Eliot and Eliot dodged. Then, Eliot punched Slicked-back in the chin, who failed to dodge and was hit. He even bit his tongue and spat out blood. He glared at Eliot and shouted to the two men behind him, "Go get him!"

Eliot had learned how to fight, but just one opponent. More than one would put him at disadvantage. There were four cornering him today. It could be really difficult for him to get the upper hand. It didn't take them too long to produce a piece of paper from Eliot's chest pocket.

Slicked-back looked at the paper and realized that it was just a hospital bill. He now realized that this man deliberately lied to them. That woman must have that diagnosis report!

"Who gave you the phone number? How did you know them? Tell me! Who called you! If you don't tell me, you will die!"

Slicked-back spat out the blood from his mouth as he forced the director to the window and asked coldly.

The window was open, and the director's head was pushed out of the window. He suffered from a lack of oxygen and his face turned red. He looked extremely terrified. His legs kept kicking in the air and it seemed like he could be thrown out of the window any minute. Eliot tried to pull the director back, but he ran into Slicked-back before he could reach the director. He then punched Slicked-back again.

It was in the eyes this time. Slicked-back roared and pushed Eliot against the window.

Sydnee threw her bag into the car and ran back. She heard someone scream before she could enter the building. She looked up at the third floor and saw someone in a white shirt falling down.

That person fell straight onto the lawn. Sydnee was so close that she could even hear the crisp cracking sound of the bones. It was so unexpected and frightening that she knelt on the ground. She took a deep breath and realized it shouldn't be Eliot. She pulled herself together and made her way into the crowd.

The man was turned over. His eyes closed and his white shirt was now red with blood.

Sydnee covered her mouth and trembled. She reached out her hands to see if that man was still breathing. She called out in a trembling voice, "Eliot?"

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Emily stared blankly at the broken pencil in her hand.

It was sunny today. Maury had been discharged from the hospital for several days. She wanted to enjoy the sunshine outside, so she took the easel down to the garden and sketched on with a pencil.

Drawing with a pencil could be tricky. She usually used colored pens to save time and energy. Most importantly, her paintings looked vivid when she used colored pens.

Today, she just wanted to sit quietly, chat with her father and drew with a pencil from time to time.

Harold kept the company running on Matthew's behalf. He would sometimes text to make sure that nothing went wrong. Therefore, Emily would check her phone from time to time while drawing.

She just asked Ferne to help Sydnee. Some policemen were sent to make sure that the director of Town South Hospital would cooperate. In addition, Eliot was there. Everything should be okay.

When the pencil suddenly broke, she became fidgety. Last time she felt like this was when Vincent got hurt.

She stood up and walked away before Maury asked, "Why do

you stop drawing?"

"I just want to go to the kitchen and get a glass of water." She wanted to walk around. After all, she had been sitting there for a long time.

Susan, who was standing beside Emily, immediately said, "I will bring the water for you, Miss Emily."

"Thank you." Emily walked to the garden. It got warmer, and new leaves could be seen on the wall. Flowers would get all over the wall soon.

Susan brought a cup of hot tea and a cup of warm water.

The phone on the easel rang when Emily took the cup. It was Sydnee.

She walked away and answered, "Did you get the diagnosis?"

She was just about to drink water when Sydnee said something.

The cup in her hand was then dropped on the ground.

"Miss Emily! Are you alright?" Susan said.

"What happened?" Maury asked.

"I'll go check on Miss Emily." The butler said, "Miss Emily, are you okay? What happened?"

Emily felt dizzy. She could not hear anything. Only Sydnee's voice kept repeating in her mind.

"Something happened to your brother."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 394 Kidnapping

Jaquan drove Allen to the hospital early in the morning to get the examination report.

Felice and Stony were at home. After cleaning up the house, Felice was going to throw the garbage and go shopping.

"Do you want to stay at home or go out with me?" she asked.

Stony stood up and said, "I'll go with you."

Felice always went to buy vegetables alone. Allen did not like the noise of the vegetable market, nor did he like the odors. She had taken him there once before. As soon as he came back, he took a bath, and Felice had never taken him with her again.

Jaquan hadn't gone shopping with Felice since he went to school. Now he was busy with his work and didn't have time to go with her.

This was the first time that Felice had brought Stony to the vegetable market. She was in a good mood. She was carrying a

trolley in one hand and a garbage bag in the other. Stony was walking beside her. With things in both hands, she did not hold Stony's hand. After she threw the garbage into the bin, Stony took out a napkin, wiped her hand and held it.

Felice always envied her neighbor for having a lovely granddaughter. The girl was cute. Occasionally, she would give Felice a candy. Her hands were soft. Felice wished that Jaquan could get married and have two children. At her age, she could help take care of his children. In a few years, she might be in bad health and die before she could see her grandchildren. Stony's little hand was also soft. She liked him very much. She wished Stony could be Jaquan's own child. Was she too greedy? The vegetable market was as noisy as ever. From afar, she could hear the vendors shouting, "It's all fresh! Come and have a look!"

She first went to buy vegetables, including celery, mini Chinese cabbage, leeks, and spinach. After putting away the change, she put the vegetables into the trolley. Then she went to buy hindquarter and streaky pork, and walked to the fish vendor. "Is the fish wild?"

"Yes. I caught it yesterday. Look, it was hooked." The vendor opened the mouth of the fish as he spoke.

Before Felice could see clearly, the vendor had let go of the fish. She wanted to buy wild fish, but she felt that these fish might be raised domestically.

Allen couldn't go fishing these days, but she could tell that he wanted to eat fish. She thought for a while and picked two fish. After asking about the price, she took out her wallet and asked the vendor to kill the fish. When she turned around, she found that something was missing.

When she was about to reach the door, she finally realized that Stony was missing.

She hurriedly gave what she had bought to the security guard at the entrance and ran to the vegetable market. She searched every inch but couldn't find Stony. She asked every vendor she met, "Did you see the boy I brought with me?"

The fish vendor frowned and replied, "No. You were alone."

Felice was anxious. She had asked all the vendors in the market, but she still couldn't find Stony. The market wasn't far from

home. She thought that Stony might go home, so she hurried home. After unlocking the door with her fingerprint, she found that there was no one in the house. Stony's slippers were still placed in the shoe cabinet.

She became scared. As she ran out, she took out her phone and called Jaquan. She was so anxious that she fell to the floor. She couldn't get up for a long time, and her phone tumbled out of her hand.

As Felice didn't respond to him, Jaquan hung up the phone. He said, "My mom is too impatient to wait." As he spoke, he tilted his head to look at the examination report in Allen's hand and smiled. "I will give her a pleasant surprise when we go back." Allen also smiled. "You may shock her."

"I won't. She's bold. I remember when I was young, I didn't dare to go back to sleep after we watched a horror movie, but she dared to go out and throw the garbage."

Allen laughed. "You still remember what happened when you were young."

"Of course I do."

The two chatted and laughed all the way. Before they stopped the car, the security guard hurriedly rushed to them and said, "Something happened! Mr. Jaquan, your mother fell and your son got lost..."

The smile froze on Jaquan's lips. He leaned out of the window and asked the security guard with his eyes wide open, "What did you say?"

"All the security guards have gone out to look for your son. Your mother just called the police, but the police said that they couldn't place the case on file until twenty four hours later. Ask your mother to go to the hospital quickly. She can't even move her legs, but she's still looking for your son everywhere..."

"Where is my mother?" Jaquan was shocked. He asked nervously, "Where is she? Where is she?"

"She's in the vegetable market. She has gone to check the cameras," the security guard answered.

Jaquan immediately turned the car about. The vegetable market was not far away. Just as they got off the car, they saw Felice saying something with her hands folded together to a uniformed old man.

"Mom!" Jaquan shouted.



When Felice heard his voice, she looked up. Jaquan clearly saw that Felice's eyes were red. She turned around and covered her face as she cried.

Allen and Jaquan walked over to her and asked, "What's going on?"

Felice's clothes were dirty and there were bloodstains on her knees and hands. She wiped her tears and limped to her feet. "I... I lost Stony."

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She cried, "I didn't mean to. I forgot he was with me."

Felice had always been fearless. Jaquan remembered that she cried last time because he called and said that he wanted to cook porridge for them.

Jaquan wanted to scold her, but he couldn't when he saw her tearful face. He took a deep breath to calm himself down. "Stop crying. It's useless to cry. Let's go find Stony."

Felice limped a step. Jaquan couldn't bear to see her suffer, so he said, "You two go back. I'll go find Stony." He paused for a moment and then asked, "Have you checked the cameras?"

"Yes, I only saw Stony go out. I don't know where he has gone. They said that the cameras at the door were broken. We have to go to the shop across the street if we want to know what happened," said Felice, wiping away her tears.

"Alright. I'll go take a look. You can go back now." As he said that, Jaquan threw the car key to Allen. He jumped over the railing and rushed across the road regardless of the traffic.

Felice's heart skipped a beat. She knew that even though Stony was not Jaquan's biological child, he had treated him as one.

"What happened to your legs?" Allen asked.

"I was in a hurry and fell." Felice tried to reassure Allen, but it was painful to take a single step. She was in extreme pain, but she endured the pain and got in the car.

When she sat in the back seat, she saw a document. She thought that it was Jaquan's work material, so she didn't read it carefully. Just as she was about to put it away, Allen, who was sitting in the driver's seat, said, "Open it and take a look."

"What?" Felice asked.

Allen did not say anything and drove the car to the hospital.

Felice cast her gaze on the document in her hand.

When they arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Felice was crying. She pounded her chest and shouted, "I lost my grandson... Allen, I deserve to die. I lost him..."

Allen sighed, "Don't worry. He is very smart. He should be playing somewhere. Let's wait for Jaquan's news. Jaquan is looking for him. He will find him."

Felice asked, "Will he find Stony?"

"Yes, he will," Allen consoled her.

"Why did you bring me to the hospital?" Only then did Felice realize that they were at the door of the hospital. "Go to the police station! Hurry up!"

"We have to check your legs. Do you want your son to be distracted and worry about you?" This was the first time that Allen had spoken in such a serious tone.

Felice tilted her head and wiped her tears. She nodded and got off the car. "After my legs are treated, we'll go to the police station."

"Alright."

Jaquan crossed the road and was scolded as insane by many drivers. He ignored them, rushed to a fast food restaurant and asked the boss, "I want to check the camera at your door."

"We're very busy right now. Can you wait?" It was the lunch hour, and many people were waiting in line to pick up food. The waiters and the boss were busy.

Jaquan slapped the table, and his beautiful eyes were scarlet red. "My son is missing! He disappeared right at the door!"

After a moment of silence, the boss stood up and walked over, asking, "When did he lose?"

"Less than half an hour ago." Jaquan guessed that Stony got lost when Felice called him. He gasped heavily, "He got lost at the entrance of the vegetable market. He is about five year old and wears a black jacket."

Allen bought the jacket for Stony yesterday.

Jaquan clenched his fists and said, "Please. My son is missing. I'm anxious."

The boss nodded at him and said, "Follow me."

They entered a room where there were two computers. One was playing a TV series and the other was connected to the camera at the door. The boss used the mouse to replay the

scene from half an hour ago.

He fast forwarded the footage but found nothing. Just as he was about to press fast forward again, Jaquan shouted, "Wait!"

The boss saw a boy enter the vegetable market. Not long after, the boy came out with a woman. A man carried him into a car, and the woman also got in it.

"Copy this for me." Jaquan gritted his teeth and dialed Ferne's number.

"My son is kidnapped." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 395 Mom

It was a quadrangle in City Q.

After Bernice returned, Emma kept staying in her room. Deon almost didn't see her all day long. To be exact, he did not see either Emma or her mom.

Every day he would have someone send bird's nests or supper to impress them. He wished they wouldn't forget him. After all, he was Bernice's husband and Emma's father.

However, Bernice was too determined. Ever since she returned, she had locked herself in the room and seen no one except Emma. Deon and his men were at their wit's end.

Since Deon was upset, his men had to pretend being in a bad mood. Otherwise, Deon would definitely punish them.

However, Bernice inside her room was not as melancholy as they had imagined.

Bernice was still child-like. After crying for a while with Emma in her arms, she lay on the bed beside Emma and chatted with her about what happened and who she encountered in the past few years. They laughed incessantly when they talked about something funny.

"After these years, I finally understood what you said back then." Bernice sighed. "No wonder the poets all advocate freedom. I was silly to be infatuated with the life a confined bird."

Emma only pursed her lips and smiled.

"I've decided. I'll follow you wherever you go. I'll rent an apartment near your place and hang out with my peers. That'll be good." Bernice said with a smile. "Aging is a terrible thing. Ever since you left, I've got a lot of gray hair."

Emma tilted her head and saw that Bernice had many more gray hairs.

"Are you having a hard time these years?" Bernice caressed Emma's palm and said, "Your hand callouses."

"Not really." Emma said.

"How did you get your money?" Bernice asked.

Emma said, "I brought quite a lot with me when I left. I didn't spend much. I took good jobs along the way."

"When I came back, I heard that you were in trouble. I never found a chance to take care of you. I'm so glad you weren't injured. I was always afraid to see you on the news one day. I was worried that you weren't running away from home but instead kidnapped by someone. But no one called for ransom. Your father couldn't find you. I was so angry and worried that I couldn't sleep well every day...."

"I was afraid that Dad would blame you, so I didn't dare to tell you."

"Thankfully, you wrote me a letter. That's when I realize it's time to let it go. What's the point of making a fuss here? Why not go out and have fun?" Bernice turned around and gently hugged Emma. "I thought I would never see you again. You're my only daughter. You're so cruel to shut me out."

"You look thin."

"You get thinner."

They said that together and then laughed at the same time.

"Are you still leaving?" Bernice asked.

"What about you?" Emma asked.

Bernice pinched Emma's nose and said, "I just told you. I'll go wherever you go."

"Mom, actually I..." Emma hesitated and said, "I didn't run away just to seek freedom."

"Then why?" Bernice covered her mouth with surprise. "Did you elope with someone?"

Emma pursed her lips and said, "I was pregnant."

"Oh, pregnant..." Bernice paused and suddenly sat up. She stared at Emma's belly for a long time before looking at her face. "Where's the child?"

Emma said, "How could the baby still in my belly?"

Bernice jumped up, "You have given birth, haven't you?"

"Yes. It's a boy."

"Well, is he cute?" Bernice looked surprised. She paused and looked at her discontentedly, "You have given birth to a child before you're married. Why didn't you tell me? Being pregnant without a husband is not a good thing. Even I had a wedding as your father's fourth wife." She waved her hand, "Never mind. Is the baby cute? Does he look like you?"

"No. He looks like his dad." Emma narrowed her eyes and smiled.

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"So you love his father?"

Emma thought for a moment and nodded.

Bernice smiled and lay down with her again. "I was fascinated by your father back then. He came out for breakfast, and found a thief following me. He kicked the thief and saved me. I was really impressed. I asked him your name and he said..."

"You don't know my name?" Emma also smiled. Bernice had mentioned this for so many times that Emma knew every detail of it.

"That's right. You know his eyebrows. He raised his eyebrows in a scary way and blamed me for not knowing his name. I said I really didn't know, so he told me his name." Bernice looked shy. "I had fallen in love with him since then. I told him to visit me if he really liked me."

"Then he went to see you." Emma said.

"That's right. But how could I know he already had three wives? I didn't think he had real feelings for those wives. I thought he must like me the most." Bernice said, depressed, "I was too young and too naïve at that time."

"Then you married him." Emma touched Bernice's long hair and held her by the shoulders. "Otherwise, I wouldn't be here, would I?"

Bernice smiled. "Yeah. I married him. After I had you, I realized that the days weren't as good as I thought..." She sighed. "But it was hard for me to leave. Years past and I've ended up like this crazy woman. I was really stupid."

Emma hugged her, "Stupid, but cute."

Bernice smiled and gently bumped against her. "Cute? I was

scary back then." She looked at Emma and asked, "When can I see your baby's father?"

"Dad said he would invite them." Emma said.

"Them? We can't invite him alone?" Bernice was innocent but not stupid. She knew her daughter was hiding something. Emma pondered for a moment before saying, "The child is mine. His father does not know his existence."

Bernice sat up again and exclaimed in surprise, "Then ... you are gonna take care of your boy alone?" She thought for a moment and shook her head. "No, I'll help you take care of your child. I'll live together with you."

Emma sat up and hugged Bernice with a smile, "Mom, thank you."

"You just treat me as a push-over. Tell your father about that. I dare you." Bernice pursed her lips. She patted Emma on the back again. "You're too headstrong. I don't think I can raise up a baby on my own. When I was pregnant with you, I was capricious. I was still not satisfied even your father satisfied all my wishes...."

Being pregnant was indeed a tough thing. Emma did not want Bernice to feel sorry for her, so she deliberately changed the topic, "Dad really spoiled you."

"Spoil? He didn't spoil me." Bernice pouted and turned around. Emma pointed at the bird's nest on the table. "He has sent you the bird's nest for five times. If you still don't agree to see him, he won't fall asleep tonight."

"He deserves it!" Bernice said so, but a smile appeared on her face. "I have to teach him a lesson, or else I won't have any status in the family. Emma, let me tell you, playing hard to catch is the best way to attract a man." She paused, then looked at Emma and said, "Never mind. You won't marry a man with four or five wives, will you?"

"No." Emma shook her head.

She didn't want to get married at all.

"That's good." Bernice was relieved and lay down again. "Come on, tell me about that guy."

Emma also lay down, "That man...."

She didn't know how to describe him. She just smiled sweetly.

"He is quite handsome, right?" Bernice looked as shy as a young girl.

Emma couldn't help but laugh, "Mom, no way. Are handsome men still attractive to you?"

"Of course. Tell me, what did he do to impress you? I know my daughter best. He must be your type...." Bernice kept asking. Emma was distracted by Bernice's words. Did he impress her? She could only remember his beautiful eyes. She was attracted to him instantly in the crowds.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 396 Mr. Deon

"Ms. Bernice, Miss Emma, Mr. Deon has sent the bird's nest soup," a servant's voice came from the door.

Bernice sat up and said unhappily, "Couldn't he send something else?"

Deon's soft voice came from the door, "Ask her what she wants to eat."

Immediately after, the servant asked, "What would you like to eat?"

Bernice stared at the door and said after a long time, "Doesn't he know what I want to eat?"

Emma held back her laughter, got out of bed and walked to the door.

"She likes to eat braised pork, stewed meatballs and steamed yellow croaker...." Deon was listing the dishes, "You go and make these first. I'll come up with something else...."

Emma opened the door.

Deon stopped before he could finish the sentence.

He stared at Emma, then frowned at the servant in front of him and said, "Go and make something else."

The servant quickly nodded and carried the bird's nest soup away.

Seeing that Emma had opened the door, Bernice felt that she should not stay in bed anymore. She put on a blanket and got off bed. When she met Deon, she only slightly glanced at him, looking extremely arrogant.

However, Deon was not angry at all. Instead, he smiled and asked, "Are you still suffering from the jet lag? Did you sleep well? Are you satisfied with the food?"

"I'm fine," Bernice said impatiently.

Emma smiled and said to them, "I'll leave you two to talk."  
Bernice immediately pulled her, "Where are you going?"  
Deon also asked nervously, "Where are you going?"  
Emma was surprised. Then she realized that they must think that she was going to run away from home again. She explained, "I'm just going to the kitchen. I want to see if there is something else to eat."  
Deon heaved a sigh of relief, "Alright."  
"Wait for me. I'll go with you." Bernice went into the room to get changed.  
Emma stood there and winked at Deon. Then, she closed the door and walked out gently. Not long after, she heard Bernice's voice, "What are you doing in here? Get lost!"  
"Sorry, I was wrong...," Deon pleaded for mercy.  
Emma looked at the sky. It was a sunny day. Collin would probably take Stony out to play.  
Meanwhile, Stony was in a carriage and was blindfolded by a black cloth. As the carriage went further away, he became more and more panicked. Could it be that he would never see his mother again...?  
His mouth was sealed with tape so he could not shout. But he still shouted in his head again and again.  
Mom....

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship  
Mom....

Emma felt a sharp pain in her heart. She frowned and rubbed her chest. Then she turned around and headed to the kitchen.  
"Something happened to my friend. I'll go take a look."  
Emily said this after hanging up the phone, and then went upstairs. Her hands trembled in panic. She sat in her room for a long while and finally calmed down.  
It was just a coincidence.  
It just happened to be the same as in her previous life.  
However, the uneasiness in her heart gradually grew.  
She hurriedly took her bag and coat and went downstairs.  
Maury was still sitting in the garden. Susan and the butler were cleaning up the glass cup that she had just broken. The painting on the easel stayed as she left it.



Before Harold's car arrived, Emily had already stood at the door. Maury asked on the chair, "What friend? Male or female?" Emily looked back at him and was really unwilling to tell him that her so-called friend was actually Eliot.

"Female," she said.

"Is it the one you brought home last time?" Maury only remembered Emma. She was the only friend that Emily had brought home. Although Emma had a child and was pretty quiet, Maury was still very happy. After all, she was Emily's first friend.

Emily thought for a moment before she realized that he was talking about Emma. She answered, "Yes."

"Get along well with your friends. It's nice of you to take care of her when she is in trouble. Don't forget to take care of yourself, alright?" Maury said as he tilted his head and coughed.

"Dad, you should go in and lie down," Emily said.

"Alright. I still want to go to the hospital to take a look," Maury frowned and sighed.

What he didn't say was that he wanted to see Elsie.

Elsie was his biological daughter and she was hospitalized because of the car accident. She may even go into a vegetative state. As for Eliot, although he was not biologically related to Maury, he was brought up by Maury. Therefore, Maury still looked forward to seeing Eliot when he was ill on the hospital bed.

Emily didn't say anything, because Harold had already arrived. He probably ran a lot of red lights on the road. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to get here so quickly. The moment the car stopped, Emily opened the door and sat in.

Harold didn't even greet Maury and the others. He took a sharp turn and set off.

"There is no need to be in such a rush. We are already too late," Emily closed her eyes, "He's in the operating room now."

Harold answered, but he did not slow down.

On the other side, someone from the Britt Group hid in the bathroom and secretly sent a message. No one knew whom this message was to.

But not long after, the door to Elsie's ward was opened. A person came in, probably a nurse, changed her urine bag and left.

Elsie had been lying with her eyes closed. Then she heard her phone rang. \_\_Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 397 The Ring

It was strange. Her phone was broken early in the morning. How could she still hear the ring? Besides, it was not her ringtone.

She opened her eyes lightly and saw a black phone beside her. Elsie was shocked because she saw a familiar number.

"Hello?" She answered nervously and put the phone in her ears.

"Are you going to lie on the bed forever?" It was a male voice generated by the voice changer. Elsie couldn't tell the age of the man.

Elsie's voice was hoarse. As she was about to say something, she heard, "Don't you want to save your mother?"

She nodded, "Yes!"

Then the man on the other side tried to tempt her and said, "I can save your mother and let your brother and your mother return home."

Tears fell on Elsie's face and she asked in a hoarse voice, "What do you want me to do?"

"It's very simple. Do you see the document beside you?" The man continued, "Take it and get your father's signature, and then..."

Elsie tilted her head and saw the document on the bed. After opening it and having a look, she became anxious and said,

"Acquisition? No way! It's my father's company, I can't..."

"The Britt Group is facing bankruptcy. I'm helping you. Besides, is that more important than your mother? You have three seconds to think about it. Three, two, one..."

That man was an expert in negotiation. He knew Elsie's weakness.

Just as the man said one, Elsie cried out, "Alright! I'll do it!"

"Fine, I'll be waiting for you." After saying this, the person hung up the phone.

Elsie didn't remember when she started to get his news. She only knew that he paid her well. The assignments were really easy at first, usually some small ones. For example, she would ask Beverly to stop Maury from bidding the item as the order

told. Then, Beverly would get her pay. Gradually, the assignments became harder. First, she was asked to exchange Eliot's documents, and then the subsidiary agreement. Now, it was the acquisition.

### A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Elsie didn't dare to think more. It seemed that he wanted to take the Britt Group step by step. She only wished that he could keep his promise and help her mother. There was nothing to be worried if her mother was safe.

Elsie went out in the hospital gown without being discharged. The nurses didn't know that a vegetable could walk freely now. Although Elsie had a massage in the hospital, she was still weak for lying in bed for too long. After walking for a while, she leaned against the wall and gasped. When she wanted to take a taxi at the entrance of the hospital, a car stopped. While she was still thinking, the driver opened the door and invited her in. Elsie sat in and said, "Sorry, I didn't bring my wallet."

The driver said with a smile, "It's fine, I'll send you there." Elsie stared at him. In a black suit, the man was like a bodyguard who was around his thirties. She never saw him before and asked in confusion, "You are his man?"

"Sort of." The man smiled, and then drove to the Britt's. Elsie picked up her phone and called Eliot, but no one answered. He didn't seem to have come to the hospital when she was in the bed.

Since no one answered for a long time, Elsie hung up the phone and put it in her pocket. She rubbed the document with the other hand.

The driver glanced at her through the rearview mirror. The car quickly arrived at the Britt's. After Elsie got off, the car immediately drove away. She memorized the license plate number and then sent a message to Eliot.

Susan and the butler were at the door. They just moved the easel to Emily's room on the second floor and were about to prepare for dinner when they saw Elsie at the entrance.

"Jesus! Miss Elsie?" Susan covered her mouth in surprise.

"Miss Elsie! Are you awake?" The butler cried out in surprise. He thought he had seen a ghost.

Elsie looked so weak. The hospital gown made her face pale like a ghost. The back of her head was still wrapped in gauze, and her arms were wrapped in bandages. She looked like a walking dead.

Elsie pursed her lips and asked, "Where's Dad?"

Susan pointed upstairs and said, "He's resting in his room. Miss Elsie, what happened to you? Why didn't the hospital call us?" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 398 Help

Elsie did not say a word and walked in with her head down.

Susan and the butler followed worriedly. When Elsie reached Maury's room, she knocked on the door.

Maury called out, "Come in."

Elsie opened the door and said, "Dad, it's me."

Maury was also surprised, "You're up?" Not long after Maury lay down, he heard Elsie's voice and sat up in bed, "The doctor said that you might not wake up."

Although Maury didn't like Elsie and Beverly, Elsie was his daughter after all. Now with the car accident, all of this his resentment against Beverly melted away.

"Are you hungry? I'll ask Susan to make you something." Maury put on his coat and stood up, saying, "Come and sit down. Are you cold? You're wearing too little."

Elsie nodded.

"What would you like to eat?" Maury said to Susan at the door, "Go and make something for Elsie."

Susan said, "Miss Elsie can only eat porridge. I'll make light porridge."

"Alright." Maury said.

Elsie sat down. The room was dark. Elsie sat down on the side of the bed, looked at Maury, and said, "Dad, I found myself alone in the ward when I opened my eyes. I was really scared..."

When the butler heard this, he shook his head, sighed, and closed the door.

"Where's the nurse? Wasn't she there?" Maury was angry, "I hired a nurse to take care of you 24/7. How could you be alone?"

Elsie was silent and just looked down at the document in her hand.

Maury asked again, "Why did you come out alone? What did the doctor say? Can you be discharged now?"

"I don't know. I just wanted to go home, so I came back." Elsie's voice grew fainter, "Dad, don't you want to see me?"

Maury was stunned by her question. How could Elsie ask such a question? Elsie was spoiled, confident, arrogant, and always bullied Emily. How could that wild Elsie ask such a humble question?

Maury thought that he went too far this time, so Elsie felt insecure and asked such a question. He sighed, "Of course I do. I'm glad to see you wake up. I'm finally relieved."

Maury didn't need to worry that there was no successor to the Britt Group.

But Maury didn't say that out. Elsie could wake up. Maybe Emily could also return to normal. Then he could hand the Britt Group to Elsie and Emily someday and he could rest assured.

"Really?" Elsie asked.

"Of course!" Maury picked up the blanket and draped it over her, "Are you still dizzy?"

"Yeah, a little." Elsie stood up and said, "I'll go back to my room and get some sleep."

"Alright. I will go and see you later." Maury pressed on his temple. His head hurt these days but he didn't show it. When Maury saw Elsie out of the room, he lay on the bed and exhaled deeply.

Perhaps Maury was getting old. He felt feeble and weak.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
While Maury was sleeping, he heard someone crying. It was Elsie. Maury felt as if he was dreaming. He saw Elsie handing over test papers to him one after another and said, "Dad, I didn't do well in the exam. The teacher asked for your signature."

Maury took the pen and kept comforting Elsie, "It's nothing. It's just an exam. You can do well the next time. Don't worry. I won't blame you..."

Maury kept signing.

When Maury woke up, he found that he still had a pen in his hand.

It was not a dream?

Maury sat up blankly and went out of the room. He found that the door to his study was open. Maury pushed the door and went in. He saw Elsie standing at the desk, holding the company chop, and stamping it on some documents.

"What are you doing?" Maury took a step forward and said, "Did your school also ask for a seal?"

With that, Maury came back to his senses. He realized that something was wrong and strode briskly forward, "What's in your hand?"

Elsie took the document, shook her head, and stepped back, "No. Nothing."

Maury got a bad feeling, "Show me what's in your hand!"

Elsie wanted to run away, but Maury grabbed her wrist. Maury got the document, opened it, and found it was a contract about corporate acquisition. He flipped through a few pages. It said the acquirer was Britt Group while Maury was the authorized representative. It had his signature and thumbprint, and it just got stamped.

Maury glared at Elsie and questioned, "Who gave this to you? Who?"

"Dad, give it back!" Elsie pushed Maury and tried to snatch the document.

Maury was furious and was about to curse. But he lost his breath, blacked out soon, and fell to the ground.

Elsie hurried to snatch the documents and ran out. She looked back after running a few steps, "Dad?"

Elsie panicked and wanted to feel Maury's breath, but before she could do that, she heard Susan's scream from the door.

"I didn't do it. That's not my problem." Elsie cried and rushed to the door. Susan reached out to her, but she pushed Susan away. Elsie rushed downstairs in panic and met the butler. When the butler saw that Elsie got a document, he reached out to stop her. But he was pushed by Elsie and fell down the stairs.

Elsie ran out while crying, "I'm sorry..."

Just as Elsie ran out of the gate of the Britt's, she fell to the ground for exhaustion.

A car stopped right in front of Elsie. The man in the car reached

out and took away the document in her hand. Then he closed the door and the car drove away without a trace.

Elsie got up and chased after the car for a few steps. She crawled and cried, "You must keep your word! You must keep your word..."

Susan screamed on the second floor of the Britt's, "Mr. Maury..."

Elsie stood up trembling. Before she could enter the Britt's, she saw the butler limping out with tears all over his face. He spoke to someone on the phone and cried, "Mr. Maury ... something happened to him."

Elsie blacked out when she heard this.\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 399 Let's Go Back

After answering the phone, Harold slowly got off the car. They arrived at Town South Hospital minutes ago and Emily walked into the hospital in a hurry. Harold was busy with finding a space to park then and he received a call from the butler. Eliot had an accident not long ago and Mr. Maury's accident followed. He really did not know how to face Emily. After entering the inpatient department of Town South Hospital, Harold received a text message, "Room 329, the third floor."

He walked through a long corridor and a crowded emergency room. When he arrived at Room 329, many people were standing in the doorway and no one could enter. Room 329 had an ICU sign on its door.

Emily looked up at him. Her beautiful eyes were red now, but she did not cry out. She attempted to walk over, but staggered. Harold stretched out his hand and carried her into his arms. Her body was extremely cold and was trembling. Harold wouldn't dare to tell her another piece of bad news.

"The bodyguard has called me." Emily said with trembling.

"Dad, he ... has stopped breathing."

Emily had asked Harold to get several bodyguards to protect her father and Eliot secretly after Eliot was beaten and sent to hospital. Emily removed people who protected Eliot only after Marquise and his family left City Y. Yet, she kept bodyguards at home.

As soon as Susan screamed after the incident happened, bodyguards rushed in right away. As soon as they confirmed that Maury was alive, they called Emily at once.

Harold was shocked. He held Emily tightly, "It's Okay. It'll be fine. Don't think too much. Mr. Maury has experienced similar cases several times. He has survived finally, hasn't he?"

He was so bad at speech that he didn't know how to comfort her.

He heard Emily said incoherently, "It happened in my previous life ... It is still same in this life ... Everything has happened and I can't change anything ... Everything has happened..."

"It will be fine." Harold held her thin and trembling body in his arms and attempted to pass his warmth to her.

"Give me a cigarette." Harold heard her saying after a while, "Give me a cigarette."

Harold did not smoke. Soon, he paid 100 to get a pack of cigarette and a lighter from a patient family member in the next ward. He put the cigarette into Emily's mouth and lit it for her.

Emily didn't smoke. She just bit the cigarette quietly and smelled the smoke. Then she gradually calmed down.

After the cigarette burned out, Emily turned to Sydnee, who was sitting on the chair, stunned, and said, "Please take care of my brother. I must go the police station now."

Emily had left when Sydnee came to herself.

Harold paid 200, 000 medical bills for Eliot at hospital toll office. Then, he walked out of the hospital and got in the car. Emily was on the phone. Her voice was quite calm and was no longer trembling as before.

"Okay." She hung up the phone and got in the car.

It was dusk when Harold drove to the Town South police station. Emily opened the door and got off the car indifferently. She walked into the police station and went to the interrogation room directly. All policemen she met asked, "Who are you looking for?" Emily knocked on the door. Someone opened the door from inside. It was Mark.

"You are...?" He looked Emily up and down and wasn't sure if she was Lynn's friend or Eliot's. Or maybe she was here to see the one inside the interrogation room.

"Is he the son of the director of Town South Hospital?" Emily



asked as she stared at the Slicked-back who sat inside.

"Yes. But who are you?" Mark asked.

Emily looked at him and said, "Give me five minutes."

"What?" Mark asked in confuse. He saw that Emily walked in and pulled out a police officer who was keeping records. She closed the door then.

Just as Mark was about to open the door, Harold quickly blocked him at the doorway. Harold was a sturdy guy and he stood there like a wall.

Mark and another police officer couldn't push away Harold. He asked nervously at once after heard a big noise came from inside, "What happened there? Let me in!"

Harold was also worried. He leaned over slightly and opened the door a little. He peeped in and closed the door immediately. He said expressionlessly, "A chair fell down. Nothing happened."

Mark glared at him, "Do you know who the person inside is? He committed domestic violence. He's a manic. He's insane. It is dangerous to irritate him. He might hurt her!"

"No, he will not." Harold said.

"How could you even say that!?" Mark was anxious. He stretched out his hand to push Harold away.

Harold looked at him and said, "Do you know the girl who just walked in?"

Mark asked, "Who is she?"

Harold said, "She's the little Hulk."

Mark was stunned.

Emily entered the room. She sat in front of Slicked-back and studied him for a moment. The guy had heard the noise outside. He didn't expect that a beautiful girl would come in. Her skin was so fair and she looked like a doll.

"Are you here to see me?" He looked Emily up and down. Then he stared at her shoes. They were size 35. Her foot should be small and beautiful. Slicked-back licked his lips and imagined Emily's nudity.

"Do you remember Eliot?" Emily asked him.

"Who?" Slicked-back stopped his fantasy and frowned. He still didn't know who Eliot was after thinking for a while.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"The one you pushed downstairs." Emily reminded him.

Slicked-back did not smile anymore. He leaned back in his chair. Since Slicked-back was handcuffed, Emily heard handcuffs hitting each other.

"You're here for revenge, aren't you?" Slicked-back sneered, "Do it."

"Right away." After saying so, Emily raised a chair beside her and threw it at Slicked-back's head.

Slicked-back didn't expect the girl in front of him, who looked cute and gentle, was the little Hulk.

He was smashed down to the ground. Before he could react, the chair was hit on his head once again.

Slicked-back uttered a curse and dodged aside. Then, he kicked a stool in front of him. The stool flew towards Emily and hit her. She took a few steps back in pain, but the chair was still in her hand.

Slicked-back got up and shouted, "Are you crazy? Psycho! How dare you to hit me! I'll kill you!"

He raised a chair beside him and threw it towards Emily. When Emily dodged it, he kicked her in her ribs. Emily didn't even dodge. When Slicked-back lunged forward with his feet, she raised the chair and hit it fiercely at his feet. Then Slicked-back's leg was broken as he had no chance to take it back. He collapsed onto the floor, holding his leg.

"What the hell! Where are the police? Are they all dead?!

Someone wants to kill me!" Slicked-back tried to hide due to panic and shouted, "Help! Help!"

Emily asked, "Do you remember Eliot?"

"Are you crazy? Haven't you told me that I pushed him downstairs? Yes, I did it. What do you want?! You will pay if you kill me!"

Emily stepped on his mouth. She raised the chair and smashed it fiercely towards his another leg.

Slicked-back screamed.

All people in this police station were shocked. Harold blocked them for a while. They finally passed him and rushed in.

Everyone was silent when the door was opened.

Slicked-back was lying on the ground, covered in blood. A girl sat on a chair beside him and she was putting a cigarette into

her mouth with a bloody hand. She lit it unskillfully. She tilted her head and looked over after lighting the cigarette. Her beautiful face was covered in blood.

"What happened?" Someone asked.

Then, more people surrounded Emily, "Who are you?! How could you hurt him so badly?! Someone, take her over there! Hurry up and send this man to hospital! Is he still breathing?" After the cigarette was burned out, Emily closed her eyes and shouted loud. Then she pouted and shouted at Harold, "I want to go home..."

Everyone was stunned.

"Are you serious? You want to go home even after you hit that man. You hit him so badly. Who the hell are you? Why did you burst in and hit him? What's your purpose? Where's your ID card?"

People spoke loudly.

Emily jumped on Harold's back and kept her mouth shut.

Harold walked out with Emily on his back and said to Mark, "She is retarded."

Mark was shocked.

"Wait a minute. She can't hit that man even if she is retarded. Do you know who he is? You ... You must provide a certificate to prove it. We will..."

"Holy shit. She's indeed retarded!" Someone said. Then a person picked up a mobile phone and passed it around. The photo on the mobile phone was Emily and her profile and information displayed as well. According to her records, she had hit Marquise's head without saying a word. Marquise had moved out with his family members because of this incident...

Everyone looked at Emily with their eyes full of fear.

Harold carried Emily on his back and nodded slightly to everyone. Then he walked out of the police station.

Emily jumped off from Harold's back when they came to the car. It was dark.

She took out her phone and made a call in the dark night. No one answered her call. Then she called again. Her fingers were trembling. She took out a cigarette and lit it with efforts. The call was finally answered.

Susan's voice was choked slightly on the phone.

"Emily ... I'm sorry."

The phone fell on the ground. Emily squatted and her hands were trembling. She wanted to pick her phone up, but her hand trembled so badly that she couldn't make it.

Harold walked over and carried her into his arms. "Emily, don't be afraid. It'll be fine."

Emily trembled violently, and her teeth were cracking. She lowered her head and saw the arm in front of her. She bit it fiercely.

Harold remained silent.

Emily calmed down till she tasted the smell of blood. She let go of Harold's arm.

"Let's go back." She said hoarsely. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 400 Pay the Bill

Randy took his team members out to dinner. Because it was getting warm recently, they were willing to come down and get some fresh air. Of course, they would not walk more than a thousand meters.

The sky was dark. There were only streetlights at the intersection illuminating the street. They entered the hotpot restaurant they usually went.

This time, Randy was sitting beside Lord Top. Every time he stood up to get food, he would get it for Lord Top first. He would ask a seemingly casual question that if anyone wanted it. Of course, no one else dared to say yes, and they would shake their heads to decline.

Lord Top sat there eating without any distractions. Occasionally, when she looked up, she would inadvertently glance at Randy. Last time, her sneeze was exaggerated by team members to a cold. Not long after she took the medicine and lay on the bed, Randy went to her room four times. Every time he came, he would touch her forehead to check her temperature. She was guilty about Randy's care, and didn't know if she should pretend to sleep.

At the fifth time Randy came, she pretended to have just woken up and tried to scare Randy away, but Randy just stood by her bed and poured her a glass of water. "Are you thirsty? Do you want some water?"

Lord Top felt that she might really be sick, otherwise, why

would Randy, who had always been annoyed with her, suddenly become so nice to her?

Although their relationship had improved a lot recently, as a rookie, she didn't spend as much time with Randy as other team members. In addition, she intended to keep a distance from everyone else. Therefore, she thought that no one had a good relationship with her. Besides, even if there was someone who had a good relationship with her and would care for her, this person wouldn't be Randy.

Except she pretended to be sick at the night of Valentine's Day. After they returned from the police station that day, they were exhausted and didn't wake up until late afternoon. After dinner, people who had a girlfriend went out to date. Only a few singles were left to play games, and Lord Top was one of them.

But she didn't expect that Randy was also there. Logically speaking, Randy should hang out with his friends during this kind of festival. Otherwise, he and his friends would hang out with girls. Did he stay to stare at beauty posters in his room? Much to her surprise, Randy didn't leave. What's more, when Lord Top came out from the bath, she was startled to see Randy.

Fortunately, she was in loose clothes. However, she was still a little uncomfortable to see Randy because she just had a shower. She wiped her hair with a towel and walked to her room.

Before she could get out, she was stopped by Randy. Randy invited her to help him play a difficult game in his room. In Randy's room, she played a game, ate an ice cream, two egg tarts, a chicken drumstick, a chicken wing, a plate of strawberries and a plate of strawberry pudding.

Probably because she had eaten too much, not long after, she was kicked out by Randy who blushed.

Of course, she would never know that her captain had fallen into deep self-doubt. Randy didn't know why he blushed for just watching Lord Top eat an ice cream!

No one could answer the question.

Now, they were sitting in the hotpot restaurant, sweating profusely for the spicy hotpot.

The food was so spicy that Lord Top slightly opened her mouth

and stuck out her tongue. Randy glanced at her and picked up the menu to cover her face. Randy blushed as he said, "Pay attention to your image."

Lord Top looked at him blankly, not understanding why she should pay attention to her image.

Randy coughed softly. "Have you finished your meal? Pay the bill."

As he spoke, Randy handed her his wallet.

Other team members vied for paying the bill, and Randy banged on the table, "What's wrong? If you're full, go running."

The team members immediately stopped vying.

"I'm not full yet."

"I think I can eat some more..."

"Me too. Me too..."

Randy waited for a moment and stood up, "I'll go down and get some fresh air."

After paying the bill, Lord Top stood at the door. She did not smoke or drink cold drinks. Occasionally, she would hold a cup of milk tea and sip at it, showing an expression of enjoyment.

Randy saw Lord Top on the phone from afar, and then took a few steps towards her.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Randy raised his voice and asked.

When she turned around, a van stopped beside her. Then, the van door opened wide. Four hands stretched out, dragging her into the van.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People Randy was shocked. He took a few steps forward and shouted, "Holy shit! Who are you?!"

The van started quickly. Randy pulled at the door like crazy. He didn't let go of the handle and was dragged by the van for several meters. Then, he was thrown aside when the van made a turn.

Randy was in lot of pain. He got up and took off his tattered down jacket. Then, he ran a few steps to stop a man riding an electric bicycle beside him. Randy shouted at him, "Help me call the police!"

Without another word, Randy took the electric bicycle and chased after the van. However, the van had driven out of his

sight. Randy could only rely on his instincts and rush forward. Because of Randy's nervousness and fear, his heart was pounding in his chest like crazy. He didn't know who those people were and why they kidnapped Lord Top. He only knew that if he didn't catch up, Lord Top would die...

He took out his phone and called Ferne. His voice was obscured in the wind, so he had to roar.

"Shit! Lord Top was kidnapped. A van took her! The license number is... Shit! Thing happened so fast... I remember it was 022. I remember it ends with 022! Help me check it!"

"It was the first time Randy cried when he called me," Ferne recalled later.

Randy drove forward and finally met the van at the intersection. Randy rode through the red light, regardless of cars moving towards him. His eyes were firmly fixed on the van. When he and his electric bicycle crashed into the van, the people in the van opened the door and grabbed him in.

Four seats of the van had been dismantled, and only the last two had been left. There was a large vacancy in the middle, and Lord Top knelt there with her hands tied.

Randy gave a relieved smile when he saw Lord Top staring at him with her eyes wide open. "Fortunately..."

He ignored the rest people in the van and hugged Lord Top, "I was so afraid that ... Fortunately, I caught up..."

Lord Top did not move. She glanced at the two knife wielders beside her and said nothing.

Randy took a breath, and then patted the back of Lord Top, "Are you alright?"

Lord Top didn't answer.

Randy leaned back exhaustively. He coughed a few times. Just now, he chased after the van so quickly that he choked on the cold wind. Right now, he could feel the chill in his chest and lungs. The pain slowly spread to his limbs. He frowned in pain. He tilted his head and found two people sitting beside him. One was holding a knife against the neck of Lord Top, while the other was holding a knife against Randy's temple. If Randy had just leaned back a little more, he could have been stabbed to death.

There was a moment of silence.

"What are you doing? Kidnapping? Blackmailing? You want

money?" He took out his phone and asked, "Is a million enough? Is Alipay okay? I have no cash. Let us get off at the intersection. We won't call the police."

After seeing Randy take out his phone, one person took it away. Then, one person leaned against his seat and made a phone call, "There's a small problem. One man chased after us ... Yes, we had caught him ... Alright."

Another person found a rope to tie up Randy. Randy struggled for a while. "Wait a moment. I'll give you the money you want. Give us a price. Let us go. Let's settle it with money."

One of the kidnappers probably had goofed, so he wasn't in a good mood. He couldn't bear the noise made by Randy, so he raised his hand and punched Randy in the face, "Shut up!"

Randy was beaten to the side. The corner of his mouth quickly bled. He turned his head and silently stared at the man with a cold expression.

The man glared at Randy and asked, "How dare you stare at me!?"

Lord Top looked nervously at the scene in front of her. She knew how much Randy cared about his face. She was afraid that Randy would perish together with the man in the next second. However, she waited for a long time, but Randy took no action. She tilted her head and saw Randy looking at her. Then, Randy gave her a comforting smile.

"It's fine, don't be afraid." He said in lip-language.

Lord Top suddenly felt uncomfortable for this. Randy, a lofty and narcissistic man who would casually hold a fan, endured a punch in the face for her. To save her, he was even dragged for several meters by the van and was covered with wounds.

Even at this moment, Randy comforted her, and told her that everything was fine.

Randy secretly observed the scenery and route. Although Randy was a homebody, he could still recognize the route. Just as he was trying to recognize a road sign, the person holding a knife beside him noticed it. He hit the back of Randy's neck with the knife hilt.

Before Randy fainted, he only saw Lord Top. Due to surprise and panic, she widened her eyes and slightly opened her mouth.

'Her lips are really beautiful,' Randy thought.

If Randy's hands were not tied, he really wanted to hug Lord



Top as he had done just now.  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 401 Dead

When Ferne received Jaquan's call, he gathered a group of people to look for Stony at noon. They searched for an entire afternoon but found nothing. Everyone was in a low mood and held their packed lunches. Then, Ferne's phone rang again. It wasn't Jaquan. It was Randy.

It was not good news, but news about Lord Top being kidnapped.

Ferne rubbed his temples and was a little confused. He was thinking about who would kidnap Stony and who would Lord Top. But his thinking was muddled. Then, Ferne stood straight abruptly.

The others stared at him in surprise. Ferne quickly dialed Noah, "Lord Top disappeared. Do you remember the Forest Hot Spring...?"

Noah knew what he was going to say, "You mean Nikhil."

"Yes, maybe he did it." Ferne finally cleared up his thoughts and spoke logically, "Help me look into Nikhil. I'll look into Branden."

"Christy has been there, but I guess the child is not with him. Go to the GY Temple. If we can't find him, control Leon. Maybe ... Nikhil knew something. They are brothers. They don't keep secrets from each other."

With Noah's words, Ferne was more motivated, "I got it."

Before hanging up, Ferne asked, "What about you? Where are you now?"

Noah said in a low voice, "I need to take care of something else."

"Alright, call me if you need anything."

"I know."

Noah hung up the phone. He looked in the direction of the morgue. There was a middle-aged man standing in the door. He was wearing a suit with good figure. He looked sturdy.

A few minutes later, the man came out. He had no expression. He wiped his hands and threw the handkerchief into the trash can.

Noah watched him leave and waited for five to six minutes. He

then slowly paced into the morgue. He saw the newest corpse. There were two words written on the bottom: Maury Britt.

Noah's arrival was just a coincidence. He drove Christy to the Potter's and saw the butler of the Britt family getting a taxi and his destination was the hospital.

His gut feeling was that something had happened to Emily. Unexpectedly, when he went to the hospital, he found a person that was not supposed to be there. Noah had no impression of this guy. He checked his phone and remembered something about the man, but his fuzzy memory didn't help much.

But this guy's appearance was enough to prove one thing.

Noah was about to leave, but he saw the dead body's finger move slightly. Noah raised his eyebrows and lifted the white cloth up. Then, he placed two fingers on Maury's neck.

People's voices came from outside. Noah withdrew his hand, turned around, and walked out. As he passed by the trash can, he used a tissue to wrap the handkerchief that the man had thrown in earlier and picked it up.

When he reached the corner, he looked back. Emily was wearing Harold's jacket. She stood at the door with a wooden face. Elsie, who was still wearing a hospital uniform, was being carried by Harold.

Elsie was wet to the skin. It was as if she had been doused with water. Behind Harold stood the butler and Susan. Both of their eyes were red, but they were indifferent to Elsie being carried by Harold.

"I didn't know that my father would die.... I really didn't know that. I was wrong. I just wanted to save my mother.... I just wanted to save my mother! I didn't know that my father would die..." Elsie sobbed, "I made a mistake... I'm ... sorry."

**Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!**

**A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City**

Emily was still standing there, staring straight at the body with the name "Maury Britt" on its bottom.

Elsie was crying herself out. She fainted three times and was splashed awake again and again.

At first, when Elsie woke up, she saw Emily holding a dagger and was about to stab her. But Emily suddenly stopped and said indifferently, "You can't die now. Not this easy."

Elsie was so scared that her entire body trembled. It was the first time she had seen Emily like this. Emily was like a puppet, expressionless, staring at Elsie with her ghostly eyes.

"Elsie, do you know what is living death?"

From the Britt's to the hospital, Elsie was trembling all along the way. Fear engulfed her. Emily did not ask anything. She only brought her to the morgue.

Then Emily pushed open the door and said to Harold, "Put her down."

Harold loosened Elsie.

Elsie sat on her knees in the morgue. The floor was so cold that she couldn't help but shivered.

Emily took a few steps forward and stared at the corpse covered in white cloth. After a long time, she said, "Call that person."

Elsie was stunned. She raised her head to look at Emily. She did not understand how Emily knew that there was such a person. Emily looked like a log. There was no other emotion in her eyes. She squatted down and stretched out her hands which were covered in blood. Elsie screamed uncontrollably, "Can you let me go? I was wrong! Brother! Save me! Brother..."

Emily pinched Elsie's chin. Her little face was blank, "I'll tell you the secret because you are too stupid. The person behind you is aiming to destroy the Britt family, destroy father, and destroy all of you. Are you still expecting him to save Beverly?"

Her voice was flat. Her face looked appalling and frightening with only one pair of eyes rolling.

Elsie trembled and retreated. Her face was covered in tears and snot. She cried and shook her head, "No ... no! He will save mother! He promised me! I didn't know that father would die. I just took his seal! I just wanted to save mother..."

"Phone." Emily tilted her head.

Harold handed the phone to Elsie. Elsie kept trembling. She dialed a number. But no one answered.

She cried and lay on the ground, "No! Didn't you say you would save my mother? I didn't want my father to die! Answer the phone! Save my mother..."

The phone connected. Elsie nervously looked at the screen. Just as she was about to speak, Emily over snatched her phone.

Neither side spoke.

After more than ten seconds, Emily finally spoke. She said to the other end, "I will find you. Wait for me."

Elsie suddenly snatched the phone. She cried and shouted, "Didn't you say you would save my mother? Hurry up and save her! Hello? Hello?"

The phone was hung up. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 402 Telephone

Elsie stared at the phone screen blankly, which showed that he had hung up. Suddenly, she laughed bitterly. As she laughed, tears flowed out of her eyes. "He hung up? He hung up on me? Hung up? ... Did he lie to me? Did you see that? He hung up on me ... He lied to me...."

Before she could say something else, Emily grabbed her by the neck. Then Emily dragged her to Maury's corpse and put her face before Maury.

"Didn't you want to apologize?" Emily stared at her and said, "Say it now."

Elsie was so scared that she was trembling. She shook her head and cried silently while pulling Emily's arm.

Emily suddenly stared at the corpse and said, "Wait a minute."

She threw Elsie aside and raised her head to look at Harold.

"Did you see that? He just moved."

Hearing this, Elsie rolled her eyes and blacked out.

Susan and the butler were also shocked. They hurriedly came up. Harold put his hand on Maury's neck to have a check. Then he looked up and met Emily's bright eyes, but he shook his head softly.

"Impossible!" Emily pushed his hand away and stretched out her hand to touch Maury, "I saw him move! Go find the doctor! Go!"

Susan and the butler left hurriedly.

Only Harold stood still, saying, "Our muscle tissue usually contracts after death, so it seems that it's moving."

Emily seemed to have not heard him at all. She hugged Maury's corpse and put her ears to his heart. After listening for a few minutes, she looked at Harold and said, "Shush, listen, there's a heartbeat."

Harold's eyes turned red. He said, "Miss Emily, Mr. Maury is

dead."

Emily glared at him, "Shut up! He's not dead! He just moved! Where's the doctor!" She turned around and shouted, "Where's the doctor?"

Then they heard footsteps coming from the door. Doctors and nurses had arrived with light footsteps.

Emily nervously watched as the doctor took out the stethoscope and put it on Maury's chest. After a few minutes, he shook his head at Emily and said, "This gentleman is no longer breathing."

Emily pointed at him and said, "Check it carefully again! Listen carefully! They are too noisy, and you didn't hear clearly. Listen again. I just heard the heartbeats. It was throbbing!"

"Maybe it's your own heartbeat. This gentleman has passed away." After saying that, the doctor nodded at them and walked out.

Emily reached out and grabbed him, "Don't go! Check him again! Don't go!"

Vincent stretched out his long arms and hugged her. Emily failed to break free from him, so she lowered her head and bit on his wrist. Her mouth was full of blood. It was only when she felt numb that she finally let go and stood there in a daze, motionless. She smelled a familiar smell, mixed with a hint of nicotine, which formed the unique breathing of Vincent.

Tears finally fell. She hugged the man in front of her and cried out with tears in her eyes, "Dad is dead ... My dad is ... dead."

"I'm sorry." Vincent whispered. Today, Vincent was busy helping Jaquan find his son, contacting others all afternoon and noon. It wasn't until at night that he received news of the Britts. At the same time, he received the news that Randy had disappeared and was kidnapped.

If Emily had a clear head at this moment, she would have asked him why he was sorry with curiosity.

But now, she felt uneasy. She could do nothing but cry while hugging his arm. The only thing left in her mind was her father's calm face.

As if Maury was saying, "Do you miss Mom? If so, Dad will take you to see her, okay?"

"I've always kept my word."

"I'm not lying to you. It is a deal."

Liar.

Liar ... Dad didn't keep his word. He told her it was a deal.

It was a deal.

It seemed that she suddenly had someone to depend on, so Emily released all her emotions. She cried out, "Dad is dead ... I didn't protect him ... It's all my fault ... He said he would take me to ... Mom..."

Harold sighed in relief. It was better that Emily cried out. From Town South to City Y, from the Britt's to the hospital, Emily had a dull face with no expression. Anyone who saw her like this would feel sorry for her.

People would rest assure if she cried all the way, but she held on until she met Vincent. Only then did she finally cry out.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Harold dragged the unconscious Elsie out and sent her to Susan and the butler, asking them to bring her back no matter what.

In any case, Miss Emily did not want to see her anymore.

He went to ask about the formalities. Many of them required the signature of the families. He could not replace Emily, so he returned to the morgue entrance and stood there. From inside, Vincent walked out softly with Emily in his arms.

Harold looked up and saw that Emily's eyes were closed, with tears around her eyelids.

She had not drank any water or eaten any food since noon. She was finally tired from crying and fell asleep.

Vincent stared at Emily's two bloody hands. Harold explained in a low voice, "Miss Emily is not injured. It's someone else's blood."

Vincent, nodding, carried her into a ward and put her down.

Emily was in a light sleep. When she was put down, her eyes opened. It was as if her eyes closing was just an illusion. She looked at Vincent and asked, "Where's Dad?"

Vincent looked down at her and said, "He's sleeping."

"Dead?" She asked.

"Yes, he is." He said.

Emily closed her eyes again. "Dad is dead ... Eliot is injured and hospitalized ... Next is you, then me ... No, you are the first ...

Then something happened to Dad and Eliot...." After she finished her nonsense, He raised her lips and laughed mockingly, "It's my fault ... it's all my fault. If it weren't for me ... no, I would still be as useless as before. There's nothing I can do, so I just watched as something happened to them...."

"You know, you can't control everything." Vincent whispered, "The doctor said that Maury had a sudden cerebral infarction. No one can control this."

"It can be avoided!" Emily suddenly opened her eyes and shouted out of control, "If I hadn't suddenly left, Elsie wouldn't have been home! She wouldn't have seen Dad either! Dad wouldn't have been in trouble! It's my fault!" She stabbed at her chest with her fingers, again and again, with a terrible and painful look, "It's all my fault--"

Vincent held her hand and said, "What about me? My sister died in my car. She rode in my car on the whim of the other day, and the car exploded."

His voice was low, but there was an indelible pain in it. "My mother died to save me. She blocked the bullets for me."

He held Emily's finger and fiercely poked it at his chest. He questioned, "I'm the one who deserved to die, but I survived. Tell me, shall I do like you, forever living in self-blame and suffering for a lifetime?"

Emily looked at him blankly, tears rolling down her cheeks and finally fell on the bed sheet.

Vincent stretched out his hand and held her in his arms. "Cheer up, the news of the acquisition of the Britt Group has already spread everywhere. You can't fall."

Emily finally regained some consciousness in chaos. Vincent was right. The plotter hadn't been caught yet. And the Britt Group was also about to change hands. Dad was lying in the mortuary, and Eliot hadn't waken up. She couldn't fall.

She couldn't fall.

Harold thought that Emily would hold Vincent and cry all night. But he didn't expect that after ten minutes, Emily would calmly come out and say, "Go buy some food. I'll get the death certificate. Call my father's lawyer later and ask him to be here in half an hour."

She washed her face and hands, revealing a bit of unfriendly coldness. Perhaps it was because the morbid pallor on her face

made her look a bit more indifferent and unapproachable.

Harold answered, "Yes, madam!"

Not long after walking along the corridor, Harold received a text message from Noah.

Harold glanced at it, and then a look of surprise appeared on his dull face. After reading the news, he hurriedly made a phone call and asked, "Help me confirm who bought the Britt Group?" Not long after, he paused for seconds and asked, "Are you sure? Heyton?"

A moment later, he hung up and turned to look at the corridor. Suddenly, he remembered the moment when Emily saw Kamron for the first time in the tea house. She picked up the brick and ferociously threw it at the man who was obviously a stranger to her.

At the beginning, Harold didn't understand why.

Now it seemed that Miss Emily already knew who her enemy was, so she had shown great hostility when she met Kamron every time.

But ... how did she know? \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 403 Red Door

Noah pulled over at the hotel. He opened his laptop and went online through the Wi-Fi of the hotel. A moment later, the image of a villa was shown on the computer screen.

It was a shaky camera shot, as if someone filmed it while being chased. The camera panned from a floor made of stones to a dark bush, and then it panned past the villa.

Noah paused it and pressed on the tiny earphone in his ear with his index finger. He said, "Cameras at nine o'clock and one o'clock."

Christy said at the other side, "I didn't see his car at the door or at the garage. Should I go in?"

Stony and Lord Top were missing one after another. It might have nothing to do with Branden, but it didn't mean he did not know the whole story. Now other people paid attention to the GY Temple, Noah wanted Christy to take this opportunity to find out the secret hidden in Branden's villa.

"Watch out. If Branden comes back, leave as soon as possible. Don't let others find you."



"Alright." Christy put on her gloves and said in a low voice, "You come to Nikhil and Lord Top must be in his hands. Mr. Ferne can't handle this by himself. I'm worried about him."

"I see." Noah thought the same way. Before closing the computer, he added, "Be careful."

"Don't worry."

After giving him a thumb-up, Christy took off the glasses with a built-in camera. At the same time, Noah's computer screen went black.

Christy bent over to avoid being caught by the two surveillance cameras of the villa, and then climbed over the iron railings effortlessly. Keeping the wall to her back, Christy slid toward the villa. She took a deep breath and tiptoed along the wall towards the garage.

Suddenly, Christy heard footsteps. Christy's heart skipped a beat and she crept into the garage. In the darkness, she held her breath and only saw someone sweep his flashlight around the interior of the garage. She was almost caught. Then she heard the old butler cough.

The old butler seemed to have noticed something and made a sound in his throat.

Christy immediately moved a little and walked along the stairs of the garage into the villa. The old butler walked outside and said respectfully, "Mr. Branden, you are back."

The glare of headlights lit through the darkness. The old butler quickly pressed the button to open the fully automatic iron door of the garage. The car drove in.

Because of the dim light, no one noticed that there was a fingerprint on the bottom edge of the car door.

Christy never thought that Branden would come home at this time. However, she went inside through the garage now, so she could only find a place to hide and leave after he fell asleep.

Christy opened a door of a random room. Because there was no light on in the room, she could only tell on her instinct that it was a grocery room. She hurriedly glanced around the house, from the kitchen to the bathroom, and then she stared at a red door on the second floor. Christy looked confused, as she never noticed the door when she came in. That room...

"Have you had dinner?" The old butler asked.

The sound of footsteps came from the stairs. Immediately after, Branden and the old butler walked out one after another.

Branden picked out a bottle of wine from a row of three-meter-tall shelf and poured himself a glass of wine. Then, he said to the old butler, "I'm not hungry. I just come and take a check. Leave me alone."

"Alright. Call me if you need anything." The old butler said respectfully and left.

After Branden drank a glass of wine, he put a vinyl record on a record player. It was "McIntoshDemoDisc", a duet of cello and violin. Christy could clearly hear the trills even through the door. The music was clean, harmonic, sensual and with textured melodies.

She could not imagine that Branden would have such a taste.

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

In her eyes, Branden was rich but vulgar. As someone who didn't complete junior high school, speaking of morality, he knew nothing more than not spiting and fight with someone. Besides, Christy couldn't associate him with a person who listened quietly to a duet of cello and violin.

Branden picked up two phone calls before finishing the glass of wine. One was probably from his assistant. He was a little angry and spoke in a rude tone. The second was from his daughter. He was probably nice to her, so his tone was soft and gentle, as if he made up for her by pampering her.

"I'm sorry. Come on. We separated long time ago. Your mother and I thought a lot about it and decided to divorce ... Enough of this. Did you have dinner? Where are you? Do you want me to pick you up?" Branden slowly put down the glass as he spoke. Then, he walked towards the garage.

Christy leaned against the door and breathed a sigh of relief. She once thought that she would have to wait until the midnight. Now Branden went out to pick up his daughter for dinner.

Not until the car went far did Christy come out of the guest room. The lights in the living room were still on, but the record player was turned off. She looked around. The living room was spacious, and the French window was facing the back garden.

Unfortunately, the flowers in the back garden were not in full bloom yet. It should be a beautiful view when summer came. Christy withdrew her attention from the garden and was about to walk down the stairs leading to the garage. Somehow, she looked up at the red door on the second floor.

'Will it be a secret chamber?'

As she pondered, she was uncontrollably moving towards the door.

When she stood in front of the red door, she took out her phone and decided to take a video. Then, she gently twisted the handle with her gloved hand. At this moment, she didn't know that a computer screen was lit up in an attic more than twenty kilometers away from her. A young man with a pale face was woken up by the sudden glare of light. He narrowed his eyes slightly and then looked at the screen...

The door didn't move.

Christy stared at the doorknob, only to see a ball of black shadow slowly approaching her in the reflective surface of the metal doorknob.

Christy turned around and threw out a punch by nature. But she struck at the thin air.

The guy quickly and fiercely grabbed her neck and pushed her back. Christy could only go backward due to the pain. When she was about to be pressed against the door, she supported herself with her legs, and then stepped on the door to kick him. The guy knew her intentions and moved aside to dodge her attack. Then, he reached out to hit her shins heavily. Christy hurriedly dodged and jumped down the stairs. The person lightly jumped down from the second floor. He did not make a sound at all. He was as lithe as a cat.

Christy never thought that Branden would have such a skillful bodyguard!

She jumped down the stairs and felt that there was someone else in the garage as she hit the floor. Before she could stand up, a gun was pressed against her neck.

Christy stopped moving.

When the person walked from the shadows, it was Branden who should be on the way to pick up his daughter!

"A woman?" Branden tilted his head to look at her, "Who sent you?"

Christy did not say anything.

The gun was pressed against her neck harder, "Are you going to tell me or not?"

Branden's bodyguard hit the ground like a cat. He caught Christy and tied her hands behind her back with a rope. Then, he waited for Branden's command. \_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 404 Women

Branden walked upstairs. When he saw the red door on the second floor, he suddenly turned around and said to Christy with a faint smile, "Since you're so curious about that door, let me send you in."

Hardly had Branden's voice faded away, the bodyguard took Christy to the red door with one hand. Branden walked to the door unhurriedly. Then, he pressed his thumb on the handle of the door. The door was opened after his fingerprint was scanned.

He actually disguised the fingerprint lock as an ordinary door handle!

Christy was pushed into the room and staggered to the ground. She looked up and saw nothing but utter darkness. As Branden walked in and turned on the lights, the facilities in the room gradually came into her sight.

There was only one bed with pure white sheets. A black chair was beside it and a mirror stood by the wall. In addition, there was a small bookcase with a few books inside.

How could there be the only things?

Perhaps the surprise in Christy's eyes was too obvious. Branden asked her with a smile, "What do you think here should be? An iron cage? Or a basement filled with whips?"

It could be anything but shouldn't have been just like this. It was just a clean break room. But if it was a break room, why did it have to be here? Why did it have such a fingerprint lock? Why did it have to be in his private villa...?

Christy had too many questions in her mind. Branden dragged the black chair in front of her and sat down. Then he fiddled with the gun in his hand and asked, "Can you tell me who send you here?"

Branden was a capable man. He had no weakness perhaps

except his only daughter. All sorts of thoughts flashed in Christy's mind. After thinking seriously for a while, Christy said, "I just came here to investigate if any other women were hidden here."

She said women instead of girls.

Branden moved his eyebrows imperceptibly, but Christy noticed it. He even relaxed a little and leaned his back against the chair.

"Women? How can other women be here?"

Ferne said that Branden had been stuck in a stalemate for a long time in order to divorce his wife. Branden and his wife were at a dead end, but why did Branden allow it? Could it be that he had some weaknesses...

Christy's thoughts were interrupted by Branden. He stared at her and asked, "Who tells you there are women here?"

"I am paid for errands and never ask anything else. You know, knowing too much is a big taboo in this field." Christy said.

She was astonishingly beautiful, and her black clothes even could not conceal her curvaceous figure. If she hadn't declared that she was sent here for investigation, Branden would have thought that she was sent here to seduce him.

She spoke clearly but without key points. She did not know who sent her here. Those few words would only make Branden think that person as his wife.

After all, him having an affair would benefit his wife to gain more compensation for divorce.

"Where's your phone?" Branden switched the gun to his other hand and signaled the bodyguard to frisk Christy.

He wanted to check Christy's transfer records to find out who that person was based on the remittance card number or contact number. However, there wasn't any transfer records at all in Christy's phone. The only person she contacted just now was Noah.

She couldn't let them check the phone!

The bodyguard had taken out her phone and pressed her finger on the fingerprint lock to unlock it.

It didn't work.

"Which hand?" the bodyguard asked impatiently.

The more nervous Christy was, the more fearless and charming she looked. "If you want to touch my hands, just touch. There's

no need to ask me."

The bodyguard frowned and glared at her. Then, he took her phone behind her back and held her fingers one by one to test the password.

Christy shouted softly, "Don't touch my body, Okay?"

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Her hands were behind her waist, right next to her buttocks, which the bodyguard indeed accidentally touched. When she said it out loudly, the bodyguard was utterly discomfited. In the end, the phone still was locked after all her fingers were tested perhaps because one finger was not aligned properly.

"Which finger exactly?" the bodyguard was a little angry.

Of course, Branden understood that Christy was just playing tricks to stall for time. However, even if she stalled for time, it could help nothing. She was already here. And even if her helpers came here, they could not return.

Branden stood up and looked down at Christy with slight impatience, "Don't play tricks," then he said to the bodyguard, "Try again."

"Yes!"

"Mr. Branden..." the butler suddenly said outside the door.

Branden frowned, "What's up?"

"Miss Irene is here." the butler whispered.

Branden frowned and was confused. He walked out the door and asked, "Don't I ask the driver to pick her up and send her home? Why is she here?"

"The driver probably thought that you want to send her here, so..."

Branden cut off the butler's words in a rough voice, "Where is she?"

"She's outside. She just got off the car." the butler said hurriedly.

Branden took a few steps, then turned around and threw the gun on the bed. Then, he said to the bodyguard, "Watch her!" He closed the door and walked away.

The bodyguard was still holding Christy's fingers tirelessly to test the fingerprint lock one by one.

The Motorola Atrix was not a new model, issued on April at the

year before last. The design of the phone fingerprint lock was "Slide to unlock". It meant that the bodyguard must hold Christy's fingers and slide to unlock it one by one.

"Stop it, it hurts. I'll tell you after a rest." Christy tilted her head to purposely blow on the bodyguard's face.

The bodyguard got angry. He raised his head and glared at her. Then, he clutched her neck and said, "Do not use this on me." Christy took the chance to ruthlessly smash her head into his forehead, resulting in her forehead covered in blood. Then she smiled, "Do you like this?"

Her hands were tied behind her back, but her body was very flexible. She leaned back and kicked the bodyguard against the wall. Meanwhile, she quickly jumped up and threw herself onto the bed. The hand on her back held the gun which was on the bed.

The bodyguard was hit to be unconscious for a moment and then quickly pounced on her. Then a single shot rang out. After getting off the car, Irene stood in front of the garage. This was her first time visiting her father's villa. Her father, of course, had a lot of secrets. She did not know much and didn't want to know.

It was his private territory, so she did not enter without authorization. Instead, she waited at the door, occasionally kicking around.

The bestie's video did not make Emily into trouble, but even let that retard give a good impression on others. Many people liked her for her face.

She could not understand what she was doing. She lost her love, and she was about to lose her kinship.

Her parents had been stuck in a stalemate for a long time in order to divorce. She knew her mother didn't want a divorce. After all, as their only daughter, no one was willing to give up her custody. Perhaps her mother wanted something else, but Irene could not care about that. She only wanted a harmonious family even if her father and mother lived separately. She even prepared for her father having an affair with another woman. If they didn't get divorced, everything could be done properly after negotiation. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 405 Shot

After Branden came down, he looked at the driver with a bad complexion. Then, he asked Irene, "Why are you still outside so late at night?"

They had talked about this on the phone. Irene did not know why his father asked again, but she did not feel like replying. She just said yes.

Just as Branden was about to say something, a gunshot came from the bedroom. Irene looked at him in shock. She asked, "Dad, what happened..."

Branden turned around and rushed in. The bodyguards would not shoot without permission unless...

"Dad! What happened?" Irene followed behind and asked hurriedly.

Another gunshot came from the second floor, and the deafening sound awoke the resting birds at night, which flapped their wings and fled in panic.

Branden shouted at the butler, "Bring her into the room!"

The butler responded in fear. He grabbed Irene's wrist, but Irene pushed him away.

Branden had to disregard her. He walked to the red door and pressed the handle of the door. When he opened the door, a gun was pointing at his forehead.

Irene was shocked and screamed, "Dad..."

A woman in black walked out of the room calmly. She was Christy. The blood on her forehead had been wiped away, revealing her beautiful face.

Branden raised his hands and draw back slowly.

Standing downstairs, Irene stared at Christy's face in surprise, "It's you!"

Branden looked at Irene immediately and questioned, "You know her?"

Irene nodded but then shook her head, "She is..."

Irene did not know whether Christy was a Britts or a Scavos.

And she did not understand why Christy was in her father's villa, and why she pointed at her father with a gun.

"Let my father go! What do you want?" Irene took a few steps up the stairs.

When Christy saw Irene, she suddenly realized that she had



seen her before when Christy snatched back the birthday gift for Emily to Vincent.

"Don't move. I might shoot you. Be careful." Christy said slowly with a kind of charm and delicacy. She had a faint smile. It seemed that she was holding a glass of wine rather than a gun in her hand.

Irene stopped.

Branden suddenly said, "You killed my man." he used a declarative sentence.

Christy smiled, "No, he just fainted. He will wake up soon."

Branden did not believe it. "I heard the gunshots."

"Do you want to take a look?" Christy asked. Then she tilted her head and said, "Since you're so curious, why don't I send you in?" she said the same words he had said to her before.

Irene shouted, "No! Dad! Don't go over there!"

Branden did not move. His eyes gave a signal to the butler standing at the side.

There was no way a woman could coerce them all in the house. Christy noticed his movement and shot at the direction of the butler. She did not even turn her head to look at the butler. The butler was so scared that he almost fainted immediately and did not move again.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
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Then Christy aimed at Branden with the gun. She said in a delicate and sarcastic tone, "The gun went off accidentally."

Irene was so frightened. "You... you let my father go. I'll give you whatever you want... You let him go..."

"Alright, come here." Christy smiled at Irene.

Branden flared up instantly, "Don't come over! Hurry up and leave!"

Irene walked to them and said to Christy, "I'm here. You let my father go..."

Just as Christy moved the gun, Branden suddenly stretched out his hand. Christy had expected it. She kicked at him and pulled Irene to her side. Irene also knew how to fight. She got herself out of Christy's control and tried to snatch the gun.

Branden was kicked to the wall. He covered his chest with his hand and shouted in horror, "Irene! Get out of the way!"

Irene and Christy fought for a while, and then Christy abruptly hit Irene on her face with the gun. Irene staggered. When she raised her head, Christy was pointing at her forehead with the gun.

Christy said, "Go."

Irene was dizzy. She almost fell when she went downstairs.

Branden stood up and shouted at the butler, "Stop her!"

Christy pointed at Irene's temple with the gun and said, "If you take a step forward, I'll shoot!"

The ruthlessness in her eyes was not fake. She could really do it.

Branden did not dare to get too close. He just followed Christy slowly. He stretched out his hand and said to her, "You let her go, and I'll let you go. I'll keep my word..."

Christy did not bother to talk to him. When she was about to take Irene downstairs, she said to Irene in a low voice, "I'm a policeman, not a bad person. Your father has a secret room. Do you know what's inside? I found his secret and they wanted to kill me, so I shot at his bodyguard..."

She said very quickly while moving downstairs. Branden did not know that she was talking to Irene. He just followed and shouted at her, "Let her go, and I'll let you go..."

Christy was still whispering to Irene, "Otherwise, they should have called the police when they met a mobster like me. Why didn't he call the police? He would rather sacrifice you than let other people know his secret..."

Irene's eyes were wide open. She could not believe it but stared at the staircase until Branden's figure appeared. He and the butler moved slowly. Then he gave her a signal with his eyes. He was hinting at her.

Yes, there was a driver in the garage!

Irene did not move. Her mind was in great confusion. She did not want to believe what Christy said was true, but the reality forced her to believe. Before she came, she had wondered why her father had his own private villa. She had never been here before.

Christy seemed to be a decent person no matter she was a Britts or a Scavos. She was not a mobster. It might be real that she was a policeman. She came here today only to investigate the secret of the villa, but she discovered her father's secret. So...

When the driver suddenly jumped out, Christy was too late to realize it. Branden and the butler rushed over, and the driver clenched Christy's neck.

At that moment, Irene suddenly grabbed the gun from Christy's hand and shot at the driver's leg. Then she threw the gun to Christy.

The driver instantly held his bleeding leg and screamed in pain. Branden stared at this scene in astonishment and roared, "Irene! What are you doing?" \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby Chapter 406 The Voice

Christy was also stunned for a moment. After a while, she smiled, picked up her gun and pointed it at Irene again. "Come here and open the car door."

There was a car in the garage. Irene opened the door and took the lead to sit inside.

Christy sat in the passenger seat. Her gun was pointed at Irene's head the whole time. Branden did not know whether to stop her or let her leave. However, it was obvious that Christy would not shoot Irene.

On the ground, the driver was still turning over painfully.

Hearing the car starting, he endured the pain and rolled a few times to make way. With hesitation, the butler opened the garage door and the front gate.

Afterwards, the group of people watched as Irene stepped on the accelerator pedal and drove the car away.

"Irene—" Branden chased after them for a few steps in anger, then he turned around and shouted at the butler, "What are you waiting for?! Why don't you go after them!? Call someone to block the intersection now! Ensure the safety of Ms. Irene!" "Yes!"

"Then ... what about that woman?" the butler asked.

"Bring Ms. Irene back first!" Branden roared.

"Yes, yes, yes!" The butler hurried off.

There was still a car parked in the garage. The butler hurriedly drove it out and threw the driver in as well, preparing to take him to the hospital on the way.

Branden turned around and went upstairs. When he reached the stairs, he stopped for a moment. There were drops of blood on the floor. Just now, his entire attention was on Irene, so he

didn't notice the blood on the ground.

'So that woman was injured?'

He quickly walked into the room with a red door and saw the unconscious bodyguard on the ground. The sheets beside the bodyguard were dyed red, and there was also blood on the ground.

He kicked the bodyguard, "Wake up!"

The bodyguard was still fainted. When Branden almost thought that he was dead, the bodyguard suddenly stood up and covered the back of his neck with a pained frown.

Branden looked at him and said coldly, "I didn't spend so much money to hire a dead loss!"

"Sorry!" the bodyguard apologized in a muffled voice.

"I don't want to hear your apologies! I want you to find her! Find out who sent her! Find out her purpose! Find out everything!" Branden roared.

"Yes!"

The bodyguard staggered for a few steps, then he silently walked out. When he reached the landing, he clearly saw the blood on the ground. He lowered his head and looked at it for a moment. Then he suddenly remembered the scene from before. The instant Christy threw herself on the bed, she picked up the gun and intended to aim it at the rope that tied her. However, the bodyguard rushed over and the gun was fired when they were wrestling. Christy was at a disadvantage since her hands were tied, so the bodyguard snatched the gun away.

Christy, on the other hand, took a few steps towards him without any fear. "My purpose is different from yours. You want to protect him, while I want to leave safely. Give me the gun, and I won't kill him...."

"Back off!" the bodyguard shouted.

Christy did not retreat, so the bodyguard opened fire.

Christy's shoulder was shot, and the bodyguard stared at her, "Back off! I'll say one more...."

Christy still took a step towards him, "I won't kill him. Let me go." Her expression was not charming, instead, it was filled with shocking determination.

Afterwards, he untied her, and the cunning woman picked up the gun and knocked him out.

As the bodyguard walked out of the villa, he raised his hand to cover the back of his neck, which was aching.

'That woman.... Don't let me catch you again. Next time I see you, I will definitely not show mercy.'

...

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City  
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Christy sat in the passenger seat and put away the gun in her hand. She looked out of the window for a moment and saw a small robot. Her eyes lit up. She turned to Irene and said, "Drop me off ahead."

"Did you tell me the truth?" Irene asked with a straight face.

"Whether it's true or not, you should find out by yourself."

Christy replied briskly, but there was an expression of pain on her face.

Irene glanced at her and saw that her left shoulder was wet.

Irene hadn't noticed that she was injured just now. "You were shot?"

"Yes." Christy smiled faintly and tiredly, "Your father wants to kill me, but you are busy saving me. You'll be in big trouble when you go back. Anyway, thank you very much this time."

"I'm not helping you." Irene gritted her teeth and threatened, "If I find out you lied to me, I will...."

"Alright, I'm here for you." With that, Christy opened the car door.

Irene was shocked and hurriedly stopped the car. Before she could say anything, she saw Christy running quickly into a taxi behind. Strangely enough, the taxi seemed to have been waiting for Christy.

Irene felt strange. This road only led to her father's villa, so no one would drive a taxi here.

She parked her car halfway and thought about what Christy said. For a moment, she didn't know what to do next. Should she inspect the villa?

A horn suddenly sounded behind her, followed by the butler's voice, "Ms. Irene! Are you alright?! Where is that woman? Did she run away?"

Irene did not say anything. She saw the butler busy calling Branden to report her safety. Irene got off her car and saw the

injured driver in the car behind as expected. She sat in the driver's seat and closed the door of that car. Then she stepped on the accelerator and drove the car away.

The butler was hanging up when he raised his head. Seeing that Irene left in the car, he was speechless for a long time before finally calling Branden again. "Mr. Branden ... Ms. Irene ... she ... drove the car away ... no, the injured driver is in the car...."

The driver was terribly hurt with his injured leg. He and Christy were both injured, but Christy could endure it. Irene glanced at him from the rearview mirror and said indifferently, "I'm sorry."

The driver endured the pain and said, "It's fine...."

"I'll take you to the hospital, while you ... tell me something."

Irene said.

The driver panicked for a moment, then he shook his head and said, "I ... I don't know."

"I haven't asked anything, so how do you know you don't know?" Her harsh gaze swept across the rearview mirror.

"I ... I'm just a driver. I don't know anything else." the driver stuttered.

Irene did not say anything, but she already had an answer in her heart.

On the other side, after Christy got into the taxi, she opened the window, and the little robot landed on her palm. She couldn't help but ask, "How do you know I'm here?"

The little robot stared at her shoulder with its gray jewel eyes before landing on her face, as if it was checking her body for any other injuries.

The taxi driver said, "Mr. Trevor asked me to pick you up."

"Mr. Trevor?" Christy looked at him in surprise.

Yes, she almost forgot that the little robot was that Mr.

Trevor....

But how did he know she was here?

"Are you injured?" the driver asked, "Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"No need." Christy said.

The little robot suddenly said, "There's someone following behind."

This was the first time Christy heard the little robot speak. He sounded only about eleven or twelve years old. It was from a youth whose voice hadn't changed yet, which was slightly green

and childish. However, it was so pleasant to hear him that she suddenly remembered the voice she heard ten years ago....

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 407 Bullets

"Go to Causeway Road. I would arrange other cars to confuse them. Jason, drive the car home."

"Yes!" Jason hesitated and asked, "Then she...?"

"Don't let Mom and Dad know. Arrange a room for her." The little robot's speed and tone remained the same as if someone was talking with a voice changer on purpose. There was no emotion.

Jason hesitated as he looked at the robot in the rearview mirror. "That's impossible. How can we hide a person in front of Mrs. Britt? Unless..."

The little robot seemed to understand his words. It remained silent for a moment and said, "Took her to the garret. Don't make any noise."

Jason's eyes widened in surprise, but he didn't dare to say anything. He nodded, "Alright. I'll keep it a secret."

No matter how hard for Christy to understand, she could still understand the word "garret". She immediately knew that he intended to bring her to his room.

"No need. Just drive me to the front. I can..." She covered her shoulder and took a light breath.

"Someone is hunting you. Nowhere else is safe." The little robot said mechanically.

Christy hesitated for half a second and asked, "Then will I bring you trouble?"

The little robot seemed to be stunned by her question. After staring at Christy for a while, it replied, "No."

Jason sat in front and listened to them. His heart beat fast.

God, the little robot never talked to them. The only time it spoke was when it did the test a few years ago. At other times, Trevor always used the paper and a bell.

But tonight, the little robot suddenly appeared and didn't say anything. It even asked him to borrow a taxi and rush to a place. This was the first time the robot had spoken to him. As a professional driver, Jason rarely saw Trevor, let alone talked to him. However, he had a good relationship with a few servants.

Hearing them talk about Trevor's past, he felt heartbroken for this child. Now that Trevor had asked him to help, he naturally had to rush over.

Upon arrival, he met a beauty who was injured. Jason couldn't help but guess the relationship between Trevor and her. However, he had never heard of another woman coming to the Peck's to look for Trevor. Furthermore, this woman seemed very surprised that Trevor had asked him here.

What surprised him even more was that Trevor invited this beauty to his garret!

It was unbelievable!

At this moment, Jason's hands on the steering wheel were slippery with sweat. He didn't know if he was too nervous or excited. In short, his heart beat fast. He wanted to tell the servants that Trevor seemed to be in love!

In the backseat, Christy covered her shoulders. Because of the bleeding, her face gradually turned pale, and she began to sweat on her forehead. She took out her phone and sent a message to Noah.

"Meet you tomorrow."

Thinking about how the bodyguard kept using her hand to test the fingerprint lock, she revealed a pale smile. Then, she closed her phone and slid her lips along the screen.

The screen was unlocked.

Christy thought in a trance. Fortunately, the bodyguard didn't kill her. Otherwise she wouldn't be able to return this time.

The little robot saw her expression and mechanically asked, "Are you sleepy?"

"I'm a little tired." Christy said softly.

"You can't sleep." the little robot said.

Christy looked at it and smiled softly, "You can speak. Your voice ... is really nice."

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She seemed to be losing consciousness, but she still gently touched its head.

The car quickly turned out from Causeway Road. Christy had closed her eyes. Jason quietly drove the car into the Peck's, and



then sent Christy up the stairs of the garret.

Just as he arrived at the door, he was stunned for a moment. Trevor did not sit in the curtain on the bed. He stood beside the bed. He was wearing large clothes, and a hood covered his head. He was very tall, and he tilted his body. Because he lowered his head, Jason could not see him clearly. Jason only roughly estimated that Trevor was about 1.8 meters high. Then, he gently put Christy on the carpet and asked, "Mr. Trevor, shall I call the doctor over?"

The young man standing there was probably the first time he had a face-to-face conversation with someone since he had grown up. He was a little inhibited. He turned around and waved his hand at Jason. Then, he picked up a large medicine chest from the bed. The medicine chest was opened. There were scissors, tweezers, gauze, and alcohol cotton balls inside. It seemed that Trevor had discovered that the beauty was injured in the car and was already prepared.

As Jason walked down the stairs, his mind buzzed.

Did Trevor come out?

'Wait, no, no, no, that's not the point. The point is that Mr. Trevor wanted to bandage that beauty!'

Trevor did not know what kind of injury Christy suffered. If Trevor found out that he not only had to bandage her, but also had to take out the bullet, he would probably faint.

Christy lay on the carpet and felt that her entire body was burning badly. Was the room too hot, or her body? She did not know. She unconsciously loosened her clothes with both hands, but with a slight movement, the wound on her shoulder overflowed with blood. She gritted her teeth and opened her eyes.

At this glance, she saw a hooded young man standing in front of her. Because of the backlight, the young man looked exceptionally tall.

"Trevor?" She asked, narrowing her eyes as if she wanted to see him clearly, but she was blinded by the light.

The young man did not say anything and only nodded lightly. He soaked the forceps, pliers, and other tools in disinfectant, then cut open the clothes on her shoulder with scissors. The bullets were embedded in her flesh, and a red bloody hole could be seen.

Christy saw him pick up the disinfectant. He looked at her hesitantly.

No anesthesia.

He was gonna get the bullet.

She understood what he meant, grabbed something from the side and bit it in her mouth. Then she lay down and straightened her body.

Trevor poured the disinfectant on her shoulder. Christy's legs went into spasm and her upper body arched abruptly. Trevor couldn't hold her back. After thinking for a moment, he knelt on her chest and pressed her shoulder with one hand. He picked up the knife in the other hand and quickly wedged into the wound.

The thing in Christy's mouth fell. She gasped for breath and stared at the hood in front of her. Her shoulder suddenly hurt. She raised her neck high and her red eyes met a pair of cold eyes.

A teardrop fell from the corner of her eyes. She panted and saw the young man move his gaze away. He used his knife to cut open a section again. At the same time, he took out the bullet. Christy bent her body, her limbs going into spasm. However, her body was pressed. She could not struggle, so she could only tighten her grip. She couldn't help but want to roar out loud, but Trevor suddenly reached out to cover her mouth.

As a result, she could only let out a painful sob from her throat. After trembling for a long time, she finally relaxed and gasped. Her eyes stared at the sky absent-mindedly.

She saw his grey hood, his long hair, his pale cheeks, his bloodless lips, and his beautiful eyes. \_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 408 Wake Up!

For Christy, his eyes defied description. They were very clean and pure. From the eyes, she could even see her reflection clearly, but it was very difficult to perceive other emotions as if he was good at concealing emotions, or perhaps was emotionless.

The eyes were so quiet that Christy who was staring at them inexplicably quieted down.

After bandaging the wound, Trevor wiped the sweat from his

forehead and then turned, seeing Christy lying there and asking in a hoarse voice, "Can you give me some water? I'm thirsty." The young man did not reply and entered the room. Soon, he brought a basin of warm water and wiped her face with a towel. The black clothes around her shoulders were cut open, and the underwear straps inside were stripped to one side. Just now, a large piece of cloth slipped when she bent. So now her entire upper body was exposed in the air and only the underwear could manage to cover it. And blood flowed down her chest to abdomen.

Christy smiled weakly, "I want to drink water, not wash my face."

Trevor squatted there for a moment, and then stretched out his slender and pale hands, gently removing all her clothes.

Christy rolled her eyes at him and said weakly, "You can do whatever you want to me, but I'm injured now. Can you wait until tomorrow...?"

Upon hearing it, the young man's ears went red either for anger or anxiety. But they were covered with a hood and she could not notice it.

After wiping her with a warm towel, Trevor found loose clothes and dressed her. Then he wanted to lift her up. It was probably the first time that he had done it. He seemed to have little strength and Christy slipped from his arms twice. For the third time, Christy smiled bitterly and said, "I promise to lose weight ... I promise..."

In the end, Trevor still failed to lift her up. Christy had to stand up with his support and then he helped her walk a few steps to the bedside and put her on the bed.

The curtain was lowered by Trevor, covering the girl utterly on the bed. Then, he rolled up the blanket on the ground and rang the bell.

Christy lay down and found that the bed was very big. Besides a desktop computer at the end of the bed, there was also a notebook on the bed with the screen on. Christy glanced at it and saw a video of the operating room on the screen which was paused. She clicked on the video with her uninjured hand and saw the doctor at the operating table taking out a bullet with pliers.

She was stunned for a moment. Then she lifted the curtain and

weakly asked the man outside, "You ... this is the first time you've helped others remove a bullet?"

The man did not say anything, only nodding and covering his face with the hood again. No one could see his expression clearly.

A genius.

He was so proficient just through watching it once.

Christy wanted to say something, but when hearing the sound from the stairs, she suddenly stopped.

There was a short knock on the door, and then something landed at the door with a click. "Mr. Trevor, are you thirsty? I leave water here, and food."

As if he was afraid of frightening the people inside, the servant kept the voice low, respectful, and cautious. After that, he left gently.

Trevor didn't open the door and bring in the things until the sound of footsteps came from the bottom of the stairs.

From the bed came a rustling sound. After lying on the bed for a while, Christy almost shed tears with the wound on her shoulder which hurt so much. She gritted her teeth and hissed, trying her best to get her breath and save some strength.

The curtain was lifted and the young man with hood appeared in front of her, holding a glass of water. Christy wanted to rise from the bed, but she had no strength.

Trevor put down the glass and reached out to pull her. His strength was too little to get her up. Christy smiled weakly, "Am ... am I really that heavy?"

Although Trevor did not answer, his ears turned red again. But they were covered by the hood, so still no one noticed that.

The short walk from the ground to the bed previously had dyed the gauze on Christy's shoulder red. She just moved again, and now blood was spilling out.

Trevor paused for a moment and no longer reached out to pull her. Instead, he grabbed a straw from the medicine chest, stuffed it into the glass. He found two painkillers and passed them to her mouth.

Christy didn't want to raise her hand and just opened her mouth.

Trevor gently threw the pills inside and put the straw in her

mouth.

Christy drank anxiously and accidentally choked. She coughed. Trevor did not expect it. Then he hurried to use one hand to fix her shoulders, preventing her from moving. Meanwhile he used the other one to cover her mouth.

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Her breathing sprayed on his palm constantly, bringing a boiling heat.

Christy stared at him unwittingly and slowly managed a smile.

Seeing that she did not cough anymore, Trevor withdrew his hand. Her saliva was all over his palm.

On his way to wash hands, he felt the palm numb and itchy, making him uncomfortable.

After washing his hands five times, he finally got rid of the numb and itchy illusion. When coming back, he found Christy had fallen asleep with her eyes closed.

Her forehead was covered in sweat. After hesitating for a moment, Trevor took a tissue to wipe it off. Christy did not sleep soundly. When feeling someone approaching, she opened her eyes reflexively and then slowly closed after seeing the grey hood. She was probably too tired and closed her eyelids tight. Trevor looked at the floor, only to find a grey flannel cloth lying there quietly which was part wet. Christy had just bitten it. She did not know that she was casually grabbing the tablecloth used to wipe the mouth by Trevor.

Several pages popped up on the computer screen.

Trevor glanced at it, crossed Christy's body and sat on the bed.

He rested the computer on his lap before extracting information from the computer and launching it to another window.

Little robot quietly wormed its way through the curtain from outside. It gently moved around Christy's face, stretched its legs and then walked to Trevor and sat quietly beside him.

After Trevor dealt with all the matters on the computer, it was already late at night. He had to stop and put the computer to sleep, and then lay down to rest for a while.

A moment later, it suddenly struck him that someone was lying by him. It was gloomy and quiet inside the curtain, and only

Christy's even breathing could be heard. Trevor tilted to the inside, then closed his eyes, resting his head on arms. Christy once again had a nightmare. She did not utter any words, only grabbing her neck tightly with hands and panting raggedly. Upon hearing the sound, Trevor immediately reached out to pull her.

But Christy was lost in a nightmare. No matter how hard he shook her, she couldn't wake up. Her throat let out a suffocating gasp. If Trevor turned on the light now, he would see the white of her eyes rolling, like a dead fish floating in the water, only white remaining.

"... Kaiya..." From somewhere came a husky shouting, maybe from a person being silent for years whose throat was rusty and mechanical with sluggishness.

Christy loosed her hands a little suddenly, and the voice came again. This time, it was clearer, but still hoarse, "... Kaiya, wake up."

Kaiya?

Who was Kaiya?

Why was it so familiar to her?

Suddenly, a picture came to her mind.

Beside the pond squatted a little girl who was catching fish and shrimps. From a distance, someone called, "Kaiya... Kaiya! Kaiya!"

She saw this dirty girl standing up excitedly, waving her arms to the distance and shouting, "Sister! I'm here..."

"You come here again! You can't play with water. It's much too dangerous!" Sister scolded her from afar.

The little girl by the pond only smiled.

Her dirty face was enlarged bit by bit in front of Christy.

She saw it clearly.

That dirty little girl ... was herself.

Christy gasped and woke up from her nightmare. She stared blankly at the darkness above her for a long time before turning to the man beside her. Her heart was beating violently in the invisible darkness.

"Who ... are you?" \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 409 Grandfather

City Q.

Deon hosted a banquet and invited many friends to celebrate Emma's return.

The Albertons toasted to celebrate and laughed heartily with drinks in their hands.

Emma put on a coat and sat on the swing in the garden, looking at the sky. When Emma and Stony lived in Tea Manor, she liked to look at the stars and the moon while lying in the yard.

Emma loved astronomy as a kid. Deon would get her astronomical books and even a set of astronomical telescope.

Emma looked at the sky by the window alone at night, listening to Bernice's blather. Emma was intoxicated with the stars.

Someone sat beside Emma. She turned around and saw Bernice who was uneasy.

"Don't leave by yourself. We've agreed that you must take me with you if you leave." Bernice whispered and looked around, "Keep it from your father. Just let that old bastard worry sick about us."

Emma pursed her lips and smiled, "It's not good. If Dad's displeased, you'll be upset."

"Only when he's upset will I be pleased." Bernice said.

Emma cradled her wine cup and took a sip.

"Mom." Emma said, "I'll take you with me when I leave. Don't worry about it."

"You must keep your word. Don't lie to me. If you lie to me, I..."

Bernice couldn't think of anything to threaten her after pondering for long. An idea finally came upon Bernice, so she said fiercely, "If you lie to me, I'll find a young man to be your stepfather."

Emma was helpless.

"What are you talking about?" Deon's furious voice came from behind them.

Emma and Bernice turned around at the same time and saw Deon standing there, drunk, his face red. The two madams were supporting Deon, and he could only restrain himself. He pointed at Bernice for a while before saying, "Stop talking nonsense!"

Bernice ignored that, "I didn't talk to you. Don't interrupt."

Bernice was bolder, but Deon didn't dare to flare up. He was afraid that Bernice would go abroad again and wouldn't return for years if he snapped at her.

The other two wives, who were standing aside, saw this and left with envy.

Emma sighed softly.

Bernice held Emma's arm and asked, "Who are you into recently?"

Emma didn't want to provoke Deon, but Bernice wanted her to answer, so she could only say, "Francis Walter."

Deon frowned and asked, "Who is he? Is he from here? How old is he? Is he married? How long have you known each other? Don't be in such a hurry to get married. Let me meet him and we'll talk about it."

Emma was helpless.

Bernice chuckled, "Who do you think you are? You can't just meet him as you want."

"Why can't I?" Deon frowned. Just as he was about to say something, someone came over with a mobile phone. He looked at Deon and said, "Someone called Miss Emma."

"Is it a man or a woman?" Deon was most concerned about this. He hesitated for a moment and said, "A man."

"Give it to me." Just as Deon was about to take the phone, Emma got up from the swing, walked over, and took it promptly.

"Hello..." Emma thought it was Collin, but the man on the other end of the phone was silent for long. Emma paused and then realized it was Jaquan. It was a relief.

Neither of them spoke, and even Deon and Bernice felt that something was wrong.

Jaquan on the other end of the phone finally spoke.

"I'm sorry." Jaquan said, "I lost Stony."

Emma's heart sank. A moment later, she calmed down and turned to look at Deon. Then Emma walked into a bedroom with the phone, and asked, "When did it happen?"

"It happened at the entrance of the food market at noon today. I asked Ferne to run the plate..." Jaquan said urgently, "Did your father's people do it? I'm too anxious. I'm worried that they're not your father's men, but Stony has been missing all afternoon. Emma..."

Emma knew what Jaquan meant, so she replied soon, "My father would never do that. He is high profile, frank and



forthright. Even if my father knew about Stony, he wouldn't kidnap Stony like this..."

"Alright, I got it." Jaquan said, "I will definitely get Stony back." After a pause, Jaquan said, "Don't worry. I will find him. I won't let him get hurt."

"People from the GY Temple did it." Emma said all of the sudden, "I killed some of them, so they revenged on me and captured my son. It's none of your business. It's me they want to revenge on."

Even though Jaquan knew that Emma was comforting him, he felt guilty, "I'm not calling to hear you say that it is none of my business!" Jaquan panted heavily, "I'll go find Stony. When I find him, I need to ... talk to you."

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Jaquan hung up. Emma's mind went blank for a while. It was only when there was a movement at the door that Emma turned around. She saw Deon and Bernice standing side by side at the door. They looked at Emma apprehensively, "What happened?"

Emma shook her head and walked out, "I have to go out."

"Where are you going?" Bernice took a few steps, "What happened to the boy?"

Bernice heard it.

Deon too.

"What boy? What happened? Whose boy?" Deon, shocked or confused, asked while his eyes widened, with his bushy eyebrows.

When Deon asked this, his eyes fell on Bernice's belly.

Bernice was stunned by his gaze, and when she came back to her senses, she slapped Deon, "Bastard! What are you staring at?"

Emma took a few steps out. Hearing that, she turned around and walked to Deon. For the first time, Emma became worried and anxious, no longer looking indifferent.

Emma said, "Dad, my son was kidnapped. Can you help me find him?"

Deon froze and stared at Emma's belly. His mind was in a mess. The slap brought Deon back to his senses, "Oh, oh, the boy. I'll

... find him. Somebody get in here!"

Deon called out, "Go ask all the people to find the boy!"

The servant rushed over and asked in confusion, "What boy?"

Deon also looked back at Emma blankly.

Emma said, "He's four years old, with big eyes and double eyelids. A pretty boy."

The servants arranged for it swiftly, and then all the Albertons turned out to help. Hunter and Roger also came out of the banquet, put on their coats, and asked as they walked, "What boy?"

Hunter said, "Emma's son."

Roger whistled, "She never ceases to surprise me."

Hunter kicked Roger and said, "Hurry, get on with it."

Deon was still confused. When he got in the car, he asked Emma, "Why didn't you bring the boy back? Where's his father? Is it the boy's father who just called?"

Bernice interrupted Deon irritably, "Stop it. Don't you see that the boy's missing? Hurry to get him back. I haven't seen him. Stop with all your stupid questions."

Deon didn't say anything else. The driver couldn't help but look back. The only one who dared to talk to Deon like this was Bernice.

Emma was silent, sitting in the back seat with her phone in her hand.

Deon sat back down. A moment later, he realized that Emma wouldn't stay home for long, so she didn't bring her son back. Emma still wanted to move out and wouldn't come back for five years.

The boy.

Did Deon become a grandfather?

That boy was actually four years old and beautiful with big eyes and double eyelids.

Deon's heart melted. Perhaps it was because he was old and he became a sucker for those cute kids.

Such a little kid was kidnapped. Someone actually dared to kidnap Deon's grandson. They had a death wish!

Deon took out his phone and called the mayor, the director, and the minister of the armed forces, "My grandson was kidnapped. Get up and find him. You have half a day..." Deon looked up at Emma in the rearview mirror, thought for a

moment, and added, "You have one day at most. If anything happens to my grandson, all of you will feel sorry!"

Probably because of Deon's warnings, armies of police in City Q turned out to help. Stony was lost in City Y, so the police of City Q rushed there to scour for him.

Emma held her phone and said, "Dad, there is the GY Temple in City Y. Ask them to search there."

When Deon heard this, he called again. After that, he asked, "The GY Temple sounds familiar. Is it you..." Deon remembered something suddenly, "Damn it. It's the GY Temple. Are the three men who bullied you from the GY Temple? Damn it. They bullied you and dared to kidnap my grandson. They will end up dead."

Deon patted the driver on the shoulder and said, "Go straight to the GY Temple. I will tear it down!"

Bernice loved it when Deon was commanding. But with the boy missing, no one in the family was ready for a joke. Bernice restrained herself, held Emma's shoulder, and comforted her, "It will be fine. It's more than an hour away from City Y. Get some sleep."

Emma nodded and leaned against Bernice's shoulder, closing her eyes.

Emma was thinking to herself, 'Stony, Mom is going to get you home.' \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 410 An Illegitimate Child

"You're crazy! Why did you bring him here?"

"Do you know whose child he is? You dare to bring him here!"

Reprimand came from a room in a dark alley in City Y.

The dim yellow light bulb was hung on the ceiling. The room was not big. There was a square table with four benches under it and two chairs leaning against the wall. A child, four or five years old, was lying aside. His eyes were covered with cloth, and his mouth was covered with adhesive tape.

There were four men and a woman standing in the room. The woman was dressed in a white down coat. She looked a little like Emma from back. However, when she turned around, she wore a heavy makeup. She was smoking. While hearing this, she sneered.

"His mother killed the three persons of us! Even my brother!" She spat out the smoke, picked up the child by the wall, and removed the cloth from his eyes. She glared at him and said, "Did you hear what I said? Your mother, that crazy woman, killed my brother!"

"Are you crazy? Do you want to get us killed?" said the man who shouted at the very beginning. "Your brother is already dead. You can't save him even if you bring the kid here!"

"I can't save him, but I want this kid to be buried with him." She smiled like a mad woman.

Stony looked at these people standing in front of him with his beautiful big eyes. Apart from fear, there was also vigilance in his eyes. He did not cry like a child of the same age when he encountered this. He only pursed his lips and stared at the woman in front of him.

"Emma has returned to the Albertons. We can't go against the Albertons, but we can do one thing...."

Emma?

It was mom.

Stony hesitated and walked a few steps. The woman did not speak anymore. Instantly, he was stuffed into a car.

He was cheated.

The last thing he was thinking about was whether he would die here and never see his mother again.

"Cover his eyes! You're crazy! He sees our faces!" Someone shouted.

Someone hurriedly covered Stony's face with cloth. The woman in the front laughed. "He has seen us. So what? He's going to die anyway."

"I'm telling you. Merinda already told us not to cause her any trouble! It was you who insisted on provoking them that your brother was killed!"

"If you're afraid of death, then leave! I'll take responsibility for what happens! You don't need to care about it."

"You take responsibility of it? All of us will be in trouble if anything happens! Can you face the consequences?"

"I'm just kidnapping a child. How can all of us be in trouble?"

The woman shouted.

"Do you know who he is? You dare to bring him here." The man

lowered his voice and roared. "He's an Alberton! Do you know who Deon Alberton is? He's a big shot of the city! If he knew that we had kidnapped this child, all of us would be..." He didn't say the rest, but what he was trying to express was clear. As long as Deon found out, their lives would be over.

"I know he's from the Alberton family." The woman said in a very disdainful tone, "He's already here. What do you want me to do?"

"Send him back."

"Send him back?" Before the woman could retort, the other three men said, "He saw our faces. How can we send him back?"

"Then what are you planning to do? Do you want to kill him?"

The man roared again.

The other three men fell silent.

The woman said, "It was me who kidnapped him. It has nothing to do with you. You guys hurry up and leave if you want.

Merinda won't blame you if anything happens."

"You're crazy, so is your brother. You know that woman is not easy to deal with, but you have to offend her!" After saying this, the man who just roared gasped on the wall. "Alright. Send the child back. Then I'll forget any of these ever happened. I won't say anything to Merinda. It's good if nothing happens. If anything happens, all of us shall die."

The woman smiled. "Don't scare me. Since the Albertons took Emma away and this child was left, it proves that he may be an illegitimate child. The Albertons won't admit him as one of them."

"Since you don't want to listen to me, I won't waste time talking nonsense. You handle it yourself." The man opened the door and walked out.

The remaining three men looked at each other and then looked at the woman in the middle. "I think his words make sense. What if Merinda finds out..."

**Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!**

"Merinda won't find out unless you tell her about this. If I know that you tell her about this, I will kill you." This woman sounded ruthless.

The three men couldn't help but shiver when hearing that. After a moment of silence, someone asked, "What should we do next?"

The woman lit another cigarette and said, "Send him to you-know-where tomorrow and see if anyone wants to buy him. We can sell him or just...." She rubbed her neck, which meant she would kill the child.

The other three looked at each other and asked, "Do we have to do this?"

"What? Are you afraid?" The woman looked at them and showed a mocking smile.

They hesitated for a moment, and didn't tell the truth. They just shook their heads.

Anyway, she was the one who took the consequences when something happened. They were just accomplices, not the main culprits.

After smoking for a while, the woman lit three incenses in the cauldron standing on the big table. In front of the cauldron was a photo of her so-called younger brother.

The other three men looked at each other and didn't say anything.

As for their relationship, they could all be considered as the woman's younger brothers, because they all had slept with her. She got along well with Merinda and was considered as the second in command. There were so many men who wanted to get a higher position. Those who could be liked by her could get a higher position more easily. They could go you-know-where and do some stress-free tasks.

The three men rushed back when they heard that something had happened. However, they did not expect that the woman wanted them to kidnap a child. And they had to do it on the main road in broad daylight.

Among the three of them, one came from the bottom and was once engaged in kidnapping and selling children. However, the difference between kidnapping and selling was quite big. For selling, he still needed to inveigle the children and treated them gently. However, for kidnapping, he just took the children away roughly. Moreover, the chances of the children surviving were often very slim.

They weren't scared. They were just worried that they would

lose their stress-free jobs in you-know-where if Merinda knew about this.

After the woman lit the incenses, she went to rest in the inner room. The other three were hungry after sitting there for a while. So, one of them offered to go out to buy some food, leaving one at the door and one in the room.

The Stony remained silent all the time. The three men walked up to him a few times and checked if the tape on his mouth had sealed his nose.

"It was a little strange." A crack appeared on the door and a man said, "I didn't hear the siren this afternoon."

"Yes. Logically speaking, they should have called the police tonight. Could it be that the woman was right?" He turned to look at the quiet child in the corner. "Is this child really illegitimate? The Albertons don't admit him?"

The man at the door shook his head. "I don't think so. I don't know why, but I feel that something is not right." He loosened his collar and said, "Forget about it. Everything will be over after we send him there. We just hold out till tomorrow."

"Yes."

The whole room fell silent again.

Stony could not see anything and just leaned against the wall. Hearing the breathing of the person beside him, he knew there was someone at the door and someone beside him. He could not escape.

There was nothing he could do to save himself, and there was nothing he could leave as a mark. He also did not know where he would be taken to tomorrow.

He could not see anything. The panic surrounded him, and what these men had said repeated in his mind.

An illegitimate child?

What did they mean?

Were they referring him?

Stony leaned against the wall, cold and hungry. He couldn't help but cry. But soon, he sniffed and told himself that he couldn't cry. His mother had said that a real man would rather shed blood than cry.

'Mom, See? I'm not crying.'

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 411 Female

After the car stopped, Lord Top and Randy were taken out of the car. Their heads were covered with black plastic bags, and they could only vaguely see the road beneath their feet. Other than that, they could not see anything.

When Lord Top was carried up the stairs, she stumbled. Randy immediately scolded the man in the front, "Be careful! Don't hurt his hand! Do you know how much insurance my team members have?" He paused for a moment and continued, "Although I've only bought the insurance for a month, it is effective!"

"..."

The others kept silent and swept a glance at him. They didn't understand why they didn't force him to shut his mouth just now.

Lord Top was worried that the captain's words would annoy those people. She turned around and looked at them. However, through the black plastic bag, everything was blurry, and she couldn't see where the captain was at all.

"Hurry up!" Those people didn't dare to waste time. After all, they were already downstairs. They pushed Randy and Lord Top in and shut the door. And then they walked up the stairs to a room on the second floor.

After Lord Top entered, Randy was about to move forward when someone stopped him and pushed him towards the other room.

Randy's expression immediately changed. "What do you mean? You guys?"

"That's the order we have received." The person beside him was very perfunctory. He opened the other door, pushed Randy in, and then locked it.

Randy's hands were tied together, so he could only use his shoulders and head to knock on the door. However, no one paid him any attention.

"Open the door! Open the door!" He didn't understand why those people captured Lord Top. They took him but didn't ask for ransom. It seemed that they only wanted Lord Top.

He suddenly thought of something and his entire face turned pale.

"Damn! Who dare to hurt him? I'll kill you! Hurry up and open



the door!"

No one answered.

"Lord Top!" Randy didn't dare to imagine what Lord Top would encounter in the other room. He shouted so loudly that all the oxygen in the plastic bag was soon exhausted. The entire bag was stuck to his mouth and nose.

He tried to tear the plastic bag up with his teeth. If it was in the past, he wouldn't have used his mouth to do such a disgusting thing. But now that Lord Top's life was at stake, he didn't think too much about it. After biting the plastic bag open, he saw the structure of the entire room. It was probably a living room or something like that. There was only a coffee table and a few sofas. Other than that, there was nothing else.

No, there was a window.

Randy walked over and parted the curtain open with his head. However, it was pitch black outside, and he couldn't even see anything. It was impossible for him to ask for help through this window.

Randy was a little frustrated. But when he thought that Lord Top was still suffering next door, he felt as if his heart was being roasted on a fire.

After he pulled the curtains open with his teeth, he looked around to see if he could untie the rope behind him. Lord Top was still waiting for him. Randy was so anxious that his entire body was soon covered in sweat. Finally, he found a razor in the bathroom.

Lord Top was locked up in the next room. There was a person sitting in the room. It was Nikhil, who he had seen in the Forest Hot Spring before.

Nikhil was wearing a bathrobe, and there was a bottle of red wine and two goblets on the mahogany coffee table beside him.

After he asked someone to remove the plastic bag on Lord Top's face, he slowly walked over with a goblet of red wine and handed it to Lord Top. "I've always wanted to make your acquaintance, but I don't have a chance."

Lord Top's hands were tied up behind her back. She looked at the man in the front mockingly. "So that's how you make the acquaintance of people."

Nikhil frowned and said to the people beside him, "Didn't I ask

you to invite him over? What the fuck is this? Let go of him!" The two of them immediately loosened the grip on Lord Top. The moment the rope on Lord Top's hands was loosened, she punched one of the men on his lips.

The others immediately stopped her. They didn't expect that this pale and weak man would suddenly go crazy and hit so hard.

However, after that punch, Lord Top did not move any more or say anything. She was just there, kept under control.

Nikhil understood and glared at the beaten-up guy. "Did you hit him just now?"

The man didn't show any anger. He only covered his mouth and shook his head. "No, I didn't."

Indeed, he didn't hit Lord Top.

He hit the captain!

Lord Top didn't play word games with him. She only sneered and remained silent.

Nikhil turned around and put the goblet on the coffee table.

Then he turned around and kicked the man. "Did I ever tell you that you need to bring him over unscathed? How dare you beat him?"

"I didn't...." The man was about to argue when Nikhil kicked him out of the room.

Nikhil adjusted his bathrobe and looked at Lord Top. "Are you satisfied now?"

Lord Top looked away and did not say anything.

"Come. Have a drink." Nikhil held the goblet again and handed it to Lord Top.

Lord Top didn't take it and asked, "Where is my captain?"

"Well, you mean the one who came with you is your captain?"

Nikhil smiled. "Don't worry. I will send both of you back safely after tomorrow."

After tomorrow?

Lord Top listened to him and felt disgusted.

Nikhil was in his forties and had fine facial features. But his face looked old and saggy in general. His skin was loose. Although he didn't have a tummy, there were already black spots on the skin on his chest, a kind typical to the elderly.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

## 10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

"Come. Have a drink and relax." Nikhil stuffed the goblet into Lord Top's hand and took the opportunity to touch her. "The skin is really smooth. It feels good."

Lord Top's wrist shook, and she almost couldn't help but throw the goblet on the man's face.

If she still didn't understand Nikhil's purpose at this moment, she was really stupid.

However, what she was curious about was whether Nikhil treated her as a man or a woman.

Nikhil probably didn't discover that she was a woman. So it meant that Nikhil liked men.

Young men with fair skin.

She came to this conclusion.

"Drink it." Nikhil looked at her.

Lord Top took a sip of the wine. There must be something in the goblet. Perhaps it was some kind of philter. Of course, she couldn't guarantee that Nikhil would be able to "enjoy" it after he found out about it.

"You can go out." Nikhil told the bodyguard at the door.

The bodyguard looked at Lord Top, as if he was worried that Lord Top would hit Nikhil in the face in the next second.

"It's fine." Nikhil said with confidence.

Nikhil was very confident that as long as Lord Top drank the wine, even a small sip, she would lie there and let Nikhil do what he wanted.

"Let's sit for a while?" After the door was closed, Nikhil gently supported the back of Lord Top and took her to the sofa. "How old are you?"

Nikhil looked like he was going to chat, and his tone and expression were very gentle.

"20."

"It's good to be young." Nikhil looked at her with a sigh. "Look at your fair skin and nice shape." As he spoke, he took a few steps forward and sat beside Lord Top. Then he reached out to touch Lord Top's chest.

Lord Top picked up the bottle of wine on the coffee table and smashed it into Nikhil's head.

A loud sound rang.

The bottle was broken, and everyone outside rushed in when

they heard the noise.

They only saw Nikhil covering his bloody head, staring at Lord Top with a gloomy expression.

"I sincerely want to be friends with you. Is that how you treat me?" He asked.

The bodyguards quickly found a towel for him. Nikhil held the towel and covered the wound on the forehead. Because he was dizzy, he sat down on the sofa again.

The broken bottle in Lord Top's hand was still dripping. She held the bottle and said to Nikhil, "Don't waste your time. I don't want to be friends with you."

"You look like an innocent lamb. I didn't expect you to be a wolf cub." Nikhil covered his forehead and took a deep breath.

The few bodyguards aside stepped forward and snatched the wine bottle, pressing Lord Top on the sofa with her hands behind her. They looked at Nikhil and asked, "How should we deal with him?"

Nikhil removed the towel and stared at the blood on it. He sighed and said, "Get the wine here. Let him drink it."

The three bodyguards soon took actions. Two of them pressed Lord Top and one went to get the wine.

Lord Top lay there and refused to drink it. But someone pressed her shoulder, while another pinched her chin, forcing her to open the mouth. The other person directly stabbed the bottle into her mouth and began to pour.

Lord Top was very easy to get drunk. She could not drink at all, not to mention so much wine. After drinking a whole bottle, Lord Top covered her throat, knelt on the ground and coughed, trying to spit the wine out.

However, the bodyguard had brought another bottle over.

Lord Top struggled fiercely, and she had a violent reaction. She lay there and began to vomit.

The bodyguard took her to the bathroom, rinsed her, and then took her out soaked.

After all this, Lord Top was already drunk. She was so weak and she was thrown to the ground.

Nikhil stood up and pulled Lord Top up.

The moment he saw the bottle stuffed into Lord Top's mouth, Nikhil had been turned on. Now, he directly pushed the bodyguards away, brought Lord Top to him and then removed

his bathrobe.

Lord Top's neck was raised high. Nikhil looked at her for a moment and touched her neck. He didn't feel her Adam's apple and smiled. "Oh my pretty boy. How come you don't even have an Adam's apple....?"

There was still water on Lord Top's hair and her body was wet. Nikhil probably didn't like her to be wet and sticky. He frowned and said, "Why did you get him wet?"

The bodyguards quickly took off Lord Top's coat and sweater. For a moment, Lord Top wanted to reach out to cover her chest, but she didn't have any strength. She tried to resist those people with her fingers, but it didn't work. She soon heard the surprising gasp of them.

At this time, she turned to look at Nikhil and finally saw his expression change.

"What? A woman?" Nikhil asked angrily.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 412 Injury

The bodyguards looked at each other and said, "I don't know."

The Lord Top was thrown to the ground, with her breath extremely hot. She heard the bodyguards whispering, "The one next door should be a man..."

Next door?

Randy?

"Bring him here!" Nikhil said angrily.

He lowered his head and angrily lifted Lord Top up, "Are you kidding me? Why do you pretend to be a man?"

Lord Top laughed weakly, "You..."

"What did you say?" Nikhil leaned his ears closer to hear clearly.

"I said you're disgusting." Lord Top said.

Nikhil had been fancying boys' necks most, which were slender and fair. He grabbed her neck in anger, but he couldn't bear to destroy such a beautiful neck.

Moreover...

He hadn't punished her yet.

"Am I disgusting?" Nikhil smiled nastily and grabbed Lord Top's mouth to force it open. "I'll let you know what disgust is."

Lord Top blushed and was forced to open her mouth, laying

back on the ground almost half-naked.

She knew what Nikhil was going to do, but she wasn't afraid. She was even thinking that since Randy couldn't accept such a disgusting thing, it would be better for her to take it.

Thinking of this, she closed her eyes.

There was a sound of footsteps not far away, and then the door was kicked open.

A furious roar reached her ears. It was so loud that she could not hear anything. Only Randy's roar echoed in her mind.

"Damn! I'll kill you..."

Nikhil loosened his grip and Lord Top fell to the ground. In a daze, she saw Randy rush to Nikhil as if he was crazy. Randy picked up the broken wine bottle on the ground and stabbed it straight into Nikhil's heart.

Lord Top raised her hand, trying to stop him, but she was too weak to make a sound. She felt dizzy and unconscious. She couldn't even manage to stand up.

The wine bottle made Randy's hand bleeding. Only then did he let go of Nikhil and cared for Lord Top. With a single glance, he saw the half-naked woman.

From Lord Top's chest which was wrapped in gauze, he could immediately tell that she was a woman.

Her waist was very thin. Her navel was slender. Her crotch was very narrow. She was in half-faded trousers, and part of her underpants inside could be seen.

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Randy didn't know what to do until the voice of Ferne talking to Noah could be heard from outside the door. He hurriedly took off his clothes, put them on her, pulled the zipper to the top and hurriedly put her pants on.

"Captain..." Lord Top spoke in a very soft voice.

Randy's hands trembled. "It's Okay. I'll take you out. Don't be afraid."

He held her in his arms and suddenly remembered the first time he was carrying the drunken Lord Top back at the guest house.

It was also then that he realized she was so light.

How come he never found out she was a girl?

"... I'm sorry..." she was muttering, with tears at the corners of

her eyes.

"It's fine, I didn't see anything." Randy quickly carried her out.

Suddenly he said, "I will be responsible for you."

"What happened? Why do your face blush?" Ferne asked as he passed by from upstairs, "Did you drink or were you doped?"

Randy suddenly realized his irregularity and responded, "I'll take her to the hospital."

"OK, go ahead." Ferne said while noticing his hand, "Your hand..."

Randy shook his head, "It's not my blood."

"No..." before Ferne could finish his sentence, Randy had rushed out with Lord Top in his arms. Ferne watched his back and said, "I'm trying to say... Why are your hands trembling?" Nikhil had three private houses in City Y. When Noah rushed over to assemble, Ferne had found the third place. The group of people hid in darkness and waited for order to take actions until Randy was located.

Noah had got into the building alone in black. He climbed up the water pipe from the first floor. Seeing from afar, Ferne was very worried, fearing that Noah would suddenly fall.

When Noah was about to reach the second floor, Ferne suddenly saw Randy appear from a window, so he excitedly said to Noah through headphones, "Randy is above you."

Randy disappeared in the blink of an eye. Noah spent a lot of efforts before he entered. At the same time, Randy was still trying to free himself with a shaver in the bathroom.

When he suddenly saw someone enter, he stunned for a moment. Then, he lowered his voice, "Why are you guys so late here? Quickly untie me!"

Noah untied the rope with a knife. He looked around but did not find Lord Top, so he asked, "Where is Lord Top?"

When it came to Lord Top, Randy was anxious. He threw away the rope and was about to walk out. "She is in the next door. I'll save her!"

"Wait a moment." Noah leaned against the wall and asked in a low voice, "How many people are there in total?"

"There are three men in the car, maybe two more at the door. I'm not quite sure. There should be someone next door where Lord Top is."

He heard footsteps coming from outside the door. About three

people stopped at his door. \_\_

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Chapter 413 Finish Them off

Noah gestured for Randy to enter the bathroom.

Randy did so and the three men came in without finding him.

Then, they went into the bathroom. Noah just hid behind the door. He knocked one of them out. Next, he kicked another man on the ground. The last man wanted to escape, but Noah knocked him down in one punch.

Randy was ready for battle.

Noah pressed his headphones and said, "Come in. There are two people at the door. You take care of them. Another three on the second floor were knocked down."

After that, Noah motioned with his chin for Randy to follow him.

Noah went out and saw a man standing at a distance on the corridor. He ran forward, while Randy rushed to the next room. When Randy kicked the door open, the scene before him made his eyes full of hate.

Lord Top was lying unconscious. Randy drove quickly. Although Ferne brought a lot of policemen over, Randy did not turn to them. Instead, he drove on his own and headed straight for the hospital.

Lord Top was crying in pain in the backseat. She murmured something while she was in a coma. Randy couldn't distract himself from listening. He could only glance at the rearview mirror from time to time. Lord Top's face was full of tears.

"Don't cry ... You're fine...." Randy comforted her awkwardly.

He didn't know what to say though he used to have the gift of



gab. So he was anxious to drive faster.

On the other side, Noah went up to the second and third floors and searched all the rooms of the building one by one. Finally, in the room next to where he found Randy, he saw Nikhil, who had taken quite a few stabs.

"...."

Randy didn't know Nikhil.

Ferne was also surprised when he saw this. "What's going on here? Randy ... did he get angry ... just because Lord Top was hurt?"

Noah stepped close to Nikhil and checked, "He's still breathing. Take him to the hospital."

"OK." Ferne had Nikhil carried out, and then they returned to the study.

"Did you find anything?" Ferne asked.

Noah raised his eyebrows and said, "I think he should know where Stony is, or he might even be able to tell a few places for us to search. Instead of..."

Ferne knew that Noah hadn't finished his sentence.

Instead of lying there unconscious.

If Randy knew that he almost killed Nikhil who might know where Stony was, he would probably regret and blame himself.

"Take those bodyguards back and grill them." Noah searched around and found nothing useful. He turned to Ferne and said, "Let's go back."

"Alright."

For a moment many people came in and out. Those bodyguards who were knocked down were handcuffed and brought into the car. There was no police car here, because Noah had told Ferne that he didn't want to scare the enemy off. However, Ferne used to patrol with a few plain clothes and drive a Volkswagen. After Noah came out, he looked down at his phone.

Ferne leaned over to take a look, but he didn't see it clearly. He asked, "Whose text?"

Noah frowned and said, "Christy's."

"What happened to your sister?" Ferne asked.

"She should be injured." Noah went downstairs and headed straight to the car.

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"Injured? How do you know?" Ferne was a little surprised. Noah was not sure, which meant that Christy did not say anything about her injuries.

When Noah opened the door, he said to Ferne, "She told me to meet up tomorrow. We should have met tonight to exchange our findings. If it weren't for the injuries, we might not need to wait the next day."

"Are you going back now?" Ferne was still busy looking for Stony, hesitating whether he should take another car. Noah shook his head, "No, at least she's safe now. I'll go to see her tomorrow."

He got in the car. So did Ferne. Then Ferne took out his phone and began to report to the police station.

Noah pulled the car off the road. After Ferne finished, Noah asked him, "What about the GY Temple?"

"I've checked all the cars coming in and out, but I found nothing. Furthermore, I don't think they will drive the car to the GY Temple. Isn't it so easy to get attention?" Ferne analyzed, "If the GY Temple is their base, they should keep it a secret."

Noah raised his eyebrows at Ferne and said with his lips curled, "Good. You're getting smarter."

Ferne, "...". Alright, just took it as a compliment.

"So where do you think we should go next?" Noah slowed the car down.

"... I don't know." Ferne was a little tired. He looked at the rearview mirror and quietly added, "I want to go to the hospital to see if Nikhil has woken up. I need to talk to him."

Suddenly, Ferne's phone rang. It was from the police station. Ferne answered it. It only lasted for a few seconds. He hung it up in a daze.

Noah asked, "What is the expression on your face?"

Ferne was dumbfounded, "The Albertons are intervening ... the police of City Q and City Y are out in force ... there are also armed forces...."

Noah fell silent.

Such a heavy police force would be able to finish those guys off if the location of their base would be found.

Ferne also knew how he had thought, even though he didn't say

a word.

"Why don't we take the chance...?" Ferne tilted his head to stare at Noah and licked his lips, "Let's take the chance and finish them off this time."

In the darkness, Ferne was sitting in the passenger seat and his eyes shone. Noah stopped the car. He was looking at Ferne resolutely.

"Alright."

Noah had been wanting to finish all those guys off for ten years. He couldn't be this close to having his dream come true. Noah almost sobbed with delight. When he tilted his head to look at the road, he heard Ferne's arrangements.

"Let's go to the hospital first, and then...."

Would everything be fine soon?

It would be.

He thought. \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 414 Name

"Did she vomit?"

"Maybe. I am not sure." Randy gasped and shook his head.

"She's tachycardic. Her skin feels wet and cold and her breathing is slowing down. Take her blood pressure."

"I ... Mom ... don't..." Lord Top kept muttering on the moving bed.

"He is incoherent and unconscious with serious alcohol toxic. Take her into the emergency room and call Doctor Jenkins over"

"Yes!"

Lord Top lay on the moving bed. Several nurses quickly pushed it into the emergency room. Randy hurriedly followed them, but soon he was kept outside. A nurse handed over a form and said, "Fill out the form and pay the bill."

The first column was "The patient's Name".

Randy pondered for a few seconds, but he couldn't remember Lord Top's real name.

He reached out to get his phone from his pocket, but it was empty. Then it occurred to him that his phone had been taken away.

Since Randy was in a trance, the nurse asked him anxiously, "Why didn't you fill it out?"

"Wait a moment. Could I borrow your phone please?" Randy

did not find his wallet in his pocket. He had given the wallet to Lord Top to pay the bill. It must have also been taken away. The nurse lent him her phone. She looked at his hand and asked, "Does your hand hurt? You must have your wounds dressed."

There were injuries all over Randy's body. He was dragged by the car for such a long distance. His down coat was scraped into rags. And his back and waist were bleeding.

Randy wanted to say that it didn't hurt, but when he lowered his head, he saw a few tiny pieces of broken glass sticking into his palm.

He had never thought that his hand would be gory. Since he was a game player, he even had ten-million insurance on his hands. So it was unexpected for him.

Not until he used others' cell phone did he realize that he could only remember his own number and home number. It had been a long time since he had called home. He was playing in Korea last New Year. After that, he only stayed at home for a short time because he didn't want to be nagged and quickly returned to the training room.

But at that moment, he could not remember anyone else's number except his home number.

The nurse noticed his embarrassment as he stared at the phone and asked, "You don't remember the number, do you?"

Randy thought for a moment before nodding slowly.

No matter what happened, he couldn't call home.

"Then come to me when you remember." The nurse was probably very busy. Or perhaps Randy, whose hands were covered in blood and head in sweat, overshadowed his handsome face. Anyway, the nurse was not captivated at all by Randy's face but hurriedly took her phone away.

Randy stood at the door of the emergency room for a moment, and then stretched out his hand to take the fragments out of his palm.

Lord Top was a woman.

The fact popped into his mind.

Randy couldn't tell he was surprised or happy. The mixed feelings almost overwhelmed him.

Anyway, he hoped that everything was OK with her.

When he tilted his head, he saw Nikhil lying on the moving bed that was pushed into the emergency room then. It was already in the middle of the night, but people came and went in the hospital, which was as crowded and noisy as the food market at six o'clock in the morning. The noise, pungent smell of disinfectant, and dazzling incandescent lights made up of a busy world.

Randy stood still and watched as Nikhil was pushed into the emergency room. He walked over. Just then, a plainclothesman was panting slightly as he called Ferne. "Ferne, we've arrived here. He's in the No 4 emergency room."

Ferne said something on the phone. The plainclothesman hung up the phone quickly after saying "yes".

He was just about to put away his phone when he looked up at Randy. He recognized him at once and greeted him, "Mr. Randy."

"You know me?" Randy didn't know him at all.

The plainclothesman nodded, "I've seen you a few times, but we never talked."

Randy reached out to him, "Lend me your phone. By the way, do you have any money?"

The plainclothesman took out his wallet and said, "Yes, but not much."

"Forget it. Ferne must have gotten money with him. I'll ask him."

Realizing that Randy wanted to call Ferne, the plainclothesman said, "Are you calling Ferne? He'll be there soon."

"Why?"

"To grill the man inside." The plainclothesman gave an honest answer because Randy was Ferne's friend but also the victim.

"That's great. How dare he kidnap my team member! He should go to hell!" Randy angrily gritted his teeth.

"No, Ferne wants to find out the whereabouts of the child." Said the plainclothesman.

"Child?" Randy was puzzled at first. Then he took a tumble, "You mean he had something to do with Stony's disappearance?"

Randy thought that Stony was just being naughty and ran wild and that Jaquan was making a fuss. To his surprise, that man was involved in!

The plainclothesman felt that he had told him too much, so he covered his mouth and refused to give more details.

Randy didn't ask any more questions. He sat aside and waited for a moment. Finally, he decided to ask a nurse to put a bandage on his hand.

Just then, a group of black-clothed people showed up at the entrance of the hospital. They seemed very unfriendly.

### A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

#### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Randy immediately gave the plainclothesman a sign. Then, he rushed to the security department and called over a group of security guards. Those men in black had already arrived at the entrance of the emergency room. But they were unsure which emergency room Nikhil was in, so they hesitated and did not force their way in.

When Noah and Ferne entered, they only saw Randy glancing sidelong at the other side.

Before Ferne could read the message from the plainclothesman, he had already entered the hospital. From a distance though, the group of people in black discovered Noah and Ferne. But they didn't recognize each other, so none of them moved.

Ferne instantly understood what Randy meant and saw the text message from the plainclothesman:

"There is a group of people waiting for Nikhil at the entrance of the emergency room."

He showed Noah the phone screen. Then, his eyes darted around the crowd in the hospital. He said without moving his mouth, "They are six people. We are seven. It is not a right place. There are many family members of the patients, patients, doctors, and nurses ... What should we do?"

Noah held him in his arms and whispered to his ears. "Lead the patients and their families elsewhere. Leave the rest to me. And tell your colleagues to arrest them," Noah said.

He sounded really arrogant, as if he could catch all of them.

However, Ferne felt that Noah was very cool.

He admired him.

They looked like a couple hugging each other from afar. But they were both male and embraced in the hospital, which was

not shocking but still eye-catching. Even those man in black noticed them.

"How's our sister?" Noah walked over and asked.

He asked the plainclothesman, and the plainclothesman immediately replied, "I don't know. They're still working on her. Why did she eat that?"

Ferne quietly went to the other side, took out the bills from his wallet and scattered them. He shouted, "Look! Money!"

In an instant, those patients rushed to pick the bills like crazy.

"Someone is scattering bills!"

The patients near the emergency room all ran over. The six men also stretched out their heads curiously. Noah and the plainclothesman quickly came to them and they knocked two men down each. Randy took the trash can and rushed over to fight with them.

When Ferne returned, the six people were squatting at the entrance of the emergency room.

None of them fainted.

Noah lit a cigarette and asked, "Where does your boss often stay?"

No one answered.

Noah pressed the cigarette butt against one of them, but he did not ask him to answer. Instead, he asked the others to answer. Anytime Noah was refused, he would press the cigarette butt against that man.

But the other five only watched the man suffer silently.

Noah suddenly said, "You're really tough. Alright, you can go now."

He let go of the man whose shoulder had been burned with four holes left.

Ferne was surprised and wanted to stop Noah, but after thinking for a moment, he knew what Noah was doing, so he didn't say anything.

The man was surprised that he was released after being burned four times. The others also widened their eyes in confusion, but they still winked at the man, asking him to get reinforcements.

"You're leaving or what?" Noah asked with a cold face.

The man was so frightened that he quickly ran away.

Noah handcuffed the five men together. If they wanted to run, they could only make it together. Then, he and the

plainclothesman put them into the car.

The plainclothesman waited for his colleagues aside. Noah warned him before turning around and entering the hospital. The doors to the two emergency rooms were still closed. Randy borrowed some money and a mobile phone from Ferne. Then, he called his training room.

"What's the name of Lord Top?" He asked.

Ferne was shocked. "You don't even know the name of your team member?"

"I always call him Lord Top. I'm not curious about his real name."

"The hotpot shop owner said that he saw a man being dragged away by a car. I was freaking out! But I'm sure it was not you, Captain." Wink answered the phone. He was just wondering why Randy and Lord Top suddenly disappeared.

Randy was speechless. He appreciated that, but...

After learning the real name of Lord Top, Randy took the money and went to find the nurse. Then, he wrote down two words in the form carefully:

Silvia Adams.

Half an hour later, Lord Top and Nikhil were pushed out one after the other. They were both unconscious. Randy stayed in front of her bed. Noah and Fourth Ferne also stayed in front of Nikhil's.

If it weren't for the doctor around, Noah would have poured a basin of cold water on Nikhil's face to wake him up.

However, Nikhil was unable to endure the great pain. As the effect of the anesthetic wore off, he regained consciousness from the pain and opened his eyes, only to see two pairs of eyes that were staring at him.

Ferne grinned, "What a coincidence. What do you say?"

Noah chuckled, "Yeah."

Nikhil, who just had a narrow escape, lost his words.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 415 An Unusual Means

Midnight, 1:00.

Jaquan was still sitting at the entrance of the vegetable market. He didn't know where Stony was. After a long-time searching, he got nothing. People tried to persuade him to go back to rest.



But he couldn't sleep. At home, Felice's eyes were red from crying. She cried a lot. Because of her leg injury, she couldn't come out to help. The only thing she could do was to lock herself in her room. She hadn't come out all afternoon.

Allen sighed on the sofa. He was old. He was not as energetic as young men. He was out searching for Stony all afternoon. And he was exhausted. But, still, he didn't find Stony. However, he didn't want to stop. He was afraid that if he stopped searching, he would never see Stony again.

Stony, his grandson.

Depression was all over the house. Jaquan forced himself to eat something. Then, he came out of the house and walked to the vegetable market.

He kept thinking of Emma's words "It's none of your business." He stood up after smoking a cigarette. He was going to go back and force himself to have some rest. He needed to reenergize himself to look for his son tomorrow.

A car was parked in front of him. Normally, no one would drive to this place at this point.

So Jaquan looked up curiously. The car door was opened. Then he saw a woman's leg.

He was stunned. His gaze followed the leg. Then he saw Emma's face. Upon seeing him, she frowned. She did not understand why he was here at this time.

They looked at each other for a long time. Just as Emma was about to speak, Jaquan rushed over and embraced her.

Seeing this, Deon raised his eyebrows in the car. He was about to get out of the car to beat Jaquan up. However, Bernice stopped him. "Hey, what are you doing? That is a handsome young man. Don't get between them!"

Deon was speechless.

He stared at Jaquan discontentedly. He snorted, "If you don't know what handsome means, see pictures of young me."

Bernice sneered, "Stop bragging. You can't compare to him. I'm sure he'll still look better than you when he becomes an old man!"

Deon didn't know what to say.

So he stayed silent.

The entire city was searching for Stony. Emma returned to the market, where Stony disappeared. She wanted to see if they

could find any clue. She didn't expect that she would meet Jaquan here.

Emma didn't know how long he had stayed outside. The night was cold. His embrace was also cold.

"Don't say that, okay?" Jaquan whispered in her ear, "I feel terrible, really terrible..." He held her hand and gently placed it on his chest. "My heart aches."

Emma stayed silent.

"It's my fault. I didn't take good care of Stony. I will get him back, but you can't leave me..." He hugged her tightly.

"Why?" She asked Collin to take Stony away. Why did Stony leave with Jaquan? Stony did not listen to Collin?

"Stony was God's gift. What about me?" Jaquan asked in a low voice, "Why can't you also take me as a gift from God?"

Emma wasn't asking about this. But Jaquan's question stunned her.

How did he know this? Stony told him?

If he knew this from Stony, he probably didn't find out other things. Emma felt a little relieved.

However, in less than two seconds, she heard Jaquan say, "It has been five years since you left me. You can't walk away like that again."

Emma's heart trembled as she looked at him in surprise.

He knew this?

Jaquan held her hand and said, "Tomorrow, I will continue looking for Stony. Come back with me. You need some rest."

As soon as he finished speaking, the passenger door was opened. A burly man walked out. He snorted, "Back to where?"

Jaquan was shocked.

Emma took half a step away from his embrace and whispered, "My parents are here."

"I'm sorry." Jaquan immediately bowed to apologize to Deon.

Then he also apologized to Bernice, who had just gotten off the car. "I am sorry, Ms. Bernice."

Bernice sighed. "Stony is missing. We will accept your apology after we find him."

Bernice did not speak for Jaquan. Deon also gave Jaquan attitude. Emma did want to see Jaquan being treated like this. So she said to him, "We will stay in a hotel. We gotta go."

Deon snorted again as he got into the car. Before Bernice got into the car, she carefully examined Jaquan's face. When Deon saw this in the car, he was even angrier. As soon as Bernice got in the car, he asked, "He looks like a skinny monkey. I don't know why you think he is handsome."

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Bernice snorted, "You look like a gorilla! You are in no position to judge his face."

Deon stayed silent.

His wife said such mean words to him. He was sad.

They drove away. Emma did not turn her head to look out of the window. She heard Bernice's sigh, "It seems he had stayed outside for a long time. It's freezing ..."

Deon snorted, "He deserved it! He lost my grandson. I want to kill him to vent my anger!"

Jaquan stood there. He watched the car leave. Suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang. It was probably Allen. His gaze was still following the car. He answered it without even looking at the screen.

Ferne's voice came from the phone. "We got five possible locations. We're going to check them out one by one. Don't be too anxious. We will find Stony soon."

Jaquan instantly began to run. "Sent me the locations. I'll go there."

Ferne gave him an address and said, "I've already sent someone else over. Listen to the commander there. Don't do anything without permission."

"Alright."

Jaquan hung up the phone and ran. He was exhausted before. But now he felt he was never so energetic. He wanted to see Stony. He wanted to hear Stony call him Dad.

Thinking of this, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Half an hour ago.

Noah and Ferne were standing in front of Nikhil's hospital bed. They stared at him and asked, "Where is Stony?"

Nikhil was at a loss. His injured chest made it difficult for him to make a sound. He panted and asked, "What Stony?"

"He is a four-year-old boy." Ferne gestured, "He has big eyes

and a fat face. He also looks very cool."

Nikhil panted for a long time. Then he said, "I'm not interested in such young boys."

Noah almost punched him in the face. Ferne stopped him. He patted Noah on the back and brought him to the side. Then, he walked to Nikhil.

"Who are you?" Nikhil gasped and asked, "The police?"

"No, we just want to find Stony."

"I don't know who Stony is."

Nikhil didn't seem to be lying. Ferne also believed that he did not know about the kidnapping. But neither prevented Ferne from extorting a confession.

"Alright."

Ferne took out his phone and connected it to a video. In the video, a little girl was crying. "Dad! Dad, save me...", said the girl.

Nikhil was anxious. He wanted to sit up. But the wound on his chest made him fail to do so. "How could you?"

"Although you don't know about the kidnapping, you should know who wants to attack Stony in the GY Temple. As long as you tell me where Stony is, I will release your lovely daughter. Otherwise ... whatever happens to Stony will happen to your daughter." Ferne said fiercely.

Nikhil only had one daughter. He loved her daughter so much. He didn't expect that someone would threaten him with his daughter. He was conflicted. Looking at his daughter's crying face in the video, he finally compromised.

"I don't know the specifics. I only know a few possible locations."

Ferne glanced at Noah. Noah then noted down the places that Nikhil had mentioned. After leaving the ward, Noah opened a map and began to draw.

"He didn't lie. All the places he said are small. Let plainclothes policemen have a check." Noah took out a pen and made a few marks. His brows furrowed as he stared at a spot on the map. He seemed puzzled.

After Ferne informed the police about this. He tilted his head and asked, "What are you drawing?"

"These places are all around the GY Temple and Forest Hot Spring, so I was wondering what is between the GY Temple and

Forest Hot Spring."

Noah suddenly remembered Avery's words. Avery told him that Branden and his friend would come to Forest Hot Spring almost twice a month because Forest Hot Spring was on the way to their destination. What destination? What was between the GY Temple and Forest Hot Spring?

Ferne opened his phone and did some searching. He looked into Noah's eyes and said, "It's House of Hope. House of Hope is in the middle of Forest Hot Spring and the GY Temple. Besides, it was founded by Branden."

Noah circled the middle line on the map. The map instantly became clear.

The bar, the club, the KTV, and the GY Temple were all on the same road. The GY Temple was also on the same road as House of Hope.

Ferne picked up his phone and dialed again. It was already 1 am. His voice was filled with excitement and nervousness.

"Please transfer me to the police chief. I have something very important to report to him..." \_\_

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Chapter 416 Stony Was Found

"Jessica! The GY Temple is surrounded by cops. Merinda called!"

Such a message was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. It waked up Jessica who just fell asleep.

Jessica hurriedly rushed out, quickly took the phone, and put it by her ear. She listened with a serious expression. A moment later, she hung up the phone and turned to kick Stony, who was in the corner.

"Jessica!" What she did scared the three. They were worried that her kick would take Stony's life, but they didn't dare to stop her. They just stood at the side in panic and paid close attention to her expression. "What did Merinda say?" they asked.

Jessica pressed her temple. She hated to be woken up when she was sleeping. But all her anger disappeared after hearing Merinda's words.

The entire police force of City Y was concentrated on the GY Temple. Merinda asked her to bear the responsibility for her crimes. This meant that Merinda didn't want to get involved.

Merinda's attitude didn't surprise her. In the past, everyone followed Merinda's rules. But this time, the man she had just fallen in love with died. And Emma killed him. She wouldn't sit idle and do nothing. She would revenge his man! So she broke the rules and took Stony.

Jessica thought Emma was just a woman. And she could teach Emma a lesson easily.

However, before she could implement her plan, the police surrounded the GY Temple.

Jessica stayed silent for a long time. A man asked, "Jessica, what should we do now?"

Jessica didn't answer his question. She was staring at Stony.

Stony was blindfolded and his mouth was blocked by tape.

Jessica just kicked him. Most children at his age would cry if they were kicked. But Stony didn't cry. He barely moved. He just leaned closer to the wall, as if he was trying to slow down the force that hit the wall when he was kicked.

Stony was so calm that he even scared those men.

"Drive. Send him over there now." Jessica went into her room to grab her coat. When she left, her tone was filled with disdain and ruthlessness. "I don't think they can find there!"

The others heaved a sigh of relief when they heard this. Yes, as long as they were there, they would be safe.

"Bring him into the car!" Jessica was the first to leave.

As for the three men, one was responsible for taking Stony out, one was responsible for cleaning up the traces, and the last one was responsible for locking the door.

When Stony reached the door, something fell out of his pocket.

He couldn't see it. He reached out for his pocket and found it was Emma's hairpin. So he struggled hard and cried out.

A man thought that Stony was starting to get scared, so he patted Stony fiercely, "Be quiet! It's just a change of place!"

Then, he stepped on the bright red cherry hairpin. He felt something on his feet. But before he could turn around to check it, he heard Jessica's impatient voice coming from ahead, "Hurry up!"

"Coming!"

So they ignored the hairpin and hurriedly got into the car.

It was difficult to drive in the middle of the night. They were not

people who just finished a night shift. And the vehicle they used was not a truck, which was unlikely to stand out. Their vehicle was an eye-catching van. But at this moment, they couldn't care that much. After all, only "there" was safe for them.

As Jaquan drove over, at the intersection, they met on a narrow road with a van. The person who drove the van did not let him go first. Instead, they rushed straight over. Jaquan had no choice but to retreat and let the van pass first. Then, Jaquan swept his gaze across the van's driver under the dim yellow light from the streetlamp. It was a young man wearing a grey coat and a hat. He looked like a worker.

The car glass was coated. So Jaquan saw nothing inside.

After a quick glance, he drove the car over. He took a shortcut. To get to his destination, he still needed some time. When he saw the van, he felt bad for no reason. He thought maybe this was because the man overtook his car. Or maybe this was because he didn't like the man's look.

Just as he turned the corner and was about to enter an alley, he suddenly thought of something.

The van!

That was a van!

People who kidnapped Stony also drove a van!

Jaquan didn't know whether it was a coincidence. But he instantly turned the car around and chased after the van.

The speed of the van was quite fast. It took Jaquan more than ten minutes to see it again. Then, he called Ferne and said, "I found a van heading..." He paused for a moment and found that the van turned. It was heading to the main road where Forest Hot Spring sat. Halfway through, it turned and headed in another direction.

It was like ... they discovered that Jaquan was following them. Jaquan's gaze turned cold. Now he was sure the people in the van kidnapped Stony. After all, they turned after sensing someone was following them!

"Stop! Don't act rashly! Jaquan Cox! They have more than a man! Don't do anything!" Ferne said anxiously. "Do what I said. Pull over. Stop following them."

Jaquan followed the van closely. He also took a turn. He couldn't believe what he had heard. He asked, "Ferne Dalton, what did you say?"

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They called each other's full names. This was not a good sign. Ferne felt that Jaquan wanted to hit him in the face in the next second.

"That's my son! It's okay if you don't want to find him. But I have to find him!" Jaquan said angrily and hung up the phone. Ferne hurriedly called him back. There shouldn't be any loopholes in his plan. If Jaquan chased after the van, the other party would change his route again. Then they wouldn't be able to catch them in the House of Hope.

"He won't answer! Fuck!" Ferne was very anxious.

Noah took out his phone and said, "I'll call him."

He dialed Jaquan's number. Jaquan's phone rang. It was a strange number. He hesitated for a moment. Finally, he picked it up.

Noah's tone was serious, "We have a plan and we need your cooperation..."

Jaquan pulled over and waited for Noah to finish his sentence. Then he asked in a hoarse voice, "What if something happened to Stony when we rushed over?"

"Although these words are cruel, I still want to tell you. Hundreds of children are waiting to be saved in House of Hope." Noah's cold voice came from the phone.

Jaquan remained silent for a long time and said, "Alright."

After putting down his phone, he stared blankly at the two high-beam lights in front of the car.

Ten minutes later, a Volkswagen pulled over. A plainclothes policeman got out of that car, sat in Jaquan's passenger seat, and handed him something. Then he asked,

"Is it your son's?"

Jaquan stared blankly at the dirt-stained cherry hairpin the policeman handed over. His eyes suddenly turned red. He stretched out his hand to receive it and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where did you find it?"

"We just came out of the suspect's residence and found this at the door, but we didn't find Stony. Ferne just called me. He asked me to follow you. He was worried that you ... would do something to hurt yourself." The man explained and said, "Let's



go. We can set off now."

Jaquan didn't dare to call Emma because he was afraid that something bad had happened to Stony while he was waiting. He couldn't focus on driving. So the plainclothes policeman said, "I'll drive."

Then they switched over their seats. Jaquan held onto his phone and hesitated for a moment. Then he called Emma. He got this number through Ferne. Ferne had tried hard to get it. He said it was an Alberton's. But Jaquan knew that Emma had the phone of this number right now.

"Hey." He spoke in a hoarse voice.

He heard some wind. So he asked, "Where are you?"

It seemed Emma had just closed the window. She replied, "In the car, we'll be at House of Hope soon." She roughly knew what Jaquan was going to say, so she explained, "The police called my dad. We're on our way."

The car jolted, and the passenger locker suddenly loosened. A rose sealed in a glass bottle fell out and rolled at his feet.

Jaquan lowered his head and picked up the flower. He remembered what Trevor had said at that time. But now he felt bitter.

Over the phone, he said to Emma, "I wish I could give it to you in person."

The premise was that Stony was safe and sound.

Emma didn't understand what he meant, but she didn't ask. She was always so indifferent. No one would know what she was thinking about. That was why Jaquan had been tricked by her for so long.

He took a deep breath and said, "See you later."

Emma said yes.

The phone was hung up. Jaquan held the glass bottle in one hand and the hairpin in the other. The joints of his bones turned white due to his tight grab.

Not long after, the phone rang again. It was Allen.

"Your mother and I can't sleep. We drove out. Where are you?"

Jaquan looked at the time. It was almost two.

He gave the name of a place, "I'll go get Stony."

Allen said in a relaxed tone, "Your mother and I will go over as well."

Jaquan hung up the phone.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 417 Not Stony

"Have gotten rid of the car?" Jessica looked behind.

The driver retracted his gaze from the rearview mirror and said, "Yes. It seems he's not following us."

"Nothing wrong with being careful." After saying that, Jessica closed her eyes again. She was a little sleepy.

Suddenly, a furious curse came from the back of the carriage.

"Fuck! This kid peed!"

"Motherfucker! Why didn't he tell me beforehand?"

They had forgotten that Stony's mouth was duct-taped and that Stony had tried to tell them by pulling their sleeves. They just ignored him.

For the first time, Stony wetted himself.

Jessica covered her nose in disgust. She turned around and swept her eyes all over the carriage. The carriage was dark because the lights were off. So Jessica only saw a few heads in the darkness. She frowned and withdrew her gaze. "Faster. I'm tired."

The driver nodded and said yes. Just now, they took a detour to avoid the car behind them. At this moment, everyone was a little resentful. They didn't why the car followed them. They cursed its driver in their heart.

The van jolted fiercely. Gradually, Jessica's resentment dissipated. Then, she closed her eyes and fell asleep. So she missed the figure that had clearly flashed through the bushes when the car stopped at the entrance of House of Hope.

"Jessica, new delivery?" As soon as the van stopped, the door was opened. A man walked out and asked.

Jessica smiled coquettishly and said, "Unfortunately, it's not a girl."

The man touched Jessica's butt and said, "It has nothing to do with me. You are the only one I want..."

"Go away!" Jessica shook off the man's hand and walked inside.

The men in the car also got off the car. One of them carried Stony. He asked, "Jessica, what should we do about him?"

Jessica walked to the door. She was about to enter. Hearing this, she turned around and said impatiently, "Bring him in."

The man was about to enter with Stony in his hand.

Not far away in the bushes, a few people were in ambush. A man asked, "Shall we do something now?"

Ferne checked the time. According to the plan, they should do nothing until two minutes later. He turned around and his expression suddenly changed. Staring at a high-beam light behind him, he said, "Wait a moment."

The car didn't seem to be theirs. Their people wouldn't have the lights on.

They immediately lowered their bodies. They all came here in a car. After getting off the car, their partner drove the car to a hidden place. They were waiting here for the support of other police forces.

After the car stopped, someone opened the door. Three people got out of the car one after another. Through the street lamps at the entrance, Ferne recognized two people. One was the abbot of the GY Temple, Leon. The other was the director of the City Hospital. The last one was a middle-aged woman. She seemed to be in her late forties. She had an average look and deep smile lines. She must smile a lot. However, for some reason, her expression was gloomy now. She walked in silently. There was another person in the driver's seat. He should be the driver. He did not get out of the car. He sat in the car with the lights on, as if he was waiting for the people inside to come out. Or maybe he was guarding the entrance to prevent others from entering.

At this moment, several cars approached at the same time from afar. The driver might have noticed it. He immediately got out of the car and rushed into the door, shouting, "Something is wrong!"

Ferne and Noah immediately stood up and shouted at the same time, "Action!"

House of Hope was between the GY Temple and Forest Hot Spring. It was surrounded by lush trees. The scenery there was beautiful. Warm in winter and cool in summer, this place was like a summer resort.

However, such a place was not filled with hope, but with the despair of countless children. And its name is House of Hope. What a satire!

Noah was the first one to rush into the door. Teachers, the

principal, security guards of House of Hope all walked out. They didn't look fearful. Instead, they looked panicked. One said, "Hello, may I ask who you are?"

Indeed, there was something wrong with them. They broke in in the middle of the night. They behaved way too calm.

Noah did not reply. He turned around to walk inside.

House of Hope had a unique structure. It was like a church.

Many seats were inside. There was a podium at the front. A teacher's notes were still on the blackboard. Walking through a sandy field, they arrived at the students' dining hall. The innermost area was where students lived. The lights were turned off and the children were sleeping.

A teacher followed them. He tried to stop Noah, "No outsiders are allowed in here. What are you doing?"

Noah ignored him. He turned around. Then he saw Ferne. Ferne probably just finished searching other places. They looked at each other and both shook their heads.

They didn't find the three people who had just entered.

"Who are you?!" The principal and another teacher rushed over.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Ferne glanced at an undercover policeman. The latter quickly took out his police certificate and said, "We are the police. We are handling a case. Please wait to the side."

"Handling a case? What case are you guys handling?" The principal said angrily, "You barged in. This is trespassing. And do you know where we are? You are in House of Hope. Do you know who our boss is?"

Some sounds came from outside. More and more policemen rushed in, followed by Jaquan, Emma, Deon, and Bernice. As soon as they got here, they heard the principal's words.

Deon walked a few steps forward and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

The principal looked at him with disdain, "Who are you?"

Before Deon answered his question, a group of people dressed in black rushed in. The leader's face was full of scars. He looked scary. He came up to the principal and looked at him unkindly. Then, he looked down on the principal and said, "Have you

heard of Deon?"

The principal had indeed heard of Deon. He looked at the scars on the man's face, and then at Deon. Suddenly, he felt that Deon was handsome. Then the principal realized that he was staring at Deon, the scary Deon. He immediately turned his head to face Ferne. In his eyes, Ferne was the least scary one. Sweat was all over the principal's forehead. It was late. He didn't know why so many people came here.

"Search!" Deon said impatiently.

"Yes!"

Then people rushed in and started searching.

The principal couldn't stop them. He signaled the teacher and the doorman with a wink.

Emma walked up to him and blocked eyesight. She asked in an anxious tone, "A little boy has just been sent over. Where is he?"

The principal pretended that he didn't understand her words.

"What little boy? I don't know. Our students are all asleep. Look."

He pointed at the dormitory area. All the lights were off.

"We have controlled all the gates. Some of Deon's men were also at the gates." Ferne and Noah told each other what they had done so far. "I just checked the front hall. The lights at the back were off. It's a big place. We are gonna need some time. I'm worried that there might be a secret way out..."

Noah stopped him and said, "Let's go searching first. Everyone, don't miss a corner."

Ferne nodded. Then he gave the order through his headphone. Jaquan had searched all the rooms. He searched through the entire House of Hope. But he couldn't find Stony. He panicked and rushed to the student's dormitory.

"What are you doing!?! Students had already fallen asleep!" The principal stopped him.

Jaquan was very anxious. The principal was stupid to stop him. When Deon heard this, he grew impatient and was about to shut the principal up. However, Jaquan punched the principal in the face and made him faint before Deon could do something. Deon was astounded. After a long time, Deon regained his senses. He retracted his hand and turned around. Then he saw Bernice and the undisguised admiration in

Bernice's eyes.

Deon was speechless.

After beating the principal up, Jaquan rushed into the dormitory. Soon, Emma also rushed in. She had just checked every corner of the activity area, including all the cabinets, but she found nothing.

They turned on the lights of the dormitory. Hearing some noise, children sat up from their beds, rubbing their eyes in a daze.

The youngest child was five years old and the oldest was fourteen. Altogether, there were about thirty rooms. A room had eight children. When children saw Jaquan and Emma, some of them cried out in fear. Some held their knees in the corner. Some covered themselves with blankets and shivered. Some locked the door to prevent them from entering.

Jaquan and Emma turned on the lights one by one. Jaquan rushed into the room to check the children one by one. He looked crazy.

Not Stony.

Not Stony!

Not Stony again!

When he finished searching all the boys' rooms, he was wet from the sweat. He even searched girls' rooms. Some of the doors were locked. He directly kicked them open, which scared many girls to tears. However, he still didn't find Stony.

His eyes were red. He shouted, "Stony...." His sound echoed throughout the dormitory area.

Emma came out from the other side. They saw each other. But they said nothing to each other. They were busy looking for Stony.

"Stony... Stony..." Jaquan shouted as he searched.

His shouts were so loud that people from miles away could hear him.\_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 418 Calm Down

Ferne and some policemen handcuffed the people of House of Hope. Then they brought such people to open space. However, the abbot of the GY Temple and the director of the City Hospital were gone. Noah had gone to look for them. Ferne was here to deal with these people.

Jaquan was looking for Stony anxiously. Ferne was also anxious. He took out a gun from a plainclothes policeman and asked people on the open space, "Where is Stony?"

"I don't know."

"I don't know either."

"I don't even know who Stony is."

"Is Stony a boy or a girl? We have never heard of him."

Many people were lifted from their beds in the middle of the night. And they didn't see Jessica bring Stony over.

On the other hand, Jaquan rushed over when he heard the noise. He stared at the faces of these people one by one until he saw a familiar face.

The man lowered his head in fear. Jaquan lifted him rudely.

"It's you! You drove the van before! Stony is in your car! Where is he now? Where is Stony?" Jaquan shouted, "Where's my son? Where did you hide him?"

"I ... I don't know. I gave him to Jessica," said the man. The man dared not to look Jaquan in the eye.

"Where is Jessica?" Ferne asked.

That person shook his head, "I don't know. Maybe she ran away."

As he spoke, the person whose face was full of scars returned with his men. He was holding a woman in his hand. It was Jessica.

Jaquan saw the woman and the expression of the man in front of him. Then he knew she was Jessica. He immediately rushed forward and raised Jessica's collar. His eyes were red as he asked, "Where is my son!? Where is Stony?"

Jessica was caught on her way to escape. The person whose face was full of scars gave her a fierce slap. She almost fainted from that. At this moment, there was some blood on the corner of her mouth. And she looked miserable. Hearing Jaquan's words, she sized him up. After seeing that Jaquan was a handsome man, some infatuation appeared in her eyes.

Jaquan felt disgusted. He let go of her collar and grabbed her neck. "Tell me! Where is my son?"

"He died." Jessica smiled. She felt happy to see Jaquan's frightened expression.

Jaquan used more strength on his hand. "No way! You're lying! Tell me where my son is?"

"I don't know which child you're talking about. We have so many children here. Which one is your son?" Jessica tortured him on purpose.

Jaquan grabbed her neck fiercely. Jessica's face turned purple. Although she was in severe pain, she still didn't say a word. She just smiled.

She was not afraid of death. She was a lunatic.

"My son, he's only four years old. I have never heard him call me 'dad'." Jaquan shook his hand and loosened his grab on Jessica's neck. He said in a hoarse voice, "I am begging you. Please tell me where is Stony?"

His attitude shocked many people, including Jessica.

Emma remained expressionless, but her fingers dug into her palm.

"Beg me? Look at your attitude. I don't think you are begging me." Jessica said arrogantly.

Ferne pulled out a gun and placed it on Jessica's forehead. "I'll kill you! Do you want to tell me now?"

"Come on! Shoot!" Jessica took a few steps forward. She was without fear of death. "Being killed by a handsome man. I am so lucky." After pausing for a moment, she looked at Jaquan and said, "Come, beg me. As long as you kneel and make a kowtow to me..."

"Bullshit!" Just as Ferne finished shouting, he saw Jaquan kneel beside him.

For a moment, the silence was all over the place.

Deon's pupils dilated when he saw this.

Jaquan knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times. His eyes were scarlet red, and some blood had appeared on his forehead because of its close contact with the ground. He stared at Jessica and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where is Stony?"

Jessica giggled. She did not speak.

Ferne was furious. Just as he was about to put a gun on her temple, Jessica spoke.

"There's a well over there. Maybe he is still alive."

Jaquan got up and rushed out. He had seen the well before, but he didn't see Stony. He didn't dare to think about what Jessica meant. He rushed to the well. Amidst Ferne's shouts, he was about to go down.



"Are you crazy? What if that crazy woman is lying?" Ferne roared.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

They rushed to the well and saw a pair of bare feet on the surface of the well. Stony was hung there by a rope. His feet were tied to the rope. His head was in the water.

Stony was deadly quiet.

Jaquan's hand trembled as tears fell down his cheeks. He shook his head and said, "No, it's not the Stony, it's not him ... No..."

When he pulled the rope, his hand slipped because of fear and nervousness. When he saw Stony fall, his heart ached.

Ferne and the others helped him pull up the rope. Soon, Stony was pulled up. Then they untied the rope.

Stony was wet. Some cloth covered his eyes. His mouth was also duct-taped. Because of the water, the tape was about to fall, but it was still covering his mouth.

Ferne pulled the tape and cloth apart. Then they saw Stony's purple face.

Ferne put one finger around Stony's nose. He couldn't feel Stony's breath. His face turned pale as he took a step back.

It seemed Jaquan didn't see Ferne's reaction. Or maybe he pretended that he didn't see it. He placed Stony on the ground and began to press his chest. He pressed his chest five times before trying artificial respiration. He did this ten times, but Stony showed no reaction.

Lying there, Stony was cold and silent.

'Mother said, if you run into danger and can't escape, pretend to be dead. You must hold your breath. In that way, even if you die, you'll know how you die.'

"Wake up, Stony, you are safe now. You don't need to pretend to be dead now..." Jaquan put Stony on his leg and patted his back.

Stony still showed no reaction.

"Stony ... please... please wake up, okay? Dad's wrong. Please wake up. Don't scare me, okay?" He said in a hoarse voice as he hugged Stony and kissed his cold forehead and cheek.

Allen saw this when he helped Felice in. Felice fell to the ground instantly.

Deon and Emma rushed forward to Felica. When Bernice saw Jaquan like this, tears immediately fell down her cheeks.

However, she still held some hope in her heart and asked Emma, "This ... is not my grandson, is it?"

Emma walked over step by step and squatted down in front of Stony. She whispered, "Yes, it's a pity that I haven't introduced him to you. His name is Stony."

She was always expressionless. Now, even though she saw Stony's cold and pale appearance, her voice was still emotionless.

She reached out her hands and said to Jaquan, "Give him to me."

Stony quietly returned to her embrace. She lowered her head and gently touched Stony's cheek. It was still cold February. The well was even colder.

"Stony, mom is here." She said softly.

Stony lay obediently in her arms, motionless.

Hearing this, Bernice burst into tears.

She had never met Stony before. But he was such at a young age. How could he die?

Ferne stood at the side and watched this scene. Because he asked Jaquan to follow his plan, Jaquan missed the best opportunity to save Stony. He clenched his fist. He wanted to kill himself to lessen his guilt.

Stony was only four years old. He was smart and adorable. He would address people and greet them with his little sweet voice.

If Armando was here, he would probably cry, even though he was such a reserved person.

Ferne looked around. Deon's people circled. Jaquan and Emma were in the middle. On the other side, Jaquan's mother had woken up after she fainted. She lay on the ground and covered her mouth while crying. Allen's eyes were red.

It was true that a child would affect many families.

He thought he saw the bigger picture. But it turned out he killed the son of his closest friend.

Ferne suddenly raised his hand and slapped himself.

The people beside him were astonished. Some shouted, "Ferne..."

In the next second, Ferne walked to the open space and lifted

Jessica to the well. He put his gun against her temple. The person beside him tried to stop him. So the bullet didn't kill Jessica. Instead, it went into Jessica's leg.

"Ferne! Calm down!"

"Ferne, you're crazy!" The captain walked over with his men.

"Don't vent your emotions on the suspect! This is taboo! Do you understand?"

Ferne covered his eyes with his gun. Tears were about to fall down his eyes. He said, "I know."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 419 Coughing

Jessica was shot in the leg, but she was still laughing. She even spat at Emma, "You deserve it! It's you I'm trying to kill! Too bad, your poor son just died in your stead."

"I don't hit women, but you are the exception." Deon rushed forward and gave Jessica a good kick. With scarlet eyes, he roared, "You freaking woman! You tried to harm my daughter, and you even killed my grandson!"

As he spoke, he kicked Jessica on her head and tilted it to one side.

With the concern that Jessica could die from the hit, the police hurried forward to stop Deon.

"Stop! Stop!"

"How dare you lay a finger on Mr. Deon!"

The scarred man rushed forward with his lot, turning the situation chaotic.

In such chaos, Emma wrapped her arms around Stony quietly.

Jaquan took off his clothes before draping them on the boy.

Then Jaquan lifted his own clothes and exposed his skin before putting the boy's foot to his chest to keep him warm.

Grabbing Stony's little hands, he kept kissing them and muttering, "Stony, wake up, will you?" Blood was oozing from his forehead, and the pain was evident on his face.

On the other hand, Emma was much calmer. But Jaquan did not regard her as cold-blooded. He knew she was just too good at hiding her emotions.

For example, at this moment, she was holding Stony tightly with that intense sorrow deep in her eyes. She said, "It's been a bit long this time. Are you... really leave me?"

Her palm had never left where Stony's heart was.

She waited for a long time but didn't feel the strong tremor from it.

Jaquan just couldn't give up. He warmed Stony's hands and feet in the same way before looking at Emma and asking, "Do you believe me?"

Emma looked up at him but said nothing.

Jaquan had stripped to his waist, so he took off Stony's clothes as well. Grabbing the boy's legs, Jaquan put Stony upside down on his back and ran in circles.

Deon and the police were in the middle of the fighting. But everyone froze at the sight of what Jaquan was doing.

Jessica turned her gaze from her leg to Jaquan. A moment later, she chuckled, "It won't help. I'm telling you, the boy was long dead. If you have to blame someone, blame yourself for being his mother..."

Jessica stared at Emma when she came to the last part.

Emma had been crouching. Hearing Jessica, Emma rose to her feet and walked over before asking, "Which one?"

Jessica did not understand, "What?"

"The one with a mole on his neck?" He was the only one of the three who was kind of good-looking.

The look on Jessica's face changed in no time.

"There was no pain." Emma added and stretched out her right hand to make a grabbing gesture, "The bone of his throat was so fragile. He died immediately."

"You crazy woman! How dare you kill him! You lunatic! I'm going to kill you!" Jessica jumped like a mad dog. But her hands were cuffed behind her. Coupled with the wound in her leg, she was unable to stand up at all. She could only crawl towards Emma.

Her shot leg left a bloody line on the ground.

Jessica remembered him promising that he would take her abroad when they had enough money. Then they would quit such a risky job and enjoy a carefree world together.

He had been the only one who hadn't treated her as a prostitute. From him, she had had a taste of being a little woman in love. He had promised to give her a family with two of their kids.

She had fantasized for so long that the day would come soon, but her dream was shattered because of the sudden appearance of Emma. It was all on this woman!  
It was all on this woman! This woman had destroyed everything she had!

Jessica hated Emma's gut!

She crawled to Emma, only to find the woman in front of her looking at her indifferently. The next second, Emma reached out and grabbed her arm.

Snap!

Jessica screamed, her face twisted.

Expressionless, Emma let go of her before she reached to get the other arm. Snap.

The surrounding was in a dead silence except for the sounds of Emma breaking Jessica's arms and legs. As for the police, they were standing and gaping at the two women in horror.

That woman was dreadful.

Only when every bone in Jessica's limbs was broken did Emma take a look at her face. Then she put some strength in her hand and dislocated Jessica's chin.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Emma wasn't killing, but she was doing something more terrifying than killing. All her movements were so quick and precise that everyone could tell that she could easily take the life out of Jessica with a single move.

So that was the fourth daughter of the Albertons family, Deon's daughter.

Jessica's legs were bleeding while tears were running down her face. All of her curses were turned into saliva dripping down from her dislocated mouth.

Suddenly, a cough attracted everyone's attention.

It sounded like a kid's coughing.

Following the first cough was a second and a third one. Then the sounds of water came with the puking.

People present all turned their gazes to the sounds. Jaquan went still for a short moment before he turned to get Stony off his back. The boy coughed a few more times before finally opening his eyes and looking at Jaquan. "I heard... someone..."

He coughed again. "Someone is... calling me..."

Jaquan didn't say anything. His eyes were so sore. He didn't seem to be able to believe what he was seeing. Hands trembling, he reached out and put his fingers under the tip of Stony's nose.

Seeing what he was doing, Stony let out a childish smile and continued what he hadn't finished, "So it's ... you, Mr. Jaquan..."

As for Jessica, from the moment she saw the boy came to life from afar, she kept shaking her head. It was impossible. He couldn't be alive! How couldn't still be alive!

She howled in a muffled sound. With her dislocated chin, she couldn't speak clearly. There was only saliva drooling from her mouth.

But Emma walked over step by step.

Stony saw her from a distance. His eyes lit up before they went dim again. He looked up at Jaquan and asked, "Mr. Jaquan... I..." He coughed again. "Am I dreaming? Otherwise, how can I... see my mother?"

Bernice stopped crying and rushed over. Felice hopped over as well. Allen tried to help her, but she patted his hand away. She dashed to Stony. When seeing the boy's big, beautiful eyes, she collapsed on the ground and cried like a baby. "Stony is alive... Stony is alive..."

Allen reached her in a few steps and wiped the tears off her face. "Why are you crying so hard now that Stony is alive?"

Felice shook her head and still couldn't stop herself from weeping. Out of breath in tears, she felt so terrible. But she pointed at Allen's face, "How on earth could you say that to me... Look at you... you're the same..."

Allen hurried to turn around and wipe away his tears.

Even a tough guy like Deon got watery eyes when he saw them. He wanted to hug the child, but when noticed that Emma was just standing there doing nothing, he couldn't help but gave her a gentle push, "Go and give the kid a hug."

After making sure that the Stony was still alive, Emma turned around to head out. But Jaquan grabbed onto her wrist when she took a step back.

Emma wasn't comfortable at shedding tears in front of others. And Jaquan knew she wanted to hide in a corner and digest the bone-piercing pain in her heart.

But he wouldn't allow her to do so.

He held Stony with one hand and pulled Emma into his arms with the other. Since he was crouching, Emma fell onto him with Stony caught between the two of them.

Jaquan tightened his grip on Emma's shoulder and whispered, "Don't hide. We are both here. From now on, our son and I will never leave you. When you want to cry or laugh, we will be there for you."

Stony reached out and lightly landed his fingers on Emma's face. "I'm not dreaming! It's Mom!"

But the surprise on his face was soon replaced by panic, "Mom... why are you crying?"

Emma closed her eyes, yet tears still ran down her cheeks. Despite herself, she was trembling. She had never shed tears in front of anyone. This was the first time she cried in front of Stony, and also the first time she cried in Jaquan's arms. This was the first time she had exposed her vulnerability in front of others and in front of Jaquan, the last one she wanted to witness her weakness.

"I'm sorry..." Jaquan apologized in a low voice. "I'm sorry..."

Emma shook her head but said nothing.

It wasn't his fault. It wasn't his fault at all.

"Mom, I lost the thing you asked me to keep..." Stony said sadly. Jaquan's clothes were put aside. He pulled a cherry hairpin from his pocket and handed it to Stony. "Is this what you talking about?"

Stony's eyes lit up, "Yes, it is. How come you have it, Mr. Jaquan?"

Stony had just been pulled out from the water. He didn't feel cold after a while of cold wind. So he sneezed after the question.

Jaquan was also half-naked. He picked up Stony and wrapped an arm around Emma. He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Don't run away. Follow me."

Emma faltered. But she followed him.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 420 Loneliness

Deon raised his thick eyebrows and was ready to say something. But Bernice held him back. "What are you doing? It's a miracle

that Emma is finally interested in a guy, but what are you going to do? If you dare to separate them, I won't let you get away with it!"

"That man..." Deon turned around and saw Allen and Felice wiping their tears. For a moment, he was at a loss for words. He could only swallow the protest.

Only a few days after his daughter was back, Deon got a son-in-law and a grandson. Before he could digest the sudden change, his in-laws were crying in front of him.

What Deon hated the most was seeing people crying. Those who begged for mercy always had endless tears, but he had never gone soft-hearted. To him, those tears were like blood flowing along with the knife when necks were cut open. They were cheap and stinking.

But he did not know if it was because of his aging, or the death of Riley, or the departure of Emma and Bernice, now, when he stood here watching the group crying their eyes out, he was possessed by the same sorrow.

Or maybe it was because the kid was his grandson.

So his emotions squeezed out a little of his rare tears. But sure enough, the tears evaporated before they could connect with the air.

Felice and Allen had seen Deon before. In the police station, they had watched the way Deon taking Emma away and heading back triumphantly as the leader of his lot.

Felice and Allen would probably never get themselves involved with such a family for their whole lives. But Emma and Jaquan were grown-ups and had gone through so many twists and turns before they finally had their son back. So now Felice had no objections to their marriage at all. She would even say yes if they asked her to arrange their wedding tomorrow.

But judging from the current situation, maybe Emma's parents were the ones against them being together.

Deon had been solemn all the time. He had been a leader for so long and was always wearing a long face. Over time, he looked intimidating even when he wasn't in a bad mood. As a result, no one dared to get close to him. Bernice, on the other hand, was gentle and petite. And she was not afraid to speak to Deon. The two of them looked like the real-life version of Beauty and the Beast in their middle-aged.



Felice held her tears back and planned to bond with her in-laws. After pondering for a while with Allen, she walked over to Bernice and Deon and said, "We're sorry."

Bernice did not know who Felice was, but she could somehow pick up the similarities between the young man and Felice and Allen's facial features. So she guessed that they might be the young man's parents.

Then she smiled and said, "You don't have to apologize. We just found out about it a few hours ago as well."

She thought that Jaquan's parents apologized because they had hidden the existence of Stony from the Albertons family.

But hearing her, Felice and Allen answered in confusion, "We just found out today as well. No, only till yesterday afternoon did we find out about it."

Eyes widened, Deon rose his voice, "What did you mean?!"

Felice and Allen took a step back out of instinct, "Sorry..."

Bernice tugged at Deon's arm and whispered, "Don't scare them."

The tense muscles on Deon's face relaxed a little, but he was just less frightening. His eyes were still wide open.

Bernice asked, "What do you mean by saying that? We don't get it. What do you mean only till yesterday afternoon you did find out about it?"

Felice and Allen looked at each other and told the Albertons all the details they remembered.

The more Deon listened to them, the more confused he became. He had always believed that bastard Jaquan had deceived his daughter and even tricked her into giving birth to Stony. If it hadn't been for the fact that Stony was missing and that Emma liked Jaquan, Deon would have killed Jaquan long ago. Otherwise, how on earth would Jaquan still be alive and kicking now?

But it turned out that Jaquan's parents and even Jaquan found out that the boy was Jaquan's son only yesterday afternoon. It sounded too ridiculous. Deon looked stunned throughout the explanation.

After hearing them out, Bernice figured out why Emma had said that she was Stony's only parent that day.

"Come on. Let's talk over there."

There were too many outsiders here. Bernice pointed to a room. "Let's get in and talk more about it. It's warmer inside." Felice and Allen nodded. Hopping, Felice followed Bernice with the help of Allen.

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Bernice blurted out, "What happened to your leg?"

"I fell accidentally." Felice cut it short.

Trying to leave a favorable impression on the Albertons, Allen explained, "When Felice heard what happened to the kid yesterday, she was so worried that she fell. She refused to go to the hospital and just sat on the floor crying..."

"Hey, what nonsense are you talking about?" Embarrassed, Felice almost wanted to kick her husband. So Allen shut up immediately.

Bernice liked Felice even more. Then the group entered the room.

As for Ferne, he felt like he had just come off a roller coaster. He had gone through all of those ups and downs in such a short time. The moment Stony coughed, he jumped into the arms of a man standing next to him. Excited, he was like a gorilla that had just been set free from its cage.

But the next second, he looked down and realized that the one holding him was Noah.

He bounced off him in no time with awkwardness written all over his face. Then he looked around to see if anyone noticed them. Fortunately, everyone was staring at Jaquan and his family. No one noticed Ferne and Noah.

"Why... Why are you here?" Ferne put on a deadpan mask, trying to conceal his thrill deep down.

"I told you on the phone. You didn't hear me?" Noah tilted his head as he looked at Ferne. Then he reached out and pulled out a tiny earphone from Ferne's ear.

The place touched by Noah's rough finger was burning. Ferne rubbed his ears. "Huh? I don't know. I was just... Well, I was... Oh, right! Stony is still alive." He chuckled before continued, "Your timing is perfect. He is... You... What were you going to tell me?"

Noah looked at him with narrowed eyes. "Are you alright?"

Ferne took a deep breath. "I'm fine."

"I caught two of them, but one got away." After checking the earphone, Noah tossed it back to Ferne. "I've had them taken to the car and guarded. The police station is here. So there's nothing more I can do. I should head back."

"Did you ask them any questions?"

"I asked some. But neither of them said anything. It will depend on your following interrogation." Noah lifted the corner of his lips and formed a half-smile. It happened so fast that Ferne almost thought he had imagined it.

Ferne followed Noah out of the door of House of Hope. Noah stopped and turned to stare at him. "Are you sure you're fine?"

"I'm fine. I'm brilliant." Guilty, Ferne wondered if Noah had seen through him by the plain look on his face. But it was impossible, wasn't it?

Noah pointed behind him. "The police car is over there. Why are you following me?"

Ferne was at a loss for words.

House of Hope was surrounded. At the same time, Leon and his brother Nikhil's places were encircled by the police. As for Branden Potter, the founder of House of Hope, he was also taken to the police station for the investigation.

Ferne returned to the police car and opened the door to take a look. Under the light in the car were two men. One was Leon, abbot of the GY Temple. And the other was Jamie, director of the City Hospital.

So the one who ran away was that middle-aged woman.

Ferne closed the door and watched as Noah's back slowly disappeared into the darkness afar. Before he knew it, he was lost in thought as he stared in the direction.

A plain-clothed policeman beside him had been talking. It took him a while before he realized that Ferne was absent-minded.

So he gave Ferne a pat. "Ferne, what are you looking at?"

Ferne snapped his gaze back. "Nothing. Let's go."

He was somehow overwhelmed by sadness when watching Noah walk into the darkness alone. It was as if he could feel the loneliness from that tall figure.\_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 421 Go Home

The police had arrested many people, and Deon's men had taken over the House of Hope completely. At the same time, several police officers stayed at the police station to take statements from children who had woken up.

The police and Deon were determined to use the evidence they got this time to find out the people behind the whole thing.

In a room, Jaquan found a blanket for taking naps and wrapped Stony in it. But Jaquan was still shirtless. A plain-clothed policeman brought Jaquan his clothes which he had taken off.

Jaquan put them on and buttoned his shirt.

Stony threw himself into Emma's embrace with the blanket around him. He raised his head and asked, "Mom, are you here to pick me up?"

He hadn't eaten or drunk anything for a whole afternoon and a whole night, and he had been hanging in the well for so long. He looked weak when people got him out of the well, but he became much more energetic when he saw Emma. There was more liveliness on his face now.

Emma nodded.

Stony jumped joyfully. Jaquan immediately picked him up and held Stony in his arms, "You're very happy, aren't you?"

"Mr. Jaquan, my mom comes to pick me up!" Stony snuggled up against Jaquan's shoulder happily.

"Yes, I know." Jaquan replied to Stony while fixing his eyes on Emma, "She said I can go home with her, too."

Emma froze for a moment.

Stony blinked and asked excitedly, "Really?"

"Do you want me to go with you?" Jaquan asked that question deliberately.

Emma frowned slightly, but Stony had nodded to Jaquan, "Sure." Stony did not remember he should ask Emma first until now. He then asked Emma in a low voice, "Mom, can Mr. Jaquan go home with us?"

Jaquan's phone rang. He got a call from Collin. Last night Collin went to check on Stony as usual. He didn't find Stony at Jaquan's place, and he soon heard that Stony was kidnapped. Collin also helped to look for Stony. But he needed to work tomorrow. Otherwise, he would probably be searching for Stony all night on his own.

But it was just three o'clock in the morning now.

"You're still up?" Jaquan asked after picking up the phone.

"How can I sleep? How is it going?" Collin didn't sound sleepy at all. He sighed and said, "I should have let Stony stay at my place. Emma would kill me if she knows about the news..."

Collin made it sound like he and Emma were close to each other, and that annoyed Jaquan.

But since Collin cared about Stony very much, Jaquan told Collin how they found Stony briefly. Of course, Jaquan didn't mention that Stony was his son by blood.

He planned to show it off to Collin when he had more time.

"Thank goodness you found him. I'm so sleepy. Goodbye!"

Collin spoke quickly before he hung up.

Jaquan looked at his phone, shook his head, and turned around. Damn! Emma and Stony had gone away!

When Emma led Stony out, she ran into Deon and Bernice. They just went out of the room. Felice and Allen were also there.

Felice had cooked for Stony at Jaquan's place, so Stony greeted Felice and Allen politely, "Grandpa, grandma."

"Oh, you are such a sweet boy." Felice's eyes turned red again. She limped to get closer to Stony.

Stony had trotted up to her, "Grandma, what happened to your leg?"

Allen wanted to answer Stony's question, but Felice glared at Allen.

Allen could only shut up.

"I'm fine." Felice stroked Stony's head with her hand, "Are you feeling alright? You just choked on water. Do you need to see a doctor? Why haven't you changed your clothes? Do you feel cold?"

Before Stony could reply, Felice had wrapped her arms around Stony, "I'm sorry... I made a mistake last night. If something happened to you, I would never forgive myself for the rest of my life. Stony ... I'm so sorry... It's all my fault..."

"No, it was my fault. I shouldn't have listened to the bad people." Stony said in a low voice, "I won't run away from you next time. Grandma, don't cry."

He reached out clumsily and tried to wipe away the tears on Felice's face, but he was too short. And Felice's leg got injured, so she could not squat down to pick him up.

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Allen wanted to hold Stony in his arms, but he dared not to do it when Deon was glaring at him.

In the end, it was Deon who picked Stony up. Stony wiped away the tears on Felice's face with a corner of the blanket, turned to smile at Deon, and said, "Thank you."

Stony's smile stunned Deon. After Deon put the child down, there was still a silly smile on his face.

Bernice clicked her tongue and said, "You look silly with that smile."

Deon was lost for words.

He took out his phone to take a look at his face quietly.

"Let's go home now." After Deon gave that order, the man with scars on his face began to lead Deon's men out.

But Stony turned to Emma and said, "Mr. Jaquan hasn't come with us yet."

Deon knitted his eyebrows. Apparently, they hadn't talked about Jaquan just now.

There was no doubt that Stony must go back to the Alberton's. Deon didn't care about other people at all. If Jaquan was nice to Emma, Deon would certainly consider letting Jaquan see Emma. But Deon would never agree to their marriage!

Sony was already four years old, but Jaquan didn't know it until now. Based on that, Deon thought Jaquan was just too foolish! He would never let someone so foolish marry his daughter.

Of course, he had ignored something automatically. It was Emma who tricked Jaquan, kept the truth from Jaquan, and decided to raise Stony by herself.

Emma was pure and innocent in Deon's heart. Deon could never believe that Emma had tricked Jaquan.

Deon thought that Jaquan must be an irresponsible guy!

At that moment, Jaquan opened the door and found that many people had turned their gazes on him. Felice and Allen were looking at Jaquan somehow apologetically.

Bernice's gaze was mild. It was as gentle as her personality. On the other hand, Deon looked aggressive as if he was protecting her daughter from all other men in the world. He knitted his brows tightly and glared at Jaquan.

Jaquan was confused.

He had no idea what was happening.

Stony didn't know what everyone was thinking about. He just trotted towards Jaquan after seeing him. He said joyfully, "Mr. Jaquan, let's leave here now."

Deon's face darkened as he saw that. He immediately said, "Stony should come home with us. He is an Alberton by blood, so he must come back to the Alberton's."

Felice and Allen glanced at Jaquan again. There were guilt and uneasiness in their eyes. They didn't know how to reason with Deon. Felice and Allen were educated people and were always polite. They also felt guilty for having lost Stony. Deon was a guy with a dominating air. Felice and Allen didn't dare to talk back to Deon at all.

Felice and Allen didn't know what Jaquan would do if Stony went back to the Alberton's. Felice felt extremely sorry for her son when she thought of the sight of Jaquan sitting on the sofa and staring at the TV blankly.

Even though Bernice had a good impression of Jaquan, she cared more about Emma's feelings. Since Emma had said that Stony was her son alone, Bernice would also try to take Stony to the Alberton's with them.

Emma was standing beside them quietly. To her, the last place she wanted to take Stony to was the Alberton's.

But Jaquan spoke at that moment, "Sure, Stony should go home with you."

Deon was satisfied after he heard Jaquan's reply. He unknitted his brows slightly, but he was still looking at Jaquan disdainfully with his nose held high. He was waiting for Jaquan to continue.

So Jaquan continued, "I'll go home with you as well."

Felice was puzzled.

So was Allen.

Bernice was astonished.

And Deon was both confused and astounded. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 422 A Lie

Only Stony said happily, "Okay, Mr. Jaquan, will you be staying with us then?"

Jaquan held him in his arms, "Of course we will live together,

just like we used to ... do so."

He deliberately implied the time when Emma stayed at his home as cohabitation.

The expressions of Deon and Bernice instantly changed. Deon glared at him, while Bernice's eyes lit up, filled with joy and gratification and without any disgust or hatred.

Noticing Bernice's gaze, Jaquan pondered for a moment and then said, "Of course, if there are some inconveniences, I'll rent a house by myself outside. It's fine. Anyway..." He looked at Emma with determination, "I will be with her anywhere."

Hearing that, Bernice was deeply touched.

Emma also pinched her palm awkwardly.

Stony quietly whispered to Jaquan, "Actually, Mom doesn't hate you at all."

"I know." Jaquan smiled bitterly. It took him a lot of effort to find out this.

"She even called your name in her dreams." Stony continued.

"Is that so?" Jaquan smiled with his eyes fixated on Emma.

Emma frowned under his gaze and turned around to walk out.

Jaquan greeted Felice and Allen, then carried Stony and followed.

"Wait for me!"

Emma walked to the car door and then she said in a muffled voice, "What exactly are you going to do?"

Jaquan put Stony down, "I want to talk to your mother."

Stony got the point. He then took a few steps in and went to look for Felice and Allen. Seeing Stony rushing over, Deon thought that he was looking for himself. He squatted down to catch him, but Stony jumped into Allen's arms.

Deon, "...."

As soon as Bernice reached the house, she turned around and pushed Deon to hide behind the door.

"What?" Deon looked at her with displeasure.

Bernice shushed him a few times, "Silence."

Emma and Jaquan were talking outside with the dim yellow blurred street lights shone on them. From afar, it looked like there was sprinkled with a layer of soft light powder. Emma kept frowned and looked indifferent as if she hated Jaquan very much. However, Jaquan did not care about her coldness at all.



He tightly held her hand, and every time she answered, he would put her hand against his heart.

"Tell the truth, or I'll kiss you here."

Emma suddenly retracted her hand and said with a frown, "I just don't want you to follow me home. This is the truth."

Jaquan grabbed her hands and pressed her against the car door.

He was so close that she could hear his breath, "You are lying."

Emma looked away, "I have told you the truth. Don't force me to hit you."

The pain that Jaquan suffered from the back suplex last time was still lingering, and when he heard that, his waist hurt immediately.

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He laughed, "Then I won't go."

Emma heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to look at him, only to see Jaquan lowered his head. A large shadow covered her.

He bit her lips as soon as he touched them. He kissed her so hard that it was more like taking punishment. Emma should have thrown the man over her shoulders to the ground, but the moment their lips and teeth touched, her bones went numb and she completely collapsed on the car door, allowing him to take whatever he wanted.

Seeing that from behind the door, Deon ground his teeth in anger. Each time when he wanted to go out and kill that bastard, he was just stopped by Bernice. She blushed and couldn't help but stretch out her head to look, "Don't disturb them. If we're out now, everyone will be very embarrassed. Oh my, I'm so shy...."

Deon, "...."

"It's a lie." Jaquan kissed Emma and said in a hoarse voice, "I lied to you that I won't go." He sucked on her lips slightly or heavily with comfort, which was paralyzing Emma's rationality.

"Take me with you, huh?" His voice was hoarse and alluring.

Emma only felt that it was a miracle for a man to have such beautiful peach blossom eyes, not to mention his attractive voice.

Her rationality and impulse clashed for a long time. Suddenly,

the window behind her was rolled down, and the irritating voice of Ferne came from inside.

"Well, I didn't see anything. I just want to ask if you guys have done kissing. If you're finished ... I have to go."

Jaquan glared at him. As Emma slowly calmed down, he kicked the car door and said, "Damn it! Ferne, you're dead!"

The car was kicked away.

On the halfway, the car window was rolled down, and a hand slowly reached out and waved at Jaquan.

Jaquan knew what he meant. Even though he knew that Ferne might not be able to see him, he still stretched out his fist to wave towards the car, and then pressed it against his left shoulder.

A single gesture could neutralize all the displeasure and resentment between good friends.

Bernice and Deon already went out as if nothing had happened. Well, only Bernice pretended to be fine. Deon made a long face, and he glared coldly at Jaquan. If his gaze could kill people, Jaquan wouldn't live at all.

Allen and Felice also walked out one after another. Stony carefully supported one of Felice's arms and acted as her walking stick. When they met at the door, none of them spoke anything.

Emma hesitated and looked at Bernice. Bernice looked at Jaquan and asked, "Can you drive?"

Jaquan immediately understood her agreement for him to follow them. He looked at Emma with a smile and then nodded, "Yes." After a pause, he turned to Deon and asked sincerely, "May I drive my parents home first?"

He was very clear about Deon's position in the Alberton family, and he did not try his best to curry favor with Bernice for her kindness. Instead, he showed Deon enough respect in public when Deon was angry with him.

Everyone else looked at Deon, who valued filial piety above everything. However, Deon's parents died early. Now that he saw that Jaquan treated his parents well, his anger got relieved. Deon just nodded, "Okay."

However, he was still unwilling to allow this brat to walk into the Alberton's. But Bernice and Emma had just returned home, and he didn't want to offend them at all, so he could only

swallow all the displeasure and snorted coldly before getting into the car.

Stony was not close to him yet. So he must consider how to please this grandson and he did not even bother to deal with Jaquan, that metrosexual man. Yes, he admitted that Jaquan was a little more handsome than himself when he was young. However, a handsome man was far less than a practical one. He believed that Emma would know that in the future.

He worried about his daughter alone for a while, and then he turned around to find that his daughter and wife have got into Jaquan's car with his grandson, Stony.

Deon, "...."

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Chapter 423 Francis Walter (1)

"It's too late. Stony hasn't had dinner yet. Why not have a meal and take a rest at our house before we set off?" Jaquan asked with a smile.

Bernice and Emma had got in the car. Deon snorted and closed the car door. Then, he lost his temper with the driver, "Hurry up! I would kill you if I lost them!"

The driver dared not say anything.

Just as they were about to drive, the door was knocked on twice and then opened. Allen's punctilious face showed up.

"Well, I'm afraid that you get lost. I'll lead the way." After he finished speaking, he noticed the awkward atmosphere in the car and didn't move. A moment later, just as he was about to turn around, Deon nodded and pointed to the front, "Take the passenger seat."

"Alright." Allen heaved a sigh of relief.

Deon always spoke in a commanding way. However, considering that Allen looked honest and was also the grandfather of Stony, Deon coughed lightly and decided to keep a low profile when talking with him.

"What do you want to eat?" The silence in the car forced Allen, who usually never took the initiative to speak, to find a topic. He wished to show his friendliness to this in-law who always kept a long face.

"Whatever. Some simple dishes will do." Deon rubbed his eyebrows sleepily and said, "Three fried scallops with foie gras,

one pesto pasta, two milk polenta, one conger soup, and one black rice."

Allen froze.

Deon, who was trying to keep a low profile, noticed this strange silence and said after thinking, "There's no need to bother. Some steak and red wine will be enough."

Allen got speechless.

Deon looked unbelievably at Allen's face in the rearview mirror and wondered that there was no steak or wine?

He paused for a moment and added reluctantly, "Forget it. We can just eat whatever you have."

Allen finally felt relieved and answered, "Okay."

Deon was quite sleepy before but felt awake after this. Perhaps Stony's appearance excited him. Now that he was in the same car with Stony's grandfather, he planned to ask him about Stony's preferences first, to get along with Stony in the future. Neither of them was good at chatting. Allen was an old scholar and did not like to talk about household affairs. But Felice was an exception. This scholar would respond to whatever she said when being with her, who was everything to him.

Deon was another exception. He was like the landlord, and Allen was like a peasant. How could the peasant ignore the landlord's question?

Definitely no.

Allen replied one by one. Though he only spent two days with Stony and knew almost nothing, except Stony's sizes as he bought two sets of clothes. Also, he played chess with the child. Allen told him everything, and the car had not arrived. Deon started a new topic, "How many girlfriends have your son had?" Allen was beginning to sweat when he heard this. As an honest person, he hesitated for a long time and then forced himself to lie. "No, he did not have a girlfriend before."

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When Deon heard this, he raised his eyebrows. "Not a single one?"

Allen shook his head.

He wondered, "With this, you couldn't have any reason to

doubt the loyalty of my son to your daughter, can you?"

However, he was wrong.

Deon got excited. "What the fuck is wrong with him? Hasn't he ever been in a relationship? How can he be called a man with no old flame?"

Allen got shocked.

"It's normal if you have told me that he had seven or eight girls," Deon said with a frown.

Allen was dumbfounded.

He swore for the first time in his heart, 'What the hell were you talking about? How could you say that!'

Meanwhile, Jaquan was driving his car in a comparably harmonious atmosphere.

Emma and Stony sat in the back seat, next to Felice.

Felice felt guilty and uneasy when she saw Emma again. She used to like Emma very much. However, when she heard from Jaquan that Emma had a kid, she made up her mind not to let her son see her again. It turned out that Stony was Jaquan's kid and her grandson. All this happened so fast that she had not even digested that and was already sitting beside Emma.

"Well, honey, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Although Stony has been found safe, I still feel sorry for you. If it wasn't for me..."

Felice stretched out her hand to hold Emma.

Emma grasped her instead. "It's my fault. It has nothing to do with you. Even if those people had failed at this market, they might have kidnapped him elsewhere."

Jaquan looked into the rearview mirror with his eyes narrowed and his lips pursed. He did not like what Emma had said.

Felice stubbornly said, "No, if I took good care of him, this would never happen. I should be to blame."

Emma didn't know how to persuade her, so she looked at Stony and said, "Explain yourself."

Stony grabbed Felice's hand and said, "Grandma, I am sorry. Don't be angry or sad. I won't run around in the future, I promise."

When Felice heard this, her heart softened. She hugged him and said, "How can I blame you? It's Grandma's fault."

Stony insisted, "No, it's my fault."

After more than ten rounds, Felice finally gave up, "Alright, it's our fault, okay?" \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 424 Francis Walter (2)

Bernice looked at the rearview mirror and curiously turned her head to look at Jaquan.

Jaquan sensed her gaze and asked with a smile, "What's wrong?"

Bernice looked at him for a moment before she said, "I'm curious about why she likes you."

Jaquan didn't know how to answer.

"She is cool. She is not close to any of her siblings. She prefers to be alone. I never thought that she would be so... impulsive."

Bernice paused for a while before she came up with a suitable word.

Emma opened her mouth but finally did not retort.

In fact, Bernice was right. That night, she was impulsive.

"Because of... my face?" Jaquan raised his head and looked at the rearview mirror.

Emma didn't know what to say.

Bernice looked at Emma in the back seat and teased her, "You are truly my daughter, good taste!"

Everyone laughed in the car. Stony was confused, but he also laughed happily.

Emma asked Stony, "What are you laughing at?"

Stony giggled, "That pretty auntie says that Mr. Jaquan is handsome!"

People in the car all looked at Stony.

The car suddenly became silent.

Bernice, who was called pretty auntie, stretched her head to the back seat and stared at Stony for a few seconds. Suddenly,

she laughed loudly and asked, "You call me pretty auntie? What about the man with the thick eyebrows that looked fierce just now? What did you call him?"

Stony answered hesitantly, "... Grandpa?"

Bernice couldn't help but laugh.

Bernice could barely conceal her pride and said to Emma, "Gosh! I like him so much."

Emma was lost for words.

Emma pinched between her eyebrows and told Stony, "You can't call her auntie. I'll introduce them to you later. You have to call her grandmother."

"Grandmother? Just like the story 'Little Red Riding Hood'?"

Stony asked.

"Yes."

Stony looked at Bernice carefully and said with confusion, "But she is not old at all."

Emma didn't know how to explain.

Bernice was overjoyed. She did not care about this and encouraged Stony, "Yes, you can call me any title as you want. Don't worry about them."

Emma sighed.

Then she shouted resignedly, "Mom."

Stony was shocked. He looked at Emma with his big eyes and then at Bernice in the passenger seat. He was stunned for a long time before he asked, "Is she mother's mother?"

Emma nodded.

Stony looked at her in surprise, "Mom, do you have a Mom too?"

Stony hadn't seen his grandparents since he was born. Just as he asked this question, the entire car became quiet. Unlike the relaxing and cheerful atmosphere before, the silence at this moment showed some sorrow.

"Yes, I also have mother and father." Emma said softly.

"Then..." Stony looked at her, his eyes filled with anticipation, but he did not continue the sentence.

Emma guessed what he wanted to ask and raised her head to meet Jaquan's gaze in the rearview mirror.

The car stopped. Everyone in the car seemed to be waiting for an answer from Emma. Felice also looked at Emma nervously.

Bernice just looked away.

Emma looked at Stony and finally nodded, "You have one too."

"Do I also have a... Dad?" Stony asked in disbelief, "Francis Walter?"

No one could laugh at such a funny scene.

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Emma did not know how to explain it. Although she was cool, she would not lie to Stony. The biggest lie in her life was probably telling Stony that his father had gone abroad.

Emma hesitated for a moment and the car door was opened.

Jaquan's handsome face was revealed beneath the blinding lights. His eyes were shining, and he stared straight at Emma like Stony, waiting for her answer.

Felice quietly got off the car to make room for them.

Bernice also smiled as she lightly unbuckled her seat belt and got out of the car.

There was only a family of three left in the car.

Stony finally noticed something. He looked at Jaquan and said in a daze, "I know. Mr. Jaquan is going to be my father, isn't he?"

"I'm not going to be your father," Jaquan corrected. "I am your father."

Stony didn't understand. He looked at his mother as if he wanted an answer. Emma nodded lightly and said, "Yes."

"Mr. Jaquan will no longer be Mr. Jaquan?" Stony frowned.

"Are you unhappy?" Jaquan asked, "Don't you like me?"

"No, I just don't understand. Why did you say that you are my father, but I never knew? Then, you were clearly Mr. Jaquan and suddenly became my father. Is this how everyone's father appeared?" Stony blinked as he looked at the two adults.

Emma didn't know what to say.

Jaquan rubbed Stony's head, "How about you treat me as your father from today onwards, and at the same time, I'm Mr.

Jaquan?"

Stony quickly accepted this saying, "Alright!" After a pause, he thought of something and asked, "Then what should I call you?"

Jaquan thought for a moment. "If you want to call me Dad, just call me Dad. Otherwise, you could call me Mr. Jaquan."

Jaquan wanted to give Stony some time and also to himself and



the Albertons family. They needed time to accept this. The Stony was comforted and got out of the car first. Emma was also about to get out, but Jaquan closed the door. The dim lights in the car seemed to be somewhat romantic. Emma covered her mouth and leaned back. Her voice was muffled across her palm, "What are you doing?" Jaquan laughed, "Your parents are both here. I won't do anything to you." Emma loosened her grip and said, "Get off the car." Jaquan nodded. However, the moment her hand touched the car door, Jaquan leaned forward to cover her back. Then, he tilted his head to kiss her earlobe. He remembered that there was a small mole beneath her white earlobe, like a drop of ink falling on a pure white jade. "Just a minute?" He asked softly, his hand pressing down on her shoulder and turning her over, "We still have something to talk about."

...

Deon and Bernice stood outside the car for a while. After Stony got off the car, they two didn't get off for a long time. Deon raised his eyebrows and wanted to open the car door. Bernice pulled him over.

"Let's go. Let's go up first."

Deon knitted his eyebrows. "Emma hasn't gotten out of the car yet. What are they talking about for so long?"

Although Bernice could not see anything in the car, she could guess what was going on. She immediately pulled Deon inside and said, "It's too cold. Let's go in."

Deon was reluctantly dragged into it.

In the car, Emma blushed. Her lips were badly red and swollen. Jaquan asked angrily with heavy breathing, "Why are you so ruthless? How could you just leave after that?"

Emma was lost for words.

She still felt that it was somewhat untrue as if a malicious curse had worked. Emma was filled with unease, anxiety, guilt, and an insuppressible throbbing sensation.

"You, you don't like Arabella anymore?" She asked awkwardly, not sure if she was expecting him to answer yes or no.

Emma always minded him liking Arabella, so she treated him so coldly.

"I admit that I liked her a long time ago, but..." Jaquan lowered his head and kissed Emma. He held her hand close to his heart and said, "Long before I discovered it, my heart was beating for you alone."

Emma raised her head and looked at Jaquan, his eyes glittering. She thought of the drunk man she met at the bar five years ago. He had such beautiful eyes.

She could finally have him. \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 425 Dawn

"Hey, who are you?"

It was an old PHS with a very dark screen. She could barely read the caller's ID nor the text and only managed to answer the phone.

However, only one person in the world could make this call. The 13-year-old girl nervously and uneasily held her phone and asked weakly, "Who ... are you?"

There was a long silence before a boy spoke on the other side. He was the same age as her, or maybe one or two years younger because his voice sounded unchanged.

"I saw what you have sent."

"What?" The girl opened her eyes wide in surprise. She stayed in a crowded noisy Internet cafe and clumsily wrote her suicide note letter by letter on a computer.

She intended to write a letter at the beginning, but she didn't know who to send it to. After leaving the store, she came in unconsciously. The Internet cafe didn't require her ID card. Money could be her passport. And she had money, stolen from ... the corpse.

"You left a number," The boy said.

It was very strange. It was clearly a child's voice, but it sounded sober. It was like an adult who cares nothing. The voice from the phone inexplicably comforted the girl for a moment.

The girl raised her head and looked at the computer. She randomly found a format of profile and wrote her life story in it. And she left her cell phone number in the end. But what she wrote was a suicide note. Though she realized that it was wrong, she could not manage to change the format. Finally, she sent the suicide note out anonymously.

At that time, Internet forums just went viral. Many people liked to surf them and tell half-true stories. No one would take the stories seriously. Her "suicide note" was just like a drop of water flowing into the sea.

Nobody would call.

However, someone called.

"Kaiya," that voice shouted.

Kaiya was stunned for a moment before realizing that the boy was talking to her, "Yes."

"You're very brave, so don't be afraid in the future. Keep going, okay?" The child, who was obviously her age, said to her in a very mature voice, "Death is very painful. Just think about your friends and families."

"But, I killed someone...." Her throat was tight as she said. Her hands and feet trembled, and her tears fell down from her cheeks, "Elsie is also ... dead... I'm scared...."

"You did the right thing, so don't be afraid. The law on protection for minors will protect you, and those people are guilty." The boy sounded emotionless, but he did comfort the nervous girl.

"You believe me?" Kaiya asked in tears.

The suicide note was written like an introduction, in which she wrote all the mistakes that she had made. She had killed someone and was running away. She was afraid of dragging down her friends, so she decided to eat her fill before her suicide tonight. She would die in a lake, where many people committed suicide, it was said. So the lake was called the Ghost Lake.

She typed word by word as she was ready for death, and wanted to explain her stories to her parents, who she had never met, and to her old grandmother. She hoped that when they saw her corpse, they would remember her, as well as her sister, who had suffered a lot.

The boy spoke on the other end of the phone, "Yes."

He believed everything she said.

Kaiya wiped away her tears and suddenly felt satisfied as someone had read her suicide note.

As a little child, she had already treated him as a friend and whispered, "What ... what's your name?"

The boy paused for a moment before saying, "It's been a long time since anyone called out my name."

Kaiya stopped crying as she was shocked by his words, "Don't you have any friends?"

"I do have."

"Then why didn't they call you by your name?" She was quite curious about him.

"Because ... we haven't seen each other for a long time."

"Why?"

She had too many questions. The boy didn't answer, "Will you live a good life?"

Kaiya nodded vigorously, "Yes."

"That's good."

He was relaxed as if he was going to hang up the phone in the next second.

Kaiya couldn't help but ask, "Are you going to hang up?"

"Yes."

"Is this your number?" Kaiya wiped the screen. But she still couldn't read the number on the phone. "Can I call you in the future?"

"No."

After the boy finished his words, he noticed that he was too cold. So he explained, "This is a computer program I made, no one else can call in."

"Then how can I meet you?" Kaiya asked.

"Hum...."

The boy remained silent for a moment before he spoke calmly.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
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"After you grow up, you'll meet me."

In the darkness, Christy looked at the person on the other side of the bed and asked as she trembled, "Who ... are you?"

The person on the other side did not answer.

She stretched out to reach his arm. But she only touched a thick sleeve. No one preferred to be wrapped so tightly when sleeping, but he did and he even wore a hat.

The moment she touched his sleeve, Christy remembered the stories about Mr. Trevor. He suddenly had Autism when he was very young. And he had locked himself in the attic when he was

slightly older. He never came out again.

The autistic Mr. Trevor had the same voice as the boy who called her ten years ago.

Was that him?

If it was him, he had asked her whether she would live a good life, so why was he being autistic?

But if it wasn't him.... How would he know her name? Why did he bring her back here?

The computer screen flashed. Trevor sat up in the darkness and opened the computer. The light on the screen suddenly lightened the entire curtain. And she could see the face under the hood before the computer screen.

He seemed to realize this and paused for a moment.

Christy lied with her back to him. She reminded him kindly as she found his stiff back, "I can't see your face, don't worry...."

Trevor did not say anything. He only paused for a moment as he typed before choosing and copying the location and information to another dialog box.

And he worked for another hour. When he was about to turn off the computer, he noticed that Christy had fallen asleep behind him and was breathing evenly.

He turned around to look at her under the light of the computer screen. She was dressed in his wide grey clothes with her long hair scattering behind her head, as she frowned with her beautiful face.

She always frowned unconsciously when she slept, as if she wasn't very happy in her dreams.

After thinking for a long time, Trevor stretched out his finger to smooth her eyebrows.

He hadn't touched someone else's body like this for a long time, and he hadn't spied another person's life on the screen for a long time.

She should ... have recognized him.

At first, he was afraid of being recognized, so he called back Eleven. But they would still inevitably meet each other.

Habits were terrible. He had been alone in the attic for so long.

Though he had only spied her life through the video for less than two months, he started to be uncomfortable when he stopped his spying.

He was just curious about her life in these years. She was so

extroverted, cheerful, beautiful, and confident. Her smile was so attractive that people couldn't notice other things.

He had persuaded many children who wanted to commit suicide. But few of them had become confident. Most of them were still cowardly, sensitive, and stingy, living in a lonely corner of the world.

"Am I pretty?" Christy suddenly opened her eyes.

Trevor was stunned.

She grabbed his finger, "You sneakily touched me?"

He had his back to the computer screen. Against the light, his face was half bright and half dark under the shadows. She could only see his pale and thin chin, his dark eyes that were calm as a cup of warm water in peace and tranquility.

She clutched the finger he was about to pull away and said tiredly, "Do you know I've been looking for you for a long time?"

Trevor remained silent and lowered his head as if he was listening seriously.

"You should ask the reason curiously." Christy continued, "Then I can tell you that I want to say thank you. It's been ten years. I want to meet you, and I just want to say thank you. So I'm still alive."

Trevor shook his head slightly.

He still uttered no word.

Christy waited for a moment before letting go of his fingers.

She pointed to the other side, "I always have nightmares when I sleep. Can you carry me to sleep later?"

"I'm joking." Christy chuckled softly. Her face turned morbidly pale because of her injuries and massive bleeding. She needed to rest a lot. She pursed her lips after she spoke and was too tired to speak.

Trevor made a rustling sound as he turned off the computer. He didn't hibernate the computer but shut it down.

Afterwards, he gently lay beside Christy. He did not face inward, but turned around and faced Christy.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally reached out and held her hand.

His bony hands were slender and thin. They weren't big. But he firmly held her. His palms were dry and warm, just like the way he treated people.

In the darkness, Christy smiled weakly. Then, she slowly fell

asleep with this smile.

In this night, some ran around, some were tired, some cried bitterly and regretted, some restored precious things, some stayed beside the cold corpses, and some sat till dawn.

However, no one could stop the dawn. Billionaire's

Reborn Baby

Chapter 426 Notice (1)

At ten past six in the morning, Emily woke up on the hospital bed. She looked back at the man on the bed, kissed him on his face, and then gently walked out of the ward door.

The car of the funeral home would arrive at nine o'clock and set out from the hospital. As she went out, Harold handed over a set of black clothes and a coat. She turned to look without a word and took the clothes in her arms.

Before entering the bathroom, she passed by the morgue and saw Elsie. Elsie sat on the floor with one hand firmly holding Maury's cold and stiff hand. Susan and the butler stayed next to her. They had not slept all night.

"They came at ten last night. The doctor refused to let them in.... So they sneaked in." Harold explained in a low voice.

Susan and the butler asked Emily to bring Mr. Maury home for a wake. Emily did not agree. She should go to the company to deal with the acquisition of the Britt Group today. She still had a fight now. She had neither energy nor time for a wake for her father to confess to him, and grapple with those relatives. The only thing she could do was to manage to deal with who had hurt him.

Including Elsie.

Matthew fell ill after receiving the news last night. Maury was the son he felt most proud with. The death of Maury was probably the last straw that completely crushed Matthew except for the fact that Eliot wasn't his grandson. When he fainted, he still murmured Maury's nickname as if he wanted to say something.

It was the first time Emily had dealt with the death of a family member. She had to cancel his account, sign a death certificate, contact the funeral home, select a cemetery, and listen to his will.

She clearly knew the things that she should do as time went by.

Sometimes something else would occur to her.

Was Eliot out of danger?

However, she only had time to send a text message to Sydnee and asked about Eliot. Then she had to hurriedly deal with the next things. She could not stop, for if she stopped, she would feel pain and regret.

After she changed her clothes and came out, others also came out from the morgue. Harold bought breakfast and delivered them to everyone. The others did not move, only Emily had buns and soybean milk while walking.

Susan and the butler used to think she was still stupid. But Emily acted so strangely yesterday, and her face was cold and stiff. This, together with her tone, made Susan and the butler afraid. However, when she handled all the issues concerning Maury's death last night, she acted orderly like a normal person. Susan and the housekeeper didn't know if they should be happy or sad.

Maury ... didn't even know that Emily already recovered until he died.

Emily finished buns and handed the rest to Harold, nudging him. Harold understood her meaning and took the buns into the ward.

Susan and the butler had met the one in the ward. It was the Vincent Scavos. Rumor had it that he was cold that people could not approach him easily. But last night, he stayed in the ward with Emily for a whole night.

**Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!**

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Probably because of Maury's death, they felt less surprised for things that they should have been shocked about. Thus, seeing what Emily and Vincent had done, they were not so emotional. They only slightly opened their mouths in surprise for a moment, and then pursed their lips immediately and continued to stare in a daze.

The butler had served Maury for the longest time. They were the master and servant, and also friends. Now that his old friend had died, the butler felt a sense of helplessness and sadness.



Only the Britts knew that Eliot was not his biological son. So the butler wouldn't ask Eliot to come back after Maury's death. But since Elsie had caused Maury's death, he didn't send Elsie to the police station just because Elsie was Maury's daughter. But he would not work for her for sure. As for the other daughter... It was known that Emily had the intelligence of a seven-year-old. The girl that supposed to have the intelligence of a seven years old called a lawyer over yesterday and gathered everyone in a room to testify. Afterward, she apathetically and rigorously announced Maury's will.

When a girl with the intelligence of a seven-year-old was informed of her father's death, she should have cried loudly. He couldn't understand why Emily acted so normal and was also able to announce the will calmly.

He couldn't help but worry that Emily would become someone cold and heartless. He even thought that it would be better for her to be that foolish girl again.

Because this Emily made him feel scared.

Although Susan worked for Maury for a short time, since the emotional middle-aged woman had done a lot for this family and had spent quite some time with them, she was particularly worried about Emily. She was worried that she would be bullied by Elsie. Although Emily acted like someone else yesterday, which had scared her, she knew that Emily had been heavily bullied. Someone who was bullied for a long time resisted because she would not stand it any longer.

She wanted to accompany Emily through the difficulty. So after the will was announced yesterday, she requested to stay. She still remembered that Emily indifferently turned around and gazed at her emotionlessly. And she said, "Whatever."

She suddenly became indifferent and cruel, which made Susan so sad. She just turned 18 this year, but her father had turned into a cold corpse before he had time to celebrate her adulthood ceremony.

It was like a shell with which she could protect herself. That shell was covered with thorns. That was the way she protected herself. Susan did not feel hurt, but she did feel endless sadness for her.

She even had an absurd idea that it would be good if Emily's

biological mother showed up and took her away. Then she would definitely become an innocent girl with naive smiling again.

"Change your clothes and follow me," Emily spoke to Susan and the butler before she walked into the morgue. She still had something to say to her father.

Susan and the butler nodded, then pulled Elsie, who fainted away after crying.

The Britt Group held a shareholders' meeting at nine in the morning. Matthew was unconscious in bed. Maury died of a sudden brain infarction last night. His only son Eliot was in a coma after he fell from a building in the remote Town South. His mother Beverly was imprisoned in a women's prison for tax evasion. Only Elsie was able to shoulder the responsibility. Of course, the shareholders knew that the Britts had a little daughter. But they only knew that she was a retard and they didn't even know her name.

The shareholders' meeting today was to announce that the Granding Group purchased the Britt Group on the day. The purchase contract was stamped with Maury's private seal and official seal. All shareholders had witnessed. After all, Maury had even stamped the contract with his official seal.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 427 Notice (2)

The car headed for the funeral home left at nine o'clock, just at the same time as the shareholders' meeting of the Britt Group. Emily, dressed in all black, stood at the entrance of the hospital. She looked indifferent, and no one knew what she was thinking. Harold paused for a moment and took out a strawberry-flavored candy from his pocket and handed it to her. Emily took the candy, opened the package, and put it into her mouth.

Strange. She could not taste anything.

The candy in her mouth tasted like the bun in the morning, mixed with the smell of blood and bitterness.

Instead of rushing to the Britt Group, she escorted the cold body from the hospital to the funeral home. Then it was cremated. She picked a black carved urn and put her father in it. Then, she carried the urn back to the Britt Group.

The meeting had been over.

From now on, the company was no longer called the Britt Group. The workers had already replaced all the LED lights and billboards on it.

Emily stood there, silently watching.

A gust of cold wind blew by and Emily finally moved. She got in the car again and said to Harold, "Let's go home."

Granding Group had made a plan. After taking over the Britt Group, They not only dealt with the bad books of the Britt Group but also paid the employees' wages and bonuses in advance. They told the employees that it depended on themselves whether to stay or to leave. According to Harold, fewer than seven chose to leave, and they used to have a good personal relationship with Maury. But that was all. No one else chose to leave.

"The biggest shareholder of Granding Group is the Heyton family." Harold reported to Emily in the car, "Also, the Heytons came to the morgue to visit Mr. Maury. The handkerchief Noah picked up there had the Heyton family's logo on it. It was probably Jackson that came by."

"Kamron's father?" Emily asked. She looked indifferent. Only when she looked down at the urn would her tense emotion ease slightly.

"Yes."

Harold turned around. "And there's one more thing."

"Eliot has been secretly investigating the fact of being beaten up that day. Yesterday, he discovered something, but something happened to him, so he didn't go. And I got the surveillance..."

"The Heytons?" Emily looked up at the rearview mirror.

Harold nodded and said, "Yes, the camera captured the assistant of the Heytons. He was sitting in the car, but his hand was captured. According to the watch on his hand and the vaguely revealed profile, the private detective deducted that it was Jackson's assistant, Rex."

Emily stopped talking.

Harold frowned. "As far as I know, Mr. Maury and the Heytons are not that close, but they are not enemies, at least on the surface. Furthermore, the business of the Britt Group has

nothing to do with the Heyton Group. For the time being, I have not found out the reason why they targeted the Britt Group."

"Kamron," Emily said.

"What?" Harold didn't understand.

Emily looked up at the rearview mirror and said, "Find him and we'll know why."

"Find him?" She said as if she was going to kidnap him.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Mr. Kamron will come to the funeral tomorrow," Emily expressionlessly said, "and he will fall unconscious because of sadness."

Harold didn't know what to say.

He carefully looked at Emily's expression and realized that she was not joking. He nodded and said, "I see."

She wanted to kidnap Mr. Kamron no matter what.

Although it didn't seem to have anything to do with Kamron, he was a Heyton after all. Harold remembered that when they first met, Kamron was smashed to bleed by Emily with a brick, and when they met again, he was kicked in the crotch...

Although he sympathized with Kamron, he began to prepare for the kidnapping anyway.

Maury's funeral was held at the Britt's. The obituary was posted at one in the morning. The butler and Susan had been preparing for the decoration in the mourning hall all day. They called the Britts' relatives to inform them of the funeral; they covered everything with white cloth and changed all the flowers in the garden into chrysanthemums.

Elsie knelt on the ground like a living dead person. Her eyes were swollen from crying. She seemed to be tired of crying and just sat there without expression.

She was probably very regretful. She just wanted to trade the company for her mother, but she ended up killing her father.

No one could tell her why. Her brother, to whom she sought help, wouldn't answer her calls. He hadn't even come to have a look since her father's accident.

She could not understand why it had suddenly become like this.

She could not understand why the man had lied to her.

She could not cry. She had run out of tears and strength. She

staggered and suddenly fell to the floor.

This time, there was no one to support her.

When Emily walked in with the urn in her arms, she stepped over Elsie's body without hesitation.

In the living room, Susan and the butler were informing the relatives, because Emily said that only relatives would be invited, and the business partners in City Y would not.

Seeing Emily holding Mr. Maury's urn, the butler and Susan's eyes turned red again. Both of them were dressed in black, their white hair seeming more conspicuous.

It was until then did Emily realize that his father was so old, and the people accompanying him in the family were also so old.

The butler hesitated and asked, "Should we notify her?"

Emily did not understand. She looked at the butler's embarrassed face and realized that he was referring to her biological mother.

"She would know anyway, right?" Emily said softly.

After all, they had loved each other back then.

Emily went upstairs. The butler still did not know whether to make the call or not. After thinking for a while, he dialed the number. However, it was an empty number.

He sighed. Forget it. Emily was right. She would know anyway.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 428 Sister

At Town South Hospital.

Sydnee sat at the door of the intensive care unit for an entire night and finally heard good news from the attending doctor.

"The patient is out of danger but still needs continuous monitoring."

She finally breathed a sigh of relief and called Emily to share the news.

She was unfamiliar with the place, and thus didn't dare to employ any care workers. She was afraid that something would happen to Eliot if she left, so she asked others to buy everything needed including her meals. She didn't go to the toilet until she was unable to hold any longer and made sure that the doctor and nurses were watching him.

When she returned, she heard the doctor and a nurse chatting with each other, talking about what happened at the Town

South Police Station last night.

"I heard that both of his legs are broken...."

"How miserable. One could never have thought...."

"It is said that it was a retard who hit the man and just ran away...."

"Really?"

"I heard that she was well-connected. Before she hit the man, she had sent someone to the police station to cover things up...."

"What connections allow her to pin the director's son to the ground and beat him?"

"I don't know. At first, the director went to the police station for an explanation."

"And then?"

"Well, no response. It can only mean that the girl is so well-connected that the director can't afford to offend her. He can only swallow his anger...."

Sydnee almost forgot to settle the score with that Slicked-back. She didn't expect that Emily had taught him a lesson. It sounded like he had been beaten up.

Knowing this, she did not dare to relax her vigilance. She had to guard Eliot for at least two days. After confirming that he had passed the crisis, she would transfer him to the City Hospital, to avoid being watched by the director and getting revenge.

At noon, Lynn was transferred to Town South Hospital with Mark's help, right next to the room next to Eliot's. Sydnee was napping at the door. When she woke up, she saw Mark standing at the door of the intensive care unit and looking at Eliot who was lying quietly inside through the transparent glass.

"Who was that girl yesterday?" Seeing that Sydnee was awake, he asked curiously, "Is she his sister?"

Sydnee nodded.

"His biological sister?" Mark asked.

Sydnee nodded.

"No wonder...." Mark tutted and shook his head. "At such a young age, she was too impulsive, beating the man too hard." He probably thought that Sydnee did not know, so he turned his head, raising his chin, "He's lying in the ICU with three plaster casts. He got a mild concussion and was still not awake."

Sydnee was speechless. His legs were not broken?

"The court will not be called to order until they recover. The director wants to settle the matter privately, but Lynn ... has heard about this matter and strongly refuses to do so." Mark said, "We can't go to the next process until both of them almost recover."

Sydnee nodded. She could not leave until Eliot recovered, or until Emily found someone reliable to take him over. After all, she had other matters to attend to.

She wondered why Emily had left in such a hurry after taking a glance at Eliot who was so badly injured.

It wasn't until the afternoon when she went to Lynn's ward that she learned the news of Maury's death from Lynn.

"What did you say?" The cup in Sydnee's hand fell to the ground and the water splashed onto her shoes, but she didn't care and just goggled at Lynn on the bed, "When did it happen?"

"At around five o'clock yesterday afternoon...." Lynn only found out this morning and had cried for half an hour.

Sydnee was stunned.

At around five o'clock yesterday afternoon... It was exactly the time when Emily came over.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No wonder she left in such a hurry. No, she didn't just leave.

She even took the time to go to the police station to teach that Slicked-back a lesson for Eliot.

Sydnee almost couldn't imagine how Emily felt when walking into the police station at that time.

Her father was dead.

Her brother was lying in ICU.

How could a little girl like her face that arrogant Slicked-back in the police station?

Sydnee's heart ached so much that her eyes turned red. How could such a thing happen?

When she called Emily to report that Eliot was safe, Emily didn't tell her anything at all.

Why didn't she say anything?

Sydnee covered her eyes and couldn't help but cry.

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Branden was taken away by the police at four in the morning. There was only a butler accompanying him. His driver was taken to the hospital by Irene.

Irene returned home.

Ever since her father and mother began to prepare for their divorce, her father had basically moved out of the house. He had several villas outside. Irene had seen one that she had never seen before two hours ago, and she didn't dare to imagine anything else.

When she returned home, her mother hadn't slept yet. Ms. Corrine was skilled in making herself look youthful, but she couldn't hold back the aging process. Even the best skin care lotion wouldn't be able to maintain her youth and beauty. She was like a withered flower which lost all the petals and was only left with the old and dry stem.

Seeing Irene return at this time, Ms. Corrine did not blame her. She just said, "Go to bed early."

Irene looked at her mother's pale face and took a cup of wine from the coffee table. She downed it and asked, "Mom, do you know how many villas Dad has?"

Ms. Corrine frowned, "What villa? Why are you asking?"

"Just asking. When you get divorced and split up your family property, perhaps I can take a villa I fancy." Irene casually made up a lie.

"Divorce? We haven't get divorced yet! And you're already cursing me for divorcing your father! What are you thinking about? Did we treat you badly, huh?" Ms. Corrine was suddenly enraged when she heard this.

Irene was shocked by her roar.

The living room was lit up as bright as day. There were red wine and goblets on the coffee table. Ms. Corrine had been drunk several times, but she just couldn't see her husband who hadn't returned yet.

At this age, if she got divorced, she could get nothing but money.

They had only one daughter, but Branden would not give her their daughter. They had a lot of houses and money. She refused to agree to the divorce because she hoped that both of them would calm down for a while and give each other one last chance.



However, Branden did not give her another chance.

"Mom ... that's not what I meant." Irene rarely went home. Ever since she found out about the situation at home, she did not want to see her depressed mother. She simply went to her friend's place or stayed in a hotel alone. In short, she refused to go home.

She rarely saw her mother like this. Without her elegance, she was weak and helpless and looked a little pitiful. She was just a pitiful woman who did not want to get divorced.

"I went to Dad's villa today and found that I had never been there, so I was thinking...." She hesitated and didn't know if she should tell her mother what had happened in the villa.

When Ms. Corrine heard this, she paused for a moment. "His villa?" She took another sip of red wine to dissolve her anger and restlessness, and said after a while, "Did you meet her?"

"Huh?" Irene played dumb uneasily, "What do you mean?"

"A young, beautiful girl." Ms. Corrine sneered, "I think it's normal for a man to hanker after women, but your father is abnormal. He is serious about that girl. He thinks he has found his true love, so he wants to kick me away...." \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 429 Photos

Irene was dumbfounded.

She had always thought that her parents were getting divorced because of something else. But she didn't know that her father had had an affair with a young girl and even wanted to be with her forever.

Ms. Corrine drank too much today, her cheeks flushed red. She lay on the sofa and said in a vague voice, "I saw the girl once in the garden villa. Your father hadn't returned home for a long time. I sent a private detective to investigate him. It had been more than half a month before the detective got something ... Well, I didn't get in until your father left. I just wanted to see how beautiful she was." She picked up her glass and took a sip of wine before saying, "She wore a student uniform. She's young. When she saw me, she rushed towards me and asked me to save her. Was she showing off to me?"

Irene was shocked, and she froze.

"You said she wanted you to save her? Was she tied up?" Irene

asked anxiously.

Ms. Corrine sneered, "I said she was showing off to me. Because she was not tied up, and she stood right in front of me."

"What happened afterward?" Irene's hands were trembling.

"Later, I threw a check on her face and told her to leave. That girl followed me out. Then ... your father came back."

Irene's heart skipped a beat, "Then what?"

"Then, we went home and had a big fight. He wanted to divorce me." Ms. Corrine said exhaustively, and a tear rolled down her eyes. "I said that he could cheat on me, but divorce was impossible. He said that he couldn't stand me anymore and he must get a divorce from me."

Irene's mind was in a mess, and she recalled the scene in the villa from time to time.

What Christy said kept echoing in her mind.

After a few minutes, she calmed down and asked, "Mom, where is the garden villa?"

Ms. Corrine fell asleep and did not respond.

"Mom!" Irene shouted. Ms. Corrine rolled over on the sofa and didn't open her eyes.

At four o'clock in the morning, Irene drove her car rushing out of the Potter's.

At the same time, Ms. Corrine's phone buzzed. However, she had fallen into a deep sleep and did not hear it at all.

Irene went to Branden's three villas. She had been to those villas, and she also knew the password. However, she searched all over the house and found no strange basement or room.

At six o'clock in the morning, she finally found a garden villa.

She did not know which was her father's villa, so she could only identify it one by one.

There was a detached villa next to a garden villa every three hundred meters. With so many villas here, Irene had much trouble searching. Fortunately, not long after, a villa security patrol with a flashlight stopped her.

"What are you doing?" A man lit up her license plate with light. Probably because all the villa owners had registered their license plate numbers, so they stopped when they saw the unfamiliar license plate.

"I'm Branden Potter's daughter." Irene looked coldly at the

security guards.

They knew Branden, and also knew that Branden had a daughter, but they had never seen Irene before. Seeing Irene coming over, they couldn't help but ask more about her information. Irene took out her ID card and handed it over. "Do you have any other questions?"

When the guards saw the ID card, they no longer had any doubts. Just as they were about to leave, Irene stopped them. "I came to sleep here tonight, but my dad said that the air conditioner didn't work. Can you come with me to take a look?"

"Alright." The patrol led the way on their patrol cars.

One of them rode beside Irene and tried to chat with her through her car window, "Why haven't I seen you before?"

Irene replied perfunctorily and kept silent.

Seeing that Irene wasn't very talkative, he stopped talking.

The car stopped at the entrance of the last garden villa. The villa was 500 meters away from the villa in front of it.

The villa was pitch-black. Irene had typed the wrong password twice. Under the surprised gaze of the patrol, she took a stool from the garden and smashed it through the window. Then, she flipped inside.

"..."

The patrol was dumbfounded.

"Sorry, I forgot the password." She explained indifferently and pointed at the alarm. "Please stop it. It's very noisy."

"..."

This was the first time the patrol had seen such a self-willed Ms. Irene. And they just followed her words.

Irene turned on all the lights in the living room and saw a dark door in the middle of the wine cabinet. It seemed to be a junk room, but Irene was not sure.

"Which air conditioner is broken?" Asked the patrol.

Irene covered her mouth and yawned, "Forget it. I'm going to sleep. Thanks for your time."

The guards exchanged glances. Although they were speechless, they dealt with the alarm and repaired the broken window before walking out of the door.

One of them gave his business card to Irene and said, "If you have any problems, you can call this number."

## A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Irene nodded perfunctorily, "Alright."

As soon as they left, Irene turned on the light with her phone and opened the door in the middle of the wine cabinet.

She, nervous, believed that she would see something when she opened the door. However, she did not see the young girl she imagined.

There was a bed with pure white sheets and blankets, two books on the edge of the bed, a black chair, and a mirror.

If Christy was here, she would recognize that this was exactly the same as the arrangement in Branden's red door.

Irene let out a sigh.

She thought she would see something here, but it was a false alarm.

She relaxed and paced in. She looked around. It was not a book on the edge of the bed, but something like a notebook with a black leather cover.

She checked the room and found nothing strange. Then she picked up the box next to the black leather notebook. When she opened it, she found dozens of photos.

The girls in the photos were all wearing school uniforms. They were in white shirts and short black skirts with long black hair. Irene flipped through a few photos, and the more she looked at them, the more terrified she was. The girls in these photos all looked very similar, but she was sure that they were different girls.

She hastily flipped through the photos and opened the black leather notebook.

On the first page.

'I won't make you suffer.'

Irene's fingers trembled. This was Branden's handwriting, but it was somewhat different from now. It seemed that he had written it earlier. She raised her head and looked at the time.

Sure enough, it was written on March 15, 2000.

This was her father's diary from thirteen years ago!

On the second page.

'You still look very painful. It's my fault. Next time, I will do better.'

The second page was also dated March 15, 2000.

But the date of the third page changed. It was no longer March, but July.

It had been a long time, but the first sentence was still frightening:

'I won't make you suffer.'

Irene flipped through a few pages. Apart from repeating the phrase "I won't make you suffer," the contents were all different. In addition, the time span was several months, the longest half year, and the shortest three months.

She flipped through it for a long time and finally found something different.

'I'm glad you're satisfied with today.'

A few pages later, the content changed again.

'I said I wouldn't leave you. Are you still mad at me?'

Then, the content changed again, 'You look miserable today.'

Irene trembled. She could be sure that the 'you' here referred to the young girls in the photos she had just seen.

But she couldn't imagine how her father could...

She couldn't believe it, so she kept flipping through it until her phone suddenly rang, which scared her. Her scalp went cold, and she froze for a few seconds before she reacted and picked up the phone.

"Hello..."

Ms. Corrine said anxiously on the phone, "Your father was arrested. Come back now..."

The notebook in Irene's hand fell to the ground. She hurriedly picked it up. In that instant, a photo fell from the middle of the notebook. This photo looked different from the other photos. This picture looked old, and the page became yellow. The girl on it was very beautiful. She was just like the girl in other photos, having black long straight hair and wearing a student dress. She had big eyes, and she was smiling with a dimple on her cheek. However, Irene had an instinct. She felt that all the girls in those photos were substitutes for this girl.

She picked up her phone and took a picture of the photo. Just as she was about to put the photo back, she suddenly saw a word written on its back. She paused and took another picture of the word.

Winnie. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

## Chapter 430 Eat the Porridge

The police station in City Y was lighted up all night. Everyone bucked up and began to interrogate the suspects from House of Hope. They also questioned the abbot of the GY Temple and the director of the City Hospital.

Branden, the owner of House of Hope, was also included.

At around six in the morning, the children in House of Hope were taken to the hospital for examination. They also gave their statements to the officers one on one.

Ferne was so nervous that he didn't sleep half of the night. The next day in the morning, he went to the police station to poke around with a lot of breakfast takeout.

Branden was brought in at four a. m. and stayed in the interrogation room the entire time. He remained cooperative and answered every question. Several police officers took turns to grill him, but they all got the same answers.

"I don't know Stony."

"I don't know why that child showed up there."

"I really don't know."

"Jessica? I don't know her. Maybe she's a new teacher in House of Hope? Sorry, I give power to the principal for I have a lot to deal with every day. He is in charge of hiring teachers."

"Do you mean Jamie?"

"He owned 10% shares in House of Hope, so is there a problem that he pays a visit to us?"

"The abbot of the GY Temple? I don't know why he went to House of Hope in the middle of the night. Why don't you just ask him?"

Ferne frowned as he perused the statements.

Branden's answer was airtight. Right now, he could only count on those children to report Branden.

Jamie obviously colluded with the abbot Leon and fabricated the statement before they were captured. Both of their answers were immaculate, and they completely dissociated themselves from Jessica.

"We planned to go to Forest Hot Spring together tomorrow. We came here after we left the GY Temple."

"Someone else in the car? No, just the driver and us."

"A middle-aged woman? There is no such person. You guys must make a mistake."

"Too late? We were playing chess and lost the track of time. We came here when we wanted to."

"How we met? I often go to the temple to burn incense. That's how we know each other."

"I am also a shareholder of House of Hope. I have to pay a visit when I drive by."

"Jessica? I don't know her."

"Stony? I don't know him. There are so many kids. Who would remember all of their names?"

"Kidnapping? Don't be ridiculous. This is a child rescue station. Why would we kidnap a child?"

The police officers spent the entire morning recording the statements and they were worn out. However, they didn't make any progress on the case. Branden's lawyer had arrived and he was preparing to file a lawsuit against the municipal police station for taking his client for investigation without legal papers.

Ferne smoked a cigarette in one breath and felt his chest tightened. He called the hospital every ten minutes to ask about the situation. Finally, at noon, he received the results of the children's examinations.

Nevertheless, it dashed Ferne's hopes. There were no signs of beating like bruises or abuses on all the children's bodies.

None of the children in House of Hope suffered mistreatment. Ferne didn't know whether this news was good or bad.

There was no witness, no physical evidence, and no accusation.

The suspect of Stony's kidnapping was narrowed down to Jessica and the three men.

The abbot of the GY Temple, Jamie, and even Branden all said that they did not know Jessica, or why she kidnapped Stony.

As for the three men who were killed in Forest Park, the abbot of the GY Temple only said few words.

"Wish the lord could show them mercy."

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Ferne almost smoked a whole box of cigarettes outside the department. Hearing the abbot's words, he was so furious that

he almost smashed his chair on the glass.

He was fretful and didn't dare to tell Noah about the news. He had been so sure this group of bad people would be put behind bars.

But even if they were caught, the police still couldn't do anything. They had no evidence.

Damn evidence!

The five men captured in the hospital last night didn't give any important information. Noah deliberately let one man go. This man probably was afraid that the police would follow him. He didn't return to his home and stayed at a hotel.

Apparently, they were unable to find any new clues.

"Have you checked all of Branden's addresses?" He grabbed a police officer over and asked.

The police officer shook his head, "I only checked the one where he lives."

Ferne picked up his coat and headed out. He suddenly remembered that Christy had investigated Branden's villa last night. He wondered if she got anything so he called her with his phone.

...

Christy had a fever in the early morning. Trevor helped her take two antipyretic pills and changed her gauze. He pulverized some painkillers to apply to her wound and then covered it with a styptic gauze.

After doing all this, he rang the bell and had the servants bring two bowls of porridge and two baskets of steamed buns.

The servants thought that Mr. Trevor regained a great appetite and they even told Rachel about it. The whole family seemed to enjoy the dinner better, except Arabella.

Ever since the police station incident, she did not go to work and stayed at home all this time. Although she attended the regular meeting of the Pecks, she didn't say a word in front of so many people at present. Rachel talked to her after coming back.

"If you don't want to be the inheritor, I can choose one among your cousins."

Perhaps this reminded Arabella of her situation. After a few days of silence, she regained her spirits and went back to work. Of course, she still couldn't forget about what Jaquan and



Emma had done.

She still remained calm even though she heard that Trevor had eaten an extra breakfast.

Rachel wanted to go to the attic to take a look. But she was afraid even if she went upstairs, she would not be able to see him. So she only instructed the servants to prepare more food. Trevor thought that he wouldn't doze off, but to his surprise, he fell asleep in three hours. When he woke up, he was still firmly holding her hand.

She was even prettier than the person he had seen on the computer. She had dazzling eyes with long eyelashes. Her lips were slightly curved. Her neck was thin and fair. He could see the two beautiful collarbones under her large clothes.

When Trevor got out of bed, Christy opened her eyes reflexively. She was very vigilant, and this subconscious reaction made Trevor feel complicated for no reason.

He felt awkward, upset, and inexplicably painful.

After Christy saw Trevor, she gently closed her eyes, curled her lips, and said something vaguely.

When Trevor got out of bed, he heard what she said and immediately froze.

She said, "Good morning."

Christy slept until noon, and Trevor had people send more porridge and steamed buns.

Christy was severely dehydrated and her lips turned pale.

Trevor poured another glass of water and helped her drink up.

Then he brought the lunch to the bed and put the spoon in her hand. Only then did he begin to enjoy his own meal.

In the daytime, he wore a hood.

Christy didn't mind the food because she knew that she couldn't eat anything else. But ... he could have had a hearty meal.

Instead, he ate the bland porridge with her.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 431 I'll Kiss You

"Don't mind me. Just eat whatever you want, and I'll have some porridge." With that, Christy took a sip of porridge. Although she had rested for over eight hours, she was still exhausted after sitting up from the bed.

Without saying anything, Trevor sat down on the carpet. With

his back to her, he also began to eat the porridge. He put a new carpet on the floor this morning. The one stained with blood and water was thrown into a garbage bag by him last night and then taken away by Jason.

Looking at Trevor, Christy remembered how people in City Y had judged this young man. Rumor had it that he was autistic and afraid of the dark. In addition, he acted like a freak, having great problems socializing with other people.

Christy had only been in contact with him for less than a day, but she could tell that he was not autistic. Instead, he just seemed to conceal his true self from others. He still knew how to communicate and even saved her life.

An autistic person couldn't learn through the computer about how to take out bullets from an injured girl.

"I'm so tired. Can you feed me?" Christy put down the spoon and lay on the bed feebly.

As expected, Trevor stiffened for a moment before standing up. This seemed to take him a lot of determination.

Trevor was tall, and Christy guessed he might be of the same height as Noah. However, he was too skinny, and the oversized shirt and pants almost covered his entire body. He was so pale that his arms and hands seemed to emit a pearly glow. She could even see the blood vessels beneath his skin.

Trevor picked up her spoon, scooped up some porridge from the bowl, and raised it to her lips.

Christy opened her mouth to eat the porridge, but she kept looking straight at him.

...

Trevor couldn't help looking down.

Christy still stared at him.

...

Trevor lowered his head to avoid her gaze.

Christy smiled. "Why did you look away?"

Trevor remained silent.

Well, she didn't expect an answer from him.

"I have to go back later." She stared at the lower half of his face, which wasn't covered by the hood.

She could vaguely see his eyes, but she still fixed her eyes on his pursed lips.

She was eager to hear something from him.

However, his lips clamped even more tightly.

Upon finishing a bowl of porridge, Christy lay down again. After putting the dishes back to the door, Trevor went to bed and started to work with his computer.

Christy looked over with curiosity. Trevor stiffened a little, but he didn't stop her.

Suddenly, Ferne called Christy.

She answered the phone. Meanwhile, she still stared at Trevor's computer. On the screen were all kinds of information from different social software and personal mailboxes. There were over twenty pages and he had miniaturized all of them.

Some netizens announced that they would commit suicide, while others felt that life was hopeless and they wanted to ask others for help.

After sifting through all the information, Trevor pasted the useful ones onto a new page. His skinny fingers flew over the keyboard, which reminded her of the scene that he took the bullet out from her shoulder.

She still remembered that his hand was dry and warm.

"Did you find anything?"

Hearing Ferne's question, Christy turned her attention back to the phone call. "What?" she asked.

Hearing her voice, Trevor realized that they were very close to each other. He leaned to the side involuntarily and slowed down his movements.

"Did you find any evidence to prove Branden's guilt?" Ferne was extremely restless and he told Christy the confessions of Branden and the others.

Christy hadn't contacted Noah since last night, so she had no idea that the House of Hope's staff had been sent to the police station. She was surprised to hear the latest situation, but her face turned cold when she heard that there was no new evidence against Branden.

"I found a red door to a room. There are only a bed, a chair, a mirror and a few books inside. I didn't see any women, girls, or..." She looked at Trevor and decided not to mention the iron cage.

Ferne sighed.

Christy then asked, "Where are the children? Did you get any

useful information?"

Ferne said wearily, "No. They are quite healthy. In less than an hour, Branden will be released for the lack of evidence. His attorney is sorting out the documents now, preparing to charge us with arresting Branden without any evidence. Damn it..."

Christy thought of Irene. Perhaps she would lend them a helping hand as Branden's daughter.

However, Christy wasn't sure that Irene would be against her father. In fact, she even doubted if she should believe in Noah's judgment.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

No one knew whether Branden was truly innocent or not.

They must let the evidence speak for itself.

"Where are you? Didn't you meet Noah?" Ferne asked.

"I'll be back soon."

After hanging up, Christy lay on the bed for a moment. Then she said to Trevor, "I have to go."

Trevor did not turn around. He was still sitting there working, with his fingers flying over the keyboard. The little robot had climbed to his side and was quietly looking at his computer.

Christy picked up the little robot with one hand and kissed it.

"Hi, I miss you so much."

Only after the kiss did she realize it was inappropriate behavior.

Staring at Trevor's slightly stiff back, she asked, "Is it the same as kissing you?"

Trevor was overwhelmed with embarrassment.

He slightly shook his head.

If Christy hadn't been injured and encountered those troublesome things, she really wanted to tease him now.

"Can I go back?" She covered her shoulder with one hand and tried to get out of bed.

Trevor shook his head and pressed a button on the keyboard.

Then the little robot said, "I'll send you back tonight."

The voice sounded quite young.

Hearing this, Christy involuntarily recalled the old days. She sighed softly and then changed the topic with a light tone, "It means I have to stay with you all day, right?"

Trevor remained quiet.

"Please say something, or I'll be so bored," she said smilingly.

Trevor seemed not to hear her.

She stretched out her index finger and gently scratched his back.

Trevor stiffened for a moment. He then turned around and saw her smiling face.

"You smiled." Covering her shoulder, Christy took a closer look at him. "Why are you wearing this?" She pointed at the hood on his head. "Can't you take it off?"

Trevor did not answer.

Christy had stretched out her uninjured hand. To let his guard down, she deliberately slowed down her movements. Starting from his hood, her hand slowly came to the front of his face and then up to his forehead.

Then she took off his hood gently.

Trevor was rigid with nervousness, and then he heard Christy's voice close to his ear. "You have fair skin."

She still wore a smile, which dispelled his discomfort.

"I greeted you earlier, but why didn't you reply to me?" Christy asked.

Trevor habitually lowered his head, but he couldn't hide his face under a hood now.

His skin was ivory-white, and even the blood vessels in his neck could be clearly seen. After being pressed by the hood for so long, his hair lay flat on the top of his head.

His eyes were as clear as a calm lake. Even if someone threw a stone into it, no ripples would be stirred up.

The Pecks were born to be good-looking. Arabella was an exceptionally beautiful girl with an air of elegance, while Trevor had more outstanding features. Under his dark eyebrows were two deep-set eyes. His lips looked particularly thin against a straight nose and well-defined jaw. When he looked sideways, she could see his jawbone and the blood vessels beneath his skin.

Trevor still kept silent.

Christy said, "If you're unhappy about me taking off your hood, I'll put it back on."

He didn't nod or shake his head, as if he didn't mind her doing anything to him.

Christy tilted her head and looked at him. "If you still give me no

response, I'll kiss you."

Trevor's heart skipped a beat.

Pouting her lips, Christy slowly came near to him.

Trevor said stiffly, "I'm fine." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 432 Wake Up

He was answering her question before.

When she accidentally barged in while driving, she ran into the little robot and asked it, "Are you alright?"

Christy chuckled. He looked so soft that she wanted to touch him.

While thinking, she really reached out and touched Trevor's head.

Trevor froze.

Christy stroked his hair like patting a cat and said, "Very soft."

Trevor's ears turned red.

Because his hood had been taken off, Christy easily discovered his red ears. She laughed in disbelief, "Your ears are so red. Are you ... shy?"

Trevor didn't know what to say.

He put on his hood again and lowered his head.

Christy stopped joking with him and pointed at the computer, "Back to your work. I'll rest for a while."

Trevor picked up the computer and resumed his quick work. He forgot his surroundings and Christy behind him when he was busy. After he finished processing all the information on the computer, it was already two hours later. Christy fell asleep again and lay quietly on the bed, breathing lightly.

He had peeked at her sleeping face through the computer screen many times. She looked shockingly beautiful though her eyes were closed.

Christy always had nightmares when taking a nap. This time was no exception. She stretched out again and grabbed her neck, having spasms and breathing with difficulty.

Trevor kept her hands beside her and whispered to her, "Kaiya...."

Tears rolled down Christy's cheeks. She murmured something. Her voice was urgent and fast, and Trevor could not hear her clearly. He held her hands tightly and said again and again,

"Kaiya...."

Christy finally woke up.

The moment she saw Trevor, she gasped for breath in a cold sweat. She looked at him with a weak look, and she sounded helpless, "Hug me...."

Trevor was stunned.

He froze for a moment before reaching out and hugging her. She was lying on the bed, so he seemed to be pressing down on her.

Christy buried herself in his chest. In a daze, she found he smelled very clean. There was no smell of cigarettes, alcohol, or sweat that men used to have. There was a faint fragrance of laundry detergent on his clothes. She had just woken up from her nightmare, so her sense of smell was relatively weak. She could not tell what smell it was.

He was indeed very thin. For fear of hurting her, he arched his back, and the shape of his spine could be seen beneath his wide hoodie.

Christy looked up and met his eyes. He was looking at her calmly and peacefully.

"Why are you looking at me like this?" She smiled weakly and felt embarrassed that she had nowhere to hide. She was going to reach out and cover her face, but she felt that it was unnecessary. She could only joke, "Do you want to kiss me?" Trevor's calm eyes swept from her face to her lips.

He seemed to be studying how to kiss.

Christy was dumbfounded by his gaze for a moment before saying, "I was joking." She used the uninjured hand to push his thin chest. "Get up. I'm fine."

Trevor sat up.

Christy picked up her phone and sent a message to Noah. After that, she couldn't help but look at Trevor. He was busy with the information on the computer again and couldn't even spare a minute.

He was very quiet. Apart from some servants below who occasionally brought some food, almost no one else would come here.

Seeing that he was busy, Christy did not disturb him. Her phone quickly ran out of battery. She could only lie there and watch

him process all kinds of information on the computer. His thin back bent slightly.

The little robot stood beside him, quietly accompanying him.

At 10 p. m., the little robot flew out. Soon, Jason, the driver, came up and helped Christy out.

Before leaving the room, Christy turned around. The curtains were closed, so she could not see the young man inside.

However, she had a scene before her eyes. The young man sat silently on the bed, his back slightly bent. His calm eyes stared at the screen without blinking, and his actions with hands were exceptionally fast.

"I'm leaving," she said.

There was no response.

"I'll visit you when I'm well." Christy took a step and turned around to say this.

However, there was still no response from the person inside.

Jason was nervous. He was going to explain for Trevor when he heard a low voice inside.

"Alright."

Jason was stunned.

He couldn't believe it.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Then he grew excited.

'Mr. Trevor actually said something?!'

The little robot was standing at Jason's feet, so the voice was not from it or the computer. So ... it was Trevor who spoke just now!

Jason was so excited that he almost forgot how to walk and fell down the stairs.

Christy smiled. Then she covered her shoulder and followed Jason downstairs.

Inside the curtains, Trevor had a rare confused expression.

Why did he start to look forward to her coming back the moment she left?

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The City hospital.

After being induced to vomit over ten times and getting a shot last night, Lord Top didn't wake up until noon the next day.



She opened her eyes and saw a messy head.

It was Randy.

She gently moved. Randy suddenly raised his head and looked at the drip. Fortunately, there was still more than half left.

Then, he looked at her and met her gaze. After that, he lay on the edge of the bed again and closed his eyes.

She was speechless.

Randy closed his eyes and fell asleep for a moment before he realized that she had woken up. Then, he immediately looked up at her carefully, asking, "You awake?"

She nodded slightly.

Randy rang the bell to call the doctor.

Then he walked towards the door. Halfway, as if having remembered something, he came back and tucked her in.

She was confused.

After he walked out and in again, she understood his meaning.

The team members were all waiting outside, probably for fear of disturbing her with too many people in the ward. They were sitting on the bench outside, flipping coins in their hands to enhance the agility of their fingers.

Now that Randy said that she had woken up, they arrived faster than the doctor and nurse and squeezed into the ward.

"Lord Top! How do you feel?"

"Are you still uncomfortable? Do you have a headache?"

"What do you want to eat?"

"Do you want some water?"

"Would you like some milk tea? I just bought one cup of red bean flavor."

And there were more questions.

Randy frowned and glanced at them, "Be quiet."

Only then did the team members shut up.

However, Lord Top answered them one by one.

"I'm fine."

"Yes. I have a headache."

"I don't want any food."

"I don't want water."

"I don't want milk tea."

The team members laughed. Wink said, "You freaked me out. Thank heavens, you must stay healthy. When Captain Randy called and said you're in the hospital, I felt a knot of fear in my

throat."

A doctor and a nurse pushed open the door and came in. They warned at seeing the crowd, "We can't have too many visitors. The patient should have more rest. It's good for her recovery."

The team members said, "Okay."

Afterwards, they reluctantly left after saying goodbye to her. Randy directly sent an assignment in the group chat, instructing each team member to play for twelve hours. He would check their records after going back.

In an instant, there were many complaints in the group chat. \_\_Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 433 Carl

Lord Top could hardly drink. Due to the severe alcohol poisoning, it took them nearly six or seven hours to elicit vomiting of what she had drunk. At this moment, she didn't have much strength, and her voice was weak.

Randy hired a nurse to take care of her. When he asked her whether to inform her parents, she shook her head.

"Had a quarrel with your family?" he asked.

Usually, Randy cared little about the private life of his team members. He only cared about whether they could play, what roles they could play, how fast they were, and what their results were. These were all he wanted to know, and he wouldn't ask about anything else. Of course, the team members would occasionally talk about their families. Everyone seemed to have a harmonious family without any dispute.

But Lord Top looked to be in lots of disputes.

She still shook her head, "No need. They are too busy to take care of me."

Randy said nothing, but he took it to heart. He decided to investigate it thoroughly after going back. How could her parents be so busy that they couldn't even take care of their hospitalized daughter?

"Captain, thank you for this." Lord Top's voice was very weak. It was no longer as hoarse as that of a male, but very soft and pleasant.

Randy raised his hand and gestured for her to stop, "Don't speak for now. When you're well, we'll ... talk about it."

Sensing his meaning, she had a gloomy look.

"I haven't said anything yet. What's that expression for?" Randy couldn't help but ask, "Do you enjoy playing games?"

She didn't say anything.

"I won't fire you. You can continue playing games, but...." He walked to the bedside and looked down at her. "For what reason have you ... become like this? You have to tell me."

Randy didn't directly ask why she disguised herself as a man. His eyes wavered in embarrassment.

It was Lord Top who disguised herself as a man, but somehow he was the one who felt uncomfortable.

"Did you see it?" she asked.

Words failed Randy.

Blushing, he pressed his thumb against his little finger. "Just a bit, only a little bit."

Only then did her gaze follow his index finger to his hand and face. The corner of his mouth was bruised, and his hand was wounded by broken glass. Now the hand was wrapped in gauze, through which one could still see blood.

"Thank you," she said.

Randy was stunned for a moment before saying, "You're welcome." He paused and looked at her, "I thought you were going to beat me up. When I touched your keyboard before, you beat me up...."

Randy said this to change the awkward situation. To his surprise, Lord Top smiled.

She had a handsome face. Only when she smiled was she as gentle as a girl who looked obedient and soft.

Then she stopped smiling and fell silent. She said in a low voice, "That keyboard is very important to me."

Randy's heart sank. 'There seems to be a story.'

'The keyboard might have belonged to her ex. Unable to forget him, she has indulged herself in games day and night, but she still can't get over him.'

'Damn.'

'I don't like where this is going. Damn.'

When Lord Top closed her eyes and rested, Randy walked out of the ward to buy some food. His back, chest, and abdomen had been scrapped. Last night, he almost cried in pain when a nurse applied for medicine on the wounds, but he gritted his teeth

and controlled himself. He used his cloth to hide the gauze. At the thought of changing the dressing the next day, he gave a troubled expression. He cared much about his look, but there would probably be many scars on his body.

He thought about going to the pharmacy for some scar removing ointment. When he was in the corridor, he raised his head and saw a familiar figure.

Not far away, Carl was slowly walking. Randy was stunned for a moment. Seeing Carl enter the elevator with the help of an assistant, Randy regained his senses and took a few steps.

Wink had brought over Randy's spare phone from the training room. Randy had Carl's number on the phone, but he rarely called Carl. For one thing, he didn't want to quarrel on the phone. For another, he didn't want endless debates with Carl about games.

Randy still remembered one incident. Before the New Year, his parents called to ask when he would return home. When he said that he was going to Korea for a tournament, they were a little unhappy. However, Carl, who had always disapproved of him playing games, calmed his parents down for the first time. Carl even told Randy to take care.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
At that time, Randy felt that his grandfather had changed. When he came back from Korea, he even brought some good gifts for Carl.

Randy took out his spare phone and called Carl.

After quite a while, he heard Carl's voice, "Randy?"

Randy never liked his own name, but Carl loved the name he had given Randy. No matter how many times Randy protested, Carl enjoyed calling him Randy.

This was Randy's spare phone. He probably used it to call Carl once, which was perhaps many years ago. To his surprise, Carl had saved this number.

"Grandpa, it's me." Randy was suddenly moved. He unconsciously pursed his lips, then looked at the elevator that stopped on the fourth floor. "Where are you?"

"Are you home?" Carl asked. He seemed to have walked to a quiet place. There was no noise.

"No." Randy walked to the sign in the hall and searched the consultation rooms on the fourth floor with his index finger.

"I'm out fishing with the old fellows," Carl said.

Randy's finger stopped—Respiratory Department.

"You need to talk to me?" Carl asked.

"No." Randy put down his hand and looked up in the direction of the elevator again. "I'm just calling. I'll go home in a few days."

"Alright." Carl sounded a little more cheerful.

Randy asked, "Grandpa, how are you?"

"Very good. I just had a fight with Benson." Carl made a joke.

Randy smiled bitterly, "Don't bully him."

A doctor's voice came from the other side of the phone,

"Master Geller...."

Randy asked, "Who is it?"

It seemed that Carl went somewhere else to avoid the doctor.

After a while, he replied, "I met another fisherman. He wants me to make room for him. Let's talk later. I'll go fight him."

The Geller family was always humorous, but Randy's heart was filled with bitterness at this moment. He nodded and said okay, then stood at the entrance of the hall holding his phone. He was like a lost child who couldn't find his way home.

Was his grandpa sick?

He never thought that his grandpa would get sick. Every time they argued about playing games, Carl was always the more eloquent and energetic one. Randy never thought that such a grandpa would go to the hospital in front of him one day. He didn't dare to call his parents. He planned to secretly find it out after he bought food and Carl left. Perhaps he was overthinking it. Maybe Carl was here just for cough syrup, and the doctor wanted to charge more by arranging a check. Randy was making a fuss.

That must be it.

After buying some food, Randy took a few quick bites and then waited for two hours. When Carl had been long gone from the fourth floor, Randy sneaked into the Respiratory Department. Thanks to his handsome face and the wounds, the nurse at the reception desk brought Carl's diagnostic history out of pity. Carl had come to the hospital two months ago when the New Year was approaching.

At that time, over the phone, Randy said that he was going to Korea for the tournament and would not go home for the New Year.

Carl told him, "Take care."

Randy stared at the line on the bottom without blinking.

Diagnostic Result: Lung Cancer

Randy's mood was as heavy as the day, which seemed to be going to rain.

\_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 434 Mourn

City Q, the Alberton's...

After dinner, the family doctor came to examine Stony as usual, while Jaquan was chatting with Deon and Roger.

Deon didn't like Jaquan. Only for the sake of Emma, he didn't chase Jaquan away. However, Jaquan could see that Deon disliked him. Jaquan stayed in a hotel and quit his job in City Y. He was going to look for a new job in City Q in the next few days and buy a suitable house.

Deon was shocked and curious that Emma got married and had a child so early. At the same time, he wanted to meet her husband. But Roger wasn't interested in Emma's past, including that child. He just heard that Jaquan was a lawyer. He just happened to have some questions he wanted to consult. Thus, after dinner, two brothers surrounded Jaquan.

After Emma finished her meal, she waited for the doctor to examine Stony and after confirming that Stony was fine, she took Stony for a walk with Bernice and Deon.

Stony's endurance was very strong. Emma had hesitated before not knowing how to introduce Deon and Bernice to him, but he had called them by Grandpa and Grandma.

Perhaps they had explained it to Stony during the few minutes that she had been trapped in the car.

"Is that kid really going to stay in City Q?" Deon suddenly asked.

Emma was stunned for a moment before replying, "Yes."

Bernice smiled and said, "He is quite sincere to you."

Deon snorted coldly. Although he didn't say anything, his angry expression explained everything.

He didn't believe in Jaquan at all.

Emma did not say anything more but held Stony's hand.

Stony looked at her uneasily. He seemed to understand their

topic, but he did not quite understand why his grandfather was suddenly angry.

The more Bernice looked at Stony, the more she liked him. She hugged him in her arms and kissed him on his cheek. Then, she rolled her eyes at Deon and said, "What are you going to do?"

Deon frowned, "What do you mean?"

Bernice returned Stony to Emma and stared at Deon, asking, "What do you want from your daughter? That young man is good-looking, and he is sincere to Emma. He quit his job and stayed here just to get closer to Emma and the child. Look at how you treated him! Anyway, she is your daughter. She is willing to be with him. He is not the one who is being irresponsible... "

Deon was speechless.

Emma quietly turned around and covered Stony's ears.

Stony was confused.

Deon pondered for a moment, thinking that his daughter had indeed done something wrong, but he didn't want to let Jaquan off so easily, and his expression was still serious.

Looking at his expression, Bernice reached out to pinch his waist. "Don't even think about it."

This was the first person who dared to pinch his waist in so many years, but Deon was not angry at all. He was afraid that his strength would hurt her, so he just grabbed her hand gently and said, "Easy."

Bernice's idea was very simple. She wanted to arrange a wedding for Emma and Jaquan, and then they could live wherever they wanted to live. She would also live with them so that she could leave this house and Deon.

But these past few days, Deon had been with her, and listened to her on everything, causing her to hesitate.

Just as she was about to say something, Jaquan walked over from not far away. After he arrived in front of Emma, he stared at her and said, "Do you remember Emily?"

Of course, Emma remembered.

"Her father, Maury, was dead. They will hold a memorial service at home tomorrow." Jaquan said with a serious expression.

Emma was stunned for a moment. She couldn't believe it, "What happened?"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"The Britt Group was sold by his eldest daughter ... to someone else. He died of a cerebral hemorrhage caused by anger."

Jaquan explained succinctly. He fell silent for a while and added, "His eldest son, Eliot, was thrown down from the third floor in Town South last night. He is still in the ICU."

The bad news came one after another.

How could Emily stand that?

"Let's go there early tomorrow." After Emma finished speaking, she walked towards Deon and said, "Dad, lend me some people tomorrow."

Deon liked to hear this request the most. Without saying a word, he arranged a dozen people to follow her tomorrow.

Bernice sighed with emotion after hearing this. Then, she looked at Deon, who was also old. He had grey hair on the back of his head. Perhaps he would suddenly pass away one day. She turned back to wipe away her tears in sadness.

Deon was startled by her. He grabbed her and nervously asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Bernice didn't want him to find out that she was just thinking about how sad she would be if he died. She found a good excuse and said, "At the thought of your attitude towards my son-in-law, I feel sad. They're going back to City Y tomorrow. Do you still want him to stay in a hotel?"

Deon hurriedly said to Jaquan, "You can stay tonight." Then he looked at Bernice and asked, "Is that OK?"

Bernice wiped her tears, "That's more like it."

If it was at ordinary times, Jaquan might still be happy for an hour. But at this moment, he and Emma were facing each other, thinking about how Emily would carry the fallen Britt family.

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Maury's memorial service was held at the Britt's.

All the friends and relatives arrived at the Britt's before nine o'clock. The butler and Susan were busy receiving them, while Emily was kneeling in front of the mourning hall. Harold was standing beside her, dressed in black, like a black wooden stake. Many people were here to see a joke. After all, there was only a retard left in the Britt family, and the Britt Group had been



handed over to someone else by that idiot, Elsie.

Ever since Eliot left the family, many people had never seen him again. Now that they had arrived at the Britt's, they had confirmed their speculation that Eliot was indeed not here. Only the useless retard was here.

But in the end, the retard didn't make a fool of herself, but Elsie did.

Elsie didn't wear a black dress today. She hadn't changed clothes for the past two days, and her hair was messy. She knelt on the floor after coming from the second floor. Afterward, she climbed to the coffee table in front of everyone's dumbfounded gaze. She picked up the glass of water from the guests and poured it into her mouth. Then she knelt in front of the mourning hall.

But he was stopped by Harold.

He threw Elsie out like he was throwing garbage, and then walked in without changing his expression.

The guests were amazed. When they looked at Emily with sizing-up gaze. Emily looked emotionless. Her face was pale, and her lips were also pale. Her face was very small, and her skin and neck looked fair in black clothes. She knelt down slightly like a puppet. It was as if her soul had been sucked away, leaving only numb machines.

Suddenly, the crowd quieted down.

The sound of leather shoes stepping on the ground came, followed by a familiar aura. The person was close to her and put chrysanthemums in front of the photo in the mourning hall.

Afterward, he knelt and kowtowed to Maury's photo.

The crowd was filled with sighs.

Emily raised her head and saw Vincent's side face. He was dressed in black, tall and slender. His meticulous attire made him look dignified and cold. As his attentive gaze moved from the photo to her face, an undetectable softness appeared in his eyes.

"Is he here to support me?" Emily thought absentmindedly.

Afterward, she saluted him officially.\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 435 All of Them

Vincent did not stay any longer. Everyone was surprised at his

appearance. Right now, the entire Britt family had gone with its family members either disappeared or in prison. Elsie was almost crazy and Matthew was about to die.

If this was the case, why did Vincent pay a visit here and even kowtow to Maury?

Everyone was shocked and confused as well. They could only attribute this to the fact that Vincent must be in a good relationship with Maury so he came here this time.

They would never think that this was due to Emily even though she acted very indifferent and calm today. They would assume that she was frightened.

Shortly after, the crowd was shocked again as Stephanie, who had been very popular recently, suddenly appeared at the door. Stephanie seemed to rush here. She was dressed in black and did not even wear makeup. Maybe she did so to show respect to the deceased. Stephanie walked in. Behind her were her assistant and a group of workers from the flower shop carrying a row of wreaths.

People present were stunned for a long time before recognizing Stephanie. However, they didn't dare to ask for a photo with her. After all, they were at a funeral. They were afraid that Vincent, who had just left, would know and punish them.

Thus, a group of people silently saw Stephanie enter the mourning hall, kneeling on the praying mat and kowtowing. She and her assistant both held a bunch of chrysanthemums and put them in front of Maury's photo.

Everyone wanted to see how this retard would react. To their disappointment, Emily just looked down without any expression.

However, the next second, Stephanie hugged Emily into her arms.

"Do you still think I'm a friend? Do you know how I feel when I hear this from someone else?" Stephanie hugged Emily tightly, "It would be hard to shoulder all this by yourself. Just let me help you, okay?"

Emily shook her head and said, "Thank you."

Everyone around was shocked. Did they know each other?

They couldn't help but start to guess the relationship between Vincent and Emily.

Some even thought of the fake video posted on the Internet last time. The man in the video looked very similar to Vincent, and the girl sitting on his lap was said to be Emily.

Everyone was shocked by this idea.

No, it couldn't be!

None of them dared to believe it!

The sound of a car came again from outside the door. Many people stretched their necks to look, and then their eyes widened.

OMG, when did they mess up with a gang?

When Emma, Jaquan, and Stony got out of the car, their men driving behind them also have lined up at the door. With their black suits and vicious expression which was a habit due to years of violence, they had scared the group inside the door just by standing there.

Stony only knew that the uncle he saw last time had passed away when he arrived here.

He didn't know what death meant. But one thing he knew was that he would never see that uncle again. That was why she sat there with deep sorrow and said nothing.

Emma and Jaquan both hugged Emily. Looking at the butler and Susan, as well as the girl who cried fiercely in the garden, Stony could not help but feel sad and his eyes became moist. Tears formed in his eyes. When he hugged Emily, he said in a tender but sobbing voice, "If you want to cry, then cry. I won't laugh at you."

Emily just raised her hand and touched Stony's head.

The crowd had been numbed.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
At this moment, they had realized that these people were all here for the retard!

All of them!

Vincent, Stephanie, and the Albertons!

They were all friends of the retard!

Once again, the sound of a car came. Then Randy in black walked in with a serious expression. Behind him was Ferne, the owner of the Dalton Hotel. Noah did not come because he couldn't expose his identity right now. What was more, he had

to take care of Christy who was injured. The two of them had expressed their sympathy to Emily through text. Ferne came with two bouquets of flowers.

Gradually, more and more people walked into the Britt's. Each one of them was a big shot and seemed to be familiar with Emily. Randy, a super fan of cartoon characters, certainly has nothing to do with the Britt family. However, not only did he come, but he also brought a group of people with him. The group of people was all in black and walked in after Randy and Ferne. They were no less intimidating than Emma's men.

They gave Emily a hug, which stopped the crowd from guessing around. They were telling them the message directly.

Emily and they were old acquaintances.

They weren't here for Maury but for Emily. As her friends, they came to show their condolence.

Elsie in the garden saw Randy and Ferne and remembered that she had been tricked into buying a chair worth 100, 000 in the hotel. She suddenly let out a shrill cry.

Harold quickly knocked her out. After Elsie fainted, Harold just put her aside as if she was just a rag doll. The butler and Susan were the kindest people in the Britt family. At this moment, they were indifferent to Elsie's miserable situation.

People came and went. The crowd was very chilled out now.

They would not be surprised now if the Mayor showed up.

Afterward, they saw Irene, the female heir to Zayne Science and Technology.

Irene had been very struggling before she decided to come over. She was jealous of Emily. She even thought that Emily would be squeezed away and left Vincent when her friend sent her a clip of video.

However, after what happened to her parents, Irene suddenly got over Vincent. She liked Vincent but Vincent's attitude towards her in Italy was clear enough. She was not a slut and didn't want to humiliate herself. No matter what she did, Vincent would not like her.

This was the truth and it had nothing to do with Emily.

It was just that Vincent did not like her.

As for Emily, though Emily let her believe that Emily was an idiot, everyone in City Y was also fooled. Right now, she was the only one left in the Britt family. Irene wasn't here to laugh at

her, but she wanted to see how Emily handled such a big mess alone, especially that the Britt Group was handed over to others by Elsie, her stupid sister.

Irene wanted to see what Emily would do.

Emily was very indifferent even though many friends were standing beside her. She did not cry nor make any noise. She just knelt there without expression. After Irene put down the flowers, she fixed her gaze on Emily for a while, but Emily paid no attention to her.

Irene couldn't help but think that if Branden fell, would she kneel there so indifferently? Irene did not know, but she knew that she would cry.

Irene tended to show her emotions. When being happy, she was enthusiastic, and when in low spirit, she was depressed. All her emotions were written on her face. Such a straightforward personality allowed her to make some friends. However, Irene had never met someone like Emily before. Emily looked petite and fragile, like a weak doll. However, Emily seemed to have resilience in her body. No matter how much external pressure was exerted on her, Emily could calmly accept it and handle it. Irene admired Emily for no reason.

Irene seemed to understand why Vincent liked her.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 436 Crazy Action

When Kamron came in, the Britt's was already overcrowded. Because so many big potatoes were by Emily's side, the atmosphere was so depressing and solemn.

Hardly had Kamron come in when Harold whispered to him. "You finally come."

Emily heard it. She raised her head and saw Kamron who had just come into the crowd.

Kamron walked the floor before coming. Originally, he came over for Mr. Vincent's sake, but he was worried not to be welcomed by Emily. He came here because he saw his father drove off in a hurry.

Kamron thought the only connection between him and the Britts was Mr. Vincent. However, he wasn't so sure about it after Emily kicked him and almost broke his "balls". She also made fun of his looking. As a result, he spent days looking at

himself in the mirror.

But later, he saw Eliot beaten by the bodyguards of the Heytons. He was confused: why Emily was so hostile to him, why his father's bodyguards were there, and why did they beat Eliot and even shift the blame to Marquise.

Whether his family had a feud with the Buckleys or with the Britts, Kamron had looked into it for a long time. Later, at the banquet, he intended to tell Emily in the bathroom that the person who kicked Eliot was the bodyguard of the Heytons, but Emily stopped him.

Of course, it was too late. Maury was dead and Eliot got his way. It seemed that Eliot had fallen out with his family. However, the Heytons were born with sensitivity. Not only were they good at running the business, but they could sense something others couldn't.

For example, he heard from his father that Eliot was not Maury's biological son.

Eliot was not Maury's biological son. Now, Eliot's mother, Beverly was in prison. Maury had passed away. Matthew was aged. Elsie was foolish enough to give the firm to others, and Emily feigned to be stupid.

Now Emily has nothing to rely on.

Kamron could not tell why he was here. Perhaps he sought for the answer, or perhaps he was just curious whether Mr. Vincent would be here to help Emily out.

However, he was too late. Vincent was not here, but there were some men in black beside Emily who were staring at him.

"..."

Kamron was about to leave after putting down the flower properly when Harold stopped him, "Miss Emily has something to say to you."

"Really?" Kamron nodded. It is a good opportunity to solve the problems between them and make peace with her. He would still help the Britts if necessary. However, he wouldn't explain why Eliot was beaten. After all, he couldn't find anything after a long-time investigation.

Of course, he could ask his father or his bodyguard, but he didn't. His father never told him. He was used to it and accepted it. He just wanted to find out the answer by himself. However,

obviously, he wasn't his father's match.

He followed Harold and the bodyguards were about to follow. Kamron said, "Wait outside. Don't worry. So many people are here."

It turned out that he was wrong.

Of course, Kamron wouldn't figure out why Emily disliked him so much, and why Emily gave him a big surprise every time they met-kind of a shock.

Emily came in a minute later. She was on the floor for a long time. She leaned against Harold's arms and was carried into the room. She sat on the sofa. Susan brought in two cups of tea and placed some food on the coffee table. Then she went out.

Harold stood beside Emily and gave the tea to her.

Kamron admired Harold's actions from the bottom of his heart.

Emily asked coldly, "Are you here to see how embarrassed I am?"

"What?" Kamron was a little confused, "Why?"

"Your family took over our firm. And my dad was dead now."

Emily looked into his eyes. "Isn't the reason you are here?"

"..."

Kamron tried to explain, "Do you have any misunderstandings about me?"

"Misunderstanding?" Emily snorted. She didn't smile, but she was mocking, "Are you trying to say that my brother wasn't beaten by your family? Hasn't the Britt Group been taken over by you?"

## The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Kamron said, "..."

He couldn't retort.

"Although it's true, I really don't know what's going on. Those who do not know are innocent."

"Those who do not know are innocent?" Emily repeated the sentence and looked up, "I recently learn a new expression: an innocent man gets into trouble because of his wealth."

Then Harold walked over and had Kamron passed out. Kamron was plugged with a towel and tied to a chair.

Emily slowly walked out and Harold locked the door.

Everything was back to normal as if no one had ever been here.

Maury's funeral ended at 9:30 p. m when everyone left. The butler and Susan were cleaning up. Kamron's bodyguards waited for a long time, and they didn't see their master. They went to the butler and asked, "Where is our master Kamron?" The exhausted butler was busy all day, whose voice was hoarse. He waved his hands to the bodyguards, "He left." The bodyguards searched all over, but they couldn't find Kamron. They called, but his phone was turned off. Kamron liked to go missing. The bodyguards looked at each other in dismay, but at last, they left doubtfully. Kamron had already been taken to the second floor by Harold. His mouth and eyes were blocked. And his handsome face was almost ruined. Even though he was extremely angry, he just waited, waited, and waited. He heard footsteps. It was Emily and Harold. Harold walked quietly. This time he heard was Emily's who walked slowly with exhaustion. He heard the rustle of clothes. Emily sat down on a chair before him. Harold took off the cloth on Kamron's eyes and the towel in his mouth. "Damn!" Just as Kamron cursed, Harold cut it out. Emily looked at him and said, "Be quiet." Kamron suddenly became quiet, and Harold took out the towel from his mouth again. "So, why did you kidnap me?!" Kamron was still furious. He didn't know what's wrong. He was here to make peace, but every time he got hurt. Was it really because he wasn't hot? "I also wonder why?" Emily looked at him carefully. "Unfortunately. I don't know why, so I'm waiting for an answer." "Wait for what? So, why you kidnapped me? Are you really retarded?" Kamron was outraged. Otherwise, he wouldn't swear. However, Emily did not argue with him. She just drank water quietly. Harold brought her a meal. "Just wait, don't do anything unnecessary." Emily warned Kamron before Harold released him, "Otherwise, god knows what I would do." \_



Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 437 It's Her

Although Kamron particularly wanted to leave without informing anyone else, he was no match for Harold. Furthermore, he was actually quite satisfied that Emily didn't act violently against him. During the meal, he thought sadly that this was the most harmonious time he had ever been with the retard.

It would be better if his feet weren't tied.

Emily fiddled with Kamron's cell phone, which had only been turned on five minutes earlier. Her eyes were erratic but focused, fixed on the phone and on Kamron's face.

Suddenly, the phone began to ring.

It was from Kamron's father.

Just as Kamron was about to speak, his mouth got gagged with a towel. The rice he didn't swallow nearly choked him to death. He rolled his eyes and came to his senses. He watched as Emily unhooked his cell phone, switched it on, turned on the speaker, and dropped it on the table.

Jackson's voice came from the phone, "Where are you?"

Kamron purred. He didn't want his father to confront Emily, because, between them, there was the Scavo family. What's more, there was another tribe behind them.

The sound he had just made was unconscious, and he regretted it afterward. But the sound had already aroused Jackson's suspicions.

Jackson's tone changed slightly, "Who is that?"

Emily took out a dagger and gently stroked Kamron's face.

Then, he slashed Kamron's wrist and ripped the towel from Kamron's mouth, as Kamron stared at him, looking scared.

"Ah--it hurts!" When Kamron finished shouting, he realized that someone had taken his towel from his mouth. He spoke quickly into the other end of the end, "Dad, I'm at the Britt's... She cut my wrist, ah! Help me stop the bleeding! Am I going to die like this...?"

Emily took the phone and said to the other end, "Mr. Heyton, it's up to you whether he dies or not."

"What do you want?" Jackson remained calm.

Emily still said gently, "You know what I want."

Jackson seemed to be smiling on the other end of the phone, and it was hard to tell what he was feeling. "Emily, I've cleared the way for you. Why are you doing this now?"

"Cleared the way for me?" Emily thought the father's and the son's words funny. "You went to great lengths to destroy the Britt family just to clear the way for me?"

Kamron was so shocked by her words that he forgot to cry out in pain.

He thought to himself, "My father took pains to bring down the Britt family. But is it really the case?"

"Since last year, you've set one trap after another to lure Elsie and Beverly. You even hired professional scammers to ensnare Beverly step by step and leave her with nothing. Then, you took advantage of Elsie's feelings for Beverly and sent her to my father with the contract of purchase." Emily's emotionless voice echoed in the air, and for no reason made Kamron tremble.

"Is everything going as you expected at the moment?" She asked.

After a moment of silence, Jackson said, "Emily, let Kamron go. You can't afford it if something goes wrong."

Emily snorted, "Why should I? What should a fool like me afford?"

The cut on his wrist kept bleeding. He covered his wrist with one hand and reached for a towel to cover it with the other. It hurt so much. For the first time, he thought people who killed themselves were crazy. The pain of a cut wrist is not much worse than the pain of a kick in your manhood.

He covered his wound and howled, "Dad! She just wants to know why you're against the Britt family! Just answer her! She just wants an answer!"

At this time, Kamron finally understood what Emily had said to him downstairs. It turned out that Emily had planned all this for a long time, just like shooting fish in a barrel. And he made the fool of himself to come to Emily.

Emily said simply, "Mr. Heyton, I advise you to bring me what I want before I lose patience. Otherwise, your only son will never see the sun tomorrow."

"You're not going to kill him," Jackson said.

With a straight face, Emily thrust the dagger into Kamron's

stomach. Then Kamron covered the wound and looked at Emily with surprised, frightened eyes, hissing in pain, "No..."

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Then she turned to the other end of the line and said, "Do you want me to continue?"

Jackson fell silent.

Emily had already hung up the phone.

"What did I do wrong?! Why are you doing this to me?" Kamron wailed in pain, cold sweat streaking across his forehead. The blood on his wrist couldn't be held back, and the blood on his abdomen also gurgled out.

Harold, standing beside him, was as unmoved as Emily as if they were waiting for him to bleed and die quietly.

Shocked by his own thought, Kamron panicked and struggled, "I don't want to die!" Let me go! Let me go!"

His feet were tied to the chair, and as he struggled, he fell forward. Harold pulled him because the knife was still in his stomach. If he fell to the ground, the knife would have pierced Kamron's back.

"Let me tell you, I respected you because of Mr. Vincent. What's more, I didn't make a fuss about the fights with you. But now-Emily, this is the first time I regret it so much. I wish I could kill you now!" Kamron straightened up his neck in pain, with veins on his neck throbbing. His face went black and blue with pain.

Emily glanced at him emotionlessly. Her eyes were as indifferent as if they were moving across a row of cold furniture. There was no warmth in them.

She did not respond to Kamron's angry rebuke. She was just thinking about something now and then.

She was thinking that she was still the same as before, failing to protect her father and Eliot.

Next up were Vincent and herself.

She compromised, but she wanted to know the answer before she died.

So, why?

Emily did not wait for the answer she wanted. When police arrived, Kamron was taken to the hospital and she was taken to

the police station in City Y.

Fern was surprised when he heard this. By the time he was ready to use his connections to get her out, Harold had submitted the brain damage report to the police.

As a result, Emily was released on bail the next day. She made the riskiest move of all, but she got nothing. There were only signs of Kamron's struggle and a bloodied carpet in the room. The butler and Susan were set free in the early morning. After a whole day's work yesterday, the two middle-aged and old people were already exhausted. What's more, they, as the butler and nanny, were taken to the police station for questioning after that night when Emily kidnapped the young master of the Heytons. Because the police asked them a lot of questions, they said they didn't know, which upset the police. The police decided to question them the next day. But the next day, not only did Harold bring in a report, but the Scavo's car was already parked outside the police station.

It was like they were announcing to the world that they were coming to take Emily home.

The Albertons in Q City used to take prisoners from the police station without saying a word. So, with this precedent, and seeing this, everyone at the police station rushed to close the case and let Emily go.

Emily didn't say anything in the car, and neither did Vincent. He just took a blanket and put it around her shoulders. As they neared the Britt's, he picked up the iPad and handed it to Emily. On the iPad was a picture of a woman. She was about forty years old. In the picture, her face was turned sideways, but it could vaguely tell that she was a very beautiful woman when she was young. She was helped into the hospital, and her eyes were gentle, like those of someone Emily occasionally saw in her midnight dreams.

"Do you know who this woman is?" Vincent's voice rang out. He did not ask why she had suddenly tied Kamron up, nor why she had cut his wrist and stabbed him. Instead, he took a photo and asked Emily if she knew the person in the photo. Emily had a guess, but she could not believe it. She stared at the photo in a state of panic and asked blankly, "Is that my mother?"

She had almost forgotten what her real mother looked like.

How sad!

Vincent did not answer, but said, "Maybe it didn't turn out the way you wanted. Don't be afraid. I'll be with you."

Emily suddenly felt very sad. She grabbed Vincent by the sleeve, tears streaming down her cheeks and her lips quivering slightly.

Then she asked, "Did she do this?" \_\_\_\_\_

PROMOTED CONTENT Adkeeper Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 438 I Know My Conditions Well

The City Hospital.

A middle-aged man went into the ward. Seeing the patient wide awake, he closed the door before asking, "You awake?"

"Something happened to your son?" The woman asked weakly, "I overheard you."

Jackson was silent for a moment before he said, "He got hurt and is hospitalized."

"Did he fight with others? Hospitalized? Is it serious?" Donna asked, turning her head and coughing again.

"Forget it. Why are you still coughing?" Jackson frowned and poured her some water.

"Leave me alone. Go and take care of your son. I know my conditions too well," Donna said as she took a deep breath and stared at the ceiling.

"What do you know?" Jackson said with a frown, "You're imagining things. Your doctor said you'll be fine. Why don't you..."

"You don't have to lie to me, I know," Donna interrupted with a smile.

Jackson stopped.

Her smile faded away. She said while looking at the ceiling, "I miss my daughter, but I don't want her to see me sickly and dying. I want her to remember me when I was young and beautiful. We've been apart for so long. What I regret the most is that I didn't take her away. It's my fault that she becomes such a silly girl."

Jackson didn't say anything.

"If I die, don't let her know. Perhaps she doesn't remember me anymore." Donna turned her head to cough, with her hand covering her mouth. Seeing some blood on her palm, she clenched her hand quickly.

Jackson restrained from standing up, his fists clenched tightly. "Can you look after her for me?" Donna gasped. "You're leaving your final words?" Jackson said angrily, "I'm telling you. I won't look after her. No! You stay alive and I'll bring her here. Take care of her as much as you want!" Donna said her eyes closed, "Go see your son. Leave me alone."

Jackson stood up, not to see Kamron, but to make a phone call. He asked a helper to order some food and went to see what happened at the police station.

There were two bodyguards at the door. Jackson told them to keep an eye on Donna before leaving.

Seeing him leave the ward, Donna carefully got out of bed and went to the door. Upon opening the door, she saw the bodyguards and sighed.

While she was walking back to her bed with her hand on the wall to support her, Jackson returned. Seeing her like this, he instantly knew what she was up to.

"You still want to see him, don't you?"

Donna froze.

"He's dead! I've checked it. He died!" Jackson strode to her and bellowed, "Hasn't he hurt you enough? Why are you still thinking about him!? Why?"

Yesterday morning when Donna saw the news of Maury's death, she fainted on the spot.

After so many years, she still cared about him. Even if he died, her heart was still with him.

She leaned against the wall and squatted down slowly. Tears fell on the ground.

Fists loosening a little, he compromised. "You want to see him, don't you? Alright, I'll take you there."

"No!" She shook her head. She didn't want Emily to see her now.

Jackson took a deep breath, "You only have one chance. If you don't go, don't ask me again. I can talk to Emily and ask her to live with you."

Donna bit her lip and asked after a long pause, "Is that okay?"

The Britts always welcomed visitors.

When Jackson's car stopped at the Britts', a butler came to greet them. Since he had never seen Jackson, he politely asked,

"Sir, may I ask who you are?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The car door opened and Donna walked out. She put on an extra layer of clothing as she was afraid of the cold. Taking off her scarf, she nodded and smiled at the butler.

"Hello."

The butler met Donna when Emily was sent to the hospital because of the fever. Donna stood at the hospital door crying. But she did not go up.

She didn't dare to see her ex-husband, a man who deceived her, and her daughter.

So she didn't go into the hospital.

There were so many things she regretted. These regrets were extremely painful when death came.

Emily was sitting on the sofa in the living room. There were cups of hot tea on the table. It seemed she had been waiting for her. Jackson helped Donna in and saw a beautiful girl on the sofa who looked nonchalant. She had fair skin and big watery eyes. But there wasn't vigor in her eyes. There was only indifference. Hearing them, she looked over.

Emily had imagined many times what it was like when she met Donna. Where would they meet? On the road, in the supermarket, in the shopping mall or the park? Regardless of place, it would be a sunny day and she would feel warm. However, as she watched Donna walk to her, her gaze was freezing cold.

Donna looked into her eyes, tears falling down her cheeks before she could utter a word. She drew nearer, tried her best not to cough, and said, "Emily?"

Emily suppressed her impulses and pursed her lips.

Donna wanted to hug her, but Emily was sitting still with a cold expression. So she refrained from doing so. She glanced around, looking for something.

Emily stood up and walked into a room on the first floor. Inside was a photo of Maury. On the table were his urn and an incense cauldron. Below was a futon.

Donna took the incense and Jackson lit it for her. Then she paid her tribute.

Choked by the incense, she started coughing uncontrollably. When she finally stopped, she explained to Emily, "I'm fine. It doesn't matter."

Emily, however, did not care about her at all and only looked coldly at Jackson.

"Donna probably doesn't know anything. It's Jackson who's behind all of this."

Emily recalled what Mr. Vincent had said.

Jackson was standing in the room, staring straight at Maury's photo with a provocative and condescending look.

His gaze made Emily very uneasy. She stared at him. Finally, when Donna coughed too violently, Emily came back to her senses and brought them out.

"How are you doing? You are taller and prettier," When they returned to the living room, Donna asked Emily, looking eagerly into her eyes.

If her father hadn't died and the Britt Group had been fine, Emily should have thrown herself into Donna's arms, crying and saying she missed her very much.

However, all she could do now was asking them to leave.

"You should leave now."

Donna was stunned for a while before lowering her head and saying, "Of course, it's time to go."

She coughed as she walked. Her mood swings worsened her condition.

Jackson could not bear to see her so sad. He knew Donna wouldn't fall asleep tonight. However, he didn't want to argue with her in case she said more hurtful things. So, he helped Donna get into the car.

Emily suddenly said, "Donna." \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby Chapter 439 A Letter "E"

Donna turned around. Though her daughter did not call her mom but her name, she was very happy.

"I'm here, Emily," Donna answered.

Emily gazed at her, while Harold took out a will and said, "According to Mr. Maury's will, Ms. Donna will own a villa in Pearl Garden as well as a 2% stake of the Britt Group."

Harold handed over a key to Donna, followed by a contract for shares.



Donna was a bit surprised by what Maury did. She returned the key to Emily and said, "You'll take the house. I don't want it, I..." She turned her head and coughed. Emily took a step back. The key fell on the carpet. Donna looked at the key on the carpet and then at Emily, her eyes red. "Emily ... are you blaming me? You are angry at my leaving, aren't you?" Emily stared at her and asked, "You are here for my Dad or me?" "I have long wanted to see you, but..." Donna coughed for a second and continued, "Sorry, you must be disappointed in me." "Do you know what Dad died of?" Emily asked without any care for her regret. Sensing the tension in the air, Jackson put his arms around Donna and said, "Go take some medicine in the car." Emily did not stop him but sneer with an icy stare. Donna was shocked by Emily's cold eyes. She knew that Emily may blame her, but she did not expect her to be so resentful. Emily looked at her as if she were looking at an enemy. "The Britt Group was transferred to a company by Elsie. Dad caught her stamping his official seal on some transfer agreements and died from anger." Emily narrated in a calm voice. Harold brought a document to Emily. Emily handed it to Donna, "Guess who bought the Britt Group?"

It was the Granding Group that was written on the document, which was a subsidiary of the Heyton's. Recognizing it, Donna immediately coughed heavily.

"Jackson, what ... what is it?" she asked as she coughed. Emily stood there quietly and looked at her, saying, "Nothing. He just used others to kill Dad."

Decay.

Let all the evil things decay.

"What?" Donna looked at Jackson in disbelief while coughing, "You ... you ... you killed...?"

She coughed heavily and fainted from the terrible news.

Jackson picked her up and ran out. Emily watched them quietly and indifferently, but her fingers were trembling.

"Harold, am I right or wrong?"

She fell to the ground unconsciously. When everything went black, she dreamed of her childhood.

At that time, her family of three lived together very happily. She thought that she was the happiest child in the world.

Maury gave her whatever she wanted. Sometimes, Maury would even quarrel with Donna because he doted on Emily too much. However, it would not be long before Maury would admit his mistake and Donna would also forgive him.

The time they stayed together was short. Donna did not want to spend it on arguing. She had never doubted Maury's loyal love until she knew Maury's lover. She just believed that it was common for Maury to stay out because of his flourishing business.

Unable to accept Maury's betrayal, she screamed wildly and scuffled with Maury. Their relationship ended up with a bitter quarrel on that rainy night, which she hated most in her life.

Broken bowls and dishes in the room, heavy rain outside, 7-year-old Emily ran out but only saw her desperate mother struggling and crying in her father's arms.

Streetlamps gave a dim glow.

Little Emily was frightened and lost consciousness. The heavy rain beat against the poor girl, seeming to freeze the air and dampen the last warmth of her heart.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"She has a fever. 39 degrees. Cool her down first...."

"Towels. Prepare more cold towels...."

"Let her take some pills first. If her fever is not gone, send her to the hospital...."

Emily sank into the darkness and her brain echoed with the ebb and flow of conversation.

She recalled some past things in a daze.

In her previous life, Kamron came to the Tea Manor after discovering her identity. Just because he did not like Donna? Hated her taking his father's love away? Or he wanted to find out more about Donna's past, so he found Emily who was abandoned in the Tea Manor?

Perhaps he met Emily deliberately, but she foolishly treated him

as a true friend. Later, he exhibited her paintings without permission, but he forgot to erase the signature, a letter "E" in the lower right corner of the picture that Emily saw on her phone.

"Little Feather, while drawing, you should mark your paintings so that others will know they're yours."

Emily could not understand whether he treated her as a friend or not. She was just disappointed at his cheating but did not make out why he lied to her. Perhaps because of money? She thought in a mess.

But Donna and Jackson came to the Britt's together.

It made her know all the things.

So that explained everything. She mocked herself in the heart.

That was what it was.

In the end, she was responsible for all the things. In the previous life, if it weren't for her, Eliot wouldn't have fought with Kamron and been seriously injured.

Likewise, in this life, if it weren't for her, Eliot wouldn't have fallen from a building in Town South.

If it weren't for her sudden departure, her father wouldn't have died.

She deserved to die.

Emily curled up in pain and heard an indistinct voice, "You guys go out. I'll accompany her."

She sensed a familiar aura. She felt the warmth of the arms around her, which melted her frozen heart. The man reassured her with a gentle pat.

Emily suppressed her sorrow and tried hard to control her tears. Though she heard the man's voice again, she failed to make out what he said. On account of the effect of pills, she seemed to hear him sing a lullaby in her dream.

Guard A in the shadows: I am too moved to hold back my tears when I see this scene. Am I too emotional lately?

Guard B in the shadows: This is my first time to hear Mr.

Vincent sing. I think his singing is on a par with that little Hulk's.

Guard C in the shadows: Be serious! Don't tell jokes at this time.

Guard D in the shadows: Right.

Guard C in the shadows: You see, Guard D also agrees with me.

Guard D in the shadows: I said it doesn't sound good.

Guard C in the shadows: I don't care about what you think. I'm

not in the mood to hit you today.

Guard D in the shadows: I'm not in the mood to be hit today, either.

Guard B in the shadows: ...

Guard A in the shadows: ...

Vincent was still singing in a low voice, " ... Twinkle, twinkle, little star. How I wonder what you are. Up above the world so high. Like a diamond in the sky..."

In a certain room downstairs, there were four more burning incense sticks. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 440 Genius

"Do you want to die?"

Noah put on medical gloves and gave Christy a shot of tetanus. Then, with a cold face, he took the anti-inflammatory medicine liquid and hung it over her. He looked down, patted the back of her hand to find the veins, and injected the needle.

Christy hissed and covered her eyes, not daring to look.

"You're not scared of snakes, but needles?" Noah was half angry or half sarcastic.

Christy laughed and kicked, "Why are you so angry? I was being followed. How could I come back?"

"Can't the person who saved you give you a shot of tetanus?"

Noah was so furious that he was more talkative than usual.

"Fortunately, it's still cold. If it were a hot day, you would be dying."

"If conditions permitted, he would give it to me. But conditions didn't permit." Christy tilted her head and remembered his eyes.

"Conditions didn't permit?" Noah said while looking at her, "You spent a whole day together. He had plenty of time to give you the drug."

Christy helplessly said, "Trevor saved me. He can't go out, okay?"

Noah frowned, "Trevor? Trevor Peck? The autistic genius who has been staying in the attic?"

Christy retorted, "I don't think he's autistic. He is indeed a genius. He learned how to take out bullets on the spot."

Noah looked at her strangely, "You..."

"What's wrong?"

"Did he do something to you?" Noah took off his gloves and looked at her seriously.

"Huh?" It took Christy a while to understand. She laughed loudly and said, "Hey, you know me. It was me who did something to him. I thought he would be bored if he stayed there alone, so I teased him."

Of course, she didn't elaborate on how. Besides, Noah wasn't interested in it.

He went to the bathroom, washed his hands, and took out his phone to send a message to Emily. Today was Maury's funeral. When he finished, he took her phone and said, "What do you want to say to Emily?"

Christy stretched out her right hand and said, "Let me do it. I can move my right hand."

Noah didn't say anything and handed over his phone.

When she finished, she stared at the needle blankly. After a moment, she rushed to Noah who was sitting in front of the computer, and said, "He saved me."

"Yeah, I know. I'll thank him in person if I have the chance."

Noah didn't look up.

"He saved my life," Christy repeated.

Noah turned away from the screen. Thinking about the way Christy talked about Trevor, he realized. "Is he... that person?"

Christy smiled. "I didn't expect to meet him. He's younger than I thought. I thought he was older than me, but he's younger."

Thinking about himself ten years ago, Noah had to admit he wasn't as talented as Trevor.

"He is indeed a genius."

He printed all the information he had collected and pasted it on the wall. Christy lay on the sofa and looked at the wall. She said, "Mr. Ferne told me everything about the police station. The only thing I found in Branden's place was the red door. There was nothing inside, except for a bed, a chair, and a mirror."

"This is a clue," Noah noted down bed, chair, and mirror.

"Oh, there are two books by the bed," Christy added.

Noah wrote down two books.

Ferne didn't report the situation at the police station until 6 pm. Things didn't go well and he was dejected, his voice being

hoarse as if something blocked his throat.

"Did you smoke?" Noah asked.

"I did," Ferne answered. He then went silent.

"It's fine. The incidents of Stony and Randy's team member haven't been solved yet. The police will focus on them. As long as we find enough evidence during that time, it will be fine."

Ferne was still worried. "Can we? Branden will be released soon."

Branden was really smart. When he was caught by the police, he was alone in his private villa. The blood in the red door was cleaned up. There wasn't anything out of place.

Even though he knew Nikhil, he didn't seem to know anything about Nikhil kidnapping Lord Top. He didn't know Jessica kidnapping Stony, either. As for why Leon and Jamie Tolle from the City Hospital appeared at the House of Hope, he also made his point clear,

"I don't know. Sorry, I don't know. I'm very busy. I don't ask about this."

The police could not get anything useful from him. Children from House of Hope couldn't testify, either. There were no signs of abuse and their check-ups were fine. They had long since been released, along with the staff of House of Hope. Jessica and three men had been arrested and charged with kidnapping. Nikhil was charged with intentional assault, imprisonment, indecent assault, and rape.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Although no evidence showed Leon, the abbot of the GY

Temple, and Jamie, were involved in these two cases, they were detained because the death of three men in the Forest Park was

connected to the temple. Plus, Emma broke the arms and chin of Jessica. That night, Jessica had a nightmare during which she

shouted out a lot of information. But according to her lawyer,

"Nothing the suspect said when stimulated can be used as

evidence in court."

It crashed Ferne's hope.

Christy told Noah about Irene saving her. But Noah did not think that Irene could place righteousness above family and collude with outsiders to frame her father unless she was crazy.

Christy analyzed, "Think about it. If my father was Branden and someone who came out of nowhere told me my father was wicked, what would I do?"

Without waiting for Noah to answer, Christy said, "I would find evidence to prove the person was lying."

Noah knew what she meant and called Ferne. "Keep an eye on Irene. If anything unusual happens, call me."

"Did you see the person who escaped?" Christy asked.

Noah took out a drawing and put it on the table. "I didn't draw it well. I only took a quick glance and didn't see her clearly. But if I meet her again, I will recognize her."

Christy frowned as she looked at it. His drawing was mediocre at best. The person on it had slanted, narrow eyes. She wouldn't recognize herself if she saw the drawing, let alone others.

"Are you sure? If she cuts her hair short and changes clothes, will you recognize her?"

Noah fell silent.

After a while, Christy continued, "Draw it on a computer. Try to be as close as much as possible. I'll find Trevor to help us."

Noah said with a frown, "If Emily's father didn't die, I could ask her for help. She's a better painter than me."

"At least you can give me a portrait. Even if it doesn't look like the real person, Trevor may still be able to find her," Christy said while massaging her temples, forcing herself to stay awake.

"He's excellent. Really excellent. He can find the addresses of everyone using his computer. But I don't know if a portrait can do. Let's try it first."

"Sure."

Noah was busy drawing for half an hour. He went into the bathroom to smoke a cigarette, then went straight to the kitchen to cook the meal. Christy didn't want to eat herself, so Noah fed her.

Not knowing why, every time Christy saw Noah, she thought about Trevor. She found it intriguing.

"Eat your meal." Noah frowned.

Christy swallowed the food before saying, "Of course. Calm down. You look fierce. You should try to be gentler. Don't stare at people like that."

Noah looked at her expressionlessly, then stuffed a large mouthful into her mouth.

Christy almost choked to death. After a while, she complained, "You'll be single for your entire life if you continue like this!" She then added, "Mr. Ferne doesn't like you this way!" Noah put the spoon on the table and coldly said, "I won't feed you."

Christy lamented, her hand clenching her heart, "I really miss Trevor!"

At around ten pm, Christy was wakened up by the whistle of police cars. "Hey, Noah, what happened?"

Noah was standing by the window, looking at police cars with a frown. "It seems they are not going to the GY Temple." After pondering for a moment, he said uncertainly, "Are they going to the Britts'?"

At eleven pm, Noah took Christy to the hospital. The doctor prescribed them some medicine. Noah took it before returning to his room. After all, it was a gun wound and Noah did not dare to be careless. He watched Christy take the medicine and put her to bed. He sat back in front of the computer and started drawing.

Halfway through, he remembered a person that the group leader mentioned when he was organizing the event.

Merinda.

This middle-aged woman might be her.

In the wee hours, Noah finally turned off the computer and went to bed. As a shallow sleeper, he rarely had deep sleep. When he fell into a deep sleep, he would have nightmares. He was very like Christy who slept shallowly but often fell into nightmares. She could wake up quickly, but it was still distressing and potentially dangerous. For a couple of times, she almost strangled herself to death.

After working hard for two whole days, he was exhausted. He fell into a deep sleep and even had a dream.

Actually, he relived the past experience in the dream.

He returned to Forest Hot Spring. In that private room, Ferne wrapped his legs around his waist and Noah bent down to kiss him...

At three o'clock, Noah got out of bed and went into the bathroom to wash his underwear. He made himself a cup of coffee but didn't drink it. He leaned against the window and smoked a cigarette.



"I am married."

He recalled what Ferne said.

Even if he was single, he and Noah wouldn't be together.

Noah extinguished the cigarette and went back to the bedroom.

After changing the sheets, he lay back and closed his

eyes.

Chapter 441 Who Are You Talking About?

Sydnee brought Eliot to the City Hospital in City Y a week later.

She planned to come here on the day of Maury's mourning session. But she couldn't leave Eliot in that hospital alone.

Lynn's parents went to City Y. Lynn was also alone. She had to take care of them so she didn't leave that day. When the doctor said Eliot could be transferred to the hospital in City Y, she drove to City Y and hired someone to drive her car back.

Apart from Eliot, Lynn also came with her.

Lynn had been uneasy and guilty since the accident. If it was not for her, Eliot wouldn't suffer such terrible injuries. She couldn't stop crying either when she heard Maury's death. The doctor warned her a few times that too much emotion would affect her recovery. Lynn tried to control her emotions and her mental condition finally improved a little. However, she was still depressed. She transferred to apologize to Emily in person.

Eliot was rarely awake. He always frowned and seemed to have pain all over. The doctor said that his leg was badly injured. He might have trouble walking if his bones did not recover well. Sydnee only wanted him alive then. She had never thought that Eliot still had to face so many difficulties when he was out of danger. She couldn't imagine what Eliot would be like when he was awake and found that he became lame. He also needed to face the tragic news of his father's death and the acquisition of the company.

Sydnee came back to help Emily. When she got to the hospital and jumped out of the car, her eyes darkened and she fell to the ground. She was too busy taking care of Eliot and Lynn these past few days and had no time to rest.

When she was awake, she saw Emily sitting beside the bed.

"Emily?"

"Are you awake?" Emily looked at her calmly. Harold poured a glass of water and handed it to Sydnee.

"What happened?" Sydnee was still at a loss.

"You are too tired. Didn't you eat properly these days?" Emily showed the examination report to her. "The doctor gave you a nutrition injection. You should put on the drip one more day and rest now."

"I'm fine. I might be too nervous there. I'm not familiar with the place. I relaxed suddenly when I got here. So I fainted." Sydnee took a sip of water and looked at Emily. "Are you alright?" Emily looked at her, "Thank you."

"Don't say that. You have been like this." Sydnee felt sadder to see Emily so calm. Her eyes instantly turned red when she saw the black cloth on her shoulder.

"Eliot is next door and I found a nurse. You can visit him when you have time. I would take care of him in the future. Thank you for your help." Emily thanked Sydnee again.

Sydnee felt that something was wrong with Emily, but she didn't ask. Harold seemed not to want to tell her either. She could only watch them leave with red eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson looked forward to Sydnee's return when they heard that Sydnee was in Town South. But the news that she fainted came first before her coming back. They were very worried.

When Sydnee got home, her parents scolded her for half an hour. Sydnee cut in, "Did something else happen to the Britt family?"

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson paused for a moment, "On the night of Maury's mourning session, the police rushed to the Britt's and rescued a person from inside. It was about ten o'clock."

"Who is it?" Sydnee thought of Elsie.

But it was not her. Janice's answer made Sydnee more confused.

"The only child of the Heytons." Janice also found it strange. "I heard that his wrist was cut and a knife was stabbed into his belly."

The only child of the Heytons?

Sydnee seemed to have some impression.

Ryan concluded, "The Britt Group has been acquired by a subsidiary of the Heytons. Probably Emily wanted to take revenge on them. There's nothing special. Don't pay too much

attention to this."

"Ryan, that's my friend," Sydnee said.

Ryan was stunned for a moment. He thought that she was talking about Eliot. "When did you date Eliot? Don't you know that he was rumored to be a bastard raised by Beverly with other men?"

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Sydnee was confused, "Ryan, who are you talking about?"

"Eliot. Who else?" Ryan was also stunned.

...

Sydnee thought that Eliot didn't live with his family because of a falling-out with them. She guessed wrong.

"Ryan, Eliot, and Emily are all my friends." Sydnee said seriously, "Emily helped me a lot. I'll do my best to help her in such tough times. Don't say that anymore."

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson fell silent for a long time.

"Who is Emily?"

...

Emily left Sydnee's ward and went to Eliot's ward. There were two beds inside and Lynn was lying on one of them. She had been asleep for a while on the way and she was awake now. She was staring at the window when Emily came. Hearing the noise, Lynn turned around and saw Emily. Her eyes turned red again.

Emily didn't look at Lynn. Her eyes were on Eliot's ECG. She wiped Eliot's face and hands when she found his ECG was normal. Then she turned to Lynn.

"Go to Sydnee when you are discharged. She will take care of you." Emily said calmly.

"Sorry. It's all my fault." Lynn's lips trembled.

"It's not yours." Emily looked at her calmly, "But Eliot is injured because of you. I hope you can help him as much as you can in the future."

Lynn stopped crying when she heard this and nodded, "I will."

Lynn reacted when Emily walked to the door of the ward,

"Where are you going? Are you going to leave him alone?"

Lynn was surprised to find that Emily was not silly.

Emily didn't look back, "I have something to do."

Emily had suffered a serious illness since Mrs. Donna fainted in the Britt's. The antipyretic was useless. So the family doctor of the Scavos was called here. He took care of her for two whole days and left when Emily recovered from fever and could live a normal life.

The doctor thought that the patient was terminally ill when he saw Vincent so flustered. He almost retreated, but he didn't expect her to be only feverish.

Mrs. Donna, on the other hand, was very ill. She had been hospitalized for a few days and was about to die. Thanks to the doctor, she didn't lose her life. Jackson had been in the operating room for two days without rest.

Kamron heard many things from the bodyguard when he woke up. He understood why Emily was so hostile to him and felt complicated. He didn't want to retaliate against her although she almost killed him. He felt that he owed Emily a lot.

These sudden feelings were interrupted by something else before Kamron thought about them carefully. Only the feeling that he owed her remained in the depths of his mind.

Mrs. Donna had been unconscious after the operation. She woke up early this morning. However, she did not want to see Jackson. She asked for Emily by name.

As Emily walked along the corridor, she kept regretting why she hadn't kidnapped Kamron to extort Jackson and investigated Kamron's family when she met Kamron at Tea Manor.

However, regretting was useless.

There was no regret medicine in the world. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 442 Miss out

Two bodyguards were standing at the door of Donna's ward as usual. Jackson was also there. He was in his fifties, and he took good care of himself. But he had probably stayed up late for the past two days, he seemed very haggard with dark eye circles. Seeing Emily, his face darkened. But he didn't say anything, and just turned around and let Emily in.

"I know why you did this," Emily turned to look at him before entering, "But I will expose your disguise, and you will get nothing." After a pause, she slowly added, "Just like me."

Jackson lowered his voice, "She can't take it. She's your birth

mother!"

"Thank you for your reminder." After Emily finished, she opened the door and walked in.

Jackson stood at the door. A moment later, he gasped heavily and walked out of the corridor. Not long later, he walked over worriedly. However, he did not dare to go in. Donna said that she did not want to see him. The doctor said she couldn't be traumatized. But he recalled what Emily said, "You will get nothing, just like me."

It was winter when Jackson met Donna. His car stalled halfway and there was no one around. He drove back from the cemetery alone without anyone with him. He made a phone call and the guards would arrive at least one hour later.

He stood at the intersection and waited. When he was about to freeze, he met Donna. She handed him a hand warmer and gave him a cup of warm water.

But she hadn't spoken to him from the beginning. Just when he thought she was mute, a car drove over. Jackson didn't move. Donna glanced at him and asked, "Why didn't you wave to stop the car?"

"You can speak?" Jackson looked at her.

Donna waved her hand, but the car didn't stop. She turned to look at Jackson and said, "I don't think you're in a hurry. So, you wait here. I'm leaving."

She took back her thermos cup but did not take back her hand warmer. She slowly walked along the path by herself. When Jackson's bodyguard drove over, there was only a car and no one on the road.

Jackson followed Donna for a long time before she turned around and asked, "Why are you following me?"

"I'd like to say thank you, thank you for the water, and this..."

Jackson did not recognize this item, but he did not let go of it.

"I'll give it to you." Donna turned around and left.

Every year on his wife's birthday and New Year's Day, Jackson would come to the cemetery to give some food and gadgets. His wife liked small things very much when she was alive. She liked things he gave to her regardless of their values. In that year, he went to the cemetery six times and met Donna at the sixth time.

He had driven many times on this road, stayed alone in the cemetery, drove alone, enjoyed the wind alone, and waited alone.

This was the first time he had met someone who seemed the same as him. He didn't know if her husband had died or what, he knew she lived alone.

He had visited her house, which was a ranch-house. It was clean, but cold, far from the city, and so quiet that it was almost desolate.

Donna did not feel lonely or isolated. She had something to do every day. At first, Jackson only passed by and talked to her for a few words. Later on, he would bring food and some furniture to her home. Later on, on a rainy night, he stayed there, but Donna did not let him get close.

He still remembered her desolate smile on that rainy night. "Whether you're married or not, don't come near me. My heart has long died."

She's a very stubborn person, living alone, working alone, as if to punish herself. She did not want to make friends with others, nor did she want to listen to Jackson's suggestion to live in the city. She willingly received those meager wages and occasionally went to the temple to ask for a talisman. Jackson came with her there, only to see that she was constantly praying for safety and health. However, he did not know who it was for. It might be her child, but he had never heard of it.

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It wasn't until she was taken to the hospital that he realized that she had been suffering from depression for a very long time. In the worst cases, she had a slight tendency to masochism, and would even unconsciously enter the kitchen and take a knife in her hand, not knowing what to do.

During that time, Jackson accompanied her every day. He took her to see a doctor and took her on a trip to relax. She was unhappy but she was unwilling to tell. In the past many years, Jackson had rarely heard her mention her past. He was not a curious person. He just wanted to know what had happened to her in the past that made her depressed.

As usual, Donna went to the temple to ask for the Safety and

Health Talisman. When she hung up it on the Wishing Trees, she stared at a talisman. Suddenly, tears flowed down her face.

Jackson followed her gaze.

He finally saw her past-Maury.

Maury was praying for a talisman for his little daughter. He hoped that she would be happy and that she would grow up as healthy as the other children.

Jackson did not know what happened to Maury that day, but he knew that Donna had almost died that night. He looked for all the rooms and didn't find her. In the end, he saw Donna stepping on the rooftop.

When the bodyguard saved her, Donna shook her head helplessly. "Don't save me, let me die..."

"What did Maury do to you?" Jackson asked angrily.

Donna shook her head but did not say anything.

But Jackson had other ways to find out. And he found out about her past with Maury.

Her life was a lie. And it broke down on that rainy night.

Why would this deceived woman suffer such pain? Why did Maury live happily with his original wife and children?

Jackson was furious. The moment Donna was sedated by the doctor, he made a plan. It was a plan to ruin the Britt family and kill Maury.

It turned out that he did it.

Before that, Donna decided to live with him and even took him to see the place where she used to live. That place had been bought by someone else. He bought it back again just to make her happy.

His plan was well underway.

Beverly and her daughter regarded their wealth as their lives.

They all betrayed the Britt Group. Elsie even stole the Acquisition Contract and official seal. He thought that he would have to wait a bit longer, but everything went on very smoothly. Eliot fell down in Town South before he could make a move.

Jackson was very conceited because he felt that Maury was not smart enough to guess that he was behind this. He was even willing to tell Maury the truth before he died. However, Maury did not give him the chance.

There was no need to conceal anymore. He had a subsidiary of the Heytons take over the Britt Group, wanting to tell everyone

in the City Y that this was his masterpiece. Because Maury had picked the wrong guy.

But he missed out on one person.

The little retard of the Britt family. Maybe she was not stupid at all.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 443 Make It up for You

When Emily was in, Mrs. Donna had just finished coughing. Her face was rather pale.

"Sit down." Her voice was low as if she was afraid of disturbing someone, or she was too weak to speak aloud.

Emily sat on the chair. On the table was the contract that Elsie had stolen to get stamped. She knew that Mrs. Donna had come for it, but she didn't need to get it back at once.

She could get the Britt Group back without relying on anyone. Her dad had cherished it so much. She would not give his lifetime work to anyone.

But she was shocked that Jackson could give the contract back to Mrs. Donna. It meant Mrs. Donna was very important to him. Therefore, he hated what she distasted for.

"I'm sorry..." Mrs. Donna was seriously sick. She couldn't say too much as it would make her cough. "I didn't know he did such things ... I'm sorry. It seemed I'm saying this to pull myself out of these things."

Before she coughed again, Emily asked, "Why didn't you come to me?"

Mrs. Donna was stunned for a moment, tears falling down her cheeks. "I was not very well. So I was afraid I couldn't take care of you."

"Oh." Emily nodded and became cold again.

Mrs. Donna lowered her head to wipe away her tears. "I'm sorry..."

"Don't be," Emily said indifferently. "I just can't understand why you didn't come to see me. Eliot told me you were busy, and dad said you might have a new life. So I thought perhaps you were doing great." She paused for a while, "And that was enough."

Mrs. Donna felt so miserable. She held back her tears and asked, "How about ... you?"



"Great." Emily smiled faintly.

Great! She had died once.

"It's my fault. I should have gone to visit you ... but I..." Mrs. Donna couldn't forgive Maury. She didn't want to see him anymore. So she punished herself by not seeing Emily even at the end of her life. Unfortunately, Maury suddenly died. But when she heard about it, she didn't feel happy but cried to faint. Why did such a man leave her pain for the rest of her life? She was so torturous that she didn't dare to tell her daughter the truth.

"I didn't expect that you would be involved." Emily's lips twitched, "I had planned to die with them, but when they came I found they were my own..."

She never called her mom.

Mrs. Donna was heartbreaking. Tears rolled down her face. Before she wiped them off, Emily took out a napkin and put it on her cheek.

"Are you OK?" Emily asked.

Mrs. Donna shook her head. "Emily, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I asked him to get the contract here. Take a look. And he can make it up for you with money..."

Emily suddenly interrupted her loudly, "My dad is dead! Can he make up for that?"

Mrs. Donna had never seen Emily like this. She was so frightened by her roar that she even forgot to cry.

"Dad and Eliot had been my protectors for the past ten years. Now, dad is dead and Eliot is unconscious on the hospital bed." Emily tossed the paper ball into the trash can and turned to Mrs. Donna. "When I needed you, you left me. Now you're here because dad is dead. What do you think of my feelings when I'm facing you?"

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"I'm sorry ... I'm sorry..." Mrs. Donna choked.

Emily raised her head, trying to hold back her tears, "Sorry?" She sneered. "Does it make up for what you've done for the past ten years? Do you think I will forgive you just because you said sorry? No. Perhaps dad had done something bad to you,

but he didn't give up on me. It was true that I had had mental problems for many years. Everyone was impatient with me, except dad and Eliot. But how about you? This is what I'm here today."

She said, 'How about you...'

Mrs. Donna almost couldn't breathe, crying in the bed with her body twisted. "Sorry, Emily ... It's my fault. I couldn't go to see you..."

As a depressed patient who would commit suicide at any time, she wasn't qualified to see her daughter.

Mrs. Donna was heartbreaking. She fell into a coma again after coughing constantly.

Emily took a deep breath. Harold had rung the bell. Jackson rushed in. Seeing Mrs. Donna collapsed and there were tears on her cheeks, he glared at Emily. "She has never given up on you. It was just that she was suffering from severe depression and PTSD! That was the reason she couldn't go to see you. Where were you when she wanted to kill herself? You can't ask a victim to suffer so much! She has lived a miserable life."

Emily paused for a moment when she picked up the acquisition letter on the table, but then went out without looking back.

Jackson's voice was lingering in her mind.

"Why is Maury alive?! Why is your mother the only one who lives in pain every day? Your dad hurt her! It's not her fault! If you want revenge, just come at me!"

"Miss Emily!" After Harold pulled her. Emily realized that she was lost in thought and had almost crashed into the car.

"Go to the company." She got in the car and closed her eyes, but Jackson's words kept lingering in her mind.

"She has never given up on you. It was just that she was suffering from severe depression and PTSD! That was the reason she couldn't go to see you. Where were you when she wanted to herself? You can't ask a victim to suffer so much! She has lived a miserable life."

"Go and figure out how did she..." Emily frowned before she finished speaking, "Forget it. I don't want to know it."

Harold could see she was hesitating. He said, "Miss Emily..."

Emily's face was in her hand, "Harold if what I'm doing is wrong, then what exactly have I been doing these past few months ...

Dad is dead, and Eliot is unconscious ... Why did I do this? Am I

wrong?"

She looked at him with red eyes and asked again, "Am I wrong?"

Before she knew the truth, all she wanted was to destroy the Heytons.

When she saw Mrs. Donna, her resolution didn't stagger. She didn't care about the woman who claimed to be her biological mother but didn't even go to see her.

But why was she still so sad?

"Miss Emily, it's not your fault. Don't blame yourself. Mr. Maury won't blame you." Harold consoled her.

Emily didn't listen to him carefully. Perhaps she even didn't listen to him at all. She looked at the scenery outside the window and didn't turn around until she controlled the desire to cry, "Go to the company and get back all the share belonging to the Britt family."

Miss Emily could control her emotion quickly now.

Harold replied, "Okay."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 444 Destiny (1)

March came with a big temperature difference between day and night. At this time, many people had caught a cold and coughed, causing a new round of influenza. Radio, broadcast, weather forecasts, and other media were urging people to keep warm. Passersby wearing masks were all over the streets. They were in a hurry, keeping a long distance from others, fearing that they would be infected with this damned influenza.

Probably because he worked in the hospital for a long time, Collin, who had never been ill, also caught a cold. The chief doctor ordered Collin to take two bottles of drips a day. He was worried that Collin would only take medicine when he returned home. He even specially assigned a nurse to watch Collin take the drips before leaving.

As a result, Collin was forced to sit in a crowd of people. But he fell asleep deeply. When he woke up, the people beside him changed. This time, it was a young woman.

Collin didn't want to notice her. It was because she was too eye-catching. Most of the people who came here to take drips had a companion. They either handed over milk tea or poured

water or gave hand warmer to warm the patients' hands. At least the patients could rest on their shoulders. Some even peeled sunflower seeds and chatted with them.

Only this woman was holding a computer in front of her. Her one hand was injected, while the other hand typed non-stop on the computer.

Collin tilted his head to look at her. She wore glasses and looked thin. Her fingers were very long and her ring finger was wearing a ring. It was not a diamond ring. Its smooth body had a curved arc, like a Mobius ring.

At this time, her phone rang.

Collin saw this woman take out a dumbphone and said, "Yeah, I know. It's almost time. Wait a moment."

Her voice was not very soft. It was like Jess Glynne's smoky voice. It was rustling and very sexy.

These days, how could such a young woman use a dumbphone?

Collin mentioned this when he replied to Jaquan's message.

Doctor Mueller texted, "I saw a woman using a dumbphone.

She was quite young, plain-looking, and her voice was similar to Jess Glynne's."

Jaquan replied, "It's exactly what you want. Hurry up and take her to buy a smartphone."

Doctor Mueller: "Do I look so idle?"

Jaquan replied, "Then why do you looking for me if you're not idle?"

Jaquan sent a middle finger meme.

Collin thought for a moment and found he was indeed idle. He put his phone in his pocket and ignored Jaquan.

On the other side, Jaquan was still in City Y these past few days. He and Emma came for the memorial service of Emily's father, Maury. Later, Stony had a stomach problem and they stayed at City Y for a few days.

During those few days, Allen and Felice followed Stony all day long, leaving Deon and Bernice with nothing to do. Thus, Deon and Bernice returned to the hotel, while Jaquan took Emma out for a few days.

In the past, when he was with Arabella, Jaquan always tried to find a topic. Later, he almost forgot what kind of people and scenery he saw when he strolled with Arabella.

Emma did not like strolling during the day. The environment when she was young made her very unaccustomed to staying in places where there were many people. Only unfamiliar places and dark environments could give her a slight sense of security. They walked after sunset. Behind them were neon lights flashing. In front of them was a noisy crowd. At the busy intersection, Jaquan held her in his arms and kissed her. This was their first real date. Jaquan just took her around the streets and stopped when they encountered something interesting. They stared at it together. Although their behavior was very childish, they often smiled at each other. Emma pointed to the front and pursed her lips, "I bought a roasted sweet potato there. I didn't pay for it and ran away..." Jaquan was quite surprised, "You actually did this before?" "I rebelled for one night." Emma lowered her head and walked forward, whispering, "It was that night that I met you." Behind her, Jaquan froze. Emma waited for a while and turned around a little embarrassedly, "You..."

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Before she could finish, Jaquan walked in front of the woman who was selling roasted sweet potatoes. He reached out and took two roasted sweet potatoes. Then, he ran in her direction and shouted, "Run! I didn't pay!"

Emma was shocked. Seeing the woman rushing in her direction, she quickly followed Jaquan. She ran while laughing. Finally, they stopped and leaned against the wall, and gasped for breath.

Jaquan handed the sweet potatoes to her. Because of the strength, the sweet potatoes had been crushed into two halves, and half of them had fallen off halfway.

Emma took a bite, turned her head to the wall, and laughed. Jaquan also took a bite and couldn't help but laugh as he ate. "It's really exciting."

The sweet potatoes were very sweet. Emma still laughed. Jaquan finished eating and found a tissue to wipe his hands. He then turned her around and said, "Is it so funny? Let's do it again?"

This was probably the first time Emma had laughed so fiercely.

Her eyes were red. On this starry night, the red looked attractive under the dim street lights.

Jaquan placed his hands on both sides of her cheeks and lowered his head to kiss her.

The woman who sold roasted sweet potatoes chased after them and finally saw them. She pointed at them and shouted loudly, "That's it! Ten for... two roasted... sweet potatoes... Hurry up and pay!"

Emma was embarrassed.

And Jaquan didn't know what to say.

That night, Emma couldn't stop laughing. Especially when the police criticized and educated Jaquan in public. Jaquan knew more about the law than the police. The police were curious, "How did you know so well?"

Jaquan looked at Emma, and said, "I'm a lawyer."

The policeman looked at him carefully. "Is lawyer so poor? You can't even afford ten for roasted sweet potatoes?"

Jaquan was speechless.

Emma laughed so hard that she fell to the ground.

"It's over. Tomorrow's headline might be that 'the down and out lawyer was caught running ten miles for stealing roasted sweet potatoes'." Jaquan also sat beside her and touched the ground, "Isn't it cold? Get up, I lay my coat on it."

Emma smiled at him, "I want to lie down like this."

Jaquan thought for a moment and then fell down. This was the first time he was lying on the ground in the alley.

After a while, he laughed again.

Under his influence, Emma couldn't help but laugh. She covered his mouth while laughing and said, "My stomach hurts. I can't laugh anymore."

Jaquan kissed her palm and said, "I'm not laughing."

Emma put down her hand and sat up again. "If we lay here, others would think we were crazy."

"We can be a little crazier. What else did you want to do when you rebelled?" Jaquan sat up and asked her.

Emma could tell what he meant, "You'll regret it."

"I won't." Jaquan didn't mind. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 445 Destiny (2)

Half an hour later, Jaquan, green-haired, walked in the street. He looked at Emma and asked, "What are we going to do?" Emma, red-haired walked towards him. She replied, "Turn on your phone, and video call your parents."

Jaquan called.

His parents, Professor Cox and Mrs. Cox were not sure what color was his hair. When they saw Jaquan under the street lamp, they could clearly see his green hair.

Mrs. Cox said, "Honey, although your father and I are aged, we could afford to adopt another son."

Mrs. Cox teased his son.

Professor Cox: "I agree with your mother."

He was a hen-pecked husband.

Meanwhile, Emma video called her mom Ms. Bernice whose response was completely different.

Ms. Bernice said, "Your hair is so beautiful. I'll make one sometime."

Mr. Deon complimented, "So beautiful."

Emma didn't know what to say.

Emma never disobeyed her parents, but Jaquan's words encouraged her. You see, no one had ever truly restrained you except yourself.

Because it was a one-time dye, they strolled around with their colorful hair and washed it off before going home.

Deon and Bernice stayed at the hotel. Although Stony was taken care of by Professor Tang and Mrs. Cox, Collin was upstairs. Knowing that Stony had a bad stomach problem, he offered to be a free family doctor. He went to Jaquan's to take care of Stony after work.

However, he caught the flu and couldn't go there. He just stayed at home after work.

Jaquan intended to brag about his son before Collin. But he reacted calmly.

"Congratulations." This was all Collin's response after hearing it.

Jaquan repeated, "Stony is my son, my biological son."

"Yes, you just said it." Collin nodded, "I know."

Jaquan was speechless.

Jaquan kept thinking about why he acted so calmly. Then he came to a conclusion the next day. He called Collin, "You

already knew it, right?"

"Yes, but not so early." Collin recalled, "It was the first time I saw him."

Jaquan didn't say anything.

When Collin first saw Stony, Emma's leg was hurt.

Jaquan shouted, "Isn't it fucking early?"

Collin smiled, "Didn't I give you a hint at that time?"

"What hint?"

"A lot."

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Jaquan recalled and said, "You said you liked her and wanted to marry her, are these hints?"

Collin said with a nasal voice over the phone. "No. But I literally wanted to marry Emma. If I marry her, your son would call me dad, is it exciting?"

Jaquan said nothing.

Jaquan wanted to give him a big punch, but he had an important question.

"How did you find out?"

"I can tell at a glance." Collin took a napkin and wiped his nose.

"He is the same as you when you were a child."

"Big talk." Jaquan didn't buy it. "Do you ever remember what I looked like when I was a kid?"

"Alright, to be honest, Emma used a fake ID when she came. I didn't say anything, but I felt that it was a bit suspicious. I took some of her and Stony's hair. I thought she might be a fugitive? Anyway, the public security system would find out, but I also found something unexpected." Collin said after drinking some water.

"Why you don't tell me?" Jaquan lowered his voice.

Collin was fearless. "You were going for Miss Arabella. How could I tell you?"

"..."

Jaquan calmed down for a second, but he couldn't. He said angrily, "So you want to marry Emma?"

"Stop! I didn't succeed." Collin wiped his nose with a piece of paper. "I'm a patient now. If you have a bit of conscience, go to the hospital to visit me. I'm going to some drip-feeding



tomorrow afternoon. Of course, you can just let Emma come instead."

Jaquan hung up the phone and said, "Nice try!"

Although Jaquan was quite shocked and annoyed, what Collin said made sense. He was chasing after Arabella back then.

Suddenly, he remembered Emma at that time.

She was cold to him, not just because she wanted to keep a distance.

When she saw the man she liked going for another woman, she must be heartbroken. Moreover, her son was related to Jaquan.

It was already late night when Jaquan brought Emma back.

Jaquan leaned over to unbuckle her seat belt after pulling over.

Then, he said, "Open the box before you."

Emma did it.

Then she saw a glass-sealed rose.

She picked it up and was a bit surprised.

"It's been there for three months." Jaquan rubbed his hair, "Do you like it?"

Emma touched the glass bottle and thought for a while, "Isn't it Arabella's?"

Jaquan smiled. "I found that you're jealous of her." He leaned over and said, "It really isn't for her. She thought it was, but I didn't give it to her. Trevor gave it to me, asking me to hand it to the one who loves me."

He wasn't going to kiss her.

He combed her hair and tied it with a hairpin.

Emma saw the red cherry hairpin through the headlight mirror.

They were destined to meet each other.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 446 Both of Them Are Indifferent

Collin had been putting on intravenous drips in the hospital for two days. Neither Jaquan nor Emma went to see him. Emma didn't come because she didn't know it. As for Jaquan, he didn't come because he was angry that Collin didn't tell him about Stony.

But Collin didn't care, he just felt a little bored. What was worse, the nurse would stay beside him when she was not busy. So Collin didn't have the chance to escape.

Although Collin was bored, he didn't want to be on his phone.

Instead, he observed the people around.

A high school boy sat across from Collin. He was about seventeen and was surrounded by several young boys and girls. Probably he was popular among his classmates, thus a lot of people came to visit him. As they kept chatting loudly, the nurse came and asked them to keep quiet. Soon, except for a girl, everyone left.

The boy probably had a crush on that girl. Only when other classmates left did he get closer to her and gently stroke her hand.

Collin looked away immediately. How could these young people show affection in public!

As Collin sat at the corner, there was no one on his right. And to his left, there was an old man in his seventies or eighties. Sitting next to the man was a middle-aged woman. Looking around, Collin could see nothing but a crowd of people. He was bored and was about to look away. All of a sudden, he saw that woman again.

She was holding an infusion bottle with a bag on her back.

There was a computer in her backpack. "It probably is too heavy for her." Collin looked at her back and wondered.

She was looking for a seat. Since there were too many influenza patients during this period, the hospital was crowded. She walked around and at last left.

Collin slept for a while. When he woke up, the infusion had ended. The nurse thoughtfully put a blanket over him.

"Thank you." After that, Collin slowly moved his stiff and swollen palms. Then he wore a new mask and walked out. He saw the woman again in the lobby.

She wore a pair of black-framed glasses and a black mask. The mask only covered her mouth, leaving her nose in the air. She probably did so to avoid her glasses from fogging.

As she didn't find a seat, she stood in front of the drinking machine, on top of which placed her computer. She looked down at the computer and typed on it.

Collin wondered if her blood would flow into the needle.

Before Collin entering the elevator, he came up to her and knocked on the wall, saying, "There is a seat over there." She didn't respond.

Collin knocked again.

She still looked at the computer.

Collin waved in front of her and pointed to the seat after she looked up, saying, "There's a seat over there."

The woman pushed her glasses up the nose and replied with a husky voice, "Thank you."

When Collin entered the elevator, he saw the woman typing a few more lines, then rushing towards the empty seat with the computer in her arms. Collin thought to himself if he hadn't told her that, she probably would have stood in front of the drinking machine and typed until she finished dripping.

When Collin arrived at his floor, he was still moving his swollen palms. Several nurses greeted him as they passing by.

"Doctor Mueller, are you on duty?"

"No, I got an infusion." He showed the medical tape on the back of his hand.

"How's your cold?"

"Much better."

He replied politely. Many nurses had a crush on him, but few of them dared to confess. Because last year Collin rejected a senior nurse, the most beautiful girl among them. Since then, they knew Collin wouldn't like them.

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"Doctor Mueller, are you here to visit your friend?"

When Collin arrived at the ward, a nurse wearing a mask came out and smiled at him.

"Yes. How's it going?"

There were so many nurses in the hospital that Collin could barely distinguish them. He could only distinguish them through their nameplates. Although Collin had met this nurse at least four times in these two days, he failed to recognize her.

Collin was confused. Compared with the nurse, he only met the woman downstairs once before. How could he recognize her immediately? Besides, both the nurse and the woman wore masks.

After thinking about it for a while, he attributed it to the clothes they were wearing. All the nurses were dressed in uniforms. So the woman wearing different clothes was more recognizable.

"Although the patient is in his recovery, there're still some problems with his legs..." the nurse answered and then smiled again, "You can go in to have a look."

"Alright. Thank you." Collin nodded.

Luckily, the nurse wore a mask. Otherwise, Collin would see her blushing. She was too shy to look at Collin. She nodded and ran away quickly.

Collin knocked on the ward door, opened it, and went in.

In the ward, Lynn was reading a book about orthopedics.

Hearing Collin come in, she looked up. Collin waved to her as a greeting and then looked at Eliot on the bed.

It was Jaquan who asked Collin to treat Eliot. Collin didn't meet him before, but Collin knew him quite well and admired him as both of them came from City Y. Collin was confident that they would be friends if they knew each other.

However, Collin didn't expect that they would meet each other in this way.

Eliot woke up the day before yesterday and was not upset with what had happened to him. Neither Lynn nor Sydnee dared to tell him about Maury. Emily also didn't say anything, although she had visited him a few times. They all wanted to keep it secret from him. Even though they didn't ask Collin to do so, Collin knew it was better not to distress Eliot.

As Eliot was asleep, Collin was about to leave. When he saw the book in Lynn's hand, he stopped and whispered to her, "Why don't you open the curtains?"

Lynn shook her head and pointed at Eliot.

Collin realized that Emily was here to take care of Eliot.

However, she just recovered and needed to have a good rest.

Of course, it was better to read with the curtains opened. But she didn't want to wake Eliot up. She also didn't want to leave the ward.

Collin had been here a few times and had once met Sydnee and Emily. Although he was curious about the relationship between Sydnee and Eliot, he was more interested in Emily.

Especially when he heard that Kamron, the only son of the Heytons, had been beaten by Emily and taken into the ICU.

Collin seldom attended any banquets, so he didn't know much about Emily. And Jaquan did not tell him about Emily and Vincent. Thus, Collin could only remember that Emily was an

unlawful daughter of the Britts and was of low intelligence due to high fever.

It was said that Emily was beautiful.

But Collin paid little attention to other people. After a dozen years, however, he was surprised when he saw Emily for the first time yesterday.

She was indeed pretty. However, why a girl at her age would be so indifferent?

She resembled Emma. But Emma was indifferent since she was a kid. As for Emily, it seemed that she had experienced a lot and then changed a lot to protect herself.

With her father suddenly passed away and her brother was unconscious, Emily nearly lost everything including the company. At her father's funeral, she was arrested for kidnapping Kamron...

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 447 Instant Noodles

Collin heard all these from the nurses around him, so he didn't it seriously. The gossip might be half true and half false, but it had nothing to do with him. However, he didn't expect that he would get involved soon.

As Jaquan asked Collin to take care of Eliot, he introduced everyone close to Eliot to Colin, including Emily, Sydnee, Lynn, and some of Eliot's classmates and old friends.

Collin got a cold, so he stayed at home these two days. He had nothing to do, so he went through the news about the Britts.

The entire world of the Britts turned topsy-turvy after Maury died. Emily kidnapped Kamron, the only son of the Heytons.

Later, Jackson Heyton personally came to the Britt's to ask for forgiveness. Soon after, Emily visited Kamron at the hospital.

Emily held a shareholders' meeting of the Britt Group and announced that she inherited the Britt Group and became its new president ... These reports were half true and half false.

Collin just flipped them through.

Collin did not judge, but he believed the last one was fake news.

How could a young girl who was just eighteen years old inherited the company, let alone become the president? It was said that she didn't even go to school. How could nobody object to that? Only if every shareholder was drugged, they would

agree with that ridiculous decision.

Collin had a hazy memory that Emily had a sister called Elsie Britt. It was said that Elsie got a bachelor's degree in business management. She should be a fit to be the president of the Britt Group, but why did Emily take that position instead of her? Of course, Colin just read to kill some time. The reports were fun stories to him and he didn't take them seriously. Not until he saw Eliot at the ward, did he realize that the characters in the stories were real despite all these half-truths.

"Doctor Mueller."

Collin came to himself. He saw Sydnee coming in. She was holding a warm-keeping kettle in hand, and there was probably pork chop soup in it.

She put the kettle on the table and came to Eliot. She took a look at him, and then she began to gently knead his stiff arm. Lynn only dared to see Eliot when Sydnee was with her. Lynn was afraid that Eliot would wake up as she kneaded. If so, she would feel guilty and uneasy because she didn't have the gut to face him alone.

"It takes a hundred days to recover from injuries. If he takes a good rest in the next three months, he can use his leg again. Don't worry." Before leaving, Collin comforted Sydnee.

Sydnee nodded. She sent him to the door and came back to the ward.

Then Collin went to Director Lucas, Eliot's attending. He had a quick chat about Eliot's recovery with Director Lucas and thanked him. After that, Colin went downstairs.

Collin thought that he should give Director Lucas some gifts the next time he came, so he took out his phone and called Jaquan.

"Absolutely. What about classy tea leaves? What does Director Lucas like?" Jaquan sounded very generous. "Whatever you choose, I'll buy it."

Collin took off his mask and took a breath of fresh air at the entrance of the hospital. Afterward, he put on his mask and said, "You are so generous. If I pick something, I'll ask you for the money."

"Alright."

"Wait a moment," Collin asked before Jaquan hung up. "Didn't you tell Emma I was ill?"

Jaquan gritted his teeth. "What? You still want her to see you? No way!"

Collin paused for a while, "... Jaquan, sometimes you are really childish."

"Hold back your nasty thoughts. If I know you sneak up on Emma ..."

Collin interrupted him, "I fall in love with someone else. Really. I told you yesterday. Today I meet her again. I meet her twice in two days. What a wonderful fate ..."

As expected, Jaquan got interested in that. "Do you get her phone number?"

"No."

Jaquan was speechless for a while and he said, "You wouldn't think that you would meet her again in the hospital, would you? Then you two would say hello in a crowd of people on a drip. 'You got a cold, too.' 'Yes. What a coincidence!'"

Collin was quite expectant when Jaquan described their greeting like that. "Believe it or not, I have a deep impression of her. Her voice is very sexy, like Jess Glynne's smoky voice."

"Collin, have you been pushing your feelings down for too long?" Jaquan sneered, "Otherwise, why are you starting to miss her voices so soon?"

Collin said, "... I'm not as vulgar as you think."

Jaquan still remembered that Colin said Emma's voice was sexy, so he had given to outburst of temper, "Wait and see. Sooner or later, I'll beat you to death."

Collin wanted to hang up now.

He looked up and saw Emily getting off of a car. Before Collin could beckon to her he saw a man hold her back into the car with his hand on her head.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Collin's mind was in a whirl and he said to the other end of the phone in a daze, "I think I see Vincent."

"What?" Jaquan thought that was strange, "Was he at the hospital?"

"With Emily," Collin added.

Jaquan understood now. Probably Vincent took Emily to see Eliot, but he wouldn't get out of the car. Even if he was seen, it

wouldn't be a big deal.

"They must talk about the business cooperation."

"Why did they kiss?" Collin asked, deadpan.

Jaquan was speechless.

"Why didn't you tell me Vincent was in love with Emily? No wonder you asked me to take care of Eliot. Now I got it." Collin was angry. "How could you keep that from me?"

Jaquan coughed, "They don't like doing a public display of affection."

"You're right. They never kiss each other at the entrance of the hospital."

"... Old virgin, you should try to understand."

Collin snorted, "Sorry, I never have a relationship. I can't understand."

Jaquan didn't know how to say.

Collin and Jaquan argued with each other for more than ten minutes before the call ended.

On the way back, Collin met that 'Jess Glynne' again. She took off her glasses and leaned her head against the window of a taxi. She was still wearing a mask. Collin wondered why he could recognize her with a glance. That was very strange.

Perhaps it was because she got dark shadows under her eyes, or because of her eyes. He could tell if they were happy, moved or sad from many people's eyes, whether it be bright eyes or dark eyes.

But he couldn't tell from hers. Her eyes were empty.

Collin was sure that the moment he told her that there was a seat, although her gaze fell on his face, she did not look at him at all, or she just took a quick glance at him which couldn't enable her to remember how he looked like.

It was not because she ignored everything. It was an indifferent feeling coming out of her that made her eyes look empty and hollow.

Collin drove to the supermarket. Mrs. Cox lived at Jaquan's house these days. At dinner time, she would ask Professor Cox to send him some fish soup and pork chop soup. Collin thought Mrs. Cox was too hospitable, so he wanted to buy twenty kilograms of chops in return.

Colin bought some meat and vegetables. Mrs. Cox's leg was injured for a long time. Although there was no need for Mrs.



Cox to put her leg in plaster, she could not go far. Collin assumed it was hard for Professor Cox to buy some food that satisfied Mrs. Cox. He filled the shopping cart with food and took a box of candy before paying the bill.

From afar, he saw 'Jess Glynne' waiting in line.

Collin couldn't help but laugh. What a fate! When he saw what was in the woman's shopping cart, his smile gradually disappeared.

Instant noodles, instant coffee, instant noodles, and instant coffee.

Looking over, there were also some sausages under the instant noodles, but clearly, she picked much more instant noodles, so it was hard to notice those sausages.

Collin sighed. 'Forget it, this damn fate ends here.' He didn't like a woman who took instant noodles as meals every day.

Moreover...

He glanced at that woman again. She was thin, making her clothes look even looser.

'That's for sure. Don't expect some sort of big nutritional enhancement with instant noodles.' \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 448 Keep Up

Collin sent everything to Jaquan's house and gave that box of candy to Stony. Ignored Jaquan's discomfort, he chatted happily with Emma. For a long time, Mrs. Cox had complained about Jaquan because he dyed his hair green that night. Now every time he came back at night, Mrs. Cox would ask him to come to her and grumble about him.

As a result, when Collin and Emma were chatting, Jaquan stretched his neck but didn't hear anything. When he finally could leave, he heard Collin say to Emma, "Why don't you think about it again? There are many benefits to marrying me."

"Fuck off."

Jaquan pushed Collin out and closed the door, indicating that he would personally escort Collin upstairs.

"Didn't you have a new love? How dare you pursue my love!"

When they arrived at the door, Jaquan acted as if he was going to hit Collin.

Collin tilted his head and dodged, "Forget about it."

When the two of them walked to the elevator, Jaquan couldn't help but complain, "There are so many nurses in the hospital who are infatuated with you. But you fall in love with someone who doesn't. Aren't you asking for trouble?"

"It sounds quite reasonable."

Jaquan laughed, "Fuck off."

After entering the elevator, Jaquan asked, "What did you just talk to her about for so long?"

Collin and Emma were chatting on the sofa. The two of them spoke in low voices. Jaquan didn't have the nerve to eavesdrop on them, but he was very concerned about what they said. It wasn't easy for him to endure it until now.

Collin did not laugh at him, and just said, "It is just about something from a long time ago."

At that time, Emma said that she was going to stay at his place.

He held Stony in his arms and prepared to ask for leave.

However, when he returned, Emma and Stony were gone, as well as the black gadget in his pocket.

At that time, he had guessed that it had something to do with Emma, but he didn't understand. Because this thing was spat out from that child's mouth. This child came from the GY Temple. Of course, Emma had just returned from the GY Temple, but what kind of relationship did she have with that child?

Although Collin did not investigate it, he still cared about this matter. He suspected who sent Emma several times, but he was very clear about Emma's character, so he did not tell Jaquan about this.

Until this meeting, he casually asked. Unexpectedly, Emma was also willing to tell him that she was doing a favor for a friend.

That friend was Emily's friend.

Originally, if he hadn't seen that scene at the entrance of the hospital today, he wouldn't have taken it seriously. However, when Emily and Jaquan's boss (Vincent) were tied together, he saw Emily in a completely different way. And her purpose in doing things was no longer simple.

The House of Hope also sent a lot of children for the examination this time. Therefore, Collin had some understanding of this area. If Emma asked him to contact Ferne,

he might be able to help.

Ferne was Jaquan's best friend, and Collin had seen him a few times before. Hearing Emma's words, he nodded his head, because he also rejected the fake reports issued by the hospital. Moreover, after the Dean entered the police station, the entire hospital was examined completely. Collin had guessed that it must be related to the children from the GY Temple last time, but he did not expect that the children from the House of Hope would be delivered the next day.

But no matter what, the Dean must have something to do with these matters. The Dean relied on the Potters, and the House of Hope investigated belonged to Branden.

Collin was thinking rapidly. He would not interfere with these matters two hours ago, because if he could not solve them in a short period, he might be killed by the other party.

However, things were different now. If Emily's friend tried to mediate between them, and she was backed by Vincent, that would mean that the Scavos would fight against the Potters. No matter what the result was, even if the Potters found out that he was involved, they wouldn't dare to do anything to him. Because once he helped, he would be standing by Vincent's side. There was no reason for Vincent not to protect him. He could help now.

"Are you sure?" After Jaquan knew Collin's thoughts, the elevator has arrived. The two of them stood at the door of Collin's room. Jaquan knitted his brows and said, "You should know about Emma. It was because she was involved in this matter that she was retaliated against. And so was Stony. So if you really want to do it, of course, I won't stop you. However, there is a certain risk in this matter. You have to protect your family in advance."

Collin knew that he was not joking, so he nodded, "If I'm sure I want to do it, I will move them all to a safe place in advance."

"Alright." Before Jaquan left, he patted Collin's shoulder and said, "It's a big deal. If you make it after you die, people won't call you Doctor Collin, but the heroic martyr Collin."

Collin smiled and kicked him, "Fuck off."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

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Ever since Branden was released, Ferne had almost gone on strike from the Dalton Hotel. After sorting out the evidence he owned every morning, he drove to change shifts with the spies and squatted at the intersection of the Potters.

The man who was released by Noah in the hospital went back to his hometown with four cigarette scars on his body. Ferne looked for the people from the police station to keep an eye on him for a few days. The man behaved well and did not go out. He just stayed at home to play cards or drink.

There was probably nothing there, for the time being, so he could only squat at the entrance of the Potters and see if there were any unexpected harvests.

Although it was fine to leave it to the rest of the police station, after hearing Christy say that she couldn't escape that night without Irene, he felt that Irene might be the one who wanted to know the truth the most. Perhaps she might be the first to find out the truth.

He had been following Irene for more than a week, but there was no progress. After Branden was released, Irene did not dare to rashly go to her father's villas for fear of being suspected. Furthermore, his father had been vigilant towards her since she let Christy go the last time. Although he did not say it out loud, there was obviously a trace of vigilance in his eyes when he saw her.

Perhaps it was because Irene went to find Branden's garden villa alone and shattered his glass that aroused his suspicions. Of course, Irene did not deny it. She had been waiting for her father to mention this matter to her, but his father had never mentioned it. Although he had never been to the garden villa, Irene knew that he had a bodyguard in secret. That bodyguard must have told him. As for why he did not settle the score with her, perhaps it was because this was a critical period and he could not arouse the suspicion of the police.

Branden did not bring up the topic of divorce with Ms. Corrine. Moreover, he had been living in the old house honestly these days. Probably because he knew that the police still suspected him, and they would send someone to keep an eye on him.

Every day, he only stayed at his workplace and home. He would go home after work, playing chess and drinking. Occasionally,

he would invite his friends to his home. He seemed relaxed and everything seemed normal.

Ferne didn't dare to let down his guard. This time, he was so confident that he finally caught Branden, but the police let him go because there was insufficient evidence. The blow to him was no less than when he heard that the group of children who were rescued was killed. However, after keeping an eye on Branden from morning till night these days, now he could calmly think about a more comprehensive plan.

When Collin called, he was having a sandwich in the car. He had lost a lot of weight these past few days. Although his exercise time had decreased, his body was still strong. Perhaps it was because he was worried that the car would be exposed when he spied on Branden. Sometimes, he would run to the other end before changing cars. Maybe he happened to exercise a little during the time.

He originally wanted to train his muscles and show off to Noah. But now things were different. Occasionally, he would make a phone call and felt that he might contact Noah too frequently. He barely remembered his wife. Only when he washed his face at night and felt the ring on his hand could he remember that he was married.

Collin said his thoughts over the phone. Ferne was quite surprised. The police sent quite a few people to the hospital to inquire about it, but they were unable to get the inside information. For example, they couldn't get true reports about the GY Temple. The information they received was all fake. They didn't have any evidence. Just based on assumptions, the police wouldn't stand on their side.

Ferne chatted with Collin for half an hour before hanging up the phone. Then he stuffed half of the sandwich back into his mouth. Just as he was about to drink water, Irene came out of the door. She changed into sportswear and a sports coat. She looked bright and refreshing.

But she changed.

Ferne had seen Irene before. She was beautiful, tall, and had a better temperament than Arabella. She looked like a girl from a large family. She was confident, enjoyed the limelight, and was accustomed to everyone's gaze.

However, her gaze was very different recently. It was no longer

full of passion, but stress. Occasionally, her smile would seem somewhat reluctant.

Ferne turned on the water and patted the driver's seat, "Let's go."

Captain Randy assigned him a policeman. He had been doing counter-stalking. He knew how to stop and stalk. He didn't talk much, or smoke or drink. He was boring but strict. Ferne had said the most with him, "Go!" "Hurry! Right!" "Follow me!" Apart from that, there was probably only "I'm going to pee." "What do you want to eat? I'll bring it to you."

The two of them only met a week ago. Ferne had to remember too many things in his mind, so he always forgot the policeman's name, and then he just called him with various names.

A week ago, Ferne called him "Samuel." The day before yesterday, it was "Antonio." Yesterday, "Tony."

Irene drove up to the hospital gate but did not get out. Fern stared at her, wondering whether Irene was waiting for someone or something.

About ten minutes later, a crippled man came out from the hospital. He did not lean on a cane and just dragged his legs down the road. He flagged a taxi.

Irene's car followed him unhurriedly.

Ferne hurriedly patted the driver's seat, "Joe, follow."

The policeman was speechless.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 449 Chicken Soup

The crippled man was Branden's driver, who was shot by Irene earlier. He was discharged from the hospital today. He should have been discharged long ago, but after Branden was arrested, the police had come to talk to him twice. The people in the hospital were his people, so they did not classify his injuries like gunshot wounds. The driver also made an excuse that he was hit by a motorcycle when he got off the car.

To play a car accident victim, he waited until two weeks later to make sure that no more police would come to inquire him before he was discharged. He first took a taxi home. He had an apartment and his parents were not around. They were around before but were sent back to the countryside due to some

reason.

He used to have a girlfriend but broke up. Then he began to date girls near him to meet his physiological needs.

Occasionally, he would meet some girls at the banquet. He didn't have to pay for a one-night stand. A condom would be just fine. It was easy and convenient.

After the driver entered the apartment, he took a shower and changed his clothes. He opened the window and smoked a cigarette. It was probably boring for him. He ordered takeout and stayed at home for a few days.

Irene didn't see the driver come that day. She didn't want to go back late, so she drove back herself.

Ferne asked another person to follow Irene, while he stayed there and watched the driver. He slept in the car at night.

When Noah knocked on the car window, Ferne was quite shocked. He looked at the window for a while, thinking he was dreaming.

It was midnight. Joe in the driver's seat was asleep. Ferne didn't dare to sleep. He kept rubbing his face and then took a sip of cold coffee. He suddenly felt a cold shiver run through him. Noah knocked on the car window at this moment. Ferne turned his head. The car windows were filmed, so only the people inside could see the outside.

Through the car window, he saw Noah slightly lower his head, he frowned and tilted his head to look at the window. Though Ferne knew that Noah could not see him, he was still numbed by his stare.

No one opened the door. Noah tried to open the door, but it was locked. He tried twice. Joe in the driver's seat was awakened by the sudden sound. He instantly put his hand behind.

Ferne whispered, "He is our man." And opened the door.

Noah handed Ferne a lunch box and a to-go box to Joe, then he walked towards a car behind.

Ferne opened his lunch box. There were cabbage and beef.

The smell made his mouth water. He looked at Joe's meal. It was donburi, with ham and a fried egg on top of it.

Joe picked up the disposable chopsticks and said to Ferne, "Thanks, Ferne."

"It was nothing." Ferne was delighted to see his meal was different from Joe's. He thought that theirs were the same. "Your friend specially brought you food and got me one too. Thanks to you." Joe was grateful for the warm meal. The two of them only ate cold rice balls bought from the convenience store in the afternoon. They didn't even have time to heat them because they were afraid that the driver would leave the next few seconds. By then wouldn't be able to catch up. Ferne smiled when he heard Joe's words. He saw the car behind hadn't left yet. He immediately said to Joe, "Take your time. I'm going there."

Noah was sitting in the car smoking. Christy was in recovery recently, so he could only eat lollipops to suppress his craving for tobacco. He was reluctant to go to the bathroom. The underpants he washed at three in the morning made him resist going to the bathroom again. It seemed that once he stepped into the bathroom, he would recall what had happened at three.

Before Noah could finish his cigarette, the door was pulled open. Ferne got in the car.

"Why didn't you tell me before you came?" Ferne put the lunch box on his lap and smiled as he stuffed a slice of beef into his mouth. Then he said with satisfaction, "It's so tasty that makes me want to cry!"

Noah curled his lips. He was not smiling, but teasing, "Show me."

Ferne ignored him and kept eating. He looked at Noah and muttered, "I thought you wouldn't cook for me."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Noah heard it but did not reply.

Noah finished one cigarette and then lit another.

Ferne leaned over and snatched the cigarette from his mouth. He stuffed it into his mouth said lazily, "You should smoke less. This one is mine."

Noah didn't say anything. He frowned slightly and glanced at him.

"What are you looking at?" Ferne said with the cigarette in his mouth, "I'm eating right now and you just keep smoking."



He held the cigarette in his hand and began to eat again.  
"Christy called me." After Ferne finished his meal, he thanked Noah again. Noah said indifferently, "There is just enough food."

Ferne said, "You can tell me tomorrow instead of ruining my good mood now."

"Go back. I'm leaving." Noah ignored his joke and look ahead. Ferne was a little upset. One second ago he was so happy as if he had won the lottery. The next second, he was low-spirited and depressed.

"Are you angry about what happened last time?" Ferne wasn't moving. He couldn't accept Noah's indifference to him. "Randy was just joking, don't take it seriously."

Noah nodded.

Ferne put the lunch box in front of him. He wiped his mouth with a tissue and asked, "Do you have water?"

Noah wasn't moving. Ferne picked up the thermos pot on the side. Noah did not like drinking tea. His pot always filled with coffee. The lights in the car were dim. Ferne took a sip. It wasn't coffee but chicken soup.

"You drink chicken soup instead of coffee now?" Ferne said, "It's quite delicious. A little sweet. Can I drink all of it?"

Seeing Ferne's reaction, Noah didn't tell him that the soup was prepared for him.

Ferne was satiated now. He briefly explained the situation in the afternoon, but Noah had already installed locators on Ferne and the car. Even if Ferne didn't tell him, Noah still knew where they went.

Ferne thought that Noah would drive him out of the car if he didn't say anything else. He dawdled for a while and was ready to go back to his car.

Suddenly, Noah leaned over.

Ferne thought to himself, "Now? He had just finished his chicken soup. His mouth was filled with the smell."

However, Noah didn't intend to kiss him. Instead, he stretched out his hand and pressed Ferne's head down.

Ferne was surprised by Noah's sudden action. He almost spat out the soup he had just drunk. He whispered, "Damn! What's going on?"

"Someone came out," Noah whispered.\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 450 The Driver

Ferne asked immediately, "Is that the driver?"

Noah had never seen the driver before. But who else would leave home at this point?

The driver called his friend to borrow a car and then was waiting by the roadside. After his friend arrived, he smoked a cigarette with his friend. Then he got in the car and drove away. Noah started the car when the driver was fifty meters away, and Ferne made a call to Joe. Joe picked it up and said, "I saw him."

Ferne hung up the phone and then stared at the car ahead with great concentration.

Noah threw his phone to Ferne, "Call Christy."

Noah told Ferne the password of his phone before Ferne asked. Ferne unlocked it and called Christy.

As soon as he got through, he put Noah on speaker.

"Tell her the location," Noah said.

After Ferne told Christy the location, Noah heard the sound of her walking barefoot on the floor. Noah frowned and wanted to say something, but he bottled himself up.

The computer was always on. Christy typed the address and found five routes. Not knowing where the driver was going, Noah could only follow the driver. Fortunately, there were several cars on the road, making them not so conspicuous. However, if the following road was empty, they would be easily discovered.

"Switch to the monitor and track that car," Noah said with a frown.

Christy took a try and then said, "I can't hack into the system today." She got a pen and said, "Tell me the license plate number. I'll ask someone for help."

Ferne then told her the license plate number.

The phone was hung up before Ferne asked who she would look for help. At the same time, Noah slowed down and Joe overtook.

The driver had to pass by a T-junction, which meant that there were three roads he could go. Noah chose one of them and

asked Ferne to turn on the locator to track Joe.

At the same time, Christy sent a text message to Trevor. She had planned to visit him, but then she gave it up because Noah did not allow her to go out during this critical period. In addition, it required a few more days for her to recover from inflammation. Thus, she had the little robot send her Trevor's phone number.

She could send him text messages now. After sending the message, she waited for a while but got no reply. Therefore, she gave a call to him in case he didn't see the message.

"Have you got my message?"

Trevor replied by knocking on the edge of the bed.

This was the first time that Christy called Trevor. Hearing the knock, she came to realize that Trevor was reluctant to speak to her on the phone.

"We are chasing after a suspect. Can you help me find his final location?" Christy added after a pause, "I'll come to visit you tomorrow after recovering from inflammation. Don't be angry with me. Answer me."

Trevor replied in a muffled voice, "Okay."

Christy wanted to laugh, "I'll call you later. Now help me."

Later, Trevor sent a link to her. Christy was startled when knowing that he hacked into the road monitor system of City Y in a minute.

She stared at the monitor and found the driver's car. She instantly called Noah on another phone.

"I found it." Christy told Noah the location of the driver and said proudly, "He's hacked into the whole surveillance system of City Y."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Noah raised his eyebrows and said, "Awesome."

Although Ferne didn't know who they were talking about, he said happily, "Who is this guy? I only know that Trevor is the best in computer."

Christy pursed her lips and smiled, without saying anything.

Noah didn't explain and just said, "The address is confirmed. Sleep early."

Christy asked, "Ferne, have you had the delicious food and

chicken soup that my brother gave you?"

Ferne was confused for a moment before asking, "Chicken soup? It's also for me?" Then he cast a glance at Noah and asked, "Wait a moment! It wasn't you who asked him to give it to me?"

Noah reached out to hang up the phone.

Ferne patted his hand and said, "Keep your eyes on the road!"

Christy smiled, "He cooked it for you. Perhaps he's too embarrassed to tell you."

Noah's face darkened, "Hang up the phone."

Christy laughed and hung up the phone.

Ferne held the phone and was elated, "Since you did that for me, you should tell me frankly."

Noah didn't want to reply.

Ferne asked, "What does your password mean? Your birthday?"

"No." Noah stepped on the accelerator.

"What does it mean?" Ferne felt that the password had a special meaning. It must be the birthday or an anniversary. The car speeded up, and Noah's indifferent and resolute face was reflected on the car window.

After a long time, Noah said with a deep and low voice, "The day of freedom."

The car suddenly stopped before Ferne could figure out what Noah meant. Noah opened the door and got out of the car. Joe also hurriedly got out of his car.

The driver stopped at a villa halfway up the hill. It was dark and quiet. When the driver got off the car, he looked back habitually. Then, he saw a car with lights on not far behind. He immediately took out his phone and turned on the light to look at the car clearly. At that moment, Noah rushed over and pushed him to the ground. Joe hurriedly ran over and snatched the phone from the driver. He frisked the driver but didn't find the key.

Noah stuffed the driver's mouth with a glove. Noah and Joe dragged him into a dead zone. Ferne was calling Captain Randy in the car. After telling the address, Ferne got out of the car and walked toward them carefully.

He looked up halfway and somersaulted to the dead zone, giving Noah a signal that there were surveillance cameras everywhere around the villa. They had been monitored the

moment they arrived here.

"Damn it!" Ferne looked in the direction where the car stopped, "There's a camera too!"

No matter how hard they tried to hide, it would be useless. If they could find the truth, it was worthwhile if they were exposed. But it would get worse if they found nothing.

Joe handcuffed the driver and frisked him again. He was very careful and even checked the driver's underwear, but he still didn't find the key.

Pulling out the glove a bit, Noah put a knife on the driver's neck and asked, "What are you doing here?" \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 451 Indirect

The driver didn't say anything although he was very scared. He had been shot once. As long as he could finish this task, Branden would never ill-treat him.

Ferne and "Joe" made gestures to each other and prepared to split up to search the villa. Noah frowned and said, "There should be alarms at the door and window. Be careful."

Ferne made a gesture. Then he bent over and got into the villa. Now even if Branden who was being watched by the police could rush over, they should have finished searching. If they didn't find anything, they would only be criticized. But what if ... they found something?

"Joe" failed to pry open the window. So, he climbed up along the wall and prepared to enter the villa through the window on the second floor. Ferne walked around the villa and vaguely saw a man standing under a tree not far away. It seemed like Noah. Ferne was a little unhappy, "Damn it! Why did you go there?" He had just walked a few steps towards the man when the man rushed over and kicked Ferne on the chest. Then, the man pressed his knee hard on Ferne's abdomen.

Ferne was so painful that he lay on the ground and vomited. He coughed heavily and then shouted behind him, "Noa..."

Just then, he was knocked out.

Noah was asking the driver, but the driver would rather die than answer him. If Noah wasn't in a hurry to investigate the villa, he would have killed the driver.

He seemed to vaguely hear Ferne far away. He stood up and

looked around, nothing but some reflective objects under the moon.

There came a light sound of footsteps. He put the dagger on the driver's neck, and the driver sat there obediently.

It was not Ferne's, nor Joe's. Noah saw "Joe" climb up the wall, so he should be inside the villa now.

Then ... who was this man?

Noah listened carefully with his back to the man and then escaped from the man's sneak attack by turning aside. The man's hand was wrapped with iron. Noah could smell the rust. He took a few steps back. The man didn't even give him time to react and quickly punched him. Noah lifted his leg to climb a few steps along the wall. Then, he rolled over and kicked the man on the head.

The man blocked it with his fist and staggered backward.

Noah finally saw him. The man in black was Branden's bodyguard. He looked ordinary but was good at fighting.

It was him who shot Christy.

Noah became angry. He took off his coat and threw it away, then he began to punch the man. The driver took the chance to run out with his hands behind his back. Being handcuffed, he couldn't drive. And he couldn't find the key to the handcuffs in Noah's coat. He was just about to go to find the tools to open them when he saw Ferne lying on the ground under a tree. The driver hurried to search Ferne's pockets.

Ferne really had the key in his pocket. But the driver couldn't open the handcuffs because his hands were tied behind his back. So he walked to the bodyguard who was fighting with Noah and wanted to ask him for help when the fight was over. At the same time, "Joe" had successfully reached the first floor of the villa and opened the door. As soon as he opened it, he vaguely saw a person lying on the ground. Then, he drew his gun and aimed at the man while looking around. Only then did he hear the sound of fighting.

He saw Noah and a man in black fighting. The driver stood aside with the key. "Joe" quickly stepped forward and kicked the driver to the ground. Then, he took out the handcuffs and wanted to handcuff the driver to the car, but the driver suddenly crashed towards "Joe" and used the handcuffs on his

hands to ruthlessly hit "Joe's belly.

On the other side, Noah fought with his bodyguard for a while. The bodyguard realized that he had underestimated Noah, so he took out a gun from behind. Noah reacted quickly and kicked the gun away.

They started fighting over the gun, and "Joe" finally managed to subdue the driver. He was riding on the driver's body, and cuffed the driver's legs as well. The gun flew over, and he immediately reached out and tried to pick it up. The driver abruptly flipped over and kicked him.

At the same time, the bodyguard swiftly used his leg to sweep the gun in front of him. Then Noah and the bodyguard rolled on the ground and scrambled for the gun.

With a gunshot, the unconscious Ferne suddenly opened his eyes. He covered the back of his neck in pain and staggered towards the sound. Just as he arrived, he heard another gunshot.

"Noah ..." Ferne felt that something was wrong. Noah was staring at him while the bodyguard was standing opposite. The bodyguard punched Noah in the face when Noah was in a daze. Ferne shouted nervously, "Holy shit! What the hell are you doing! Punch him!"

Noah staggered back. He remembered that the bodyguard was holding a gun and immediately rolled over and grabbed the bodyguard's legs and threw him fiercely onto the ground. The bodyguard missed another shot. Just then, Noah kicked the gun away.

"Joe" shouted aside, "Ferne! You've been shot!"

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Ferne looked down blankly, "No ... Ah." He touched his pure black T-shirt. Finally, he felt there was blood from his abdomen. "Shit, I wondered why it felt so warm."

The pain in the back of his neck abruptly disappeared, followed by burning pain in his abdomen. He gritted his teeth and moved a little. He was still dizzy, "Holy shit, why you shot me?" He shouted towards Noah, "Noah, did you do it on purpose?" Noah's eyes had turned red. He thought that Ferne was fine because he could still stand and talk. After hearing what "Joe"

shouted, he knew that Ferne had been shot. Suddenly, he violently leaned the bodyguard against the wall and smashed his head three times.

Afterward, he fiercely punched the bodyguard in the face and knocked him out.

"Joe" rushed over and cuffed the bodyguard to the driver's feet, and the driver's hands to the bodyguard's feet.

Anyway, these two wouldn't be able to escape.

Noah quickly picked up the gun and walked to Ferne, "What do you think?"

Ferne leaned against the wall and clapped his hands, "The last punch was awesome."

Noah looked at his bleeding stomach and asked, "Ketchup?"

Ferne wanted to laugh, but he was too painful, "Damn, I would have worn a bulletproof vest. God damn it! Why does it hurt so much?"

Noah looked at him.

Ferne patted his lips gently, "Sorry about my language." He took a deep breath and said, "Noah, let me say it. Damn, it hurts. You guys search the house first. I'll sit here and have a rest."

He slowly slid down and sat on the ground. He searched his pockets and there was no cigarette case.

"Ferne, are you alright?" "Joe" ran over.

"I'm fine. Go and search the villa." Ferne waved to "Joe".

Noah was here, so "Joe" nodded and rushed in.

Ferne waved to Noah this time, "And you too. I'm here to watch these two guys. They can't run away." His face instantly turned much paler. It was really painful, but he still held onto it. He just wanted to smoke.

Noah took off his shirt and vest and pulled the vest into a long strip of cloth. Then, he wrapped it around Ferne's waist.

"Hey, give me a cigarette." Ferne raised his hand.

Noah went to pick up his coat and took out a cigarette and a lighter. Then, he covered Ferne with his coat. Instead of giving the cigarette to Ferne, he put one in his mouth and lit it. Then he handed it to Ferne.

Ferne lowered his head and mumbled, "What is the indirect kissing about? Kiss for real."

Probably Ferne had been shot in the brain, so he was crazy.

Noah saw Randy's WeChat so he gave an indifferent response.



He did not accept him, and that kiss was just acting.

Moreover...

Ferne lowered his head and saw the ring on his ring finger. He remembered Noah's cold smile before opening the door in the hotel room at the Forest Hot Springs.

Actually, Noah was very close to Ferne that he heard his mumbling clearly.

It was all dark. Only Ferne was breathing heavily. Noah's hand was not very steady, as if he was hesitating to throw the cigarette away, or kiss Ferne.

There came a car with two high beams. Noah immediately put on his shirt while standing up. The person in the car jumped off with the lights on. It was a ... woman.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 452 Disgusting

At night, Irene received an anonymous text with an address and a word:

"You may find the truth here."

In case being seen by her father, Irene took a taxi instead of driving. But when she went outside, a car with a door open was waiting. "Where are you going, Miss Irene? Do you need a lift?" asked the man in the car.

A few more cars stopped behind Irene. Then the police surrounded the villa. Noah helped Ferne into the car, took a sip of the cigarette in his hand, and handed it to Ferne. Then he got out of the car and entered the villa.

Ferne didn't say anything. He just smacked the cigarette holder and stared at Noah's back. Noah was only wearing a shirt. The muscles on his back were very strong. His shirt swelled while he was running.

Ferne didn't withdraw his gaze until Noah entered the villa and was out of sight. He picked up the coat on his body to cover his face and gently sniffed.

'Noah is really an elegant man. What kind of perfume does he use? It smells so good.'

"Let me drive you to the hospital first, Ferne!" A young policeman jumped into the car.

Ferne raised his head immediately, "Wait! Why are you in such a hurry?"

"???"

The young policeman was confused and looked at him. "You've been shot. Isn't it urgent?"

"I'm fine. I won't die. Wait here." Ferne took a deep breath to relieve the pain. "My mate hasn't come out yet."

"It doesn't matter. He could just go to the hospital and see you." The young policeman started the car.

Ferne was angry, "Hey! Stop the car! What if he comes back and can't see me! Stop the car and don't move!"

The young policeman was speechless.

When Noah saw Irene, he knew that it was Christy who notified her. However, he didn't know why Christy was sure that Irene could find the answer here. And neither did he know why Christy predicted that Irene would help the police if she found the so-called truth.

There were two stories in the villa. There was not a red door as Christy described. Nor was there a basement. But the layout of the bedroom on the second floor resembled that of the room with a red door.

There was a bed, a black chair, a mirror, and a few books on the edge of the bed.

And a girl.

A dead girl.

Joe couldn't open the door at first because it was unlocked by fingerprints. The police checked all the other rooms on the second floor and a professional police officer opened the door with Branden's fingerprint. Then everything inside appeared in front of everyone.

The corpse was beautiful with black and long hair, wearing a student uniform and lying quietly on the bed.

Seeing this, Irene fell to the ground. The truth she didn't want to believe was right in front of her.

"Cordon off the area!"

"This is the first crime scene. Please don't touch anything in the room!"

"To director. A female corpse was found in the villa under Branden's name. According to the degree of decomposition, she was killed more than 48 hours ago..."

"Miss Irene, may I ask how you know this place? Please follow

me to the police station and cooperate with our investigation." Irene followed the crowd dazedly. She paused for a moment and asked, "Can I go in and take a look?"

Everyone looked at Noah. Because he together with Ferne was the leader in all the actions of House of Hope, so everyone tended to follow his orders.

Noah nodded and Irene walked in.

She walked straight to the bedside and looked at the girl. Her face resembles Winnie's face, but Irene didn't know how the girl looked if she opened her eyes.

It was the first time for Irene to see a corpse close, but she wasn't afraid of the body. Instead, she was more worried if Winnie was killed by her father.

'Was she imprisoned by my father?'

Irene walked to the bedside and wanted to reach for the two books there. A police officer stopped her and handed her a pair of disposable gloves, in case that her fingerprints would get on the books.

Irene put them on calmly and picked up the books. They weren't diaries or photo albums, but two books. One was a Chinese book and the other was a math book.

The books were old with a history of a few years. Their pages were yellow.

Irene opened the books. There were notes written by her father. Close to her father's handwriting, there were also beautiful notes written by a female.

Irene looked at the corpse on the bed again. She saw the beautiful face and thought of her father. She was overcome by nausea and held the trash can while throwing up wildly at the door before she could run out of the room.

'It is disgusting!'

'It is really disgusting!'

Irene was crying and vomiting. Noah handed her a piece of tissue but she did not take it. After finishing vomiting, Irene was weak. She leaned against the wall and stared blankly.

Noah did not care about her. Instead, he turned around and walked out. Irene took out her phone, unlocked it, and threw it to Noah, "Winnie."

Noah was confused. Irene wiped her tears and said, "This is a photo of Winnie. The victims resembled her. Please investigate

Winnie."

Irene spent more than a week finding out who Winnie was, but she failed. She had checked all the major websites, so she inferred that only through the public security system could Winnie be found. But she couldn't do that, because Winnie was related to her father. Once the police investigated Winnie, everything about her father would be made public. She hadn't decided what to do.

However, the moment she saw the corpse, she had no other thoughts.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
'It's disgusting. That girl is at least seven or eight years younger than me. And my father is so old. How can he ... How can he!'

Irene felt disgusted!

She also felt angry!

She didn't want to guess the truth. She had already seen the truth that her father was not innocent. Her father was guilty.

That was enough.

She closed her eyes in pain.

Noah took Irene's phone and opened the photo album. He saw the picture of Winnie. He took a photo of Winnie and threw the phone back to Irene. Then, he turned around and ran out.

Outside the villa, Noah saw the car Ferne stayed in was still there. He frowned and questioned the young policeman angrily, "Why didn't you drive him to the hospital?! He was shot!"

The young policeman said in a low voice, "Ferne told me to wait for you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ferne said, "Hurry up and drive!"

The young policeman could not explain himself.

Noah got in the car. At first, he wanted to sit in the passenger seat. But he was worried that Ferne would fall, so he went around the car to the back seat without disturbing Ferne.

Noah put Ferne's head on his lap and said to the young policeman, "Drive!"

The young policeman finally drove out.

Ferne didn't know why. He just wanted to wait for Noah before going to the hospital. So he had been lying in the car for a long

time and bled a lot.

Noah didn't scold him in front of others. But when he sat down and felt that the entire backseat was wet with blood, he couldn't help but get angry, "Do you want to die?"

"No. It's just a bullet. It's nothing serious." Ferne used up all his strength to finish his sentence.

The lights were off in the car. Noah seized Ferne's collar and lifted him. They looked at each other in the darkness. Noah's gaze was as sharp as a wolf, while Ferne was not afraid and grinned cheerfully.

Ferne was a little tired. He closed his eyes slightly and said in a weak voice, "Fine! I was wrong."

"Don't fall asleep. Stay awake." Noah frowned and held Ferne's head. Then he took away the coat on Ferne's body and wanted to check if the bleeding had stopped. But Ferne grabbed his hand and stopped him.

"Don't touch me." Ferne smiled vaguely.

Noah glanced at him with a taut face, put his coat back on, and didn't say anything else.

Ferne felt sleepy and closed his eyes. He also felt a little cold and moved closer to Noah.

Noah looked up into the rearview mirror. The young policeman was driving attentively. So Noah simply held Ferne's hands to warm him up and carefully dragged him into his arms.

Ferne smiled in the darkness.

'Although Noah is cold, troublesome, censorious, and hard to please, he cares about me.'

Ferne ... seemed to really like this guy.

Noah didn't know what Ferne was thinking. He turned on his phone with one hand and sent Christy the picture taken from Irene.

Then, he leaned against the seat and closed his eyes. The neon lights outside flashed on and off on Ferne's face, while Ferne closed his eyes.

Noah pinched his nose, "Wake up! Don't fall asleep."

There was no response.

Noah tried many different ways but Ferne still didn't wake up or move. He leaned on Ferne's chest and listened. Ferne's heart was still beating, so did he go into a coma?

Noah stretched out to check his breath. Ferne suddenly raised

his head and bit Noah's finger.

Ferne didn't really bite it, it was more like...

Noah stiffened. He retracted his finger and glared at Ferne.

Ferne closed his eyes and pretended to be dead.

Noah was speechless.

After sending Ferne into the operating room, Noah leaned back in his chair and had a phone call with Joe. After the nameless female corpse was found in the villa, the entire City Y was under level one alarm. The police arrested Branden and his wife.

Jamie, Director of the City Hospital, who had contact with Branden before, Nikhil, and Leon were also under arrest.

No conclusion could be drawn tonight. But they got many important clues. Apart from the female corpse in the villa, Winnie was also a key to the case.

Noah vaguely remembered that Irene had mentioned them before, which meant that Branden had brought quite a few girls to the villa. Following this clue would certainly lead them to the truth.

The only one Noah worried about was Merinda. There was no information about her yet. Trevor hadn't found her, perhaps because of his abstract sketch. Yesterday, he sent the sketch to Emily again and briefly described Merinda's appearance. It would take Emily a few days to finish the profile.

Noah worked through everything and then closed his eyes.

Suddenly, he remembered how Ferne sucked his finger in the mouth and even licked it with his warm tongue.

Noah moved his shoulders uneasily, walked to the side, and lit a cigarette.

\_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 453 Very Exhausted Indeed

At nine a. m., Emily was in a meeting at the Britt Group.

Many of their chain supermarkets closed down, and the remaining supermarkets also went bankrupt in a series of incidents. Maury and Eliot had tried to transform while they were there. Matthew, however, was a conservative. He did not want to make investments or innovations; he only believed in making the most of what he had.

The Britt Group had gone through a series of incidents lately, including supermarket bankruptcies and Beverly's tax evasion scandal. The police searched the company. The Britt Group was

acquired. Maury died, and then Eliot was in a coma.

No one had expected to see Emily, the second daughter of the Britt family who they used to think of as a retard, in the center seat and hold a conference for them.

She did know more than they think. Last time, she calmly pointed out a numerical error after listening to the report from the marketing department. "Please concentrate on the meeting. I hope this won't happen again." She said in a clear voice as she scanned everyone in the room.

Her tone was much stricter than Maury's. That was if there was anything comparable between the two. Her father and brother both had a good temper. No one had ever heard such a cold tone from either of them.

Positioning was the first step of enterprise transformation. After Emily had shifted the company's positioning to advertising, their first big order came from Scavo Corp. That encouraged the whole Britt Group.

The Personnel Department was preparing to recruit new advertising staff, designers, and strategy managers, and so on. There had been some initial chaos, but the company had now stabilized. Although no one said anything, they secretly admired Emily.

On her first day at the meeting, people questioned and humiliated her. Many scoffed at the sight of her holding the acquisition contract and asked what she was doing there. However, Emily stood there with her head held high and announced.

"I'll take over the company."

Everyone thought she was crazy. They laughed at her. Someone sneered, "The Britt family is not going to make it this time. The rumor about bankruptcy had spread a long time ago. We were hoping that a new boss might improve things a bit, and now we've got a retard. Do you want to declare bankruptcy tomorrow?"

"Yeah, our former boss was okay. He seemed to have managed companies before. Look at the retard here. Did she really think she is the second daughter of the Britt family? The Britt Group had already collapsed. It does not even belong to the Britt family anymore. How stupid..."

"She doesn't look stupid, though. She can talk normally and all." Some people believed otherwise, "See what is she holding? It looks like the acquisition contract..."

Emily gave the acquisition contract to Harold and he read it out loud. She was not tall. Now she looked shorter sitting down. A group of people studied her rudely and even started discussing out loud whether or not she was stupid.

Only after Harold finished reading did Emily react. She stood up, pointed at three people in the crowd, and said to the head of the Finance Department, "Pay their salaries, and we will wave them goodbye."

She then turned to the rest, "My name is Emily Britt. I will be responsible for the Britt Group from now on. Please inform the shareholders to attend the meeting in thirty minutes. Have a good day."

She spoke calmly without the slightest bit of nervousness or discomfort, nor did she have the shyness and timidity typically seen in girls. She scanned the room coolly, and then turned to the three employees who were still there, "You heard me."

Those who stayed were her father's subordinates. They did not leave when the Britt Group was sold. Instead, they continued to work for the Heytons. Emily did not have a good impression of them in the first place. She had no hesitation in sacking them. Since the company was still in the transitional period, she could not sack them all in one go. She could only do it step by step.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Emily presented in the shareholder's meeting with 42% of the company's shares, which made her the biggest shareholder whether they like it or not. The 42% of shares consisted of her initial 20%, the 20% Elsie transferred to her this morning in a whirl, and the 2% from Donna. The right to make final decisions on matters concerning the Britt Group would be returned to her in a week.

On her first day, she shifted the company's positioning to advertising. On the next day, three new advertisement designers and two planners were recruited. On the third day, they received a big order from the Scavos. By the meeting on the fourth day, she had convinced everyone of her ability.



Although Emily looked young, she was very strict with her staff. No jokes or a slip of the tongue was acceptable in meetings. She believed a rigorous employee would draft things in mind before speaking.

Many were shocked when they first heard the news. They thought Emily was the one with the lowest education level in the conference room. They thought Emily might not have graduated from primary school, but how could she know this much?

So how could she know that much? In fact, all she had in mind was the next step for the company on the day the Britt Group was acquired and during Maury's funeral.

The Britt Group was her father's life. She had to take it back. She did not expect it to be so simple. She was prepared to fight the Heytons till her last breath. It seemed unnecessary now. Emily could not proceed with her initial plan with Donna staying with the Heytons and being together with Jackson.

She spent the whole night contemplating how she would destroy the Heyton family, but Donna's sickly look kept popping up before her eyes. The information given by Harold told Emily how Donna was destroyed during her best years. Donna had been living in hell for half of her life until she met Jackson Heyton, her redemption.

Emily knelt in front of Maury all night. She didn't ask or say anything. She knew her father must have understood what she had in mind.

She did not forget about the hatred. She was waiting for an opportunity.

At times, she noticed herself changing into a different person. She had become more and more unfamiliar with herself. She was occasionally frightened of the reflection of her cold expression in the mirror.

She remembered what she had said to Vincent before she went to the hospital.

"Kiss me, will you?" Standing by the car, she murmured with her head down, "Eliot might feel scared when he sees my face."

However, she was not lucky enough. Eliot was not awake then. Every day, she noticed Susan and the butler wiping their tears in secret after seeing the look on her face. Emily did not know why they cried, but she never bothered to ask.

She was always too exhausted to say anything after work.  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 454 Rumors

Harold took a painting with him said that Noah asked her to redraw the portrait of the suspect. The suspect was a middle-aged woman. She looked kind. But she always frowned, which was unpleasant and gloomy to look at.

Instead of starting to draw, Emily put it aside. When she was back to her office after the meeting, she asked Harold to bring the portrait over. After thinking for a while, she began to draw devotedly.

Emily didn't have much time. Every few minutes she had calls to take. It was either from the marketing department or the advertising department to report things to her. The finance department and the purchasing department called for detailed expenditure and income reports. Though Harold helped Emily to answer the phone, Emily also listened attentively. All the money here was hers. The advertising department was set up with her money. The salary of all the employees was her responsibility.

The Britt Group had been broken for a long time. On the first day Emily worked here, she told Harold to transfer one million dollars in as the expenses of the entire company, such as the fuel and travel expenses of the marketing department.

Emily then set up the advertising department. What was more, she added more than 20 positions and bought relevant supporting equipment for art designers, sales, administration and logistics, advertising, copywriting, planning, vision, interactive design, and so on.

Of course, Emily would not check accounts. She just wanted to know a general picture of the financial situation of the company.

Harold had stayed in the company with Emily for nearly two weeks. He was used to the silent working mode. When he looked up, it was almost noon. He remembered that he hadn't ordered a lunch.

He looked towards Emily who was still drawing. Harold did not disturb her. He stood up and walked out. The assistant at the door saw him and handed him a lunch box.

Harold knew who sent it. So he took it with a nod at the assistant and walked back.

The assistant was high on gossip. She opened the group chat and typed.

"Why did the Scavos prepare food for Miss Emily?"

"Furthermore, her assistant was calm with this. Is he used to it?"

"I bet that Miss Emily and Mr. Vincent are in a ... relationship."

"May I ask what ... means?"

"Me too!"

"Me too!"

"I think they are quite matched."

"I remember you said that Miss Emily was a pitiful fool last month."

The person couldn't retort back.

"I did. But at that time I didn't know that Miss Emily was not only smart but also beautiful. Not to mention that she is much younger than me! She is a powerful woman during the meeting, which makes me forget her age. I am afraid of her glance..."

"That rumor is right."

"I agree."

"What rumor?"

"Many big shots had been to Mr. Maury's funeral. You can find it online. But no one took any photos, they could not prove it. It was just a rumor at that time. But I believe it now."

"What are you talking about?"

"Miss Emily and Mr. Vincent are likely to be a couple!"

"OMG"

"I'm dead meat. I had secretly said bad things about her before."

"You are not alone."

"I didn't think much of her at first. But now I have egg on my face."

Harold placed the lunch on the table and poured a glass of water. He walked to Emily's desk and knocked on the table.

Emily looked up at the time. It was past noon. She put down her pen and exercised her neck. Then she stood up and took a sip of water. She caught a glimpse of the food box on the coffee table. She put down the cup and asked, "When was it sent?"

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"I'm not sure," Harold answered.

Emily walked to the window and looked down. There was no car at the door. But a black Bentley parked at the door of the opposite building. A man was standing in front of the car. He was too far away, so Emily couldn't see him clearly.

Emily breathed upon the glass and drew a heart on it. Through the heart, she saw the man raised his hand. It seemed that he grabbed something and pressed it against his heart.

Emily couldn't help but reveal a smile. Harold was complicated when he saw this. Only Mr. Vincent could make Emily happy currently.

Emily turned around and sat down at the coffee table to have lunch. The usual coldness disappeared from her eyes. And she smiled even when she was eating.

Stephanie heard that Emily had transformed into the advertising industry. She found some investors to cooperate with Emily. She even reduced her advertising fee by two points for the cooperation with the Britt Group. Therefore, orders had continuously increased in two weeks.

Emily was very busy. She had to find time to paint Merinda's portrait. Noah described her in a general and objective way. It was not easy for Emily to draw. Because it was the portrait of a suspect, she had even surmised the suspect's mental activities. Of course, a bad person would not show her evil on her face. She painted Merinda as a kind woman with desire and greed in her eyes. And there were laugh lines beside her mouth because Emily assumed that she would smile a lot habitually.

Before the painting was completed, Emily received a message from Noah. The police had blocked the passage of the news. Citizens of City Y did not know that Branden, chairman of Zayne Science and Technology, had been arrested.

"A female corpse was found in Branden's villa. Mr. Ferne was injured. Noah was in the hospital," Harold continued to report the new messages on the phone in a low voice, "Christy sent a message saying that she would come for the portrait when it is completed."

Emily came back to her senses from the last message, "Didn't

she get hurt? Can she heal so quickly?"

"She's injured on her shoulder. She probably has not been recovered for the time being. It might be that she wants to visit the injured Mr. Ferne." Harold guessed.

Of course, he was wrong.

Branden was captured and the House of Hope was investigated. The GY Temple was involved. Even the President of the City Hospital was brought to the police for the investigation because of his close relationship with Branden.

However, Merinda hadn't been found. Emily went nowhere all afternoon. She just sat in her office and drew the portrait. Harold helped with the trivialities of the Britt Group. She didn't stop drawing until it was time to get off work.

Lights shined in her office through the window. Emily turned her head and said unconsciously, "It's getting dark." Saying this, she put down the pen in her hand.

"Send it to her." Emily lay on the chair with exhaustion.

Harold nodded. He was worried about leaving Emily alone in the office.

"Miss Emily, I should send you home first."

"No need. I haven't finished my work. You go first. I'll finish it after a rest." Emily waved her hand.

Harold didn't say anything more. He went downstairs to call the security guards up before leaving.

However, Harold saw a Bentley parked at the door. Its window was slightly open. He could vaguely see that a man in the back seat.

"Mr. Vincent." Harold walked to the car and said to the man in the back seat, "Miss Emily is up alone." After a pause, he added, "She hasn't had dinner yet."

Vincent turned to him with his brows slightly frowned. He understood why when he saw Harold holding a painting. Then, he waved his hand at Harold and said, "You can go."

The advertisement orders from Stephanie were not difficult since the requirements were not demanding. The Marketing Department had taken three orders in a week. But the customers were so picky that their new designer couldn't bear them and resigned.

Simple requirements didn't mean that you could goof around. Emily was looking at the final draft sent by the designer. There

was also a thick stack of books beside her, such as Introduction to Advertising Design, Introduction to Visual Communication Design, Marketing, Graphic Language, Design Arrangement, and so on.

The changes brought by the information age required her to learn fast to keep up with the times and not to be left behind. There was a knock on the door and the door was opened. Emily did not look up and said, "Did you buy me something to eat?" "Harold" didn't reply.

Emily looked with the help of the light from the computer's screen. She saw a man in a black suit standing at the door. The lights in the office were not on so his face was hidden in the dark.

"Why are you here?" Emily stood up with a faint smile on her face.

Chapter 455 Big News

Vincent put the lunch box on the coffee table. Then he walked to the desk and asked, "What are you working on so absorbedly?"

"The designer sent me the final draft." Emily wanted to click off the page. She gave her seat to Vincent as she found that he came over, "Please help me check if there's anything wrong with it."

"Go and get something to eat," Vincent said nothing. He gently held her and pushed her towards the coffee table.

"Okay." Emily washed her hands. Then she sat down on the sofa and began to eat.

Every time, the food Vincent brought had meat and vegetables. There was also one porridge and one soup. Emily could have one of them or both of them. It depended on her preference. In short, Vincent built up her health with all kinds of balanced food.

In the first few days after Maury's death, first, Emily was at a wake and then she had a fever. Therefore, she had lost eight kilograms in less than a week and even the extra fat on her waist was gone.

Emily knew that she had lost a lot of weight, but she had no appetite. Every time she saw the black mourning armband around her arm, she would feel bad and uncomfortable.

These days, Vincent tried to bring her food. He didn't go upstairs. After giving her food, he would confirm whether she had eaten or not. He didn't send a text message or give her a call to remind her. He just waited downstairs. He would leave when Emily found him and walked to the coffee table to eat. Emily was gnawing on a pork chop. She looked at Vincent, who was at her desk, from the corner of her eyes when she was drinking water.

Everyone clearly noticed that she had gotten thin, but a few people noticed that Vincent also lost weight. He looked up from the screen gently. Then, he looked down at the screen. He clicked the mouse and made some modifications and comments on the computer.

Emily walked over with a pork chop in her hand, "Is there anything that needs to modify?"

She saw him click the mouse.

"Yes, the color saturation here is insufficient. Also, while designing advertisements, you should learn about the corporate culture first. There is no need to design according to its needs." Vincent slid down the mouse and showed her, "If you know the Oriental Cultural Group well, you will know that you shouldn't design here like this, it should be left blank."

"Okay. Let me write it down." Emily held the pork chop, but she didn't have time to eat. After thinking for a while, she put it into Vincent's mouth. Then, she took a piece of tissue and wiped her fingers. She wanted to type it up.

Holding the chop in his mouth, Vincent grabbed her arm to pull her in front of him and passed the pork chop into her mouth.

When parted, he touched her lips lightly, "You eat first. I'll help you modify it. Just watch."

"Okay." Emily bit the pork chop.

The assistant of the president's office had gotten off work. After having dinner downstairs, she found that the lights in the general manager's office were still on, so she swiped her card and came in worriedly.

When she opened the door, she found that Miss Emily was in a man's arms, eating pork chops. They were staring at the computer screen with concentration and seriousness.

"..."

"?"

"!"

The assistant was stunned there. Emily looked up, "Don't you get off work? Is there anything else?"

"Oh, yeah. I ... I forgot something." The assistant fluttered her eyes in panic. Then, she looked at the man sitting at the desk in disbelief. After closing the door, she grabbed her hair and screamed hysterically in her mind.

"My God! Can the man inside be Mr. Vincent?"

She was so excited that she picked up her phone and sent the big news to the WeChat group.

"There's a man in Miss Emily's office. Oh, my God! A handsome man."

The people in the WeChat group became excited instantly.

"Who?"

"Mr. Vincent!"

"A man! Don't miss the point!"

"Don't interrupt! Don't swipe the screen!"

"What man?"

"I saw him in a magazine. I'm not sure if it's him, but he's so handsome!"

"I'll send you a picture to check if it's him."

"What are you doing back at the company so late?"

"Do you have any photos?"

"If we go back to the company now, can we pretend to run into the handsome man by chance?"

"[Pic]"

"That's right. It's him! Oh, God!"

"Oh, boy! So, Mr. Vincent is the boss behind the scenes. Gosh, I'm going to cry!"

"Are you sure the person you saw is Mr. Vincent?"

"Exactly! Miss Emily is in Mr. Vincent's arms. They are looking at the computer. Miss Emily seemed to eat something."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

"Is Miss Emily in the mood to eat when she's with such a handsome man? Why doesn't she kiss him?"

"My friend, you're too excited."

"Hello guys, watch your mouth. Miss Emily is a young adult,



stop saying dirty jokes."

"What are they doing in the office so late at night?"

"Miss Emily works overtime every night. Once when I got in her office, she was reading there."

"Miss Emily is really hard-working. She will read when she is eating. I once met her in the cafeteria and she wasn't indifferent. She even nodded at me."

"Oh. No wonder she looks aloof. Mr. Vincent is indifferent too. I can't believe they're a couple. Mr. Vincent and Miss Emily, God, both of them are powerful. I'm scared."

Emily did not know that the assistant had caused a stir in the WeChat group. She wrote down what Vincent said as she was eating. Afterward, she worked on the documents not done in the afternoon. With Vincent here, she did her work more efficiently.

They got all the work done. It was ten o'clock when they came out of the building.

"Let's visit Mr. Ferne." Emily held Vincent's hand and said, "He's injured."

Neon flashed in the distance. A lot of cars kept coming going and some of them stopped at the intersection, leaving the smell of dust. Emily looked at the lamps that connected into a line. She pulled Vincent, "How about taking a walk?"

"Aren't you tired?" Vincent pulled her zipper to the top and helped her put on the cap. And then he held her hand.

"I'm not tired." Emily looked up at him and asked, "Are you tired?"

Vincent shook his head.

Emily stared at the roadside and asked Vincent after a while, "So, can you carry me on your back?"

Vincent pinched her cheek and then crouched down in front of her. Emily climbed onto his back and put her hands around his neck.

"Mr. Vincent, it's so kind of you." She whispered.

Vincent walked forward, closely followed by the Bentley. A few guards walked unhurriedly in the shadows. In comparison, the little Hulk was kind of cheerful.

When Mrs. Britt was dead, the guards hadn't been founded. So, they only heard of it later.

If Miss Scavo hadn't been young and needed someone to take

care of her, Mr. Vincent probably wouldn't have approached her. He had locked himself in his room for three days and nights without eating or drinking. He didn't cry. He just knelt down. Everyone knew that he blamed himself, but nothing he could do. He wanted to take revenge, but he was unable to do that. Mr. Rolando had good reason to worry about him. Then, he was young and incapable of taking revenge. The only thing he could do was to grow up and protect his weak sister.

But unexpectedly, he couldn't even protect his sister in the end. The year when something bad happened to Vincent's sister was the most difficult year for the guards. Mr. Vincent had a big change in his temperament. He became hostile and he had totally changed the Scavos. He became cold-blooded and inhuman. He had killed all the people who had participated in the plot of seizing the position of Patriarch, even they were of the same bloodline, even some of them were only one or two years older than him.

That year, there were no festivals, no laughter, no relaxation or happiness. There were endless darkness and miserableness. The guards didn't even dare to talk to Vincent. They quietly hid in the darkness. In the end, they truly merged with the darkness. They became the secret guard and the shadow of Vincent, silently guarding him in the darkness.

Vincent walked a distance and tilted his head slightly to look at Emily, who closed her eyes and fell asleep on his shoulder. He did not get in the car but kept walking forward. A car boomed by with the horn beeped. Vincent frowned. Emily was awakened. She looked around and asked in a daze, "Am I asleep?"

"Yes," Vincent said. His body suddenly became stilted because of the gentle and wet touching on his neck.

Emily slid from his back. And she held his arm and walked backward, "Get in the car. It's a little cold."

Vincent pulled her into his arms lightly. He cupped her chin and lowered his head to kiss her.

"Don't be afraid and don't be sad," he said in a low voice. "I'll be with you."

He knew the feeling of losing loved ones too well, so he had been with her these days.

Emily lay on his chest and said in a stuffy voice, "Actually, I'm

very strong when I'm alone. When I'm with you, I become fragile."

Vincent curved his thin lips slightly, "Then, do you want me to go?"

Emily rubbed his shirt and looked up at him, "you said you would always be with me from now on. How can you backtrack so quickly?"

"Nice try." Vincent pinched her cheeks, "Why are you still so slim? I try my best to bring you food."

Emily said casually, "Maybe I miss you so much that I can't get fat."

"..."

Vincent kept silent for a moment and then he pressed her against one of the lamp-posts. The ambiguous lamplight shone on her palm-sized face. She looked at him with her deer-like wet eyes.

He lowered his head and bit her lips gently. He would kiss her when she snorted for pain.

The cars came and went in all directions and the crowd was in a hurry. No one noticed the man and the woman who was kissing under the street lights.

"It's late. Let's go to the hospital first." Vincent took a step back.

He held the limp Emily and got into the car. Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 456 Screw You

After Ferne was sent to the hospital last night, he didn't anything to his family. But someone told his family about it the next morning. His parents and his wife came to visit him. But they were so noisy that Ferne almost freaked out.

Noah took care of Ferne all night. After he saw that Ferne's parents were there, Noah went to the bathroom and then left the ward.

Ferne thought that Noah was out to buy breakfast, but he was not back after forty minutes. Ferne waited for him for another twenty minutes. Ferne's mother couldn't help but look at the door and asked, "Why do you keep looking at the door? Is anyone else coming?"

Ferne mumbled an answer. When his parents and Lili went out for his doctor, he took out his phone and called Noah.

"Where are you?"

"In my bathroom."

Ferne froze for a while before he realized that Noah had returned home. "Damn, are you back at home?"

Noah didn't say anything.

Ferne knew that Noah was unhappy with his rude word, but he wanted to ask him something else, "Why didn't you tell me that you've gone home?"

"Okay, I've gone home." Noah sounded exhausted.

Ferne was speechless for a moment and then he said, "Alright then, have a rest."

After hanging up, Ferne lay on the bed with his eyes closed.

Moments later, Lili came in and handed a glass of water to him. She was spoiled by her parents and didn't know how to take care of others. She and Ferne had been married for many years, but pouring water was all she did for him.

"Are you feeling better now?" She asked with concern.

Ferne didn't open his eyes, "What do you think!"

Lili was unhappy with his tone.

"What do you want to eat then?" She asked.

Ferne snorted, "What? Will you cook for me?"

Lili probably wanted to throw a temper, but she didn't. She told herself that Ferne was injured and was in a bad mood. She repressed her anger and said, "If there is something you want to eat, tell me. I'll tell our cook."

Ferne thought of the beef, cabbage, and chicken soup last night. He looked at Lili and said, "Ask the doctor what I can eat, and then tell me."

He couldn't eat anything greasy right now. He didn't know if she had listened to the doctor's words just now.

Ferne didn't know what was wrong with him. He felt uneasy when Noah was not around. And he was tired of his parents' nagging.

He was also fed up with Lily.

Because her presence reminded him of what he had said to Noah at Forest Hot Spring.

His parents and Lili stayed there for a whole day. During that time, his colleagues from the police station came over to visit him and brought him flowers and fruits. The captain also came

to praise him and told him to be prepared for the commendation when he recovered.

Ferne recalled what Noah said beside his bed last night.

"When you get the commendation, don't mention me. You found the corpse. The witness is you, not me."

At that time, Ferne was just sober from anesthesia and he was in severe pain. He couldn't even argue with Noah when he heard this. He just stared at him with a lot of questions in his mind.

Why?

Noah did not answer. He only took a towel to wipe his face and said, "Get some sleep."

It got dark soon. Noah didn't come, and Ferne didn't expect him anymore. Ferne didn't care if Noah would come any longer.

Randy, Jaquan, and Emma had come to visit Ferne during the day. Stony was now alive and kicking. Stony suffered a stomachache several days ago. He would go to City Q with Jaquan and Emma in a few days. Armando had gone to Tibet. Now that Jaquan was also leaving, Ferne suddenly felt a little lonely.

Lili was sitting on the side of the bed and applying a mask. Ferne looked at her and then turned his gaze on the TV.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

There was a soap drama on TV. The male sidekick loved the heroine who loved the hero, while the hero loved the female sidekick. In short, it is a show of one-sided love stories.

Ferne was confused about the plot, but he could still watch it.

Ferne's father, Jonny, was busy answering his calls in the corridor. Ferne's mother, Lisa, had gone back to make some porridge for Ferne.

Lili applied a mask and was patting her face in the ward.

Probably because Lily was bored, she looked at Ferne who was staring at the TV after she finished applying her mask. She asked, "Is this TV series fun?"

Ferne answered reluctantly, "Why don't you watch it yourself?" That irritated Lili.

Lili couldn't hold back her anger anymore and said to Ferne, "What's wrong with you? Why are you talking to me like this?"

"There is indeed something wrong with me." Ferne patted his belly, which was wrapped in gauze.

Lili was lost for words.

There was a knock on the door. Emily, followed by Vincent, opened the door and entered the room.

Seeing Lili with a mask on her face, Emily greeted her with a nod. She walked in with a fruit basket in her hand. She saw that Ferne was looking good in bed, so she placed the fruit basket on the table and said, "Am I the last one to visit you?"

Ferne smiled, "I won't blame you if you don't come."

Lili, who was taking off her mask, heard Ferne talking to Emily in a gentle tone. She was jealous. She wanted to say hello to Vincent just now, but now she did not want to talk.

Vincent did not look at Lili at all. He talked to Ferne for a while and then stood aside. He took out an apple from the fruit basket and began to peel it with a knife.

Ferne was touched. Over the years, he was seldom sick, but Vincent would come to visit him if he was sick. Of course, Vincent always left after taking a quick look, and he always asked his assistant to buy gifts for Ferne. This was the first time Vincent peeled fruit for him when he was in the hospital.

Ferne was so moved that he almost cried. But Vincent cut the apple and handed it to Emily.

Ferne wanted to cry.

Ferne looked at Vincent in despair, "Vincent, I am the sick one!" Vincent put the knife back on the table and went into the bathroom to wash his hands. After coming out, he looked at Lili and said, "Your wife can help you."

Ferne was disappointed when Vincent mentioned his wife.

Lili knew nothing about taking care of people.

Emily was eating the apple slices. She found Ferne's sad face funny, "This is cold and not good for you. You can't eat it."

"I know." Ferne raised his hands, "I'm just kidding."

Emily knew that Vincent's friends had tried their best to cheer her up and help the Britt Group after her father had passed away.

She was grateful to them from the bottom of her heart.

Hearing Ferne's words, she smiled and said, "Get well soon. I'll visit you again after you leave the hospital."

"Alright, Vincent, don't be jealous of me," Ferne said in jest.

He should have rested more when he was injured, but he couldn't sleep now. He had taken a rest for an hour in the afternoon, and Someone poked his forehead when his eyes were closed. He thought that it was Noah. He opened his eyes and saw his mother. He couldn't tell if he was disappointed or sad at that time, but all of a sudden, everything became boring. Emily and Vincent were just about to leave. Someone opened the door without knocking. Ferne thought that it must be his father and he said, "Dad, why on earth did you come? You are so busy with your work. Just go home."

Ferne's visitor said after a moment of silence, "How are you, my son?"

Ferne cursed when he heard that. His eyes were full of joy as he curled up his lips into a smile, "Noah, you call me your son?

Screw you!" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 457 As Miserable as Me

When Noah saw the black cloth on Emily's arm, he didn't say anything. He walked over and patted Emily's shoulder. Then, he nodded at Vincent. He looked up at Ferne and said, "How is it?" "It hurts so much." Ferne frowned and began to complain, "What's wrong with the doctors? They are reluctant to give me more painkillers. They don't allow me to drink too much water or eat too much food, let alone meat."

"It seems that they are going to starve you to death as the bullet didn't kill you."

Ferne laughed and scolded, "Screw you. I was definitely blessed as I survived a catastrophe."

Emily glanced at Noah, then greeted Ferne before leaving. A moment later, Noah also came out.

Only Lili was left in the ward. Ferne didn't speak. He cast his glance at the TV play. The volume was very low, and Ferne just watched the lines.

"What do you mean?" Lili stood in front of the bed, her eyes a little red. "You have something to say to everyone except me?"

Ferne was surprised for a moment and couldn't help but ask, "Is it that obvious?"

Lili almost went crazy. "You did it on purpose, didn't you? If you can't stand me, just tell me straight. What's the point of

satirizing like this?"

"I didn't satirize," Ferne explained. "Am I not straightforward enough? I'm sick of you. It is written all over my face."

Lili almost used the stool to smash this bastard to death.

Thinking that he was injured, she managed to hold back.

"Why are you married to me if you don't like me? Don't tell me that your parents told you to get married! Do you live for your mom? Do you listen to your parents every time? Are you a real man?!" Lili cried and shed tears, "I married you, yet you let me live like a widow. You don't touch me, and you won't go find prostitutes. Are you ... are you ... having a problem so you wasted so much of my time?"

Ferne said was speechless.

Although this was a misunderstanding, he suddenly didn't want to explain.

"Yes, that's right. I have a problem. It's not a big problem. I can't have sex with you even if I want to. I don't know how to explain. Anyway, that's it. If you want a divorce, I'll compensate you for your mental suffering."

Lili glared at him, "Divorce? I didn't marry you for the sake of a divorce! Don't lie to me, you just don't like me. I'm not that annoying! Why do you hate me so much even if we haven't met for so long?"

Ferne had never thought of getting divorced when he got married, but now he had this thought because...

"Go back. It's cold here at night and you can't get used to it," he added after a pause. "Stop crying. Crying at night will make you ugly."

When Lili heard this, she immediately stopped weeping and fanned herself, intending to force the tears back.

She opened the bag she had brought and put the dozen or so skin-care products on the table. She also put in the silk pajamas on the bed. When she zipped the bag, she had calmed down.

"I'll change, okay?"

Ferne was watching TV when he heard that. He was on the verge of a breakdown.

"I'll change what you don't like about me. I've learned to..."

Just as Lili was about to speak, Ferne raised his hand and interrupted her, "Stop learning. No matter what, I won't like



you."

"Why?"

"Because..." Ferne looked at her. "I already have someone I like."

Lili stared at him in disbelief, "What did you say?"

Ferne's fingers moved, "Just like you heard, I have someone I like."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Then what about me?" Lili's tears flowed out again. "Aren't you afraid that my father will kill you? You cheated on me, you scum! I didn't cheat on you even if you have ignored me for years, but..."

"No. I just have an unrequited love." Ferne raised his hand.

"That woman rejected me. I'm just like you. Do you understand what unrequited love means? I didn't have sex with her."

Lili's tears stopped. She hesitantly looked at the blanket and his leg. She asked, "You ... can't have sex?"

...

Ferne didn't know why she thought this again. He didn't want to explain anymore, so he nodded and said, "Yep, so we have to have a Platonic love."

Lili seemed to have accepted this explanation and paused for a moment before saying, "Then you're as miserable as me."

Ferne was choked up.

Lili packed her bag and sat on the bed for a while. "Ferne, am I ugly?" She asked.

Ferne knew how much Lili cared about her face. Although she didn't look good, he really couldn't bear to hurt this woman. After all, an ordinary person couldn't endure the unbearable pain of being cut on the face.

"Not bad. You are more beautiful than before." This was the truth. Lili's previous face was so weird after the cosmetic surgery. Ferne felt that the face which had been recovered was quite good-looking as time went by.

Lili smiled and said, "That's what your friend said to me."

"Oh, my friend?" Ferne didn't know who she was talking about.

Lili pointed at the door of the ward. "The one who just came. The one who saw you as his son."

Ferne was lost for words.

"What did he tell you?" Ferne almost forgot that Noah and Lili had stayed in the suite for quite some time. At that time, Lili suspected that they had a relationship. After all, Noah got off his car naked and was caught by Lili.

It happened not long ago, but when Ferne recalled it, he actually felt a little nostalgic.

"He said it was best to be myself and he asked me to do that," Lili lowered her head. "But he was wrong in the latter half. He said that you would like the real me, but no. I've become who I am but you still don't like me."

Ferne didn't know that man had said such words to Lili. It didn't sound like that guy's style at all.

"He told me that he recommended you to a hospital for plastic surgery." Ferne stammered, "I didn't expect this."

"Yeah, he recommended one to let me recover my original face." Lili touched her nose. "He said that my facial features are pretty good. Perhaps he was lying to me."

Ferne couldn't imagine that Noah would tell such a lie.

But he looked at Lili carefully and found out that her facial features weren't ugly. In recent months, she probably had a 30 percent recovery. Her skin was well maintained. She rarely went out in summer because she was afraid of the sunrays. She did not travel far as she felt that other places would pollute her skin. She did not eat junk food and said that she was maintaining her shape. In fact, she just took care of herself and did not do anything wrong. The only one who was wrong was him.

He did not love her, but he locked her in the Dalton's. She just wanted him to repay her with the love she had for him, but he could not do so.

"You are indeed quite good-looking," Ferne said.

Lili suddenly cried again. "You really don't like me anymore. Otherwise, how could you make such a lie?"

Ferne didn't know what to say. Billionaire's Reborn  
Baby

Chapter 458 Lash Out (1)

Noah walked out to the other side of the corridor and saw Emily waiting there. Vincent was at the window in front of the

corridor, holding a cigarette. He turned his head slightly to look at the corridor. His look was resolute, his eyes were cold, and his facial features outlined a handsome poker face.

"I asked Harold to give the portrait to Christy." Emily opened her mouth and took out a card from her pocket. "There's a million here. It's good that Branden will be convicted, and it's even better to catch the rest of his accomplices. But if any of them is at large, you guys should move to another place soon. Right now, I don't have much energy to ask people to get you a house. You are on your own."

Noah accepted the card and thanked her.

Seeing the black cloth on Emily's arm, he thought for a moment and hugged her, "I'm sorry for your loss."

In his eyes, Emily was a little girl who was several years younger than Christy. However, she was more mature than an ordinary girl, and at the same time, calmer than her peers. Also, Christy said that she could feel her, but Noah did not discover that. But he agreed with Christy that Emily had stories. Perhaps she had been hurt. She might be at a loss, wander in the darkness, and struggle to fight against death.

But at this moment, the girl standing in front of him was clean and pure. Her face was fair, and she was beautiful.

He hoped everything would go well for her in the future.

After bidding farewell to Emily, Noah returned to the ward door with the card. As soon as he opened the door, he heard Lili crying inside, followed by Ferne's voice.

"Just as you heard, I have someone I like."

Noah loosened his fingers and stepped back. None of them found his existence. He slowly backed off.

However, he heard Ferne's words of "she rejected me".

Noah went to the smoking area to smoke a cigarette. When he returned to the ward, there was no sound inside. Lili had packed her bags and left. Jonny was sitting on the sofa and watching TV. Seeing Noah coming, he stood up and shook hands with Noah. He then took out his business card to exchange it with Noah's.

Ferne was embarrassed. "Dad! That's my friend. Will you not exchange business cards every time you see my friend?"

Jonny suddenly said, "Oh, he's your friend. I thought he was the

boss of your partner."

Ferne was speechless.

He looked at Noah again. He looked quite like a business owner. Noah was dressed in casual clothes today. He was dressed in dark blue. He had a good shape and looked stylish in everything he wore. In addition to his resolute face, he gave off a unique aura when he walked in. No wonder Jonny thought that he was a boss like the outsiders did.

As soon as Noah entered, Ferne chased Jonny away. "Go home. My friend is here. There's no need for you to stay here. You should go home and rest as you're old."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Jonny looked at Noah and said, "Is it good to let your friend take care of you?"

The words 'take care of' were spoken by Jonny, and for some reason, its meaning changed in Ferne's view. His ears suddenly turned red. He stared at Jonny and said, "Take care of? He'll be leaving soon. I don't need a caregiver. Go home. I have doctors and nurses here and I don't need anything else."

Jonny walked away but constantly turned his head, "I'd better ask your mother."

"There's no need to ask. Hurry up and go home. Tell mom not to come." Ferne waved his hand.

Jonny hesitated and took out his phone, pretending to call.

Noah looked at Ferne and said to Jonny, "Go home. I'll take care of him."

Jonny looked at his phone and then at Noah. Finally, he put down his phone and nodded. When he reached the door, he said, "Thank you, young man."

As soon as the door closed, Ferne anxiously asked, "Hey, why didn't you bring anything when you came to see me? Where's the chicken soup? At least bring a piece of meat."

Noah glanced at him. "The doctor said that you can't eat meat. Just hold back."

Ferne stared at him. "So, when I can have meat, you'll cook for me?"

"Don't you have parents? Why me?" Noah found a chair and sat down. Seeing a fruit knife on the table, he picked up an apple

and peeled it.

"Look at you. It is different. My parents do it because I am their son. You are different. If you do it, it means..." It was on the tip of Ferne's tongue. If he saw Noah as his buddy, wouldn't it be a bit inhumane if he did that to him?

"What does it mean?" Noah didn't stop peeling, and the apple peel was beautiful.

Ferne coughed softly and stared at the apple in his hand. "For me?" He asked.

He thought that Noah wouldn't agree. However, Noah cut a small, thumb-sized piece and wanted to hand it over with the knife. After thinking for a while, he placed it on his fingertips and sent it to Ferne's mouth.

The moment Ferne opened his mouth, Noah threw the tiny piece in.

Actually, Ferne didn't feel any taste, but he just felt that it was sweet, so sweet that he couldn't help grinning. Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 459 Lash Out (2)

"Is it so good?" Noah asked when he saw Ferne's satisfying smile and couldn't help but cut a piece for himself. However, it tasted a little sour.

Ferne kept smiling without saying any words.

Seemingly realizing something, Noah looked down and kept quiet too. The room fell silent but neither of them felt awkward.

"Are you leaving tonight?" Ferne asked.

"Didn't you ask me to leave soon?" Noah retorted.

Ferne found no words to rebut.

"Have a rest if you are tired. I'll leave when you're asleep."

Noah put down his knife and went to the bathroom to wash his hands. Then he came out with a towel and help Ferne wipe his face.

"You get out now and come in later," Ferne said after rinsing his face.

Seeing Ferne's odd expression, Noah asked, "Do you want to pee?"

Ferne felt a little embarrassed and turned his head. He pointed down under the bed and said, "There's a pot. Just give it to me."

Noah took out a blue urinal from below. After thinking for a

while, he threw back the covers, pulled off Ferne's pants, and thrust the pot over.

Ferne was speechless.

Noah cast a glance at Ferne and said, "Do your business."

"Be careful." Ferne grumbled, "You almost hurt me down there."

Noah tilted his head and shot a look, then prodded it with the spout of pot and whispered, "Poor little thing. I almost fail to see it."

Ferne was exploded.

This bastard!

Noah set the pot well. However, with Noah standing in front of him and holding the pot for him, Ferne felt hard to pee.

Ferne only wanted to die.

Even worse, the door was suddenly pushed open. Lisa came in holding a bowl of porridge. She kept muttering as she entered, "Your father told me not to come. He said you have your friend here. It's great! I cooked for you and your friend could... What are you guys doing?"

Lisa stared at Ferne whose eyes were wide open, and then she turned her eyes at the man beside the bed. Finally, she noticed between her son's legs there was a pot which was held by the man.

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Everyone stood still for a moment.

Then Noah pulled the sheet over Ferne. Ferne regained his sense and complained, "Mom, why didn't you knock before you came in?"

Lisa put the bowl on the table and said awkwardly, "I don't know...." she said as she headed out. "I'll come back later."

Lisa hurried out and closed the door behind.

Noah pulled the blanket back again.

Ferne stared at Noah's face and said, "Did you smile?"

Noah shook his head, "No. You hurry up."

"I saw it! You laughed! I was embarrassed to death, yet you were laughing at the side!" Ferne growled.

Noah pursed his lips, "Pee or not?"

Ferne said in depression, "I can't."

Being quiet for a while, Noah suddenly whistled.

After a while, Ferne finally discharged. Originally, the pot was placed horizontally for Ferne's convenience to pee. However, as the pot filled up, Noah had to tilt it to prevent the urine from leaking out.

As he angled it, Ferne's brother was on the edge of falling out. Without hesitation, Noah held it hurriedly.

The scene became extremely weird.

They both paused in the air.

Ferne stared blankly at the hand. He was so shocked that he stopped peeing.

Then Noah shook it for Ferne and retreated his hand.

Ferne was dumb.

Ferne was at a complete loss when Noah helped him put on his pants and covered him with the quilt. The only thing in Ferne's mind was the thrill through his body when Noah's cold finger touched his penis. \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 460 I Want to See You

Noah went into the bathroom to empty the urinal and rinse it. Then he set it back beneath the bed and went back to the bathroom to wash his hands. When he came out, Lisa pushed the door open and gave him an embarrassing smile.

"My apologies for what has happened. You are Mr...." Lisa asked kindly. She was nice to her son's friends.

"Sachs. Mrs. Dalton." Noah introduced himself.

Ferne was thinking about other things in bed. Hearing the conversation, he blurted out, "Mom, he is Noah."

Lisa smiled happily.

Noah nodded at Lisa.

Lisa quite liked this guy so she said, "Then I'll call you Noah."

"Okay." Noah offered his chair to Lisa and stood beside the bed.

Lisa took out the porridge to cool it down and a spoon. Just as she was about to get up to wash it, Noah took it from her hand and said, "I'll do it."

'A considerate boy.' Lisa thought.

Lisa spoke to Ferne, "Your friend is quite nice."

Lisa had seen his son's a lot of friends, Jaquan and Randy, but

they were all taken good care of by their family and seldom did housework, let alone offered to wash spoons or bowls these trivial things.

This guy was not that type and Lisa liked him.

Ferne said proudly, "Of course! He is also good at cooking."

"Oh, he can cook?" Lisa was a little surprised and sighed, "His wife must be very happy."

"He's not married." Ferne frowned. "Why would you think so?"

Lisa asked in confusion, "He is so good. How could he not get married? Then he must have a girlfriend."

"No."

"How could it be possible?" Lisa claimed in surprise.

Ferne couldn't help but retort, "Doesn't Randy have a girlfriend either?"

"That is because he doesn't want to get married." Lisa thought for a moment and asked again, "Does he like playing games?"

"No, he doesn't," Ferne said.

Lisa asked curiously, "Then what does he do?"

At this moment, Noah happened to walk out of the bathroom with the spoon. Ferne felt what he did now was far away from who he was. He laughed and answered, "A chef. He's a chef."

Noah was speechless.

Lisa nodded and said, "It's a good job. If it's possible, I want to invite him home to cook." Lisa said and then turned to Noah, asking, "Is it okay, Noah?"

Noah could only answer yes.

Ferne suppressed his laughter. He took a breath and tried to calm down.

Lisa took up the bowl, ready to feed Ferne, but Ferne didn't want to eat. Although he hadn't eaten anything and felt hungry, he didn't want to eat porridge. He wanted to eat meat, chicken drumsticks, and things like that.

Not porridge.

Lisa noticed his expression and she comforted him, "When you're better, I'll make you other food. You have some porridge first, okay?"

Ferne turned his head and refused, "I don't want to eat."

"Mrs. Dalton, you go back first. Let me take care of him," Noah said, taking the bowl from Lisa.



Lisa was a little surprised, "You want to help?"  
This young man seems to be very close to her son. Lisa nodded in satisfaction, "Alright, then please help me. Tonight I..."  
Ferne turned around and said, "Mom, you go back to sleep. Noah is here. Don't worry. You can come tomorrow."  
"Does it bother you to stay here?" Lisa looked at Noah hesitantly.  
"It's okay. He doesn't mind." Ferne answered for Noah.  
Noah wanted to retort but held back.  
Then Lisa took her bag and left. Before she left, she thanked Noah again, "Thanks a lot. I didn't expect my son has such a nice friend. He is a stubborn guy."  
Noah offered a smile and sent Lisa away. After closing the ward door, he walked to Ferne and asked with a cold face, "A chef?"  
Ferne said, "My mother hasn't gone far yet."  
Noah didn't want to argue with him and handed over the bowl on the table.

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Ferne mumbled, "Don't you feed me?"  
Suddenly, Ferne's phone rang. He glanced at the screen and picked it up.  
"Ferne, Branden has confessed!" At the other side, Joe said excitedly.  
Ferne looked up with a beam and saw Noah who also gave a sigh of relief. They exchanged looks and smiled at each other.

...

Ten o'clock at night.  
Christy put on clothes and took a taxi to a street near the Peck's. Then she went into a shop and bought Oden. She walked down the street to the Peck's in the cold wind.  
Before she reached the door, she saw Jason coming towards her and motioning her to be quiet. Jason gently opened the giant iron door and led her towards the garret.  
The other servants were busy in the kitchen and the only doorkeeper was sent away by Jason. As Christy walked up the stairs, a wind blew over. The three carp windsocks in the attic fluttered in the air.  
Only one of her arms could move now and it was carrying the

food. When Christy arrived at the door, she did not knock but directly pushed the door open. The lights in the room were on. Christy turned and gently kicked the door closed with her feet. The man in the bed curtain moved and extended a pale hand. Trevor pulled open the curtain and saw Christy. His eyes fixed on her for a while and then he retreated.

Christy blinked, "What happened?"

The person inside didn't answer.

"I bought you some food. It tastes very good." Christy tried to coax him with food but failed. Trevor still kept silent.

Christy puts the cup on the carpet and picked one stick with meatballs. She took a bite and chewed it out loud, "It's so good."

She edged open the curtain with her head and said to the darkness, "Do you want some?" She handed the meatball in and waited for a while, but Trevor didn't move.

"Don't want to eat cheap cuisine?" Christy retracts her hand and said, "Forget it. How could a prince like you eat this?"

"You ... have bitten it." A slightly hoarse voice came from inside. Christy bites her lips with a smile, "Can you see it?" She looked down at her half-bitten meatball. "Then I'll have it and give you a new one."

As she spoke, she ate the meatball and offered another one to Trevor.

Not long after, the man in the curtain like a cat ate his food with a very light movement.

"Good?" Christy couldn't help but ask, "Do you want to eat Kelp?"

Before Trevor could reply, she took it back, "No, you're so thin. You'd better eat some meatballs." She picked another stick and handed it over.

Then they finished the food in half an hour, one sitting in the light on the carpet and the other in the darkness on the bed.

"I'm not leaving tonight," Christy said and then dumped the mess into the trash can at the door. "Can I sleep here tonight?" She asked.

Trevor didn't answer.

Christy pulled open the curtain, the light flowing in. She saw Trevor sitting on the bed with his back bent and his hood covering his head. She could not see his expression clearly. She

only knew her heart ached when she saw him like this. This feeling was so strong. She had been with Noah for so many years. When Noah was sick or got injured, she would feel heartache, but not as strong as this time.

The man on the bed seemed to be abandoned by the whole world. He curled up on the bed with the hood covering his face so that no one could see his expressions.

"Trevor?" She stretched out her hand and pulled his sleeve.

"Are you angry? Because I didn't come to see you earlier?"

Trevor shook his head and his hood moved slightly.

"Then what happened to you?" Christy bowed her head in an attempt to see his face clearly, "Why are you upset?"

Trevor slowly looked up and insisted, "I am not."

"Really?" Christy wanted to guide him to speak to her.

However, Trevor said nothing more.

"If you didn't tell me, I'll kiss you." She tried to threaten him.

But Trevor still kept silent.

Christy climbed into the bed and the curtain enclosed them in the darkness. She sat quietly in front of Trevor. After thinking for a moment, she did not choose to remove the hood from his head.

"What's the matter?" She whispered, "Tell me, okay?"

After a long time, Trevor uttered, "I want to see you."

"What?" Christy thought it was an illusion.

Trevor said again, "I just want to see you." \_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 461 Go Upstairs

Christy paused for a while and then pulled the bed curtain away. A beam of light followed in and shone on Trevor who was looking up at her. His eyes were cold but gentle. He had a high nose and sharp jaw lines.

Christy knew something wrong must have happened. Trevor liked her but he wouldn't say such words for no reason. There must be something so he...

She glanced sideways and found the computer which was always on turned off today.

She received the painting from Harold in the afternoon and immediately scanned it to Trevor.

It was less than six hours since she did it.

Did Trevor find Merinda?

Her heart pounded and she asked, "Did you find her?"

Trevor looked down and did not say anything.

"Let me see." Christy leaned forward, took the computer in the corner, and turned it on.

Trevor did not stop her but gazed at her in silence.

Christy felt quite uneasy under his gaze. She sensed that he had found out something.

What did he know?

The computer screen lit up. Christy's heart sank when she saw the black-and-white interface. She checked the browsing record, only to find that Trevor had deleted all, leaving nothing. Christy stared at the screen for a moment and asked, "Did you see it?"

Trevor shook his head.

Christy stared at him, "You did, right?"

Trevor kept quiet.

"It doesn't matter." she forced a smile. "I knew you would find it out one day. I just didn't expect that you knew it by Merinda. I ... it's okay. Actually, you knew it ten years ago."

"Not because of her," Trevor said.

Christy paused for a moment, "You started investigating my past since I left that day?"

Trevor just wanted to know what she had gone through over the past years and then found out what happened ten years ago. Christy was right. She wrote those things in her suicide note. However, at that time, Kaiya was just a stranger to him. Then that girl entered his life and he wanted to know about her past, so he investigated her.

"So..." Christy looked at him, "Are you trying to comfort me?"

Trevor did not speak.

Christy propped up on the edge of the bed with one hand, wanting to go down but was stopped by Trevor.

"I'm not leaving. I won't leave until you tell me Merinda's address," Christy said.

Trevor turned on his computer and sent the address to her phone.

Christy held her phone and sent the address to Noah. She got out of bed and said, "I'm sorry. I suppose I can't stay tonight. I

don't blame you. I just...."

"I can't ... accept myself." When Christy opened the door, tears fell down her cheeks.

Even ten years had passed, the miserable past was like fire sparks, splashing down on her skin from time to time and scorching her fresh.

That ugly face still haunted her from time to time. When she slept at midnight, that person appeared in her dream and gripped her around her neck. She felt she couldn't breathe. Christy staggered downstairs and almost fell. Her one shoulder was still injured, so she could only support herself against the handrail with one hand. She walked down step by step in agony. When she reached the floor, she seemed to hear the sound of the opening door. She thought it was an illusion and ignored it. When she arrived at the gate, she heard Jason's calling, "Mr. Trevor?!"

She turned around and saw Trevor standing at the door. This was the first time he had walked out. His entire body was wrapped in his clothes and his face under his hood was extremely pale.

Christy stared at him in a daze. She had no idea what he was going to do.

After a long time, he walked down one step by step. He did not wear shoes, nor did he wear socks. His pale feet were in stark contrast to the pitch-black floor.

Christy turned around and ran outwards. Jason shouted from behind but she did not hear clearly. She ran for more than ten meters and then abruptly stopped and ran back.

When she returned with tears, she saw Trevor lying on the stairs and Jason was helping him up.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

"I'm ... sorry...." Trevor anxiously said, "I'm sorry...."

Christy walked towards him. She wiped away her tears with her hands and asked, "Why did you say sorry? Is it your fault? Why did you say sorry?"

Jason was dumb. He couldn't believe his ears and eyes. Mr. Trevor walked out of the room and he was apologizing!

"Don't go...." Trevor stretched out his pale hand.

Christy shook her head, the tears rolling down her cheeks. "You know when I looked at you, I was wondering why someone would have such pure and clear eyes and I wanted to tarnish them. Am I a bad woman?"

"You haven't seen any dirty things but it was ruined by me."

"Actually, it's nothing. Just my poor self-esteem can't allow me to face you, so I..." She was in a state of chaos and her words were incoherent. "I was just joking when I said I wanted to kiss you. You know, I can't do that. I ... am too dirty."

She covered her face, tears streaming down his fingers, "I lied to you. I've been looking for you for so many years, not to thank you but to tell you that I live a miserable life ... I feel so painful and want to end my life every day ... I'm trapped and find no opening. Trevor, you want me to live happily, but I can't.

Sometimes, I was thinking when I saw you, I would let you love me and then dump you so that you would feel the pain too ...

But you're so pure. I'm ... simply ridiculous... "

An ice-cold hand landed on the back of her hand and held hers. Trevor looked at her eyes and said word by word, "I just want to see you."

"There's no other reason. Just want to see you." Trevor gazed at her with affection.

Christy shook her head, not knowing what she was denying.

"Why?" In the cold wind, she asked.

Trevor stepped on the ground barefoot, half a head taller than Christy. He bowed his head and looked at her. The hood covered his face, revealing only his chin and nose. Then he bent down and leaned forward.

Christy quickly covered her mouth with her hands and retreated, "What do you want to do?"

Trevor did not stop but move closer. Then he left a gentle kiss on the back of her hand.

Jason gaped at them.

He couldn't believe what he saw!

Christy retreated in shock, her voice trembling, "Trevor, what are you doing?"

Trevor grabbed her hand, his fingers icy. "Go upstairs," Trevor said.

Christy was then aware that he was standing on the ground barefoot and wearing thin clothes, but she...

"I..." She didn't want to go back to face him and her past. How could she face Trevor who knew about her embarrassing past, who had saved her, and whom she...

Her brain messed up but she knew clearly that she couldn't go back with him.

However, Trevor's hand was so cold.

"Go upstairs." He held her hand stubbornly.

He was weak and had no strength. Christy could easily free herself from his grip, but she couldn't push him.

He stood in the cold wind, his eyes full of her. Christy's eyes and nose turned red because of crying.

"Miss Christy, please go upstairs. Mr. Trevor is weak now. He can't stand in the cold wind." Jason said anxiously. He wanted to take off his coat and put it on Trevor but was worried that his coat had an unpleasant smell.

"Miss Christy, no matter what Mr. Trevor has done, can you talk with each other inside? It is the first time Mr. Trevor has gotten out. He did it because of you. Don't be mad, okay?" Jason stood before them, trying to shield them from the severe winds.

Christy moved her fingers. Trevor thought that she was going to run away again, so he tightened his grip and insisted, "Go upstairs."

Christy took a deep breath and compromised, "Alright, Let's go. I'll leave when you finish your words."

Trevor loosened a little and said, "Alright."

His hand was too cold. Christy held him back and pulled him towards the stairs. Behind her, Jason called in a panic, "I'm going to cook ginger soup for you. Please take care of Mr. Trevor and find him a blanket. Miss Christy."

Christy nodded. They walked up the stairs one after the other. When they arrived at the door, Christy entered the bathroom and asked, "Which basin serves for washing feet?"

Trevor was wiping his feet with a napkin. Hearing this, he paused for a while before saying, "the yellow one."

Christy picked the yellow basin and filled it with water. Then she found it a little difficult to carry it with one hand. At this moment, Trevor walked in and wrapped his hands around her back, holding the basin. Her body was enclosed in his arms.

\_Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 462 Softness (1)

This hug didn't last long. Trevor came out with the basin. Standing on the carpet, Christy watched him put the basin in front of the bed and then looked at her.

She no longer cried, but her eyes were still moist. Thinking of Jason's words, she went to the bedside to get a blanket for Trevor and put it on his shoulder.

He was tall, and Christy could only use one hand. After a long time, the blanket could still not be put on his shoulder. They were close to each other. Christy looked up and saw Trevor's thin lips. She took a step back and said, "Sit down."

Trevor sat down.

Christy threw the blanket on his head and then slowly pulled it down.

After covering Trevor in the blanket, she stared at his feet and said, "Put your feet in."

Trevor shook his head. "You wash."

Christy was stunned.

"This water is for you." She stared at the water in the basin and said with a nasal voice. "Don't get cold. Otherwise, your families will blame me."

Trevor no longer spoke but followed her gaze to look at the water.

"Do you want me to wash your feet?" Christy covered the wound on her shoulder and said, "I can only do things with one hand."

Trevor looked up at her and put his feet in.

His skin was very pale. When he put his feet in the water, they looked even paler. His feet were very slim, and those fingers were so thin that blood vessels could be seen clearly. His fingernails were nearly transparent. Normally, few boys' toes could be as beautiful as a girl's, and they were even longer than a woman's.

Christy looked at his feet and suddenly asked him, "Who always cut your toenails?"

Trevor did not say anything. Instead, the charging little robot suddenly opened its gray gemstone eyes. Taking more than ten steps, it came to Christy and showed its left hand. There were all kinds of knives on it, including nail knives.



She did not say a word.

Christy calmed down. The sadness before was also removed a little. Looking at Trevor put his feet in the water, she walked to the door. "Next time...."

Before she could finish speaking, she heard the sound of water. She suddenly turned around and said, "Wait a moment! Water! Water!"

Trevor had come out of the water. His feet were on the carpet, and the blanket on his body was thrown away.

Christy didn't know what to say. She only went back and said, "Well, if you have anything to say, just say it. I won't leave."

Trevor stood up.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Christy walked over and said, "I said I wouldn't leave for the time being. Don't you believe me?"

Trevor squatted down, picked up the basin, and walked into the bathroom. He soon came out with another basin of hot water and placed it on the carpet. "You wash." He looked at Christy and said.

Christy didn't quite understand.

Her bad mood disappeared in an instant. Facing a person who brought water for her to wash her feet, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Noah had never done this for her. He could only wipe her feet with a towel.

Trevor walked over and gently helped her sit down. He then squatted down again and took off her shoes.

"Let me do it myself." Christy shrank a little. She was injured on the shoulder, not crippled. She still had a hand to do this.

However, Trevor did not let go. He was really stubborn sometimes.

Christy gave up arguing with him and let him take off her shoes and socks. Trevor's cold hands touched her feet, grabbed her ankle, and then put her feet into the warm water.

This was what Jason saw when he came in with two bowls of ginger soup.

He was so frightened that he almost threw away the ginger soup!

Mr. Trevor of the Peck family, who had been served for more than 20 years, suddenly went downstairs today and spoke. Furthermore, he actually squatted down to wash the feet of a girl!

What?

Was it real?

Although Christy was a little embarrassed, nothing could be seen from her expression. She sat on the bed and leaned back stiffly. When she touched the soft blanket, she immediately thought of Jason's words. Thus, she took it over and put it on Trevor's head.

Trevor held the blanket on his head, which was about to fall off, and looked at Jason at the door. Jason placed the ginger soup at the door and quickly closed the door.

Only then did Trevor stand up. He gently spread the blanket out and placed it on Christy's shoulder. His breathing swept across her face. For some reason, Christy's heart suddenly started beating wildly.

Trevor went to wash his hands. Then he came out, picked up a bowl of ginger soup at the door, and handed it to Christy.

Christy did not refuse and directly took a sip. Originally, she had been ready to knit her eyebrows for the bitterness. However, the ginger soup was not spicy at all. Instead, it was very sweet and delicious. She blinked her eyes and finished the ginger soup.

Seeing that she had finished drinking, Trevor took the empty bowl, walked over to pick up another bowl of ginger soup, and drank it.

Sitting by the bedside, Christy stared at Trevor's Adam's apple two meters away. Then, she silently looked away.

\_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 463 Softness (2)

Before she knew Trevor, for her, this person was just a young master of the Peck family who had suffered from autism and had locked himself in the garret. After seeing Trevor, she discovered that he was her savior ten years ago. This savior was not autistic. He had very bright eyes like a mirror. The feelings others put on him would also be responded to. She felt that he looked innocent and pitiful, so she couldn't help but tease him.

But she never expected that he would...

Christy looked down at the back of her hand. It seemed that she could still feel Trevor's kiss. She rubbed the back of her hand against the bed sheet, but she couldn't get rid of the kiss in her heart.

Trevor walked over. He held a white towel, which looked very soft.

Christy watched as he squatted down and reached out to grab one of her feet.

"You...." She struggled for a moment, very light, afraid that the water on her feet would splash onto him.

Trevor did not say anything. His warm gaze landed on the foot in his palm and he carefully wiped it.

Christy suddenly fell into silence. Her toes were curled up and her body was stiff. She did not understand why she was nervous in front of a young boy.

She was quite experienced in this aspect, and she had flirted with many men just for money.

She was very skilled in such things. And as long as she was facing a man, she could immediately find her role and use all of her charms to seduce him, because her only advantage was her appearance.

She thought that she should be able to deal with Trevor, but unfortunately, she was passive now.

Why?

An autistic young man, who had never walked out of the garret, actually walked out today for her for the first time?

Or was it because of the kiss that happened downstairs, with a palm between their lips?

Was it because he was kneeling in front of her and focusing on wiping her feet?

After Trevor brought the basin into the bathroom, Christy still did not figure out why. However, the sadness and embarrassment at the very beginning disappeared gradually. Now, she no longer felt pain.

It was very dark inside the bed curtain. She climbed in. The computer was still on and there was a file on the screen, which looked abrupt and strange. There was no name on it.

After Trevor returned, he changed to another blanket and went

into the bathroom again.

Christy thought for a moment and clicked into the file.

Unexpectedly, the file was filled with photos of a person laughing or sleeping.

They were all her.

The earliest photographs even showed her living in a high-class villa, including the ones when she stayed at the Scavo family, the suites at the Dalton Hotel, and ... There were also photos about her previous two rental apartments.

When Trevor finished cleaning up and came out, he saw Christy looking at the photos on his computer. He froze, and then he sat beside her to wait for her to finish.

"Do you have anything to explain?" Christy closed that folder. Trevor was like a prisoner waiting to be sentenced and kept silent.

"What did you want to say to me downstairs at first?" Christy wanted to ask him why he had stored her photos in a computer file. Then she thought it was probably done by the little robot, so she changed the question.

Trevor shook his head.

Christy was stunned for a moment. "Don't you have anything to say to me?" She turned to look at him. "Then why did you ask me to come up if you didn't have anything to tell me?"

Trevor was wearing a hood, and it was dim inside the bed curtain. Only the light of the computer screen fell on them. Christy could only see Trevor's nose and thin lips exposed outside the hood.

**Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!**

**A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City**

Her eyes were covered by the long hair on his forehead. Christy could not see anything clearly and only heard his hoarse voice, "Don't go."

Christy didn't know if she understood what he said. She was stunned for a few seconds and suddenly smiled.

"Stop joking," she said, and her throat was dry. "Don't tease me, Trevor. I'm just joking with you...."

The hood suddenly came closer to her and stopped her from continuing. Christy subconsciously held her breath. She raised her hand and was about to cover her mouth when Trevor

pressed her on the bed.

Christy's left shoulder was injured, and she didn't dare to move her left hand. She was afraid of the wound. Recently, her injuries were almost healed, but she didn't dare to do anything, because it was not easy to go to the hospital.

Now that Trevor was approaching, Christy had to use the other hand to resist him. Before she could reach out, her entire body was pressed on the bed by Trevor.

"I want you to forget the pain." He said.

Christy no longer struggled and only asked, "How, how can I forget?"

Trevor pressed down and sprayed his breath on Christy's face as he approached. She abruptly looked away and said, "What exactly are you doing? Are you planning to sleep with me?"

Trevor paused and replied in a low voice, "Yes."

Christy was shocked.

"Can you?" She was probably out of her mind when she asked this question.

After a moment of silence, Trevor nodded and said, "I've learned a bit."

This left Christy speechless.

Christy didn't know how things got to this point. She explained it with great difficulty, but her heart beat quickly. "It will be very pleasant for people to do such a thing if they love each other. But, it would be very embarrassing for us. You're so young and innocent, so don't be tricked by me. Also...."

And if she did that with him, she wouldn't necessarily forget the pain.

She was so embarrassed to say it.

Trevor seemed to understand it. He withdrew his strength and sat up. He asked, "Have you tried it with someone else?"

Christy lay on the bed with her hand covering her face, to hide her embarrassment.

It was useless. The moment someone else entered her body, she would still tremble in fear, feeling panic and hurt. Later, she never tried it again. Even if the man was handsome and rich, or even if he was gentle, he still couldn't warm her up, whose heart was filled with holes.

Trevor didn't say anything, but just asked, "Can you stay tonight?"

"Can you hug me to sleep if I have a nightmare?" Christy thought of the night they first met and smiled.

"You won't have nightmares," Trevor whispered. "I can hug you to sleep."

Christy didn't know what to answer.

It was very strange. Normally, when she recalled that painful experience ten years ago, without smoking three packs of cigarettes and drinking two bottles of wine, she might not live up to the next day. But today, she was easily healed by the young man in front of her. Trevor had not even done that with her, and he had even been stopped from trying to comfort her. But strangely, she was calm at this moment.

She seemed to feel a kind of warmth that she had never felt. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 464 Ears (1)

...

In the Britt's

Just as Emily got out of the car and entered, Susan brought out the hot soup that had been heated all the time in the kitchen and placed it on the dining table. She said to Emily, "Please drink while it's hot."

"Thank you." Emily did not say that she had eaten in the company and even drank soup delivered by Vincent. She just sat on a chair and drank the soup that Susan had cooked for her.

"Drink more. You've lost too much weight recently." Susan looked at her with distress.

"I'm fine." Emily looked at her and asked, "Is there any more soup? Please give me another bowl of soup."

Emily nodded at Harold while Susan entered the kitchen. Harold soon understood and finished the remaining soup in one gulp.

When Susan came out, she saw that the soup in front of Emily had been finished. A big smile appeared on her face. "Drink more. This is very good for your health."

Of course, the second bowl was also drunk by Harold.

Emily had been very busy lately. The butler usually didn't dare to bother her with the tiny affairs of the company. Instead, he dealt with some small matters himself and the rest would be

checked by Harold. Finally, Emily only needed to handle the things that were sent to her, because she represented the Britt family.

For so many days, the butler and Susan had accepted the fact that Emily had become better and more normal. Although she looked a little cold, they were still optimistic about Emily compared to Elsie who had gone mad. Normally, they also felt even more distressed for her.

She was so young and she had encountered so many things this year when she entered adulthood. She didn't cry or complain. Instead, she just carried the burden on her shoulders. She even went to work and study in the company every early morning. Besides, the company actually ran well under her management. It was heard from Harold that the benefits had been pretty good recently, with the help of many other partners.

Of course, it was because Emily was formidable. She had made so many friends. On the day of Maury's farewell party, the butler and Susan discovered that there were many big shots, including Vincent, whose temperament was unpredictable. Susan even recalled that Emily had told her that she had made friends. At that time, she thought that friends might be children or young people, but she did not expect that ... Every guest was quite influential in City Y.

She even had an absurd idea. Was the bottle of shower gel given to Vincent by Emily that day? After all, Vincent was the only one who appeared on the balcony that day.

Emily went upstairs, with butler following behind to report some trivial matters. When he needed Emily to sign something, he would hand the documents to Harold. Besides that, he would briefly tell Emily some things that she only needed to know about. Emily had been very busy recently, and her rest time had been reduced to less than six hours. She was still growing up. The butler really didn't want to waste her time anymore.

Passing by the study, Emily stopped. The study door was open and there was no light inside. However, Emily stepped forward and turned on the light. Then she saw Elsie curled up on the carpet in front of the table.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Ever since Maury's death, Elsie was completely mad. She was tormented by regret and guilt in her heart. Before Emily punished her, she had turned herself into a mad woman, wandering around Maury's room every day and praying. She would sleep on the ground when she was tired and sat there in a daze when she woke up. Occasionally, she would ask the wall when Beverly would be back. No one paid attention to her at home. In fact, she ran out of the hospital before her injuries were healed. The temperature difference between day and night was so great these days that she could not bear it. On the day Emily was hospitalized with a fever, Elsie was also sick, but everyone was busy taking care of Emily and no one noticed her. When they found out the next day, Elsie was unconscious for an unknown period.

The butler fed her medicine, but no one took her to the hospital.

Elsie managed to survive by herself. She knew how annoying she was to others. She had secretly contacted Eliot countless times in the middle of the night, but no one answered her. Thus, she did not know Eliot's injuries and he was in the hospital. She just thought that her brother had abandoned her. Everyone had abandoned her.

"You can atone for what you've done by lying here?" Emily said. Elsie, who was on the ground, moved her body and looked up. "I gave you everything, including the shares my father gave me. I gave it to you. What else do you want?"

"What do I want?" Emily took a few steps and put a pen on the desk in the pen holder. "Elsie, you have to figure out one thing. The greedy one is always you, not me. The one who killed our father is you. And the ones who nearly made the Britt family go bankrupt are you and Beverly!"

"I know I'm wrong..." Elsie cried helplessly. "I know. I am wrong...."

"But our father is dead." Emily squatted down and turned to look at Elsie on the carpet. "You killed him by yourself."

Elsie hugged her head like a mad woman and sobbed. "I'm wrong. Can't you stop torturing me? I beg you. Don't torture me. I know I was wrong...."

Emily stood up and looked down at Elsie, who looked humble



and poor on the carpet.

"You still have a chance to atone for what you've done." She said in an indifferent voice.

Elsie hugged her head and looked up at Emily. There seemed to be a slight of hope on her tearful face. "What kind of chance?"

Emily tilted her head slightly. Harold immediately walked up and handed the original acquisition contract to Elsie. The moment Elsie saw the contract, she covered her head and refused to read it. Harold just read it out loud, including the transferor, the purchaser...

Emily walked out of the room and passed through the corridor. The words "legal representative" still echoed in her mind.

'Dad, be patient. I'll avenge you.' \_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 465 Ears (2)

...

After Noah received Christy's text message in the hospital, he sent a location to Joe with Ferne's phone and asked him to investigate. Then, he sat quietly on a chair and watched Ferne's sleeping face.

To be honest, Ferne was very handsome and kind of sunny. Among the brothers, he was the kind of person who was very easy to get along with at the first sight. People would feel that he was very funny.

The moment Noah heard the gunshot, his heart trembled, and he still felt a lingering fear. It was as if the bullet hadn't hit Ferne's abdomen, but hit his chest.

His limbs and bones were trembling due to fear.

Ferne was very optimistic and he had friends everywhere. He liked to swear. He was also noisy and annoying. Most importantly, he was married and his parents were healthy. As for Noah, he was alone. He only had one family, Christy. Apart from her, he had nothing.

Noah stood up and took out the cigarette from his pocket, preparing to go out and return after smoking.

Just at that moment, Ferne suddenly opened his eyes and said, "Fuck! I knew you would sneak away!"

Noah frowned. He couldn't understand. "Are you pretending to be asleep?"

"Of course! I knew you wouldn't be able to stay here with me. I just wanted to see how long you could hold on. I didn't expect that you wanted to leave in less than three minutes! Damn!"

Ferne was actually very sleepy, and his injuries hurt. He really endured it for a long time. If he was an ordinary person, he would not have been able to give up.

"I'm just going out for a cigarette." Noah took the cigarette box out of his pocket.

Ferne couldn't help but ask, "Then will you return later?"

Noah looked at him and didn't say anything.

Ferne said, "You can smoke at the window. I'm relieved to see you here."

He seemed to spit out the last sentence without thinking. After he said that, Ferne felt that something was wrong. But seeing that Noah didn't seem to hear it, he closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep again.

Noah took out one cigarette, bit the filter, and walked to the window. Thinking for a while, he sat back in his chair. He just bit the cigarette and did not make any movements.

Ferne waited for a few minutes and discovered that Noah didn't leave. Only then did he quietly open his eyes and meet Noah's gaze.

He was lost for words.

So awkward.

"Don't you smoke?" Ferne asked.

"I don't want now." Noah bit his cigarette and his voice was blurry.

Hearing this, Ferne thought his voice was sexy, and his ears were inexplicably red.

He lost too much blood and his face was pale. So his red ears were even more obvious.

Noah frowned and looked at him. Then he went forward to touch his forehead.

Ferne shrunk and said, "What, what are you doing?"

"Do you have a fever?" Noah touched his neck.

"No." Ferne was a little excited by his touch and tried his best to lower his voice.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Noah touched the back of his ear. "Then why is your ear so hot?"

Ferne was dumbfounded.

Awkward.

Looking at his bashful expression and noticing that he was dodging, Noah sensed something and sat back in the chair.

Ferne felt the subtle atmosphere and asked, "Give me one of your cigarettes."

"Are you tired of being alive?" Noah's eyebrows cocked.

"I don't smoke. I just want to grind my teeth." Ferne gestured to him with his mouth half-open.

Just as Noah was about to take one from the cigarette box, he heard, "I want the one in your mouth."

He was speechless again.

Noah took off the cigarette from his mouth and stared at Ferne lying on the bed.

His gaze made Ferne's heart tremble. Thus, he tried to find himself an excuse. "You don't smoke anyway."

Noah stuffed the cigarette into Ferne's mouth and he held the bottom. Unless Ferne could smoke it from the filter to the end, he couldn't touch Noah's finger. It was probably because he bit Noah last time, thus it affected him for a long time. Ferne thought and bit his cigarette. He didn't say anything and closed his eyes to pretend to be asleep.

Noah entered the bathroom. Not long after, he took a towel and wiped Ferne's face and hands. Later, he wiped his feet. After cleaning up, Noah went to the bathroom to take a bath and came out with a dry towel wiping his hair.

Ferne couldn't hold on and fell asleep.

Noah was worried that Ferne was pretending to be asleep again, so Noah deliberately leaned close to him. They could nearly kiss each other, but Ferne's eyelids did not move.

He really fell asleep.

Noah picked up the cigarette falling on the bed. Ferne bit the filter too hard as if he had a grudge against it. It was more like that he wanted to taste Noah's smell on the cigarette.

Throwing the cigarette into the garbage can, Noah lay on another bed, turned off the lights, and closed his eyes.

After lying down for a while, he turned around and looked at

Ferne. Under the warm yellow lamp, he lifted his face slightly and lay down. His mouth opened because he had a cigarette at the beginning. The patient's clothes were very loose, which only covered his chest, exposing his neck and Adam's apple.

Ferne was a man with his parents and wife around him, and his career was successful. Even if he was married, there were still plenty of women who wanted to sleep with him. Even if he didn't have the current family's status and wealth, he was still charming to many girls because of his handsome look.

Noah rolled over and turned his back to him.

He couldn't help but recall that night Ferne was injured. The moment he was sent into the operating room, he whispered something.

"Noah, I have something to tell you. When everything is over, you must listen to me...."

What did he want to say?

Noah could know that without guessing.

A faint sigh sounded in the air.

It sounded like someone felt regretful, or felt reluctant.\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 466 I Didn't Do That

The first one to confess was not Branden but Nikhil.

Ferne threatened to kill Nikhil's youngest daughter if Nikhil didn't tell him where Stony might be. Nikhil loved his youngest daughter the most, so he confessed as soon as he heard her daughter's crying. But he didn't say anything about Branden. After all, the police didn't find anything wrong with Branden at that time. They couldn't beat Nikhil who was lying on the hospital bed. Only when they found the female corpses in Branden's villa did Nikhil confess.

"He seems to be looking for a girl. That girl was probably his first love, but she died a long time ago, and then he started looking for girls who looked like her..."

"I really don't know how many there are. I never sleep with those girls. I swear, I've never slept with them before. Given I have a young daughter, I won't do that."

"I can't remember. Anyway, it was a long time ago. I didn't know that girl's name. I asked a man to find those who looked like her and send them to Branden's villa. I didn't care about

anything else. Afterward, Branden began to have direct contact with that man, so I quit."

"I'm not lying. You can ask him yourself. It's none of my business."

Branden, who was sitting in the interrogation room, was also annoyed, "Why didn't you ask Nikhil but me? Why didn't you ask him?"

The police of City C interrogated him in a different way this time. They didn't mention the corpses. Freely sitting in the interrogation room, Branden decided what to say and wanted to pin everything onto the driver. However, Nikhil betrayed him.

When Randy personally took Nikhil's testimony and sat in front of Branden, the parents of the female corpse had come to the police station and claimed that the corpse was their daughter, who had been missing for many days.

And then, the missing girls' cases were solved with the help of the photos found in Branden's villa that had been sealed up. However, without seeing solid evidence, Branden didn't say anything. He put on his coat and asked to see his lawyer. Unexpectedly, the lawyer did not come, but he saw his daughter.

Irene held his diary in her hand. At first, he was glad that the police didn't find it, but Irene brought it to the police station and handed it over to the police.

Branden couldn't remain calm anymore. He rushed to retrieve his diary but was stopped by two policemen behind him. They pressed his face against the table.

When Irene came out of the villa, she thought for a while and brought the diary here. She just wanted to find out who Winnie was and who the girls in the pictures her father kept in the box were.

But after seeing the female corpse in the villa, she was scared, 'Were those girls dead as well?'

After she returned, she was interrogated by the police for a night. The next day, she went back to sleep until it was midnight. She was so confused that she forgot to eat. She did nothing but sit on the bed in a daze.

After crying, her mother went to the company to deal with the

affairs. Since Branden was brought to the police station, everyone in Zayne was in a panic. Therefore, her mother had to go to reassure the employees and find a lawyer to bail Branden out.

But now, it was a murder case. When it came to such cases, no lawyer would dare to take it regardless of the pay. Zayne's lawyers and counselors all claimed they were sick at home long before they heard the news. Even so, they were interrogated by the police.

"Dad, I'm sorry." Irene left after she finished her words in the interrogation room.

Branden stared fixedly at the diary in the police's hands until they opened a page, took out a photo of Winnie, and placed it on the table. Then, he got deflated and closed his eyes.

There was not too much information about Winnie and many girls were called this name. Thus, only when Noah searched the documents more than 30 years ago did he find out who Winnie was and that she was from another state.

But this girl died a long time ago and illness was the cause of her death.

Noah immediately sent Winnie's photo to the police. Then, the police of City C contacted the local police station, asking them for help to get Winnie's information, and they got it today.

"It's said that this girl committed suicide after being raped. You did it, right?"

Hearing this, Branden was burning with rage, "Bullshit!" He sank his head upon the table and didn't care about his identity as a successful man, panting in anger, "I didn't! I never did! Let go of me! I didn't!"

"Branden Potter, you'd better be quiet! This is the police station and not your home! If you don't behave yourself, you will get punished!" Randy knocked on the table with his baton and signaled for these two policemen to put Branden on the chair.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Randy then looked at the note-taker beside him. The note-taker was clever, so he did not record what Randy had just said.

Branden sat on the chair, with his hands manacled and his shoulders pressed on, for the fear that he would suddenly get

mad.

"Nikhil has confessed." Randy looked at Branden coldly, "If you confess your crimes, we won't hurt you."

Branden sneered, "Hurt? I've suffered a lot! Whatever you want to do to me, I won't say anything."

"Are you sure?" Randy spread the documents in his hand and said, "Do you know Winnie?"

Branden's eyelids twitched, but he didn't say anything.

"Something happened to Winnie when she was sixteen years old. After that, she dropped out and hung herself in her room one night."

Just as Branden heard this, he clenched his fists tightly.

Seeing this, Randy asked, "You liked her very much, right? But she didn't like you. She was rich, educated, and from a wealthy family. You weren't worthy of her, so when she went home from school, you stopped her in an alley with a few gangsters..."

"Bullshit! I didn't do that!" Branden struggled, with his muscles and veins bulging on his neck.

It was a summer more than thirty years ago.

Branden was beaten out by his drunken father. He madly ran away from home and arrived at the entrance of a public primary school. Everyone in the school was wearing school uniforms. The boys were wearing white shirts and black trousers, while the girls were wearing white shirts and black skirts.

He studied in a private school where everyone was ragged. The village students were sunburned and ugly, and some of them often share one book. They would get satisfied with clothes without holes, let alone school uniforms. Therefore, when he saw such a majestic school and these beautiful female students, his eyes widened.

Thinking of himself and his drunken father who always beat him and his mother, Branden felt deeply humiliated, tears trickling down on his cheeks. He could not imagine when he would be able to enter such a school.

He lowered his head, only to see his hands blackened from picking up coal.

Then, he saw a handkerchief in a white hand. Looking up, he saw a very beautiful girl.

"Don't cry. Why not go home?" The girl handed him the handkerchief. After thinking for a moment, she took out a piece

of chocolate from her pocket and handed it to him. He had never seen chocolate before, so he stared blankly at the chocolate in his hand. The girl realized this, so she took the chocolate, peeled off the tin foil, and handed it over, saying, "It's edible and very sweet. Try it." Hearing this, he opened his mouth and took a bite. It was sweet. To be exact, it was extremely sweet. He grinned stupidly and flashed his teeth that were stained as black as chocolate. Seeing this, the girl in front of him was amused, covering her mouth and laughing. It was the first time Branden realized the gap between people. He saw chocolate and got to know it was sweet for the first time while inside the gate, those well-dressed students treated chocolate as a snack. After eating it, they would not suck their fingers. \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 467 New Shoes

Branden's family was very poor. Even his best clothes were patched. He couldn't find anything better than chocolate to pay back that girl. But he knew that girl's name was Winnie. He wasn't that literate, so he had always thought that she was called Willa.

Willa.

Willa.

He muttered to himself, 'It seemed like a boy's name.' He thought that her parents were very cultured to name their daughter Willa. His parents named him after the owners of the grocery store and clothing shop in town. The owners used their own names as the names of the shops. Branden's father also wanted to be a boss like them, so he combined the names of the two bosses together and named him Branden.

Branden stole a bracelet from the grocery store. It was made of seashells. It was very beautiful. He washed his hands many times, but he was still afraid that his dirty hands would mess up the bracelets. He wrapped the bracelets in a paper, layer upon layer. Then, he put the bracelets in his pocket and ran to the entrance of the public school.



Before Willa finished school, he waited at the door until it was opened. The students came out one after another. He looked for Willa very carefully. Many students were laughing at him. Their mocking gaze made Branden embarrassed. Just now, he had run too fast, and the sole of his shoes was broken by a pebble. He was afraid that they would notice it.

Their gazes were like slaps on his face, making him run out destructively. He didn't see Willa, so he couldn't send out the bracelet. That night, his father discovered the bracelet wrapped in layers of paper. Without any surprise, he was beaten up by his father again.

Branden ran out the next day with injuries. He decided to run away from home. Before he left, he wanted to see Willa again and gave her the bracelet that had been worn black.

He didn't dare to get too close to the school gate. He just stood under a tree far away. Willa came out with her friends. After a while, they parted ways at the crossing. At that moment, Branden finally rushed over.

Willa was very surprised to see him. Branden stuttered when he thanked Willa for her comfort. Then, he gave the bracelet to her. He had been clutching the bracelet tightly when he was beaten. He didn't notice that the shells on the bracelet were broken, nor did he find that it was stained with his blood.

Willa took the bracelet and looked at him carefully. "Who hit you?" She asked.

Branden giggled, "I fell down the stairs."

Her voice was pleasant to hear. He felt a little inferior to her for his heavy accent. So he was embarrassed to say another word.

"Why didn't you put some ointment on it?" Willa asked.

Branden didn't know he gotta put some ointment on the wounds if he got hurt in a fight, so he stared at her blankly.

"Where are your parents?" Willa looked at the wound on his face and asked, "Why don't they take care of you?"

Branden lowered his head and didn't say anything. He rubbed his left foot against the back of his right foot. When he did this, the hole in the sole of his shoes was exposed. He was extremely embarrassed and wanted to run away.

Willa handed him another handkerchief. It was pure white and clean, just like her.

When Branden saw the handkerchief that was as white as milk, he cried.

The two of them were facing each other, but he felt a sense of inferiority from the bottom of his heart. There was an invisible gap between him and the girl in front of him.

Even if she didn't mean to pity him, any passers-by would treat them as a poor little boy being given to by a wealthy young lady.

Embarrassed.

Branden cried as he turned around and ran. The shoes with the hole finally fell to the ground. He stopped for a moment and wanted to pick up his shoes. He felt that picking up the shoes in front of Willa was even more embarrassed, so he ran away without looking back.

Willa shouted behind him, "Your shoes!"

Branden ran to the corner and turned around to see Willa pick up his broken shoes. The dirty shoes were held by her clean hands. The scene made Branden stop his steps.

"Your shoes are broken." Willa walked towards him with the shoes in her hands and asked, "Do you have a spare one?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Branden certainly didn't have another pair of shoes. He felt so inferior that he couldn't even say anything. He just looked at the girl who was like an angel. That angel handed him his shoes and said, "Follow me."

He followed her unconsciously.

Willa lived in a town that was not far away from their village. Every time he went to the town, he felt that everything was amazing. But this time, he could only feel a sense of inferiority. Her home was so gorgeous.

There was a fence around the yard and flowers planted by the door. Willa pushed the door and went in. She asked Branden to wait at the door. Afterward, she walked straight to the room beside the kitchen and knocked. A few minutes later, another boy who was about the same age as Branden opened the door. He looked at Branden from a distance. Branden did not dare to look back at him for his sense of inferiority. He only saw that the boy wrinkled his eyebrows.

Not long after, Willa returned with a pair of shoes and put them beside Branden's feet. She said to Branden, "Try it."

This pair of shoes was brand new from the bottom to the top. She put the shoes on the ground and asked him to try them on. Her casual tone crushed Branden's remaining self-esteem. This was charity.

No matter how much he denied it, it was all charity. It was like a beggar knocked on the door. His father cursed and opened the door only to kick him angrily.

Accepted it or not, he was just a beggar to Willa.

Tears fell down on Branden's cheeks. The teenage boy had only just known what self-esteem and shame meant. He had developed a crush on a girl for the first time. But a pair of worn-out shoes revealed all his poverty and inferiority.

He had never worn brand new shoes. He really wanted to try them on, but he just shook his head in tears and ran away with his broken shoes in his arms amidst Willa's shouts.

He didn't run away from home. He ran for more than half an hour from the town and returned home. His drunken father was sleeping in a room full of mess. Branden felt that this scene before him was an abbreviation for his future.

He was caught stealing batteries at the grocery store. His drunk father gave him a penny to buy the batteries. He spent the money on a popsicle. After eating it, he sneaked into the grocery store and stole a battery. Before he could put it in his patched pocket, the owner caught him.

This is the grocery store in the town, people came in and out the door. The boss took a feather duster and whipped it on his body. People were watching the show. Some laughed while some mocked him for stealing, but none of them were willing to help him. Later, he heard Willa's voice. His bleeding eyes saw through the blazing sun that the girl took out a small purse made of silk from her pocket. The white purse was embroidered with gold silk thread. It was extremely beautiful.

She paid for the battery for him. After putting it on the stool at the door, she turned to leave.

Branden covered his face and lay on the ground quietly. The only dignity of a teenage boy was gone in front of the girl he liked, causing endless shame and inferiority.

His family wasn't able to pay for a battery, but her purse was

full of pocket money.

Perhaps this scene was seen by a group of gangsters. On that day, Willa was blocked at the entrance of the alley after school. Branden was right behind her. He had nothing to do every day. He didn't like to study and didn't want to go home. The only thing left to do was to send Willa home. But Willa probably didn't know that he followed her.

When the gangsters were blocking Willa's path, Branden had become so brave for the first time. He rushed over and fought with the gangsters without hesitation. His appearance made the whole thing changed. Originally, the gangsters only wanted to take the money and leave. But when they saw Branden stood up to save the beauty, the gangster leader raped Willa in front of Branden to humiliate him.

Chaos, pain, blood, shouts, struggling, tears, mud.

Willa's mouth was covered by someone. Tears streaming down her face. She looked at Branden helplessly, who was trampled on by someone. He howled in pain with a pair of red eyes. That night, it rained heavily. Willa fell to the ground in pain. Branden trembled as he looked for the torn clothes on the ground to cover her. This was the first time he noticed Willa's name on the nameplate. It was Winnie.

"I will kill them. I will kill them" He had been shouting these words with tears. Willa didn't say anything. Her entire body trembled violently. She walked home by herself like that.

That night, she committed suicide. \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 468 Confession

That day, Branden lost control of himself and cried in his room helplessly. His father, a vicious drunkard, wanted to beat him but was pushed to the ground by Branden. This was the first and last time that Branden resisted.

He picked up the beer bottle and smashed it on his father's forehead. Then, he dragged the rod his father used to beat him with to beat his father fiercely. Only when his father pleaded for mercy did Branden stop gradually.

He wanted revenge, for Winnie.

However, before he could take action, that group of hooligans had been arrested. It was Winnie's parents who went to the

police. Back then, Branden hid outside of the village for a few days in fear that those hooligans would pass the buck to him. By the time he returned to the village, the dust had settled.

He paid a furtive visit to Winnie's house. When there was no one in the house, he sneaked in and stole a picture.

Instead of those rooms inside, Branden knocked into a room beside the kitchen. There was only a bed, a chair, and a mirror in the room. Two books were on the desk beside the bed, as well as a picture of Winnie. He picked up the picture and ran out in a hurry.

That room still lingered in his mind in these past years.

The owner of that room was not a child but the butler's son.

Branden often wondered if that boy also had a secret crush on Winnie. 'Every day, they saw each other a lot, in the morning, at night, and even ... whether Winnie had ever entered that room.'

The memory of Winne haunted Branden to the extent that he would still think of her in his midnight dreams, though he became a boss of a flour mill and provided for a family in the big city.

One day, he met a girl, who looked like Winnie, by accident.

At that moment, the demon in his heart was awakened.

The image of that little Branden who was poor, weak, and trampled down by others was a nightmare for Branden, so he pretended to be that boy, who was the son of the butler and lived beside the kitchen. He set up his room in the same way as that room beside the kitchen and then invited the fake Winnie there.

The fake Winnie was asked to dress up like a student, including a white shirt, a black skirt, white socks, and long black hair.

Then, she had to read a book beside the bed, silently.

Again and again, Branden tried to restart his acquaintance, interaction, and all the others with 'Winnie'. He was anxious and eager to get rid of the pains left that night.

'Winnie' dreaded him, so he failed again and again.

His gentleness always frightened 'Winnie', just like that night more than 30 years ago. Until not long ago, he found a 'Winnie' who was not afraid of him.

He wanted to spend the rest of his life with that 'Winnie', so he was preparing to divorce his wife. Before that, he went to the

GY Temple to pray for the real Winnie who had been dead for a long time. However, from that day onwards, trouble came and ensued.

"Go check the list of missing children, starting from eighteen years ago. This child in the photo should be one of them. Send a few more colleagues to go with Joe. He already got the address of the escaped Merinda from Ferne."

Joe was that one Ferne mentioned.

"Yes!"

Captain Randy went straight to the director's office with Branden's confession, "Branden already acknowledged his crimes."

The director heaved a sigh of relief. He took the statement, read it carefully, and then repeated Ferne's conjecture to Captain Randy. He tapped the desk and asked, "What happened to the children from the GY Temple and House of Hope? What about Leon? He hasn't confessed yet?"

"Nikhil already opened his mouth but didn't mention the GY Temple."

"How did Ferne get the address? Try his way."

Captain Randy shot a glance at the director and asked hesitantly, "Kidnapped his daughter?"

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The director opened the blinds and said, "I didn't hear anything."

Captain Randy got the hints and left with the documents on the desk. Nikhil was in the hospital. At the sight of Captain Randy, a policeman rushed over and greeted, "Captain Randy!"

"What is wrong?"

"Someone left this at the door, and I sent it over immediately."

The policeman pulled a thick stack of documents out of the file pocket.

"What is it?"

Captain Randy leaned over to check, and the contents made his eyes wide-open all of a sudden.

"It seems to be ... a report from the hospital, about those children from the GY Temple." The policeman saw a piece of paper, and on it was the short introduction.

"Go, re-interrogate that old bald donkey from the GY Temple!"

Captain Randy gritted his teeth.

The policeman was shocked by the sudden ferocious aura around Captain Randy and saluted, "Yes!"

On his way back to the police station, Captain Randy grabbed one colleague and instructed, "Send two men to interrogate Nikhil in the hospital! Keep playing the video of his crying daughter if he doesn't say anything!"

"Yes!"

Then, Captain Randy walked into the interrogation room, where Jamie was, coldly. Before his entry, he said to the policeman standing at the door, "Bring the abbot of the GY Temple here, outside the glass door, and let him see for himself!"

"Yes!"

Jamie's mouth was shut like a clam at first but the light in his eyes went out when Captain Randy produced Branden's confession and the report about those children.

Jamie made his first pot of gold with the help of Branden. Later, he hooked up with a wealthy woman with his charms and then ascended to the position of Dean step by step. He was always grateful to Branden. After Branden started his business, Jamie became the one who wiped his butt--collecting the corpse.

Branden would kill those panic-stricken fake Winnies eventually. This was the only way how he stopped "Winnie" from committing suicide. He morbidly believed that "Winnie" did not commit suicide or was raped. She died in his hands peacefully, without any pains.

Gradually, Jamie came into contact with that group of men, who helped Branden kidnap girls, after knowing Branden. House of Hope was not their den because Branden, out of vanity, did not allow those dirty things to happen in his territory. Thus, the GY Temple was chosen to be the den. It was desolate at night, and the children would fall in sound sleeps at the daytime, therefore, nobody should find out their trick.

However, Noah noticed their dirty deal because of a locator.

As a result, one careless move lost the whole game.

The abbot did not change his expression. Even if all his crimes were exposed in public, and even if the police held all the evidence against him, he still sat upright like a bell.

Captain Randy walked up to him, bent down slightly, and

whispered in his ear, "We got from the body of one child your..." Captain Randy's voice was low, and no one else heard what he said, except for the abbot.

The expressionless abbot changed his expression suddenly. Captain Randy sneered and threw the documents on the desk, "The abbot of the GY Temple is suspected of raping a young girl. We get the proofs here! Take him into custody! Wait for the court to announce his crimes!"

Nikhil, who was lying on his sickbed, saw his daughter crying in the video and collapsed instantly, "Please let her go ... I confess, I'll confess!" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 469 A Girl (1)

...

Ferne stayed in the hospital for a week. Apart from not being able to laugh or sit, he recovered quite well. Noah did not come back the next day after that night when he accompanied him when sleeping.

Ferne couldn't help but wonder if he was too coquettish the night before. Otherwise, why would Noah suddenly turn a blind eye to him? There was no text message or phone call as if he had disappeared from the world.

The course of Merinda wasn't smooth either. "Joe" could not find Merinda according to the address. He only found a person who looked like Merinda.

Branden's case was settled, but the answer that Noah and Christy had been searching for was still fruitless. Merinda, who had escaped, was the answer they were looking for.

Ferne was injured and couldn't do anything. He could only contact the police every day to see if there was any progress. Then, he could just wait on the hospital bed for news.

Branden's case immediately went to court. Nikhil, Leon, Jamie, and Branden, formed an industrial chain. Jamie only wanted to find a girl similar to Winnie and was responsible for handling the corpses. The abbot of GY Temple started the rest of the search business and developed into a large group. Merinda was the leader, and Nikhil was also involved as Leon's brother.

However, he did not like girls. He only loved fair boys. Thus, a business chain of making money was formed.



As the big boss, Branden only had to pay. The people below used the money to expand their business, kidnap and sell boys and girls, and then through the GY Temple to fixed places... When Ferne got the confession, his hands and feet were trembling, and he wished he could smash these bastards to death with a single punch!

The door to the ward was opened. Ferne saw Randy carrying a packing box in. He put the packing box on the table as soon as he came in and said, "Your roasted pork."

"Thank you." Ferne hurriedly took his chopsticks. "I've been so long for the roasted pork."

Randy replied briefly. He looked down with something on his mind, "I have something to do. I'll go first."

"Hey, wait a moment," Ferne's roasted meat almost reached his mouth. Seeing Randy like this, he asked worriedly, "What's wrong with you?"

"I have something to do. I'll go first." Randy waved his hand and left.

If it was as usual, seeing Ferne like a starving ghost, not to mention taking his funny photos as a threat, he would at least say a few sarcastic words to gain the upper hand. However, Randy was so dispirited. There must be something on his mind. Moreover, he had been to the hospital very frequently recently. If Collin hadn't mentioned it, Ferne wouldn't have known that Randy had been to the hospital almost every day recently. Randy's injury was only a scratch. Lord was discharged from the hospital a week ago. Apart from Ferne who was hospitalized by himself, he couldn't find anyone related to Randy. Of course, if Randy went to the hospital every day for him, it would be fine. But Randy clearly didn't come to see him. Today, Ferne even asked for this roasted meat.

'Weird.'

Ferne took a bite of the roasted meat.

'Weird. ... God, it's delicious.'

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Randy had been to all the hospitals recently. He showed Carl's CT report and various blood tests to the experts. He also sent a

copy of his foreign friend, asking him to help find experts to see if there was a cure.

Fortunately, it was in the middle stage, but Carl hid it from everyone in the family and didn't listen to the doctor's advice to go to the hospital for targeted treatment. When Randy returned home, he drove Carl to the hospital with his eyes red and didn't say anything. The shadow on the CT list was twice as big as when he came to the hospital last time.

Lung replacement surgery didn't work for lung cancer. He could only take medicine or chemotherapy, whose pain could be imagined.

"Your game..."

Before Carl could finish his question, he was interrupted by Randy's roar, "What game!? What game are you talking about with me now!? Do you want to ask me whether your life is more important than the game!? Alright, I'll answer you now, it's you! You're more important than the game!"

He looked up and forced back his tears, "I'm unfilial, but grandpa, you can't punish me like this, you can't do this..."

Carl was sitting on the hospital bed. In fact, it was very difficult for him to catch his breath, and his body gradually lost its strength. In the past, he would go wherever he wanted to, but now, he needed the assistant's support to get up if he wanted to go somewhere.

"Life and death are both normal," Carl sighed. "I don't want to die in the hospital. It's too cold here."

"Grandfather, you'll be fine," Randy grabbed Carl's hand. "Trust me, I will find a better doctor. They can cure you, they can cure you."

"Randy, let me go home. I just want to spend the rest of my days happily with my friends. I don't want to stay here." Carl said to him in a pleading tone.

Randy's parents just found out about this matter. They were anxiously discussing the treatment plan in the office with the doctors. However, Randy walked in with his face clouded. He said, "No need."

"What?"

"We'll give up the treatment." Randy forced a smile, but the smile was even uglier than crying, and tears fell down his cheeks. "Grandpa said he wanted to go home, and he didn't

want to be in the hospital. So, we don't need to treat him anymore. Let's go home, okay?"

"You're crazy! How can you let him make the decision? We're discussing this with the doctor. It can be cured. You go to the ward to accompany him. The elders tend to overthink. Tell him that this illness is not as difficult to cure as he thinks..."

"Yes, Randy, you go back and accompany him. We are here. Don't worry, if there is no cure in the country, we will take him abroad. He will be cured..."

"Dad, Mom, there's no cure." Randy said again, "Grandpa said that he doesn't like to be in the hospital. He wants to die with dignity, not in the cold hospital."

"What nonsense are you talking about!?" His father rushed over angrily and was about to beat him up, but his mother pulled him back, and the doctors and the director also came to persuade him.

His mother managed to say to Randy, who was standing at the door. "Randy, what are you talking about? Don't say such words now!"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 470 A Girl (2)

No one understood Grandpa.

Randy didn't say anything further. He went to the ward and went downstairs with Carl on his back with the help of his assistant. He asked his grandfather where he wanted to go. Carl said happily, "Finally, you take me out. Anywhere is fine. Be quick. I'll update my Moments to make my friend envious."

Randy suppressed his sadness, "Alright, let' go."

He didn't plan this trip, nor did he tell his parents, because he knew they wouldn't agree. He took Carl to his training base first. Then, he rushed to the hospital. However, the doctor said that Carl had to be there, so that he could decide the most suitable treatment plan. However, Randy had just promised Carl that he would take him out and had some fun, so he couldn't break his promise.

For the rest of the time, he went to the hospital every day to look for patients who had similar symptoms, including the size of the tumor and the reaction of the disease.

Finally Randy found one. Randy asked him about his medical

records and medication list. This was actually very risky. Targeted medicine must be prescribed, but he had no directions.

Patients with lung cancer in the middle stage had less than two years left. Moreover, Carl had missed the best time for treatment. At this stage, the tumor would grow bigger and bigger without control. This almost accelerated his death. But Carl was not afraid at all, saying that he was ready for death. Randy remembered that the night before yesterday, Carl sat on the bed with his back to Randy. He looked at the moon outside the window and said, "I'm tired after living for so long. Stop messing around. I'll enjoy every moment I have. I won't cry because of illness. I won't be depressed because of this."

Before Randy could shed tears, he heard Carl say, "By the way, what game are you playing? Can I play?"

No people smoke in the training base, and the room was somewhat closed. Before Randy went out, he asked his teammates to open all the windows. He sat Carl beside Lord Top and said, "Please take good care of my grandfather." He didn't tell any of his friends or brothers about Carl's lung cancer. It wouldn't change anything. Grandpa wasn't willing to have treatments. The only thing he could do was buy medicines and take him everywhere he wanted.

Today, Randy only went to the hospital to ask the doctor about things he needed to pay attention to while taking care of Carl. He even took notes carefully. After coming out, his mother called. They couldn't find Carl these two days, so they almost called the police anxiously. Carl took the initiative to tell them that he had gone elsewhere. They never thought that Carl would be in Randy's training base. They searched everywhere Carl might appear, but they didn't find him. Now, they called Randy and asked him to tell the truth.

"Hi..."

His father was on the phone, "It's me."

Randy waited for him to speak first silently.

His father took a deep breath and said, "Are you planning to go out?"

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He sounded not angry, but helpless.

"Yes." Randy hesitated for a moment, not telling him the destination.

"I transferred you some money. Take care of him ... Have fun."

His voice instantly sounded hopeless. "Randy, it's normal for children to take ill parents to the hospital. Your grandfather is too open-minded. We are not like him, but we want to be with him ... Perhaps what we've done is not enough, so he..."

"No." Hearing this, Randy interrupted him, "Dad, don't think too much. Grandpa didn't think so. He just felt that he had a successful life and didn't want to waste the rest of his lifetime in the hospital."

"If the situation is bad, remember to call me. Don't hide it from me," he said.

"Alright."

Randy hung up the phone and looked up at the sky. The late summer was finally coming. The sun shone on him, but Randy felt inexplicably cold.

Grandpa was dying.

Thinking of this in a trance, he cried sadly.

What did he do before? Randy's eyes were glazed. Why did he say that he wanted to marry games? Why did he make Grandpa so angry? Why didn't he often go home to accompany him?

Why did he go to the damn competitions during the New Year and didn't find that Grandpa was sick? Why...

"Why!" He stood there and shouted.

The people at the entrance of the hospital saw a handsome young man standing on the road with tears.

God would stab you inadvertently, and you may feel much pain and repentance.

Randy returned to the training base with a bag of medicine. He passed by the hotpot restaurant and remembered the stewed pork with a brown sauce he brought to Ferne at noon. Then he went upstairs and invited all the members to come down and have a meal together.

Although the atmosphere was good, Carl didn't have anything he liked. Moreover, Lord Top's stomach just recovered, and cannot eat greasy food now, so he chose a restaurant with light taste- Landlord Bone Soup.

Because of a large number of guests, the shop owner gave them a large private room. People sat around and chatted noisily. Carl liked the atmosphere very much, then he whispered in Randy's ear, "I just realized that the one who taught me to play games was a girl." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 471 Wallet (1)

Randy was shocked. He also whispered in Carl's ear, "How did you see it?"

Carl blinked at him meaningfully and smiled without speaking. Randy felt speechless.

'Sometimes, I don't know if my disposition is inherited from my parents or this old man.'

Since the team members were all boys with good appetites, apart from four portions of bone soup, Randy ordered eight more dishes, which were sweet and glutinous.

As soon as the dishes were served, the team members understood that those dishes were ordered for Lord Top.

Usually, when Carl ate, his assistant was always aside to serve him. But this time, the assistant sat beside him. Since it was not the assistant's turn to serve Carl, Randy placed some soup in front of Carl. Then he found a straw and handed it to Carl, "Have a taste."

This was the first time Carl had received such treatment from his grandson. Thus, he happily accepted it. Just as his mouth approached the straw and hadn't taken a sip, he said, "Yummy!"

"You haven't drunk it yet," Randy said so, but there was a smile on his face.

Carl patted Randy's face, "My Rand looks better when he smiles."

'Odd.'

'I hate Carl or others calling me Rand, especially in public.'

However, while the members were stifling their laughs, Randy said generously, "It is the nickname my grandfather gives me. Does it sound good?"

"That sounds good!" The team members were very supportive and some of them even took the lead in applauding.

Randy's gaze swept over to Lord Top. She was also smiling. That smile inexplicably appeased his heart that had been uneasy for a while.

He turned his head to Carl's ear and whispered again, "What do you think of her? How about I marry her?"

Carl also lowered his voice, "Really? Will she fall for you?"

Randy was lost for words.

'This old man is really mischievous.'

After dinner, Randy went to the bathroom and planned to pay the bill. However, he saw Lord Top standing at the cashier desk paying.

"Why are you paying?" Randy asked.

Lord Top lowered her head and saw that Randy's right hand was still wrapped in gauze. Her voice carried a hint of bashfulness, "Sorry for your injury. I was thinking about treating you to a meal alone before."

Randy raised his right hand and said, "It's fine, just a small injury."

Lord Top took out a wallet from her large pocket and handed it over, "I lost your wallet last time. I buy a new one. Captain Randy, see it if you like it."

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Ferne had found his wallet and returned it to him.

However, Randy did not intend to tell Lord Top.

He looked down at the wallet in her hand. There was a caricature embroidered on the side of the black wallet, on which a young girl wore a cat headset and sat on a chair, swaying her thin white legs.

It was obvious that she had found someone to embroider the caricature after buying it. It should have taken her a lot of energy and time. She probably started to do it as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Do you know what it means for a girl to give a boy a wallet?"

He suddenly asked.

Lord Top was a little confused, "What does it mean?"

Randy reached out and took the wallet in her hand. He smiled softly and said, "I'll take it."

Lord Top looked blankly at his back as he left. Then, she turned

on his phone and searched, "What does it mean for a girl to give a boy a wallet?"

There were three results.

"Giving a boy's wallet means that the girl wants to be in charge of his boyfriend's money and let him spend it reasonably."

"It means that the girl wants her boyfriend to be successful in his career and use the wallet to store more money."

"A wallet is a personal item. Usually, it is not a gift between ordinary friends. A girl gives a boy wallet, which means that the boy can carry it with him and think of her anytime, anywhere."

Lord Top was stunned for a moment, and then she hurriedly chased after Randy.

'Wait! I don't think that much!'

Randy did not go far. He stopped on the stairs and saw Lord Top coming. He held the wallet and asked, "I want to take my grandfather out to play for a month. Can you take care of the training base for me?"

Lord Top nodded solemnly, "No problem."

Randy touched her head, "There's no need to be so serious. I'll leave the base to you. Take good care of it. Wait for me. Okay?"

She didn't know if it was because she already knew Randy's feelings for her, or she still remembered the moment when Randy was punched during the kidnapping incident, or the words she had just searched for were still flashing in her mind. At this moment, facing Randy who was so gentle, she felt that her heart unconsciously beat faster.

"What's your answer?" Randy lowered his head and asked her.

Lord Top uncomfortably took a step back. Behind her was a staircase. Randy stretched out his hands and gently wrapped her in his arms, asking, "What's the answer?"

Lord Top stiffened for a second, then replied, "Okay."

Randy didn't have any thoughts at the moment. He just wanted to hug her quietly. His mind was infested with concerns about Carl's illness, imagining the wailing of oncology patients during chemotherapy. The door to another world was open to Carl.

There were ghosts crying and wolves howling inside. He closed his eyes in pain and thought silently, 'I wouldn't let this happen to my grandfather.'

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 472 Wallet (2)



"Excuse me?" The waiter came up with the dishes and stood awkwardly downstairs.

Randy let go of her and gave way to the waiter. After the waiter left, he looked at the Lord Top and asked, "Do you mind what I did just now?"

Lord Top kept silent.

'How should I answer such a question?'

Randy did not say anything else, "Go up."

Lord Top quickly ran up.

Just as Randy sat down, Carl asked, "What's wrong? Why does this girl's face turn flushed?"

'Does her flush?'

Randy didn't notice that. He immediately looked at Lord Top who was drinking water. There was nothing strange on her face, but her ears were a little red.

Lord Top had fair skin. Randy knew it when he was in the hospital that Lord Top would apply some lotion every day to yellow her face a little. It was also on that day that he found out that the two slender white legs that he had seen at the guest house were hers.

Fate was very wonderful.

"Captain Randy! Is this wallet new?" One of the team members noticed the wallet in Randy's hand.

The other members also hurriedly threw their gazes over.

Randy grasped his wallet and generously displayed it. He deliberately stayed in front of Lord Top for a while longer before smiling and saying, "No, it's from a friend."

"A gift from a friend?" Urchin gossiped, "Judging from the way Captain Randy laughed, it should be a gift from his girlfriend."

Lord Top was dumbfounded.

"I guess so!" Wink smiled, "Who else would give a wallet to Captain Randy other than his girlfriend?"

Again, Lord Top felt dumbfounded.

"It must be your girlfriend!" Aug stood up and said excitedly, "Otherwise, how could even the captain's favorite cartoon character be on it?"

Once again, Lord Top was dumbfounded.

Other team members also agreed and asked Captain Randy to

show his girlfriend to everyone.

Lord Top was lost for words. She could only keep drinking water. Urchin beside her asked, "Lord Top, are you thirsty? Why do you keep drinking water?"

Lord Top kept silent.

"Stop gossiping. Leave after eating. My girlfriend is shy, so I can't show her to you for the time being." Randy looked at Lord Top meaningfully, then quietly shifted his gaze to the others.

...

Lord Top thought to herself, 'It's enough. I understand what you mean!'

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

### No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

"There's a competition in City B in May. I hope you can concentrate on training while I'm away. Also, we don't operate as other clubs do. I don't want star players and live streams. I just want players who just want to keep improving. If you guys like to play tricks, you can change clubs as much as you like. I don't care."

During the meeting at night, Randy changed his sloppy manner and didn't carry his fan. His gaze solemnly swept across every member of the team, "However, I hope that everyone who decides to stay will be able to find your place. Since you love games, then upgrade your skills and show others what you can do!"

"Alright!" The team members shouted in unison.

Randy's team used to be very strong. It wasn't just a few people. At that time, there were an agent, four or five life assistants, the planning team, and the public relations team. He was just trying to let this group of people improve players' public image, and save them from the boredom of communicating with their fans while they were playing the game. However, not only were they not saved, but they were also asked to perform all sorts of strange behaviors. They were asked to live stream every day, interact with their fans, advertise, shoot commercial videos, sing theme songs... and so on.

He endured these for half a month and had a short meeting with his agent. The day after the meeting, the agent took away

more than half of the team members, leaving behind only a few novice players.

The blow to Randy was very great, causing him to personally do everything later. He no longer looked for an agent, nor did he look for assistants or a public relations team. They did not do the marketing and only played games. Along this journey, many people with other intentions were expelled, leaving behind people who loved games. Those people were all he needed. He was just a little tired. Compared to be betrayed, he was willing to suffer this kind of hardship.

Their flight was in the next morning. Carl sprayed his gray hair with styling gel. He and his assistant were in sunglasses, like big shots in the underworld.

Randy walked behind. Before he left, he placed the key in the palm of Lord Top in front of all the members. He touched the head of Lord Top and said, "Take good care of the base. Wait for me. Be good."

...

Lord Top and members all were stunned.

"Right," Randy took out his wallet and shook it at Lord Top. "I'll take it with me."

...

The team members looked at each other in consternation.

"Do you have any gifts you want?" Randy asked again.

Without waiting for Lord Top to reply, he said, "You'll like anything I give you, right? Alright, wait for me to come back." After saying that, he pushed the door and left.

After Randy left, silence reigned the room for a moment.

Just as Wink was about to make a sound to break the strange silence, the door was suddenly pushed open again. Randy poked a face and looked at Lord Top, "Move to my room tonight. I will check tonight through video call."

Then he hurriedly left.

Lord Top was speechless.

'Is it too late to explain now?'

Members now had a tacit understanding.

'There's no need to explain. We get it.' \_\_\_\_

Chapter 473 Constipation (1)

...

Ferne was constipated.

At six o'clock in the evening, just after he had finished the delicious roasted pork for lunch, he covered his stomach painfully. He wanted to go to the toilet, but the wound on his belly was so tense that he couldn't do anything. His face turned purple due to pain. The doctors and nurses held an enema kit and surrounded him.

'What the hell is an enema kit?'

After the doctor explained to him vividly, Ferne was overcome by his shame.

'What do you mean by gently stabbing in?'

'Can the words 'gently' and 'stab' be used at the same time?'

'It hurts and it's shameful just thinking about it!'

'Why did I eat that damn bowl of roasted pork?'

'But it's delicious.'

'Shit!'

Ferne tried to keep his final dignity and shouted at them,

"Don't, don't touch my asshole."

And then, Noah, who hadn't come for a long time, arrived at the door of the ward when he heard Ferne screaming in pain,

"Help! Don't touch my asshole! Go away! Help!"

Noah was dumbfounded.

After the door was opened, he saw the bed was surrounded by doctors and nurses. Ferne's mom and dad were here, but Lili wasn't. Probably after talking to Ferne, she knew that Ferne didn't like her, so she stopped coming to annoy him.

"Noah, you came at the right time!" As soon as Lady Dalton saw Noah, she immediately handed over the enema kit in her hands, "This child is disobedient and has been enduring it so hard. You know him well. Can you help him?"

Noah silently looked at the kit in his hand.

...

"Let's go, let's all go out. Don't worry, Noah has been a good friend of my son. Leave him here. Let's all go out." Lisa kindly dismissed everyone. She considerably closed the door and shut herself out. And she left a gesture indicating her optimistic attitude towards Noah.

Noah was lost for words.

He quietly put down the Thermo jug in his hand and threw the

kit on the bed. He then walked out and said, "Help yourself." Ferne was such a freak that if one forced him to do it, he would shriek and shout desperately to protect his dignity. If one ignored him, like Noah did, then he would do it.

"Wait!" Ferne covered his eyes with his hands, "Since you're here, help me."

Ferne's shamelessness startled Noah again.

"Hurry up. I don't know them, so I feel very ashamed." Ferne bit the back of his hands, then shouted in Noah's direction, "I'm really in pain. Hurry up, while I can still speak!"

Ferne felt that his butt suffered a lot after saying this.

Previously, his caudal vertebra was injured. And it was also Noah that applied medicinal alcohol for him.

...

What did it prove? It proved that Noah had ties with his butt.

'Where is he? What is he waiting for?'

Ferne was about to put down his hands when he heard footsteps approaching. Then, someone reached out to carry him sideways and stripped off his pants.

Ferne was so ashamed that his face turned astonishingly flushed.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Noah was still studying how to use the enema kit. Ferne asked in a muffled voice, "Hurry up. What are you waiting for?"

"I'm studying it." After Noah finished reading the manual, he took Ferne's underpants off to his knees.

Ferne's back was facing him, and his entire body started to heat up.

Noah picked up the scissors on the table and cut open the top of the kit. He gently squeezed some lotion inside his butt. Ferne closed it tightly. Noah had no choice but to pat his butt, "Relax, it's too tight to enter."

Ferne thought to himself, 'What the hell are you talking about?' Suddenly, a slightly cold hand touched his butt. Ferne trembled for a moment, and then he felt an object entered. He held his breath and did not make a sound. He only felt that the object was cold and somewhat hot.

Noah went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

Just as Ferne was about to move, he heard Noah say without turning his head, "Don't move. Wait for two minutes."  
"Fine." Ferne's back was facing him. He felt like a concubine waiting to be chosen by the king. It was as if he was rolled up in a quilt and was sent to the king's room after bathing.

...

Ferne laughed and the wound on his stomach was torn apart. He quickly took a deep breath and tried to think of some miserable stories to change his emotions.

Only after calming down did he realize that Noah had been washing his hands for a long time.

"Come on! Is it necessary? Do you want to disinfect them?"

Ferne was quite unhappy, "Many are dreaming of touching my butt."

After saying that, he was embarrassed to continue.

Noah walked out at this moment and slapped his butt when he heard this, "Then why did you keep me here?"

"Damn!" Ferne was almost knocked unconscious by his slap, and the tremor caused his own heart to contract uncontrollably.

"I should have stuffed that thing in your mouth." Noah frowned.

"I love swearing. You're not my wife. What do you care?" Ferne said as he stuck his neck. He couldn't see Noah's reaction anyway.

"It's your business what you say in front of others. Don't say it in front of me." Noah's voice turned cold. "If you let me hear it again, I'll stuff it into your mouth."

Ferne was lost for words.

Ferne thought frustratedly, 'Just say something about you being my wife. And this will be over.'

"Get me dressed. It's a little cold." His stomach began to wriggle uncomfortably, and his butt was chilly.

"Keep it so that you don't have to take it off later." Noah was unmoved, and even gave a fair evaluation of Ferne's butt, "You have a booty, so don't be embarrassed."

Ferne didn't feel embarrassed at being teased. He fought back, "Really? So do you."

Noah was speechless.

Although Ferne couldn't see his expression, he could tell that Noah's broken eyebrows were wrinkled. He wanted to laugh, but the wound on his stomach made him feel pain again. Before

he could hold back his laughter for three seconds, his expression suddenly changed, "Noah! Be quick! Be quick!" Noah stood beside the sickbed. Hearing his words, he immediately turned Ferne over and quickly opened the toilet beneath the sickbed.

Fortunately, Ferne was still able to hold it in with gritted teeth for 30 seconds. He waited until Noah said, "Okay."

Then he couldn't help but release himself without any hindrance.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 474 Constipation (2)

When Noah came out, he heard the doctor persuade Lisa, "He can't eat greasy food for the time being. Otherwise, it will get worse. What he eats is so greasy, but he is ill. He should pay attention to it. Even if he can't control himself, you should take care of him."

Lisa nodded, "I don't know where he got the roasted meat.

When I see it, he'll have the last piece left."

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked up and saw the door opened. Then she walked out and asked, "How is it?"

Noah nodded.

Lisa said in relief, "Thank you very much."

"You're welcome." Noah suddenly raised his eyebrows and asked, "Did you just say that you didn't buy him the roasted meat?"

"Yes, I don't know who sent it." After that, Lisa heard Ferne's shout from the ward and immediately said, "I'll take a look."

Noah nodded and walked along the corridor to the smoking area. He took out a cigarette case from his pocket and held it in his mouth. In that instant, he was stiffened for a moment. Then, he lowered his head and frowned as he stared at his index finger.

Fuck.

He was a little angry.

He didn't smoke. Instead, he came back with a gloomy face.

Ferne was cleaned up, lying on the bed in comfort. Lisa picked up the thermostat on the table and asked if it was Noah who sent it.

Ferne said, "Yeah, he's good at cooking."

Lisa was about to praise Noah when she happened to see him come in. So she praised him again and asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Unexpectedly, Noah replied, "Yes."

Ferne was shocked.

Lisa saw his changed expression. Back then, Ferne said that Randy was so good but he didn't have a girlfriend, either. Lisa was almost tricked by him. How could a handsome boy not have a girlfriend?

Lisa smiled and said, "There are very few men who can cook. There are even fewer men who are so handsome. Your girlfriend must be happy."

Noah pulled his lips and smiled politely.

Ferne was even more dumbfounded.

Girlfriend?

How did he get that gorgeous bitch? Were they seeing each other in the past few days?

Impossible!

Noah hadn't been to the hospital once these past few days.

Ferne wondered whether he was with his girlfriend.

Lisa chatted for a while, then the phone rang and she went out to answer the phone.

Ferne lay there staring straight at Noah.

Noah sat on the chair peeling an apple.

"Since when did you have a girlfriend?" Ferne looked at him suspiciously.

"Recently." Noah did not raise his head. The apple was peeled in a beautiful way, thin and even, as if it was cut by a machine.

"Impossible." Ferne looked at him doubtfully.

Noah didn't care if he believed it or not. He continued to peel the apple in his hand and split it into plates. Then, he took out bamboo sticks and inserted them into the pieces.

Ferne thought that the apple was for him, but after a long time, Noah ate it himself.

"I want to eat it too." Actually, Ferne didn't want to eat. Right now, he was thinking about when Noah had a girlfriend.

However, when he saw Noah ignoring him, he felt anxious. He wanted to be noticed.



The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Noah glanced at him, "Didn't you eat the roasted meat? Why would you want to eat apples?"

"Holy shit--" Ferne stopped cursing and weakly asked in the face of Noah's cold eyes, "How do you know?"

"It's your health. You can do whatever you want." After Noah finished speaking, he stood up and said, "Have a rest. I'm leaving."

"Wait a moment!" Ferne suddenly became serious. "I heard something about the guy who was released from the hospital earlier, the one who burned four cigarette butts on his body by you."

Noah didn't know about this kind of confidential information, so he stopped.

"Someone is watching him. We can just wait for the news."

Ferne sneaked a glance at his face and asked, "When did you get your girlfriend?"

Noah raised his brows and said, "Recently."

"Liar." Ferne sneered, "Impossible. I don't believe it."

Noah didn't want to explain. When Lisa came back after answering the phone. He greeted her and walked out.

Ferne glared at his back. He wanted to say some dirty words, but his mom was there. So, he just fiercely scolded in his heart. How could he find a girlfriend secretly?

Ferne couldn't tell whether he was angry, shocked, or anything else. In short, all sorts of thoughts surged into his heart, and even his fingers trembled slightly.

Lisa looked at him and asked, "What's wrong? Did you quarrel with your friend?"

"No," Ferne said in a tough voice.

"Really? Look at your expression. It's obvious that you've quarreled with him." Lisa asked, "What happened? Did you bully him?"

"Mom, what are you saying? Bully him? I might be the one who was bullied." Ferne felt a little aggrieved.

Fuck. He was shot, lying here. He even had to suffer a lot for a bowl of roasted meat. However, Noah was good. He was in love sweetly.

Fuck. The more he thought about it, the worse he felt.

"Why did he bully you?" Lisa pointed at the apple with bamboo sticks on it. "Look. He prepared the apple for you."

Ferne said nothing.

He couldn't tell her the true reason, but he felt terrible.

Noah peeled the apple for himself!

Lisa was still muttering, "Every time you bullied Noah, he would boil soup for you. Among your friends, he's the only one who cooks for you. I don't mean that others don't care about you. I just think that Noah treats you better than other friends."

Ferne smiled when he heard this, "Is that so?"

However, when he thought of Noah's girlfriend, he was annoyed again.

After Lisa left, he immediately called, "Help me find out what Noah has been doing recently and who he has been in contact with ... Anyway, help me find out if he was seeing someone ..."

After hanging up the phone, he thought for a moment and called again, "Every woman around him should be investigated!"

Ferne thought for a moment and sent another message to Trevor. Trevor gave him some information about Noah, but it was thrown away by the cleaning worker before he could see it. He actually felt that Noah should also be interested in him.

Otherwise, when Noah saw him being shot that night, Noah would not suddenly be stunned in front of his opponent. He was giving his enemy a chance. If the opponent's reaction was faster, he would be killed with a single shot.

That scene often appeared in Ferne's mind, causing him to have the illusion that Noah cared about him very much. But why did he have a girlfriend without telling him? Although he wasn't sure if it was true, it was a fact that Noah rejected him.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 475 New Apartment (1)

...

Noah had been busy moving recently, or rather, helping Christy move.

Christy spent two days with Trevor in the attic. Amazingly and curiously, she didn't suffer from a nightmare while with him.

She used to sleep in Noah's arms yet still woke up in tears.

Noah, who was only a teenager, had little idea about how to

comfort her. He simply hugged her and gently patted her back. Christy had thought that she could never enjoy such tenderness again. But as she woke up in Trevor's arms, her mind was changed. Thin and fragile as he was, she was held tightly by him all the time. She saw him hooded with his beautiful side face exposed under her eyesight. His complexion was light and the vessels under the skin could be easily seen. His cheek was so thin that there seemed to be no flesh between his skin and his jaw bone. The Adam's apple bulged in his neck, and his clavicle lay under his loose clothes.

A ray of light cast through the side of the curtain, which made Trevor uncomfortable in his sleep. He always unconsciously covered his eyes with the hood. That was why when Christy woke up, she could only see the parts below his nose, including his lips which were dry due to lack of water.

She could hardly believe that he would want to be with her. Christy wanted to laugh. She thought Trevor was the simplest person she had ever seen.

Nowadays, if a man could stay with a beautiful woman and still behave properly, he either had an unspeakable illness or didn't like women at all.

However, Trevor was neither.

He saw the world in a different way. Though he seemed solitary and introverted, he was in fact kind and warm-hearted.

Otherwise, he would not take her at her words and just hug her all night long.

Christy had seen all kinds of men over the years. She would display different characters when dealing with different men. She could be charming, seductive, cute, lovely, mature, or considerate. She had made a lot of men fall for her and cheated their money in this way.

But she didn't know what character she should show when facing someone like Trevor. It seemed that she didn't want to conceal herself anymore since he had seen her in her most embarrassing moment. She was willing to show her true self to him.

Trevor was not a client she needed to soften up.

Moreover, she wanted nothing but some traces of peace and tranquility from him and to lie here quietly.

She could be comforted by merely leaning on him. And she could stay calm even when she recalled that unbearable period in the past.

But the devil inside of her silently came out in front of his innocence.

Many teenagers who experienced traumas ended up taking revenge on the society. Christy wouldn't claim herself as a bad person, but she was definitely not a good person.

She had committed theft, fraud, involuntary manslaughter, and had been a fugitive suspect.

She and Noah had done different kinds of bad things since their teenage years which left countless stains on her resume even with their family background putting aside. That was why she felt funny when she heard Emily said that Emily would help to find her a job.

What company would employ someone like her?

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

They changed their names, stole, and swindled just to survive, so that one day, they could reveal to the world what those villains had done to persecute them and other people who had suffered the same misfortune could be free of blame.

They used to think they were great because they wanted to save others and save the world even though they were hurt. But deep down, Christy knew that they were just reluctant to see those people get away with it. They wanted to wipe them out and see them being punished. They were even willing to sacrifice their lives for this cause.

It was all for their reluctance!

The reluctance of healing themselves while the wicked could live well.

Christy froze for a moment as she felt a warm touch on her eyes. She looked up and only saw Trevor's fair skin. The warm breath on her face could not be ignored.

She did not say a word.

Trevor was kissing her eyes.

...

Touched, Christy pushed him with her uninjured right hand, "What are you doing?"

She uneasily wiped her eyes with the back of her hand and felt tears on her face. It turned out she burst into tears.

"Saliva, Trevor, how dare you drool on my eyes!" Christy shouted as she wiped away her tears.

Trevor was lost for words.

Looking at his dumbfounded expression, Christy couldn't help but laugh. "You're such a delight for me!"

When she got out of bed to wash up, she came to her senses and said, "Don't learn those things of easy virtue or kiss anybody else."

Trevor nodded.

Christy turned on the tap in the bathroom which made a large sound, so Trevor did not hear anyone go upstairs. When the door was opened, he thought that it was the servants who came to serve food so that he did not make a sound.

However, after a while, he heard Arabella.

She said, "Trevor, I'm here to check on you."

The sound of water in the bathroom suddenly stopped. It was not until then that Arabella realized that there was someone in the bathroom. Then she turned around, faced toward the bathroom, and asked, "Did you just get up?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 476 New Apartment (2)

Inside, Christy held her breath and didn't say anything.

Arabella put down the snacks and chocolate in her hands. Then she took off her shoes and sat on the carpet, "Nobody told you about what happened recently, right? I'm embarrassed to tell you. I did a very bad thing."

Probably Arabella was depressed for a long time. She sat on the carpet and told Trevor all her experiences during this period. She told Trevor about her jealousy, her mistakes, her regrets, and her sadness now.

After she finished speaking, she lowered her eyes and asked, "You also think I'm very bad, don't you?"

The little robot picked up a rose sealed in a glass bottle from the corner and placed it in front of her.

Arabella took the flowers and said, "Thank you, Trevor."

Just as she was about to get up and leave, her gaze inadvertently swept over a pair of women's shoes under the

bed. If she stood there, she would not be able to see them. As she sat on the carpet and was so close to the bed, she could almost see them with her head lowered.

"Trevor, do you have a friend here?" She asked softly, looking in the direction of the bathroom.

A voice came from within the curtain, "Yes."

It was Trevor's voice.

It wasn't a teenage voice, nor was it the mechanical voice of the little robot.

Arabella turned her head in surprise and stared at the curtain,

"You, did you speak?"

At the same time, Christy also walked out of the bathroom. She had heard of Arabella and investigated her before. It turned out she was a girl spoiled by her parents. Her bad temper was proportional to her beautiful appearance.

Christy was inconvenienced to get involved in the matter between the two siblings, so she naturally did not say anything. However, her shoes were discovered by Arabella and even Trevor spoke. Although Christy did not know why Trevor was unwilling to speak to his family, it made her feel very uncomfortable that Trevor was forced to speak for her. Thus, she stepped forward.

"His friend is me." Christy wiped her face with a dry towel and asked in the direction of Arabella, "Is there a problem?"

Arabella glanced at her and then looked at the curtain, "What's your relationship with Trevor?"

"Friends," Christy said.

However, Trevor's low voice came from within the curtain, "We will get married."

Christy was lost for words.

'Wait.'

'Did I hear wrong?'

Arabella also looked at Christy in shock. A moment later, Arabella stretched out her hand and asked, "Hello, what should I address you?"

Vaguely she felt as if she had seen Christy somewhere, but she did not remember.

"Christy." Christy stretched out her hands, but she was still thinking about what Trevor had just said. And what did it mean

for Arabella to shake hands with her?

Arabella shook hands with her, then put on her shoes, hurriedly opened the door, and went downstairs.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Christy took the dry towel and said, "Will she tell your parents and send someone to kick me out?"

"No," Trevor said.

Christy lifted the curtain and stared at Trevor, who was busy sitting in front of the computer, asking, "Why don't you talk to your family, only to me?"

Trevor paused and did not respond.

Christy teased him, "Is it because I look good?"

Trevor tilted his head to look at her and nodded seriously, "Yes."

...

"I should go now." Christy picked up the phone on the bed and took a look at it, then lowered her head to change her shoes. The curtain was lifted to one side, revealing Trevor in front of the computer. He sat there wearing a hood and saw Christy sitting on the edge of the bed with her back facing him. She was pulling open the zipper on the outside of her shoes with her right hand and preparing to put her feet in.

Suddenly, she stopped and turned her head to look at Trevor, meeting Trevor's gaze. She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Will I cause trouble for you if your parents ask about me and you?"

Trevor looked at her and said, "We are going to get married."

Christy was dumbfounded.

She had deliberately skipped the topic, but Trevor mentioned it again.

"What's wrong with you?" She asked, pointing her finger at herself, "What do you mean by saying such things to me even though you know my past?"

Trevor lowered his eyes. His eyelashes were very long, and they gracefully lay on his eyelids.

"I don't need such kind of charity. A lot of guys like me. With my beauty, as long as I release the news that I want to get married, men can line up to visit me." she exhaled and said, "So, Trevor,

don't say that. You're too innocent that I don't want to leave stains on you."

"You're afraid of me." Trevor suddenly looked up at her.

Christy's heart suddenly trembled. She resisted the urge to tilt her head and asked with a laugh, "What did you say?"

"You will love me." Trevor stretched out his hand and gently held her right hand. His hand was dry and warm. "You're afraid to face this matter, so you're unwilling to admit it."

...

While Christy was dumbfounded, the door opened, and Arabella came in to see this scene. She didn't know if she should be surprised or shocked. She just threw a key on the bed and said, "This is an apartment I bought in Fuji Garden. The furniture inside is new. It has just been decorated two months ago. The address is 999, Building A, Fuji Road. The apartment is on the top floor."

Standing at the door, she could only see Trevor holding onto Christy's hands. She could not see anything clearly, for the curtain and the hood covered everything other than that. However, it was shocking enough for Arabella to see Trevor holding hands with someone. It was the first time in 20 years that someone could be so close to Trevor, and Trevor even spoke.

Christy stared at the key on the bed and asked, "What does this mean?" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 477 Ten Years (1)

Arabella came back to her senses and said, "This is the house for you."

Christy was stunned.

She wondered if Arabella was trying to drive her brother out of the family.

Arabella seemed to sense what she was thinking and her face turned pale. But after experiencing so much, she also grew up. Being misunderstood like this, she calmed herself down and explained, "The house is on the top floor. No one will disturb you. Trevor doesn't like living at home."

Trevor didn't like living at home?

Christy didn't quite understand, but she didn't ask any further.



She just looked at Trevor and signaled him to reject.

However, Trevor said, "Thank you."

Arabella fell into silence. A moment later, she choked. "I thought that you were not going to speak in this lifetime. Mom and Dad will be very happy. I won't tell them about this and the things between you and her. But when they come here, can you talk to them?"

"Alright." Trevor nodded gently.

Arabella wiped away her tears and said to Christy, "Thank you. Call me if you need anything. I'll be right there at any time."

Then she put down a business card on the carpet and turned to look at Trevor. "Trevor, thank you."

After the door was closed, Christy asked Trevor, "Why did you accept it? Do you really want to move there? Besides, there's no need to tell your parents about the things between us. I didn't agree to marry you at all."

Although Trevor looked innocent, Christy felt that he had a pair of eyes that could see through everything. His eyes were warm and gentle, which made her feel peaceful. But once she looked at him, she would feel the rush.

For no reason, she remembered what he had said.

"You will like me."

"Kaiya."

"Yes?" Christy answered subconsciously, and then she realized that Trevor called her by her old name!

Before she could speak, Trevor whispered again.

"Let's move there together."

Christy went back to her house that night and had a nightmare halfway through her sleep. However, she clearly realized that she was dreaming and she just couldn't wake up. When Noah rushed over and poured cold water on her, she hugged the pillow in panic and was dumbfounded.

Noah's voice rang in her ears.

"You've been calling Trevor just now. What happened between you two?"

Christy covered her face and took a deep breath. "Noah, I seem to like him."

"Which part of him do you like?" Noah asked.

"Noah! Why have you been so vulgar recently?" Christy threw

the pillow over. Then she hugged her knees, buried her face, and whispered, "He proposed to me."

Noah stretched out his hand to touch Christy's forehead. "Do you have a fever?"

Christy didn't know what he meant.

"Are you still having a nightmare?" Noah looked at her and brought another glass of water over. "Drink it and wake up. It was just a dream."

Christy was speechless.

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Early the next morning, Christy drove Noah to the Peck's. In front of the servants, she went up to the garret. There she found the key inside the bed curtain and introduced Noah to Trevor.

"This is Trevor Peck. Trevor, this is Noah Sachs."

Noah was quite interested in this genius. He was thinking whether Trevor would talk to him inside the bed curtain when Trevor came out just after Christy finished the introduction. Standing barefoot on the carpet, he was slightly shorter than Noah. Maybe because he was too thin, or he often bent his back, he had a hunchback.

Christy thought that if Trevor put on his shoes, he should be about the same height as Noah.

"Hello." Trevor stretched out his hand.

Noah looked down at Trevor's hand. His skin was very white, which showed that he had been sick for years. His blood vessels could even be clearly seen. This was because he didn't get any sunlight normally.

He shook the hand with Trevor and said, "I've always wanted to say thank you."

Trevor whispered, "Me too. Thank you for taking care of Kaiya for so many years."

He briefly summarized his relationship with Christy with one simple sentence.

Noah was stunned. He finally believed that Christy was not dreaming when she said those last night. Trevor really wanted to marry her.

However, Noah did not quite understand, for that they had only

met each other twice.

But love was always so unpredictable.

He remembered what Christy said when she woke up from her nightmare.

"Noah, I seem to like him."

Christy picked up the key and stared at Trevor. "We just share an apartment. Do you understand? We just live in the same house, but we are not husband and wife. We aren't boyfriend and girlfriend neither. We're just roommates."

A smile touched Trevor's mouth and he said, "I know."

Noah was dumbfounded.

He didn't know who to worry about.

Christy felt that if she slept beside Trevor (in fact, she slept in Trevor's embrace), she wouldn't have nightmares. Last night when she went back to sleep, she had a nightmare as expected. Besides, Arabella had given them the key, and Trevor had suddenly proposed to her (in fact, he only said that he wanted to get married). He was proposing to her in front of everyone! Thus, after thinking for a whole night, Christy felt that it was not bad for them to be roommates.

Thus, the matter was settled.

Noah didn't know what to say.

He just felt that things weren't that simple.

He and Christy went to the garret in a high-profile manner, and then came down. They had attracted the attention of the entire Peck family. However, they went straight to the garret, so Trevor's parents did not stop them, because Christy and Noah were unfamiliar with the Pecks.

After Noah came down from the garret, he politely nodded at Trevor's parents. "Hello. I'm a friend of Trevor. I came to visit him."

Trevor's parents nodded and said, "Would you like to come in and have a cup of tea?"

They turned to look at the beautiful girl behind Noah. Christy was a very beautiful woman even when she didn't wear any makeup. The older generation didn't like this kind of appearance. They felt that a beautiful woman would bring disaster to a country and its people. They did not like beautiful women and felt that these women were not that good.

However, Trevor's parents were different. They looked at

Christy and their gazes were so kind.  
Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 478 Ten Years (2)

Being stared at by these people, Christy felt a little embarrassed. She smiled and said, "Hello, I am also a friend of Trevor."

"Nice to meet you. You are so beautiful. What's your name?" Trevor's mother asked with a smile. Her eyes were filled with enthusiasm, which was as if she was looking at her daughter-in-law.

"My name is Christy," Christy replied with a smile.

"Have you eaten yet? Why don't you come in and have a seat?"

Rachel asked again, and then she looked at Noah. It seemed that she wanted to ask something, but she felt a little embarrassed. Finally, she asked, "So you are...."

Noah understood what she meant. He explained, "I'm her brother."

As expected, Rachel's smile deepened. "Stay here to have lunch. I'll have someone prepare it right now. Trevor hasn't known any new friends for a long time. I didn't dare to talk to you at the beginning. I'm afraid that he won't be happy...."

Trevor's parents were both very humble and considerate in their words and deeds. Noah replied as he thought to himself. He didn't know whether Arabella was more similar to her Mom or Dad.

When knowing that Christy and Trevor were dating and Arabella even gave them an apartment, instead of stopping them, Noah was really surprised. After all, based on Arabella's recent performance, she was a self-centered and spoiled young girl who seldom cared about other people's feelings. But now, it seemed that the whole Peck family had always responded to Trevor's requests. After all, he was such a genius who had never communicated with the outside world and had been locked up for 20 years.

Noah was also quite curious about another matter. Trevor had not spoken for more than 20 years. How did Christy not only make him speak but also propose to her in public?

Life was full of surprises and confusion. He had come here today to confirm whether Christy was talking nonsense in a

nightmare, but he actually witnessed their love. Half an hour later, he held the keys to Fuji Garden to help Christy pack her luggage and move.

Sure enough, it was like the old saying, "Girls will definitely marry someone at a certain age."

Christy only needed to take her luggage to that apartment. She did not know what Trevor said to his family, nor did she know how Trevor was going to move here. After all, it would take more than 20 minutes' drive from his home to Fuji Garden, and there were endless cars on the road.

After moving to the new apartment, Noah spent another two days checking the surveillance cameras in the entire apartment. He checked every corner of the room and found no hidden cameras or bugs. Only then did he tell Christy that she could live in peace of mind.

He even went to the market to buy a lot of melons, fruits, vegetables, and meat and stuffed them into the refrigerator. He also bought a set of sports equipment and asked the workers to carry them into the house. After putting them on himself, he cleaned the floor, put the keys under the blanket at the door, and left.

Christy planned to wait for Trevor at Fuji Garden, but she was a little worried. So she drove to the Peck's and directly went to the garret.

Trevor told his parents yesterday that he was going to move out. His parents were surprised that he actually spoke. At the same time, they panicked and didn't know what to do because they couldn't refuse all the requests of Trevor, even if it would make them feel sad.

"I'm sorry."

Twenty years had passed. Trevor had not spoken for twenty years. As a result, the moment he spoke, he was saying "sorry". His parents were both sad and gratified. They just couldn't control their tears. Finally, Winston took the lead and nodded. "Trevor, you have grown up and have your own thoughts. If you want to move out, just go ahead."

Only then did Rachel nod as well. However, how could the sadness in her heart be easily erased? She didn't fall asleep that night.

Trevor stood quietly on the carpet and looked at the peace and health talismans that his parents had given him, as well as the roses that his Dad had personally made, which would not grow old.

When the door was pushed open, Christy stood there against the light. She stepped on the carpet step by step and walked to him. "Trevor, why don't you like living at home?"

Trevor looked up to meet her gaze. Behind her was the night of City Y, which was brightly lit by thousands of neon lights. The cold breeze blew into the garret, which made him tremble.

He shook his head. It didn't mean that he didn't know.

"I don't like it." He said.

Christy didn't ask any further. She just stretched out her hand and said, "Then let's go. You will like our home."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Our home.

Trevor held her hand. He rejected most of the people in this world, except her. He even moved away from the garret and home he had lived in for more than 20 years.

It was hard for his parents to understand why he suddenly wanted to move out, why he suddenly liked a girl, and why he suddenly wanted to marry that girl.

Too many questions.

If Trevor did not tell them, no one would understand.

He and Christy had tried to save each other from the moment they met.

However, in a fact, both of them were clearly in trouble, and they almost fell into the abyss.

Christy was wrong about one thing. He had never given her anything. They had tried to save each other from the beginning, like animals' instinctive reactions. It was redemption.

From the past ten years to the present.

They were made for each other.

Therefore, she would definitely like him. It was just like how he was attracted by her.

"What is your name?"

"It's been a long time since someone called me by my name."

"Don't you have any friends?"

"Yes."

"Then why didn't they call you by your name?"

"Because we haven't seen each other for a long time."

"Can I call you in the future?"

"No."

"Then how can I see you?"

"If you grow up, you'll see me."

"Alright. I'll go find you when I grow up." Ten years ago, a fragile and helpless girl said in a childish voice. "I'm your friend. And we'll be very, very good friends."

That sentence had set root in Trevor's heart ten years ago. From then on, boundless warmth extended out. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 479 Feeling

...

"Do you want to go downstairs by yourself or want me to carry you?" Christy asked.

Trevor regained his senses and looked down at his feet. He had barely left the house. Most of the shoes his parents had sent him were now small. Hearing that he was going to move out, the servants hurriedly bought a dozen pairs of shoes for him. The shoes just lined up from size 40 to 44 for him to choose from.

He chose a white pair. Then he walked out after Christy.

This night.

Only at night could Trevor feel the tranquility of the city.

The little robot followed behind him. Probably because this was the first time it went out with its master, it would fly into the air happily. Occasionally, it would also follow behind Trevor and slowly walk with its two long legs.

The car stopped at the door, but Trevor followed behind Christy along the roadside after he came downstairs. Tonight, the moon was very bright. Hanging high in the sky, it made the night darker and more beautiful.

Christy walked backward and looked at Trevor. She asked, "How is it? How do you feel for coming out for the first time?"

There were more than ten people from the Peck family fifty meters away from Trevor, including his parents. They could not believe that Trevor had really come out.

Afraid that Trevor would find out and become unhappy, they did not dare to get too close. They just followed far away and couldn't see Trevor's expression clearly.

They were also separated by the bed curtain when Trevor explained everything to them. Even if the curtain lifted a little, they could only see his head covered with a hood. Besides that, they could see nothing.

Trevor looked at Christy and suddenly reached out to pull her to the side. Pausing for a moment, Christy realized that she had almost stepped into a pit.

"So dangerous!" Christy did not let go of Trevor's hand. Instead, she stood side by side with him and held his hand as she walked forward.

"You haven't said yet," she suddenly remembered the question just now. "How do you feel?"

Under Trevor's hood, only a straight nose could be seen. His face was vague and mysterious. Without saying anything, he suddenly stopped and hugged Christy in his arms.

"..."

"What are you doing?" Christy asked.

Trevor whispered, "That's how I feel."

Christy was surprised.

When they entered the Fuji Garden, the security guards at the entrance needed them to register and do face recognition. After Christy finished, she opened the car door and asked Trevor, "Do you want to come down and do the face swiping?"

In the Peck family, the Pecks didn't dare to ask Trevor to do such a thing, but Christy just took Trevor out of the car.

After Trevor got out of the car, he took off his hood. Under the light, the capillaries under his face could even be seen through his white skin. He wrote his name under Christy's, which was as standard and mechanical as a typeface printed by a computer.

"We haven't been to our new home, so ..." Christy took out two red ribbons in the elevator. "Shall we surprise ourselves? Let's feel it together with our eyes blindfolded!"

Trevor picked up the red ribbon and covered her eyes. Just as he was about to put it on, he saw a smile on Christy's face.

Then, he smiled and blindfolded his eyes.

The elevator door opened.



The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Trevor grabbed Christy's shoulder and they walked forward like two blind people. Trevor was adapted to the darkness, so blindfolding wasn't a challenge for him. Christy planned to pretend to be blind today, so she just let Trevor lead her inside.

No matter where they went, she would just follow him.

This feeling was very wonderful. Other than Noah, she had never met a man who could give her a sense of security. Trevor was still young. And it was a little early to define him as a "man". But she usually estimated a man by maturity. When Trevor helped her pick up the bullet, he was very manly at that moment.

They came across a door at the same time. Christy took out the key and handed it to Trevor. Trevor fumbled for the keyhole and then opened the door.

At this time, Christy took off the ribbon on her face. Trevor was still blindfolded. He slowly walked in, followed behind Christy, and even reached out to close the door.

Christy turned on all the lights in the living room. Then she looked at him and said, "You can take it off now."

Trevor gently took off the ribbon. The light made him squint slightly. In his blurry vision, he only saw Christy standing in front of him with a smile. The rest of the objects were so vague. He only felt that a person in the middle was greeting him with a smile.

"Welcome home."

...

"Excuse me, where does Ricky Wade live?"

On an unknown path, a little girl with a schoolbag asked a man sitting by the wall.

The man looked up at her, then looked behind her and asked, "Why are you looking for him?"

"Something happened to my family. My mother asked me to see him." The little girl was fourteen or fifteen years old and her eyes were innocent. "Uncle, do you know where his home is?"

"I know." The man stood up and looked around the girl. "You came here alone?"

"Yes." The little girl seemed to be unaware of the danger and

nodded at him.

"Follow me." The man walked ahead.

The little girl went up.

"How old are you?" The man asked as he walked.

"I'm fourteenth years old and in the first year of junior high school." The little girl took a few steps. Looking at the increasingly remote intersection, she asked, "It seems that few people live here."

"Well, I choose a shortcut." The man said. When he reached a door made of black wood, he suddenly covered the girl's mouth and dragged her in.

"The target has successfully approached the suspect. Squad A has spread out to ambush and wait for the command!"

"Roger that!"

A group of men in plain clothe surrounded the intersection and the house.

This area was filled with tiled houses. Inside the door was a cement ground, which was not flat and extremely dirty. The stench of the room was overwhelming. It had probably been a long time since anyone had lived here. Or perhaps the people who had stayed here were too lazy to clean it up. So after the man opened the windows, the stench was still in the room.

The man shrugged. On his shoulders were four scars burned by cigarette butts. Ever since Noah burned his shoulders in the hospital, he would always unconsciously shrug. It was as if his nerves had been burned. Even though no one burned his shoulders, he still shrugged from time to time, like a conditioned reflex.

He stuffed a stinky rag in the girl's mouth. He pulled out his belt to tie the girl's arm and found a stool to hold her down. Then he made a phone call, "Boss, I met a girl. She's very beautiful. Big boss has ended up in jail? It doesn't matter! He only wanted someone like Winnie. Merinda is still safe. This girl is for you anyway. What? Only 25, 000? No! No matter what, add a thousand. Fine. Then you can come and take her with you. You want me to send her to you? I don't have a car. How can I get her out by myself? You ask someone to come here. Alright, come to the old place. Bring some food. It's best if you have meat."\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

## Chapter 480 Lie

The man hung up and looked at the girl who was crying out of fear and panic.

"Blame yourself for being unlucky." he sighed and patted on the girl's cheek, "Wise up, girl. Never ask strangers for directions. You don't know if they are bad or not."

Seemed to be amused by his own words, he laughed for quite a while. He was in such a good mood because he would receive a large sum of money. He wiped the table and took out two stools for the coming guests without noticing that the girl trapped under the stool was merely crying instead of struggling.

Joe, Ferne's driver and messenger for Noah, had already climbed over the wall and got into the house with his men. Suddenly, the girl abruptly began to struggle. The man who was cleaning the table came over and said impatiently, "What are you doing?!"

The girl suddenly raised her leg and kicked the man in the crotch. As the man shouted in pain, the plainclothesmen outside immediately rushed in and surrounded them. In the meanwhile, Joe grabbed the man and pressed the man against the ground, handcuffing him.

The girl who had been trapped under the stool was now rid of the stinky rag in her mouth. She said calmly, "His accomplices will be here soon."

Joe patted her shoulder, "Well done."

The man finally realized that he had been tricked!

Just as he was about to speak, his mouth was stuffed by the same rag that he had stuffed into the girl's mouth. He looked up indignantly and saw the girl squatting in front of him with her index finger poking him in the forehead. She asked, "How does it taste?"

"Where is Merinda?" Joe asked.

The smelly rag was taken off. The man shook his head, "I don't know."

"Really?" Joe kicked him fiercely, "You'd better tell me the truth!"

"It's true! I really don't know. I'm just a nobody. I have no idea where Merinda is." the man burlled, trying to ease the pain in

his crotch.

"He might be right. But the person he just called must know it." said the girl. Her name was Joy Lunn, the younger sister of Joe. Though she was only fourteen years old, she behaved bravely and cautiously for her age. She had been determined to be a policewoman since childhood. So, when Joe's superior wanted a junior high school student to act as bait, she recommended herself. With no one else more suitable for the role, she was assigned the mission. Luckily everything went smoothly. Joe instructed, "Alright, bring them inside. Everyone, get ready!"

"Yes, sir!"

They instantly dispersed. When it was getting dark, they finally hear someone parking at the door. Then, they saw two men walking in, one of whom was Wangle, and the other had a face full of pockmarks. If Noah and Christy were here, they would recognize Pockmark as the advocator of the group.

Wangle and Pockmark talked as they walked in without noticing the tense atmosphere in the room. They pushed open the door and sat on the stools. "Anyone here? We brought you pig-headed meat!"

Wangle and Pockmark were carrying meat, with peanut and beer in their hands. They wanted to have a celebration here tonight.

However, as soon as they sat down, all the plainclothesmen in the room rushed out and said, "Don't move!"

Pockmark and Wangle were pressed against the table before running away. They cursed through gritted teeth, "Vatsa Cabot! How dare you trick me?"

Vatsa was caught inside and there was a rag stuffed in his mouth. He could not say a word.

"I can't believe you're with the cops?!" Wangle continued to scold angrily, "Fuck you! How dare you to double-cross me?!"

### A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

### No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Pockmark cursed with dialects so fast that no one could understand.

"Stay still!" Joe handcuffed them and searched out their car keys and mobile phones. He threw them on the table and

indicated his men with one look.

"Which of you knows where Merinda is?" Joe asked.

Wangle said in despise, "I might be unlucky today, but I would rather end up in jail than tell you where Merinda is! You're welcome to charge me with whatever crime you can think of." Pockmark sneered, "I don't know. And even if I do, I won't tell you."

Joe stood up and walked directly into the inner room where Vatsa was still silenced by a rag. He could only let out a whimpering sound.

"You're aware that those two people outside would like to kill you immediately, aren't you?" said Joe, "You still have a chance to atone for your sins if you're willing to cooperate. But if you insist, don't regret."

Vatsa didn't know what he was going to do. He struggled violently but in vain.

Joe turned around and shouted, "Vatsa says he knows where Merinda is. Wangle and Pockmark are of no use to us now. Send them to the police station. Vatsa is smart. He knows that he could get three years off his sentence as long as he tells us Merinda's whereabouts..."

Outside, Wangle and Pockmark exchanged a glance. They were all extremely surprised, "It's impossible! He doesn't know where Merinda is!"

Then they realized what really mattered was not whether Vatsa knew or how, but the fact they could reduce their sentence by three years if they could tell the police Merinda's whereabouts! They were already in the hands of the police. They were doomed to get punished by the law. However, they could be commuted by three years if they gave Merinda away.

Joe continued to talk to Vatsa but in fact to Wangle and Pockmark, "Life in prison won't be easy. But you can rest assured. I'll make sure you are taken care of and free of trouble."

Wangle and Pockmark had been to prison before. They both knew what it was like in the prison. After all, they had suffered from it. Therefore, their eyes immediately lit up upon hearing there would be cops taking care of them.

Wangle shouted to Joe, "Vatsa is lying! He doesn't know at all!" Vatsa couldn't say anything with the rag in his mouth. He just

stared at Joe with his eyes wide open and whined from time to time.

Pockmark agreed with Wangle, "He's right! Vatsa doesn't know where Merinda is! He must be lying!"

Joe impatiently waved at the plainclothes standing aside, "Hurry up and take them to the police station. Don't let them stay here. Vatsa will tell us everything we need to know. He said that Merinda is still in City Y..."

"Bullshit!" Wangle shouted as he was pulled out by the plainclothes, "Merinda has already left City Y!"

Seeing Wangle confessing, Pockmark got anxious and said, "That's true! Merinda is not in City Y anymore. She is in Green Lake Town!"

Joe glanced at Pockmark and looked at the room with a puzzled expression, "How can I know which one of you is lying?"

Both Pockmark and Wangle regarded Vatsa as a traitor. Besides, they were swayed by Joe's promise of sentence reduction and special care in prison. They thought that it wouldn't make a difference if they confessed. The cops might not be able to catch Merinda after all. But they would enjoy special treatment by the police.

Unexpectedly, Joe picked up the phones of the two people on the table and handed them to them, "Then someone must call Merinda. I need to hear Merinda's voice before I can be sure that you're telling the truth." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 481 Divorce

Wangle and Pockmark looked at each other. Both of them wanted to seize this opportunity.

Seeing that they were hesitating, Joe turned to look at the inside. "Does Vatsa want to make this call?"

No one responded.

Vatsa stared at them with his eyes wide open. The smelly rag in his mouth was about to become pieces.

Joe was like an actor. Wangle and Pockmark immediately shouted, "Give it to me. I want to make the call!"

"You two can make the call together." Joe handed the phone to Wangle's ear and instructed him, "Just say that you have a girl in your hand. Ask her the trading location. Do not ask anything

else."

Wangle asked, "Can we really have a three-year sentence commuting?"

Their trade involved human trafficking and adultery. They would be at least jailed for ten years, and a three-year sentence commuting was too little for him. Wangle wanted to make a request, "Can I add to five years?"

"Only three years."

"I see."

Wangle looked calm, but Joe knew that he believed him. If Joe had agreed to his request just now, Wangle would definitely think that they were liars.

Wangle dialed Merinda's number, but no one answered. After waiting for a few minutes, he dialed again. The call was answered, and the voice of a middle-aged woman came.

"What's it?"

Wangle immediately said, "Vatsa's got a girl. She's here. She looks pretty good...."

Merinda interrupted him. "It's important to escape now. Do you know the situation? Give up! Thousands of pairs of eyes are watching us."

Wangle choked.

Pockmark immediately continued, "Merinda, you've experienced so much before. The main reason is that we've brought the girl over. We can't just let her stay with us, right? Please get us a good price and we won't want too much. We haven't had any trade for months, and we're so poor now...."

"How heavy is it?" Merinda asked.

"1. 4 kilos." That was an argot.

"Clean?" This was asking if the girl was a virgin.

"Of course." Pockmark smiled. "We need to sell it for money. How dare we eat it by ourselves?"

"Bring it over tonight. It's more convenient at night." Merinda said, "Call me when you come to the back door of the Green Lake Hotel."

"Alright."

The phone was hung up.

Joe immediately went in to discuss countermeasures, while others found something to cover Wangle and Pockmark's

mouths.

Vatsa almost fainted due to the smelly rag. He couldn't help but roll his eyes and vomit. Joy even pinched his nose to prevent him from breathing as she cursed him.

Joe was a little helpless. He thought that his sister was more mature, but he didn't expect that she was still a child.

If Ferne was here, he would probably take off his shoes and stuff his socks into Vatsa's mouth.

Thinking of Ferne, he thought of Noah. Before he left, he received a phone call from Noah. He followed his instructions and used the bait to catch Wangle and Pockmark.

Noah also taught him the incentive policy just now. He said that if Wangle and Pockmark didn't say anything, Joe would try this trick. He also told Joe not to let Vatsa speak because he didn't say anything even after his shoulder was burned. It would be useless to make him speak. Perhaps it wouldn't work if Joe wanted them to say something by beating them too hard. Thus, Noah thought of a plan to deal with them.

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Now Joe had got Merinda's address. He did not dare to relax, nor did he dare to tell Noah the address. After all, he was not an insider. As for Noah and Ferne, two outsiders, they played an absolute leading role in Branden's incident.

Joe blindly trusted them and followed their orders.

A text message was sent out. Soon Noah replied to him. Joe looked at it and immediately had a plan in his heart.

At eleven o'clock in the night, a car stopped at the entrance of a small restaurant in Green Lake Town.

A man and a woman entered the restaurant while quarreling.

"You blame me for that there's no gas station here?" The man frowned and shouted.

The woman shouted back, "Didn't I remind you last night to refuel when you came back? It's your fault!"

"I was so busy and forgot it last night. You can't blame me for that!"

"So you blame me for that, right?" The woman shouted. "I can't stand this! I want to divorce!"

"No! No! We'll talk about this after dinner. I'm starving! Let's



find a place to stay for a night. Tomorrow, I'll ask where the gas station is and fill it up. Or I can find another car to drag us over. Is that OK?" The man went into the restaurant and found a seat to sit down. He then handed the menu to the woman. "Order something. Calm down."

The woman mumbled. She finally sat down because she was hungry. Then she shouted to the manager of the restaurant, "I want Seafood Chowder."

The manager was a middle-aged man in his fifties. He had a mole at the corner of his mouth and there were two long hairs on it. He smiled kindly and said, "There isn't much seafood left. I can't make it. Would you like something else? You must come from other places, right?"

"Yes," the man sighed and asked, "By the way, where's the gas station?"

The manager pointed outside. "It's a little far from the town. You will drive at least ten kilometers to the west before seeing a gas station. Where did you come from? Didn't you go there?"

"We came here by following the bus in the town and took the north-south road." The man frowned and said, "Forget about it. Let's order first."

"You're here to visit your relatives?" The manager asked with a smile.

"If so, we wouldn't have failed to find a gas station. We're here to climb the mountain."

There was a Green Lake Mountain in this town. It was not high. But People around would often drive here for a stroll. After all, the Green Lake at the foot of the mountain was famous for its clarity.

The manager nodded and said, "Then I'll make some simple home-cooked dishes for you."

"Alright." The man smiled and said, "The sooner the better. We've been starving."

There were three restaurants in Green Lake Town. These two guests were probably quarreling all along the way and they were about to leave the town. The Green Lake Hotel was the last hotel.

When the woman heard this, although she frowned, she did not say anything. The manager took the menu and went into the kitchen to prepare the dishes.

A middle-aged woman was washing the dishes in the kitchen. The manager said, "Outsiders. They are a young couple, coming here for fun. Cook a few dishes and serve them. I'm tired." As he spoke, he lay on the chair and closed his eyes.

The woman agreed. Then she cooked two dishes and brought them out.

The couple outside quarreled again.

"Didn't we agree to finish the meal first? What's wrong with you?"

"Is this something that can be settled after the meal? You make me so angry and now how can I eat?" The woman's voice was quite sharp.

"If you want to quarrel, we can continue quarreling after the meal! Don't you feel shameful by standing in a restaurant and quarreling like this?" The man looked away, trying to suppress his anger.

"Shameful? Do I bring shame to you" The woman cried out.

"The car is out of gas. How can you blame me for this?" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 482 Conditions

The middle-aged woman brought the dishes out, not knowing whether she should serve the food or not. The man saw her and frowned. "Knock it off. The dishes are here."

The woman stopped talking and sat in her chair sobbing.

The man stared at the food without saying a word.

After sized up the two of them, the middle-aged woman put down her plate and turned around to leave.

A moment later, the man shouted, "Rice! Double portions, no, three portions!"

The middle-aged woman filled three bowls of rice, holding one in her each hand, and the third one between her wrists. As she approached the table, the man and woman stood up to pick up the rice at the same time.

The middle-aged woman hesitated for a while. But before she could retract her hand, the young couple had gripped onto both of her hands, and then they handcuffed her wrist.

The middle-aged woman struggled in panic and was immediately pressed down on the table by the man. The identification photo of the young man was shown before her

eyes.

"Merinda, right? Congratulations, you are arrested." Joe said. Only then did the middle-aged woman realize that this couple was policemen!

She shouted at the kitchen in the back room, "Help!"

At the same time, two undercover cops walked out of the kitchen, dragging the boss. The boss was still chattering about the injustice, and the plainclothes pushed him impatiently.

"Hurry up!"

The middle-aged woman Merinda finally realized that she was captured.

She was rightly and truly screwed.

Joe took off the wig on Merinda's head and knocked her out by hand before handcuffing her hands and feet to the middle-aged man, and then carried them into the car.

The brothers were overjoyed, except Joe had a sullen expression, "Don't get carried away! Before getting back to City Y, our mission is not over! Everyone is on level one alert!

Whenever Merinda wakes up, knock her out! She must not have the slightest chance of getting out!!"

"Yes!"

The others drove, with Joe sitting in the back and watching over Merinda and the restaurant owner. Another car following behind them imprisoned Wangle and Pockmark. The last one held Vatsa.

The police knocked out all the suspects before getting in the car because they didn't dare to make any mistakes.

Until they drove into the downtown of City Y, Joe revealed an excited and nervous expression that matched with his age. He checked his phone and read the text message sent by Noah again.

"These people are suspicious by nature, so you must do the opposite. Do not follow the rigid rules. If you get the address, do not play the cards according to common sense. You must seize the opportunity and make your move first."

Joe analyzed the conditions with the knowledge learned at the police academy and concluded that, if Merinda lived here for a while, she must have a job. Since she mentioned the restaurant, it was probably where she worked, and the back door was

where she lived. If she went through the kitchen from the front door to the back door, she would definitely meet the restaurant owner and the waiter. Therefore, Joe guessed boldly that Merinda worked in this restaurant. She might even be the owner of the restaurant.

But Joe did not expect that his guess was right.

When Merinda came out with the dishes, Joe and the policewoman kept arguing with each other, not daring to look at Merinda, in case of being suspected. So they only glanced at Merinda and signaled her to put the dishes down.

Meanwhile, Joe instantly determined that she was the one he was looking for. Thus, after exchanging glances with the policewoman, they got ready for the action.

Merinda disguised herself. Ordinary people would not be able to tell, but the policewoman knew well about women. She found out that Merinda wore a wig by a glance. When she looked at Joe, she gave him an eye hint that it was Merinda. So they confirmed with each other that it was the criminal suspect Merinda that they were looking for painstakingly at the moment their eyes met.

If Merinda hadn't stared at the three bowls of rice in her hand, she would have probably noticed something, for both the policewoman and Joe nervously straightened their backs at that time. Unfortunately, by the time Merinda found out that, she had been arrested.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the police station, Joe finally breathed a sigh of relief. He called Noah and said, "I made it! Noah! I got her! Merinda ...!"

After hanging up the phone, Joe collapsed as he was about to open the car door. The sudden relaxation under high tension made him completely powerless. After falling to the ground, he spread out his all fours.

Wangle and Pockmark woke up one after another at the City Y Police Station. As the police were in high tension, he knocked out the suspects the moment they opened their eyes.

"..."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
In a moment of awkward silence, a young policeman's weak

voice sounded, "I am too nervous. It's conditioned reflex."

"..."

Afterward, the people in the car got out of the tight state and began to cheer in each other's arms.

The lights of the City Y Police Station lit up all night until morning. Everyone threw themselves into intensive investigation from excitement.

Up to now, all the suspects related to Branden Potter's case were finally captured.

...

When Ferne received the news that Merinda was arrested, he was in the lobby of the Civil Affairs Bureau for a divorce.

Lili was dressed to the nines today. She wore a silk shawl with a navy-green wool dress, plus a Hermes bag, and UV500 sunglasses. She rarely went out during the day, as she was worried that her face would get sunburned. She took off her sunglasses, and her face was way too whiter than Ferne's. This was probably the first time people from the Civil Affairs Bureau encountered such a man and woman who came to divorce.

Ferne put away the sun umbrella and took out the moisturizing spray from her bag and passed it to Lili. Lili received it and sprayed it a few times on her face. Then, she picked up a lipstick and patched her makeup. She turned her head and asked, "How is it?"

Ferne nodded, "Yes, it's good."

Lili put away the mirror and moisturizing spray and stuffed them into her bag. Then, she looked at Ferne and helped him tidy his collar. "Alright, let's go."

People came and went into the hall. Many couples were filled with envy. A girl looked at Lili and said to her boyfriend beside her, "Look, how sweet those two are..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw the two sweet people stop one passer-by and ask politely, "Where is the divorce registry, please?"

Everyone in the hall was shocked.

They actually came to divorce!

Less than two days after Ferne was discharged from the hospital, Lili gave him an answer. She bought a suite elsewhere and also moved her luggage out, only waiting for Ferne to

divorce her.

So Ferne chose today to divorce Lili.

The people from the divorce registry routinely asked the two of them the reason for their divorce and tried to see if there was any way to mediate. Lili shook her head, so did Ferne.

The registrar was curious and asked, "Why?"

"We have personality clashes," Lili replied.

The registrar looked at their marriage certificates and found out that they got married the year before last, so she asked, "Do you have any children?"

"No," Lili replied.

The registrar revealed a clear expression. Her gaze swept over Lili and then slipped onto her flat belly. She was probably thinking that this woman was kicked because she could not carry a child.

The registrar reached out and took out a business card from the table and handed it to Lili.

Lili took a look.

Easy Pregnancy Hospital specializes in treating all kinds of infertility! Welcome to call...

Lili didn't know what to say.

Ferne hurriedly reached out and took the business card. "It's my problem. I suffer from spermatozoa."

The registrar looked at him sympathetically and then looked down as if she was considering whether azoospermia could be cured.

Ferne kept silent.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 483 Noah (1)

When they finished the final stage of the divorce process, it was noon and the sun was hot.

Ferne held an umbrella in one hand and then fished out the buzzing phone with the other. He soon gasped due to overreacted excitement after he heard a piece of news from the other side of the phone. Damn! The wound hurt! He shouldn't be that emotional!

He slowly exhaled and said, "I see."

Lili asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's fine. Let me take you home." Ferne responded. He was

texting Sachs.

"By what? You can't even take a ride." Jones, with her head leaning towards one side, shoot a glance at him. Shadowed by the sunglasses, Ferne's dazzlingly charming side face was smiling.

Ferne didn't realize this until he finished his text, " Oh, yeah. Then you can take a taxi. I'm leaving. "

Lily walked a few steps and suddenly turned around, "Who were you texting to?"

"Just a friend."

"Perhaps your lover?" Lily said with a tone of a bit jealousy, "Look at you. You just smiled from ear to ear. "

Ferne fell in silence.

"Alright." Lily took the umbrella from his hand. "Give me a call if you have any good news. For all that we'd got a divorce, I would like to show up at your wedding party if you invite me."

"There won't be a wedding." Ferne smiled weakly at her.

It was not an easy thing. Who was the husband? Sachs married him? Noah probably said no. And his parents would definitely kill him in the house when they heard the news.

Just as what happened yesterday, Jones packed up and moved out as soon as she was discharged from the hospital. Ferne's parents, acted like there was nothing wrong between them and made Ferne make peace with Lily yesterday evening. Although Lily was born in a pretty rich family and crazy about facelifts, she knew what could and couldn't be done. She liked messing around with those ridiculous 'plastic faces', but she deserved the honor of Mrs. Dalton in comparison with those women who had an affair.

So when Ferne told his parents about the divorce, they asked unbelievably, "What were you saying?"

"We're filing a divorce." Ferne thought that the physical injury and the fact that he was just discharged would earn him a light sentence. However, Mr. Dalton took the golf stick and wanted to hit his son's face before Lady Dalton would respond.

Ferne was scared.

That night was so horrible that one could hardly bear to recall. Of course, Mr. and Mrs. Dalton still turned their back on Dalton. The last sentence thrown to their son was, "Alright, let's see

who you want to marry!"

Ferne held his tongue and tried not to spit out the sentence: I'm not going to get married anymore.

He just got out of the hospital and brought up the matter of divorce. If his parents knew he was gay, he would die immediately, pretty sure for the random strike of golf stick. Noah did not text back. Ferne updated a post about him holding a divorce certificate on the main road. Plus, he also added: "From now on I'm free and independent."

This set off a craze in the comment sections and his phones rang all day.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Ferne muted his phone. He flipped through text messages while waiting for the response from Noah, and found a message from Noah's sister several days ago, saying,

"I've moved out. My brother now lives alone. This is the chance, Mr. Dalton."

Noah was the only person Ferne wanted to share the news with, but he had to drop by the Peck's firstly to take back something left by Trevor Peck.

To Ferne's surprise, Trevor finally moved out of the attic. If Christy and Trevor hadn't moved out on the same day, he wouldn't find out the secret between them.

Trevor moved in with Christy.

Living Together?

Trevor?

Living with Christy?

Ferne was completely shocked when he first heard the news. He could hardly picture how Trevor and Christy would live together.

If he wasn't hospitalized at that time, he would like to witness the special moment when Trevor walked out of the house. It had been many years since he saw Trevor's face. But Christy had even secretly lived with Trevor without telling him.

Ferne had to admit that Christy and Noah were really something. One captured Trevor's heart on the sly, while the other was attracted to him as time went by.

Ferne felt a bit bashful when he thought about that.



He became serious all of a sudden when he thought of Noah. Noah, the man who made him love and hate, was not easy to pick up.

Ferne took out his phone and checked. Apart from some calls from those fair-weather friends, there wasn't any message from Noah. Instead, Jaquan and Randy sent a congratulation emoji in the chat group. And Armando who was out of touch for a long time also sent him a red packet.

He was shocked.

After having a long chat with his friends on the phone, Ferne waved down a taxi in which he laid on the back seat.

The driver didn't say anything.

Ferne said to the driver as he was texting, "To the Peck's."

When the car started up, he added, "Be slow. My lower back hurts."

The driver was speechless.

Ferne paid and got out of the car after he arrived at the Peck's.

The driver called him just when he walked a few steps, "Hey, you dropped something."

"What?" Ferne took it. His face darkened when he saw it.

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Chapter 484 Noah (2)

The driver took a glance at him with mixed feelings before getting into the car.

Ferne was speechless.

The door of the Peck's was wide open. A few servants were sweeping the fallen leaves. When they saw Ferne, they all greeted him warmly, "Mr. Ferne, would you like some tea?"

Ferne waved his hand and said, "No, I'll just take my things and leave."

The servants thought that he did not know Trevor had gone.

Seeing him walking up the garret, they said, "Mr. Trevor has moved out."

"I know. He left something for me." Ferne held his belly while carefully going upstairs. He couldn't use too much strength on his waist and belly now. That would hurt.

The room in the garret remained the same as before as if Trevor would come back anytime.

Every time Ferne came into this room, he felt depressed. Even though the lights were all on, the room was still oppressive. He pushed open the door and saw a pile of documents on the bed. Ferne took the documents and glanced at them with the light outside. The first line was Noah's original name Rodney. So, the name he had mentioned earlier was his real name.

Just as Ferne was about to continue, his phone rang again. It was Captain Randy. He picked it up.

"I heard that you were discharged from the hospital. Why didn't you tell me?" Captain Randy asked.

"I don't want to bother you."

"We will go to visit you anyway. This time, you and your friend have made great contributions." Said Captain Randy.

Ferne held the documents in his hand and came out with his phone in the other hand. "Captain Randy, my friend doesn't like to show up in public. He told me that if there's any commendable ceremony, I can do it for him."

"Is that so?" Captain Randy couldn't understand, "Why should he turn down such great opportunities?"

"That's him." Ferne smiled and said, "But he is short of money. If you can turn the reward into money, I think he will take it."

"That's easy. I'll fill out an application." Captain Randy sighed again, "Joe told me that your friend did an amazing job for us. To be honest, he can be a great policeman in all respects, except that he hasn't attended the military academy. I want to ask him if he is interested in joining us ... By the way, do you have his phone number. I'll ask him by myself."

"Alright, I'll give you his number. You can call him."

They chatted a while longer and Ferne asked, "Have Merinda said anything?"

"Yes, almost everything. Many of the cases happened more than ten years ago. We have to go through the files one by one and compare them. I have to say, this case is really complicated. You and your friend have helped a lot."

"Captain Randy, I don't deserve this."

"Deserve what? I have something else to do so I have to go. Remember to send me his phone number."

"Alright."

After hanging up, Ferne sent Noah's number to Captain Randy.

He came down from the garret and happened to meet Arabella who had just got home. It had been a few days since he saw her. Arabella had changed a lot. She was in a woman's suit and her long hair was tied behind her head, which made her look capable.

When she got out of the car and saw Ferne, she only nodded at him. Then, she walked in.

Though from a distance, Ferne could hear her talking to her phone, "Ask for the designer's idea first, and don't reject him for now..."

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She could actually talk in such a calm tone, and she was talking about the idea of a designer.

Ferne felt that everything changed.

Since when had everyone changed?

He pondered. It seemed that since the day Vincent met Emily, all the people in her life had come into their lives. First, Noah and Christy, then Emma and Stony, then Janessa. Finally, the whole group of people had a chemical reaction together, which changed everyone's lifestyle.

He hadn't been to the hotel for a long time. Ferne waved to stop a taxi. Then, he laid in the back seat and flipped through Noah's information. The first few pages were all Noah's activities in recent years. And the last page was his birth record. Before Ferne could even finish the first page, Noah called him back, "Where are you?"

"In the car." Ferne felt guilty and quickly covered the information on his chest. "I'm going to the hotel right now."

"I'll go find you."

Was he so nice?

Ferne got a little excited. Did he finally make up his mind to come over and profess his feelings because that he was now divorced?

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Ferne checked his WeChat, replied to a few comments, and put away his phone at last. Just as he picked up the documents on his chest, he heard the driver say, "Here we are."

"Thanks." Ferne took out his wallet and paid. Just as he was about to get out of the car, Joe called.

He smiled as he got out of the car and asked, "What's up? Did Captain Randy ask me to get the reward?"

Joe said weakly, "Ferne, I was just flipping through the file and saw something..."

"What is it?" Ferne walked towards the hotel, being excited because Noah was on his way here.

"I think it's Noah." Joe stuttered, "In the picture, he is at the age of fourteen or fifteen, and it looks very similar to him. But I'm not sure, because the name is different."

"What's that name?" Ferne stopped and asked.

"Rodney." Joe said.

It was indeed Noah.

But what kind of criminal record could a 14–15-year-old have?

Ferne asked, "Got caught stealing?"

"No..." Joe stuttered, "Ferne, you'd better come over and have a look..."

Ferne was a little panicked somehow.

"Alright, wait for me."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 485 Roar

When they arrived at the city police station, Ferne remembered that he was still holding onto Noah's information sheet. Joe was waiting at the entrance. Since Ferne was here, Joe hurriedly greeted and led him to the archive room.

The policeman at the registration office recognized Ferne and greeted him. Ferne understood the rules and threw his phone into the small frame on the table. Then, he followed Joe inside. Several policemen were sitting in the archive room to check the files. The case of Merinda and Branden had something to do with a missing person case many years ago, as well as a second trafficking case.

A group of people kept on taking statements and searching for information. Eye drops were on the table. After looking for a long time, they were tired and dripped a few eye drops into their eyes. Then, they continued to check the information. Not long after Ferne sat down, Joe took out a file from the database behind him.

It was back in 2003.

Ferne opened it and saw that it was a case ten years ago. It was also a bachelor party hosted by a group of young people. When they were enjoying themselves the most, the police suddenly came. Then, screams came from the second floor and the organizer was found dead on the bed.

When Ferne turned the page, somehow his fingers trembled.

On the next page, he saw a little girl, who was covered in blood with messy hair. Her face was mixed with blood and tears, and she was dirty. When she looked at the camera, her gaze was dumbfounded, as if she was frightened to be silly.

If it wasn't for Ferne observing carefully, he wouldn't have been able to see any trace of Christy from the girl's picture. However, Christy had similar eyes, though her gaze was not as dull as a young girl's.

Below was the transcript.

The victim and suspect, Kaiya, admitted that she was the murderer, because she overdefended herself when assaulted, which resulted in manslaughter.

The medical report showed that Kaiya's private parts were torn...

Ferne looked at the top of the page and found that Kaiya was only twelve years old.

Twelve years old...

Ferne turned to the next page.

A picture of young Noah appeared on the page. His name was Rodney and he was fourteen years old.

Noah's fingers were stained with blood. His body was dirty, his face stained with blood. His forehead was even bruised. When he looked at the camera, his eyes were filled with hostility and resentment.

It was written that:

When the police arrived, Rodney was escaping with Kaiya from the back door, but they were caught. The police were not sure whether he was an accomplice or the murderer. During the interrogation, both Rodney and Kaiya admitted to manslaughter.

Rodney's body was blue and purple. He suffered abuse. During the interrogation, he denied being sexually assaulted and

refused to be examined by a doctor. The girl who was rescued during the same period revealed that Rodney had been sexually assaulted by two men.

Ferne suddenly stood up and stared at the words on the file three times.

His chest heaved violently, and his eyes turned red. He clenched his fists and asked Joe, "Is it related to Merinda?"

"Yes, the children were all contacted by Merinda for the organizer. But at that time, she had many subordinates. Some of them were arrested later. Some probably left here for a living in some place. The remaining people were all captured by us."

Joe said softly.

Ferne tore the file apart.

Joe took a deep breath and shouted, "Ferne!"

Everyone else in the room turned around to see them. They heard Ferne shout, "What are you looking at! Turn back!"

Joe quickly covered his mouth and said, "Ferne, there are monitors everywhere!"

Ferne rubbed pieces of the files and stuffed them into his mouth. He swallowed them with difficulty and then asked with red eyes, "Where is Merinda?"

"Ferne, don't scare me." Joe didn't dare to take him to see her.

"Take me there." Ferne stood up and walked out first.

The policemen behind him stood up and asked, "What's the matter?"

Joe waved his hand, "It's fine. You guys continue."

When they reached the door, Ferne found that he forgot to take his phone, but he walked straight ahead. Joe fetched him his phone and followed him. The police officer at the registration office stood up and shouted, "Ferne, there was a phone call for you just now..."

Ferne entered the interrogation room without turning back.

Joe didn't imagine that Ferne would have such an intense reaction after reading the file. Suddenly, there was a phone call from Noah.

Joe remembered the phone number.

He repeatedly shouted, "Ferne, Noah called you!"

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Ferne had already entered an interrogation room. The roars of different people could be heard.

"You're Merinda, aren't you?!"

"Ferne?!"

"Ferne, what's wrong with you?!"

"Stop! Ferne!"

Joe didn't know what to do. He answered the phone, telling Noah that Ferne was at the police station. "Noah, quickly come and take Ferne away!"

Then, he hung up the phone and rushed in.

In the interrogation room, Merinda was pressed down by Ferne. Before he beat her with a fist, he was stopped by the policeman behind him.

Ferne roared madly, "Get rid of me!"

"Ferne, what are you crazy about?!" The captain came in a hurry and shouted at him, "Come over here! What are you doing? What a joke! Pull him away!"

Ferne didn't seem to hear anything. He directly pushed away from the person who was blocking his way. He picked up a chair and threw it fiercely to Merinda, "Fuck your mother!"

He cursed, tears rolling down his cheeks, "You fucking beast! Bitch!"

The people beside him were shocked by his sudden tears.

The captain was stunned for a second too. "What are you guys still waiting for?! Hurry up and take him down!?"

"Yes!"

The group hurriedly rushed up and suppressed Ferne against the wall.

Ferne struggled hard and a bloody scar appeared on the white wall. He roared with his red eyes, "How dare you!"

He was in terrible pain.

As long as he thought of the record, his heart ached badly.

The teenager's hostility and resentment shown in his eyes were so piercing.

When everyone saw the blood on the wall, they remembered that Ferne had just been discharged from the hospital. It was likely that his wound was bleeding as he struggled. Therefore, no one dared to suppress him.

At this moment, Ferne struggled to push everyone away. He rushed to Merinda and grabbed her by the neck, "I'm going to

kill you."

"Ferne!"

"Ferne!"

Merinda shouted as she dodged, "Help me!"

Many people hated Merinda, but as a policeman, they couldn't hurt the suspect. Everyone slowed down as they stopped Ferne. Although the captain did not know what had happened to Ferne and why he hated Merinda so much, he could tell that everyone hated her. Thus he waited a few seconds before saying, "Hurry up and bring him out. He would kill her. I'll see how you guys take responsibility for it!"

Then a group of policemen quickly came to control Ferne.

Merinda, who was pinched red, coughed non-stop after being rescued. She carefully examined Ferne's face and asked, "Who are you? Why did you hit me?"

Ferne had just been pulled aside when he heard this. He kicked Merinda in the face again. In an instant, Merinda's nose was broken. She covered her nose and rolled on the ground in pain. Blood flowed out from between her fingers.

Ferne was put outside. His white shirt was soaked in blood from his stomach.

Seeing Ferne's face bathed in tears, the captain had to keep silent instead of scolding him. He said with a frown, "Bandage the wound first. If you have anything to say, come to my office." Ferne asked, "Where is Nikhil?"

"What the hell are you doing!? This is the police station!?"

Ferne! This is not your home! Don't fool with it!"

When Ferne heard the last two words, he suddenly remembered that the organizer asked Noah what his name was at the bachelor party.

Noah told that he was Rodney.

Rodney.Ferne clenched his fists and shouted, "Where is Nikhil?!"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 486 Love You (1)

Nikhil's confession showed clearly that he was gay.

Ferne was filled with anger, and he couldn't get rid of the scene that Nikhil reached towards Noah, who was still a child in his 14 or 15.



He couldn't control his feelings. Anger, sadness, sorrow, despair wrapped around him, and he felt so distressed and regretful. These painful emotions filled his chest, which almost made him collapse.

The young policeman beside him was frightened, but Joe still walked out and pointed to an interrogation room opposite them.

Ferne immediately rushed over. Captain Randy glared at Joe and chased after Ferne.

"Ferne!" He tried to stop him but failed.

Ferne opened the door and pushed all the people out. Then, he punched Nikhil hard who had just been discharged from the hospital.

Nikhil hurriedly begged for mercy, "Help! Help!"

The policemen all went forward and pulled them apart. The room was chaotic.

Noah's face flashed through Ferne's mind. Ferne kept thinking about Noah's slightly raised broken eyebrow and his smile.

Why was it so heartbreaking?

He covered his chest and his eyes felt burning. Tears kept falling down his cheeks.

He felt ridiculous.

Noah the actual victim did not seem to be painful or injured, but why was he so sad?

He just couldn't help but think how upset Noah should have been at that time. He was just a child.

He really wanted to protect Noah at that time.

"Ferne!" A roar exploded in his ears.

It really sounded like Noah's voice.

Ferne thought in a trace. Then, he was pulled to his feet by someone. He blinked and saw Noah standing in front of him.

"What are you doing?" Noah frowned and looked at him.

It was Noah.

Ferne opened his mouth but couldn't say anything. His tears fell first.

Could he just stop crying!

Ferne wiped his tears. He wanted to speak, but when he opened his mouth, he tasted his salty tear.

Noah looked down and saw the bloodstain on Ferne's white

shirt. He frowned again and said, "Your wound is broken. Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital."

"Noah..." Ferne suddenly hugged him.

The entire interrogation room was silent for a few seconds. Only Nikhil, who was still screaming miserably on the ground, was suddenly covered with his mouth. He opened his eyes wide as he stared blankly at what was happening in front of him.

"Noah ... I... you." Ferne hugged him and said with red eyes, "I ... you."

Noah was stunned for a long time before he realized what Ferne had said from the implying expression of the people around him.

"What are you talking about...?" Noah froze for a moment before taking a step back. He grabbed Ferne's arm and walked out. As he walked, he smiled at the slack-jawed policemen at the door and said, "He's joking. We are playing Truth or Dare, and it's a dare."

Everyone nodded with disbelief.

Noah said was embarrassed.

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No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
He could only drag Ferne out of the police station quickly. The car was parked right at the entrance. He pulled open the back seat door. Just as he turned around, Ferne approached him. Ferne hugged Noah's neck and kissed him deeply before letting go of him. Then he lowered his head and got into the car. A group of policemen who were worried about them followed them out.

Captain Randy who was about to scold them became speechless.

Noah, who was frozen in front of the car, turned around and saw the crowd. He hesitated and said, "It's really Truth or Dare." The policemen didn't say anything.

They were not blind.

Captain Randy didn't know what to say as well.

Was this a public coming-out?

Along the way, Noah didn't say anything with a serious look. Ferne was lying in the back seat, he bit his lips and said, "I'm not going to the hospital."

Noah ignored him.

"Go to your house," Ferne added.

Noah looked at him angrily in the rearview mirror, then turned the steering wheel.

Both of them wore a sullen expression. Then after they arrived and got out of the car, they walked one after the other. No one spoke until Noah opened the door and Ferne walked in. Then, the door was closed with a click.

Ferne stood at the door, his bloodshot eyes staring straight at Noah.

Noah hung the key behind the door and then bent down to change his shoes. After changing into slippers, he took a pair of men's slippers and placed them under Ferne's feet.

Ferne stood there without moving.

Noah looked at him quietly for a second. Then he squatted down to change the shoes for Ferne.

Ferne felt so distressed.

Noah stood up and looked at him, "What the hell is going on?"

Ferne didn't answer.

Noah frowned and stopped asking. He went in and took out a medical kit to bandage for Ferne.

The awkward atmosphere in the car went back, and neither of them spoke.

Ferne laid on the sofa with his eyes closed. He was afraid that the moment he opened his mouth, he would cry out. He felt so painful for Noah. No ... not for him. Those injuries were so real, making him feel like he was the actual victim.

When he opened his eyes, Noah was gone. He stood up and heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom. Noah was washing his hands.

He leaned against the wall at the bathroom door and waited for the sound of water to stop.

When Noah wiped his hands clean and came out, he saw Ferne standing at the bathroom door. Then he raised his eyebrows and said, "Do you have something to say to me?"

"I mean it." Ferne looked at him and said word by word, "The words I said at the police station just now, and ... that kiss by the door, are all serious."

Noah nodded, "Fine."

Ferne asked, "What do you mean by 'fine'?"

"I see," Noah said. Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 487 Love You (2)

Ferne suddenly didn't know what to say. He stood there and looked at Noah.

He almost forgot that he had once been rejected gently by Noah.

"Noah, are you rejecting me?" Ferne asked.

Noah said nothing and stared at him.

"It doesn't matter. I know it is not easy to be your boyfriend. But I will try my best." Ferne said with a wry smile. It was the first time that he had made great efforts to chase after a person. Moreover, he was chasing after a man. Even if Noah rejected him, Ferne still loved him.

Ferne turned around and walked out. But Noah didn't stop him. Ferne walked out without changing his shoes. It was not until he went downstairs that he realized he was wearing slippers, which were bought for him by Noah. Since few people visited, there were only two pairs of slippers for Noah and Christy. The second time when Ferne came there, he saw a new pair of slippers on the shoe rack. He knew that it was for him, although Noah didn't say it.

He suddenly recognized that Noah had done much for him.

Noah had done so much for him.

Noah helped him deal with the financial statements of the Dalton Hotel and prepared lunches and chicken soup for him when trailing Irene. Moreover, Noah made meals for him when he was injured.

He recalled the moment when Noah looking up at the stars on the rooftop of Forest Hot Spring, and when Noah leaving the House of Hope alone.

He was immersed in memory and almost hit by a car.

Noah stood at the window and unconsciously clenched his hands. It was not until Ferne avoided the car that he relaxed.

The phone rang. Joe said with fear, "Noah, what's wrong?"

"What happened to Ferne at the police station?" Noah asked.

Joe stuttered, "Nothing serious. When Ferne found out Merinda had done many bad things, he was in great astonishment, and then..."

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"Continue to make up your story." Noah lit a cigarette. His voice was filled with coldness.

Joe was very nervous.

"I can't say the truth." Joe was almost begging, "Sorry, I can't say."

"Do you think I can't find it out?" Noah exhaled the smoke, "If you tell me now, I will help you in the future. But if you don't, I won't help you anymore."

Joe was stunned.

This was a threat.

After much consideration, Joe said reluctantly, "Noah, I'm sorry. Ferne had seen the files about you."

Noah smoked another cigarette at the window after the call.

Suddenly, he heard Ferne's voice.

"Noah, I..."

Noah closed his eyes, took a drag on the cigarette, and then crushed it.

He had been standing at the window for a long time. Suddenly, a sound came from the door. Noah turned and saw Ferne carrying a backpack in his hand.

When they looked at each other, Noah was surprised while Ferne was bashful.

"I'll move in to live with you." Ferne closed the door, put his backpack at the entryway, and stretched out a hand. "I'm Ferne, your new roommate. Hope we can have a good time."

Noah suddenly smiled. Maybe he was mocking himself, and maybe not. Then, he walked toward Ferne, reached out to hold the hand, and pulled Ferne into his arms.

Ferne was shocked, but he was happy to embrace Noah. This hug made him realize that Noah was taller than him. Actually, he was tall and had a good figure. But Noah was taller than him! Ferne enjoyed the warm embrace with great delight and didn't notice that Noah's eyes turned red. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 488 Pay Debts

...

In the City Hospital.

Just as Emily walked to the corridor, she heard a loud noise in the distance.

Harold glanced and whispered, "Lynn's parents are here."

Emily nodded and then walked ahead, hearing Lynn saying.

Lynn said, "Stop arguing. Leave here, or you will disturb other patients."

"Disturb others? What are you doing?" Ruth pointed at her and cursed angrily, "That's Eliot! He's your cousin. What did you do?"

Jim panted heavily, "Go home quickly!"

Lynn was a little aggrieved, "Dad, Mom, I'm just taking care of him. You are thinking too much. What you think is not true."

"Not true?" Ruth pointed at the ward and said, "I saw you clean his body with a towel. Are you his servant or his nanny?"

Jim scolded her angrily, "How shameless you are!"

Lynn clenched her fists and suddenly cried out, "Eliot saved me. Why are you so mean? If it weren't for him, I would have died. I wanted to pay his debts. What's wrong? I didn't do anything harmful. He suffered such serious injuries because of me. I just take care of him. Is there anything wrong? None of you are grateful, but now you even want me to leave. I won't go back. Even if you kill me, I won't leave. "

Many people were in the corridor and watched them. Lynn felt embarrassed. After saying that, she wanted to enter the ward, but Ruth grabbed her arm and said, "You have been here for many days. It's enough."

"I said I would not go home." Lynn struggled.

Jim also came to pull her out, "Go home! The Britt family could take care of him. Not only you. Hurry up!"

Emily had already walked up to them while they were pestering. They stopped suddenly. Jim looked at Emily and said, "Are you my brother's daughter?"

Emily nodded, "My name is Emily."

Although they were her relatives, since Eliot was injured and Maury passed away, she had had few contacts with them.

"Alright. We're very grateful to your brother, and Lynn has stayed here to take care of him for many days. So we want to take her home now," Ruth said.

Emily didn't even glance at her. She just looked at Lynn and said, "Go to the ward."

Jim became angry and said, "What are you saying? She has to go home."

Emily tilted her head slightly, and Harold had already stepped forward. He had great strength, so he grabbed the hands of Jim and Ruth easily and Lynn was released.

Lynn was sorry and glanced at Emily. Then, she lowered herself into the ward and closed the door.

"Emily, we don't want to bully you. Although something bad has happened to Eliot and you need someone to take care of him, Lynn has done everything she can. She's not your servant. Even a nurse or a servant can earn good money nowadays. Don't you think so?" Ruth implied that Emily should pay Lynn.

Emily found it really funny. Lynn was imprisoned and abused by a violent maniac, but they were indifferent. Besides, Eliot saved Lynn and was thrown from the third floor. Lynn came to look after him for a few days, and they thought her shameless. How weird!

Emily could know the answer easily. If Lynn was brought back, she would be forced to marry a wealthy man or was forced to work to support their family. In their family, money was everything.

"No," Emily looked at them and said indifferently, "Absolutely not. Because of Lynn, my brother fell into serious injuries. If she doesn't take care of him, I will sue her. Do you know how much the compensation is? She can't afford it. She is paying debts. She's here to pay off her debts. The compensation for my brother's medical expenses is more than a million. She can't afford..."

Emily finished her words and looked thoughtfully at Jim, "Well, since you want to take her away, you can pay her debts. Not much, only one million. Do you want to swipe your card or give cash?"

Jim's expression changed, "What? One million?"

Ruth was also shocked, "You ... This... He... It wasn't Lynn's fault. It's ... It's..."

"It's the son of the director of Town South," Emily reminded her, "So why did he hurt Eliot? It was because my brother saved your daughter. Do you want to know more?"

"You should ask them for money... Not Lynn. She ... She has little money, and we don't have money, either," Jim said angrily, "Ask them! We are victims, too."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
"So are we. Eliot was injured severely for your daughter," Emily glanced at them indifferently and said, "If you don't have money, then I will send you all to jail. After all, it's all because of you. My brother just suffered it, unfortunately."

"No way! You ... You can't sue us!" Ruth was a little scared.

Looking at each other, both of them didn't know what to do.

Who said that Maury's little daughter was a fool?

In the farewell ceremony, she still knelt like a fool, but after a short time, she stood in front of them and said those aggressive words normally.

"That's why I said that Lynn stayed here to pay debts, understand?" Emily looked at them and said, "As soon as she pays off the one million, she can leave."

Jim and Ruth looked at each other and didn't know what to say for a moment. It seemed that Emily was not joking.

They wanted to say something else, but Emily had entered the ward.

The watchers were still discussing. Jim and Ruth felt embarrassed, and then hurriedly lowered their heads and ran away.

The moment Emily entered, she saw Lynn standing awkwardly behind the door.

She heard what Emily had said outside just now. Whether it was to expel her parents or her inner thought, Lynn had remembered her words.

She pinched her fingers, her entire face filled with guilt and uneasiness, "Sorry, if it wasn't for me..."

Emily interrupted her, "Yes, if it weren't for you, Eliot wouldn't be injured. But since he's already injured, you just take good care of him from now on. Don't say anything else."

"Alright," Lynn asked again, "Do you hate me?"

Emily turned to look at her. In her memory, she had only met Lynn a few times, and her impression was not deep. However, when she heard that Lynn had died, she was somewhat



confused. At that time, she did not understand what death meant.

"I don't hate you, but I don't like you, either," She said.

Lynn had probably known the result before she answered, getting upset. She still smiled and said, "Thank you."

Emily didn't reply and turned to look at Eliot.

He had been sleeping when she came recently.

She looked at his face. The wounds were almost recovered, but his legs were still hanging. He must be in pain because of the steel nails inside. She didn't know how much it would hurt.

Last time, Collin had told her to find a male nurse. Because Eliot was recovering, and his wounds would itch occasionally. He could only endure it if there were no men. Definitely, he wouldn't bother a girl to scratch him.

"I've found a male nurse for him. You can go to the Tea Manor tomorrow and adapt to the job and environment there," Emily turned to tell her, "Everything was not real except the one million."

"What?" Lynn was a little confused.

Harold reminded, "Miss Emily means that you should earn a million for her."

"Well. Okay," Lynn was still amazed. A million? Can she earn so much money?

"Tell Sydnee to take her there tomorrow morning," Emily said.

Harold nodded, "Alright."

Before Emily walked out of the ward, she glanced at Eliot and saw his thin eyelid blink.

Lynn noticed her and guessed that she had already known, but Emily didn't say anything and left the ward.

Shortly after the door was closed, Eliot opened his eyes and asked, "Has she left?"

Lynn nodded and whispered, "She discovered just now." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 489 Feed Him

Eliot didn't say anything but took a deep breath.

It was no more than a week since he became conscious again, realized that his leg might have sequelae, and saw the news of Maury's death on TV during rehabilitation. However, those

fragments seemed to take roots in his mind and lingered on. He could picture Emily kneeling there and people in black coming and going with chrysanthemums in their hands. Eliot felt extremely guilty for not being there with her when she was faced with this situation. If he hadn't got injured, he was supposed to deal with everything for her. However, all he could do was lie on the hospital bed because of his fucking legs! He cursed his legs. On the other hand, he prayed for his legs to enable him to stand up again. He felt like a failure. After leaving the Britt family, he was like a stray dog living on Emily's charity and Sydnee's care. Even the doctors who came to treat him were sent by Emily. Moreover, he had cost her such a large amount of medical fares, that he felt ashamed for himself. Sydnee came at night. She was a little busy during the day, so she could only come after dinner and brought some food to the hospital for Eliot and Lynn. Eliot was reading a book while the nurse was massaging his legs. And Lynn was putting her SIM card into the new phone that Harold had delivered to her. "Your new phone?" Sydnee placed the food on the table and walked over, "Give me your number." Lynn handed her phone over, "I don't know yet. It's a new SIM card. Call yourself with my phone so that we can know." Sydnee dialed her own number and then dialed Eliot's. Lynn asked, "Whose number is this?" Sydnee didn't even raise her head, "Eliot's." Eliot looked over here on hearing this. Lynn was a little surprised, "Did you memorize his number?" "Yeah, his number is quite easy to remember." Sydnee smiled and said, "So is your new number. I can memorize it by tomorrow."

"The number I dialed is power off." Lynn turned around and looked at Eliot, "Eliot, did you shut your phone off?" Eliot reached under his pillow and took out his broken phone, "It's broken." Sydnee walked over and said, "I can take it to get repaired." Eliot refused, "Don't bother." But Sydnee had already reached out to take the phone, so they inevitably touched each other's

hand.

Eliot looked at her while Sydnee took away his phone and began to look into it without showing any sign of embarrassment or uneasiness at all.

"Here's your dinner, you can eat now." Sydnee put his phone into her pocket, then opened the lunch box on the table, unfolded the dining table, placed the food on it, and poured out a bowl of soup for Eliot.

Eliot can't move easily, so he couldn't sit up to eat. He needed someone to feed him.

Usually, Lynn would do that. They were relatives, so there was nothing embarrassing about it. Sydnee would normally leave after delivering food. But today, she stayed.

When Sydnee saw that Lynn was about to feed Eliot, she thought for a moment and said, "You can go and have your dinner. I'll feed him."

Eliot raised his eyebrows slightly but didn't turn down her proposal.

Lynn handed the bowl to Sydnee, and took another bowl to eat, sitting on another hospital bed

Because it was not convenient for Eliot to go to the toilet, so his diet was mainly fluid which was either porridge or vegetables.

He could eat meat only in small pieces. And he could not eat spicy food, seafood, or too oily food. As a result, he had lost a lot of weight since he was hospitalized over a month ago.

Today, Sydnee took him congee with minced pork and preserved egg which was not very salty. In the congee, diced meat and mushrooms were sliced very thin. The porridge was cooked so carefully that the rice melted with the preserved eggs, providing a glutinous taste.

Eliot's left arm was fractured. Although he had recovered a lot, the doctor suggested that he'd better stay in bed to recuperate. And he couldn't overuse his uninjured right arm. For example, he could not raise his right hand to reach for places that were too high, because he had a wound on the back of his neck. If he raised his hand above, the wound would hurt.

Sydnee fed him the porridge slowly. It had been taken out for a while, so it was not very hot. She habitually blew before feeding him every spoonful of porridge. Eliot lowered his eyes and opened his mouth to eat.

He became so skinny and haggard. He used to be optimistic and confident, but now he felt so desperate for his disabled legs.

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Eliot ignored everyone, including the doctors when he just came back from unconsciousness.

However tough and fearless he was, he couldn't easily accept the fact that he would be paralyzed for an accident in his twenties, when he was working hard to develop his career.

On the one hand, he would regret going to Town South. If he hadn't gone there, he might not be caught in this situation. On the other hand, he would think that maybe it was all doomed. But at the same time, he would deeply hate himself for thinking this way.

Sydnee saw Eliot's inner struggle, but she didn't know how to comfort him. She also regretted going away at that time. If she had been there, things might have turned out differently.

But there were no ifs.

"You don't have to come here anymore now that there are nurses." Eliot's gazed at the book and said without looking at her after finishing eating.

After a long while, Sydnee finally realized that he was talking to her.

Lynn sensed the subtle atmosphere in the ward, so she hurriedly left. She had thought that Eliot and Sydnee were in love with each other. However, when she arrived here, she discovered that there was no romantic relationship between them at all. They were merely friends.

"Alright," Sydnee nodded. She reached in her pocket and said, "I'll send your phone back once it was fixed."

Eliot pursed his lips and said nothing.

Sydnee was actually upset. A sense of grievance and anger suddenly seized her when she heard what he said. She didn't know how to explain this feeling. She fixed her eyes on Eliot for a while and said, "You don't have to behave this way, Eliot."

She didn't even know why she said so herself, but she knew that Eliot would definitely understand.

"Same for you." Eliot looked up at her as if he was to look into her heart.

Sydnee didn't know how to respond and remained silent for a while.

Eliot said, "I have a special feeling for you. I don't know if it will become affection in the future. But it's highly possible if you keep showing me your kindness and care."

Sydnee was lost for words.

Sydnee wanted to refute but didn't know what to say.

She had faintly realized Eliot's feeling for her when they went to Town South. Eliot would drink with her cup and gave her meat when eating. He would even tuck her in at night, etc.

But she was not ready for another romantic relationship. She was actually a coward who was frightened by her previous experience with Marquise and Rey. Even though she knew that Eliot was a very good man, she was still afraid to step into a romantic relationship. Compared with her faint love for Eliot, she cherished her friendship with Emily more. She knew too well about the consequences of a failing relationship.

She did not want to risk becoming a stranger to Emily and Eliot.

Therefore, she simply wanted to continue to be their close friends with whom they can share their inner feelings.

She didn't know how to explain this to Eliot. It sounded like nothing but a euphemistic rejection.

She thought a lot but only said, "I see."

Sydnee packed up the lunchboxes and came out when she received a phone call from Harold.

"Emily asked if you can take Lynn to the tea house tomorrow."

"Okay." She replied.

Harold asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing," Sydnee said. But Harold could still judge from her voice that something was wrong. She hurriedly added, "I'm just a little tired."

"Then I'll get the driver to drive you there tomorrow," Harold said.

"Don't bother. I'll be fine after I get some sleep." Sydnee smiled.

"Alright."

Harold hung up and reported it to

Emily. \_\_\_\_\_ Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 490 Kill Him (1)

Emily nodded her head as she was painting. Then, she changed

a brush and said, "I know. You go and rest."

"Okay." Harold said before he left, "Elsie hasn't returned yet."

Emily looked down at her electronic watch. It was ten o'clock at night.

Since Emily talked to Elsie in the study that day, Elsie locked herself up in her room all night. When she came out, she took a shower and changed her clothes. Seeing 10,000 in cash on the coffee table, Elsie quietly put the money in her bag before leaving.

Given her birth mother, Emily couldn't act rashly against the Heytons, but that didn't mean that Elsie couldn't.

Elsie once suspected that Emily intended to make use of her.

But after finding out that the purchaser was indeed the Heytons, and that Jackson was persecuting her family for Emily's birth mother, Donna, she could not care about that much. The only thing she wanted to do was to destroy the Heyton family.

So, the night she came back, she asked Emily, "What should I do to trip them up?"

Emily then was painting in the studio. After she returned home, she always stayed there until she was exhausted and sleepy. But when she walked on the corridor, she would still stand at her father's door for a long time. She regretted not telling him her recovery long ago.

She was suddenly enlightened after a car accident in her previous life. Therefore, she sometimes couldn't tell if she was mentally ill or if her brain was damaged by a high fever.

Though she was full of confidence to face what was about to happen in the future, things still followed the trajectory of her previous life. The only deviation was that Elsie, who had killed her in her previous life, was humbly asking her for advice before her.

"What can I do to trip them?"

"It's good to have the awareness," Emily looked at her and said, "Listen, what you need to do is..."

Emily never saw herself as a good person. She was openly competing for the resources of the Heytons. Jackson was in the electronics industry and his sideline was advertising. But now, the advertising business was booming. So, his advertising

company was expanded and successfully listed on the NASDAQ in the United States last year.

Emily originally wanted to grab his partners and chances until his whole ad agency went bankrupt. Thanks to Stephanie's help and some big clients Vincent recommended from time to time, Emily's newly started business could go on smoothly with great efficiency. Besides, due to her strict requirements and the joint efforts of the whole company, their work received positive comments and thus the corporation earned a good name.

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But it was not enough.

She couldn't keep up with her opponent's growth rate at all. The opponent lost just a tiny bit of his strength, next to nothing. She could even imagine Jackson's disdainful gaze.

After Elsie joined, the situation developed in a more exciting direction. Elsie mailed a dead chicken to the reception of Granding Group, scaring everyone in the company. At the same time, another one was sent to Donna's ward in the hospital. Donna fainted on the spot at the sight of the dead chicken. Jackson had to take care of Donna as well as dealing with the company's affairs, busy all day long. After recovering from his injuries, Kamron planned to go to the Tea Manor for relaxation. Halfway there, he accidentally had a car accident and was knocked into his leg...

Elsie did all these, while it was all manipulated by Emily. On the surface, everyone would think Elsie made a move against the Heytons to avenge her father.

Although Jackson couldn't do anything with Emily, he could vent his anger on Elsie. Therefore, he directly called the police and asked them to investigate and gather evidence, trying to catch the person who sent the dead chicken to the company and the murderer who caused Kamron's car accident.

Unexpectedly, the person Emily had assigned to work for Elsie did everything neatly. He neither left any fingerprints nor revealed his face under the cameras, so the police failed to find any trace.

Only then did Jackson understand that Emily learned a lesson since the last time.

Emily pushed Elsie out as a shield and she was the one who secretly deployed everything. However, Jackson wouldn't tell Donna this. One was her biological daughter, while the other was his Granding Group. In Donna's eyes, the Granding Group was inferior to Emily without a doubt. Jackson would not ask such a silly question, much less told Donna about it, so as not to add to her grief and regret.

However, he never expected the inconspicuous girl to endure for such a long time.

Apart from having a thorough confrontation with Granding Group, Emily also did two major things in City Y. First, she won the Peck family's advertising designers by offering generous salaries, but the Pecks made no response. Second, Stephanie, a famous star, was her close friend and had agreed to shoot an advertisement downstairs of the Britt Group in mid-March. Moreover, it was free of charge, and Stephanie even licensed her posters to the Britt Group for free, allowing it to use them at will. \_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby  
Chapter 491 Kill Him (2)

People who had spent millions for Stephanie's endorsement were all extremely jealous.

They couldn't help but think why the retard of the Britts was so lucky. Not only was she exalted by Mr. Vincent, but she also poached the best designer of the Pecks without being attacked on social media. What's more, she had attracted more than a dozen important clients and countless other clients in less than a month since she started her side business in advertisement. Her deed angered the emerging advertising companies so bad that they claimed bankruptcy.

There were rumors that Miss. Emily, the retard of the Britts, and Mr. Vincent, the master of the Scavos, were a couple. Some of them were quite convincing. For example, a rumor was that Mr. Vincent delivered her lunch in person but parked across the street to avoid gossips. Another rumor had it that he personally taught the retard how to manage the company, and she listened while sitting on his lap. And there were more. But no matter how convincing the rumors were, only a few found them reliable and were actually convinced. After all, Mr. Vincent



indeed attended Maury's funeral. Even if he did not do anything special with the retard, they thought that Mr. Vincent was there for her.

Someone even posted the video in the rumor not long ago and claimed that the two people in the video were Mr. Vincent and Emily. The uploader added that the late-stage technology was not that advanced to photoshop others to look so much like them. Some people claimed to have run into Mr. Vincent and Emily at the entrance of the hospital and seen them kissing in the back seat of the car before getting off...

Vincent and Emily weren't disturbed at all and continued to do what they were supposed to do regardless of the widespread rumors, which made the netizens very anxious.

The employees of the Britt Group also carefully stared at the cars coming and going at the entrance every day in an attempt to find Mr. Vincent's outstanding Bentley.

But unfortunately, Vincent had been very busy lately.

Occasionally, he would come to see Emily from the balcony at night, so they didn't have to meet in the daytime. And Susan, finally cheering up from the grief of Maury's death a week ago, would cook meals for Emily and asked Harold to deliver to the company every day.

The rumors became less and less convincing day by day. Even the assistant who discovered it at first began to doubt if she had mistaken in the darkness.

Before Emily fell asleep, the curtains on the balcony swung faintly. Then, the balcony door was opened and someone slowly walked over from the darkness.

She rolled over and muttered, "You're late. I'm almost asleep." Vincent chuckled and said, "I haven't said that I'd come tonight. Are you waiting for me?"

Emily covered herself in the blanket, trying to ignore him.

Vincent went into the bathroom, took a shower, and came out in a few minutes. He picked up a painting album on the table and read it for a while before saying, "I thought you weren't going to participate in the competition."

"I wasn't," Emily said, with her voice droned under the blanket.

"What changed your mind then?" Vincent sat down on the edge of the bed with the album. Only the wall lights were on in the

room. The dim, yellow, and hazy light cast on him, making the atmosphere somehow romantic.

Emily looked at his well-shaped face from under the blanket with her innocent eyes and said, "Then, there came a person who accompanied me and encouraged me to do whatever I wanted to do and be carefree..."

Vincent listened quietly and asked, "Is this person Harold?"

Emily raised her eyebrows, "How do you know?"

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A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Vincent was quiet.

He stood up.

Emily grabbed his hand and said, "Where are you going?"

"To kill him," Vincent said indifferently.

Emily did not say a word.

Emily giggled under the blanket. She hadn't laughed like this for a long time. However, a subtle sadness suddenly surged in her heart.

"Let's rest. I'm a little tired today." She pulled the blanket up to cover her eyes.

From time to time, she would feel guilty and ashamed for feeling happy.

She felt wrong for laughing so happily because her dad had just passed away.

The idea trapped her, and no one could persuade her to let go.

Vincent lay beside her and ruffled her hair behind her head.

Then, he cuddled her and asked, "Have you decided what to draw?"

"Not yet. I have no idea." Emily buried herself in his arms. She slowly calmed down with Vincent's smell.

"Take it as a gift to him," Vincent said beside her ears with a low and melodious voice. Emily was shocked by his breath, and then realized what he meant.

"A gift to my father?"

"Now, rest." Vincent kissed her on her forehead and said, "I'll be here for you."

Emily nodded. But something suddenly struck her, so she asked, "Would the captured in Noah's case be sentenced to death?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

## Chapter 492 The End (1)

After more than a week of detention, Merinda confessed the hiding places, including the places where the children were sold and the clubs where the abducted girls were resold.

This time, the police in City Y saved many trapped teenagers, seized many case-related clubs, KTV, and foot bath shops. They rescued nearly 200 children.

Everyday parents came to the city police station to look for their lost children. Those who didn't find their children didn't give up. Instead, they went on to another place with pictures of their children in their hands and tears in their eyes.

Those who found their children burst into tears. So in the last week, loud crying, either from the parents or from the children, could be heard every day. And every morning, anonymous banners, flowers, and even red envelopes, in which brand-new banknotes were enclosed, were sent to the police station. There was also a note saying, 'Thank you very much!'

Yesterday, only Ferne attended the awards ceremony of the Municipal Bureau. He stood on the stage, saluted the police officers, the crowd, and the cameras. He then spoke into the microphone, "You also deserve a share of this glory."

Ferne looked into the camera as if he was looking at the person on the other side.

Everyone looked at each other, wondering who he was referring to.

Ferne finished his speech, saluted, and went down. The police officer guessed that this was the second time Ferne had confessed and came out in public.

Noah had planned to leave. But Christy moved to live with Trevor, so Noah canceled this plan. Then, Ferne moved into Noah's tenement. So Noah didn't know what to do now.

Emily called and knew Noah planned to live in City Y for a long time. Emily also asked him what he wanted to do, but Noah had no idea.

He said, "I thought that I would chase after these bad people all my life. However, I had no idea what to do after they were all caught. Captain Randy called me and told me to attend the police academy. He promised me early graduation and to

transfer me to the city police station after I study there for a year. I refused."

"Why?" Emily asked.

Noah smiled mockingly. "Because I found that even if the bad guys were caught, it was still useless. They still have a chance to come out. Evil people always have a chance to atone for their sins, but good people always deserve to be blamed. Do you know that this world is unfair?"

Those words somehow haunted Emily. She was restless in the office the whole afternoon.

'This world is unfair.'

Why was it so touching?

Because this was also what she thought.

Noah's words were finally verified by Vincent.

"It's a little hard to bring Branden to justice. He has some relationships." Vincent said in a low voice.

Emily moved her head slightly and looked up at Vincent, "Can a criminal escape punishment just because he has a wide relationship?"

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
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"Emma is an example." Vincent stroked Emily's long hair with his slender fingers. "Don't worry. I just give you an example to tell you that people with great backgrounds can't be restrained by any law. Even if they are, they still have plenty of opportunities to escape."

Emily's heart sank.

"It is Branden, not Emma who is wrong. Branden harmed many young girls. How can he not be punished by law? No wonder Noah has given up the chance to be a police officer." Emily's voice became lower and lower. "Noah really looks forward to a new life."

Vincent looked down and did not say anything.

Emily whispered, "Mr. Vincent, I suddenly find this world too terrible. I know that bad people have committed crimes, but I can't do anything."

Vincent hugged her and said, "There's a way."

"You know what to do?" Emily turned around immediately and asked him face to face.

It was getting hotter and hotter. Emily no longer wore her furry rabbit pajamas. Instead, she wore pink piggy pajamas. At this moment, two thin shoulder straps slipped down due to her twisting, exposing one of her round shoulders. Under the dim lights, she looked sweet. Down there was a white patch, and a ditch winded into the pajamas...

Vincent pulled the quilt up to tuck Emily in.

"Have a good sleep. Leave it to me." He kissed her in the eye and said, "Good night."

Emily hooked Vincent's neck and kissed him for a long time. Then she pushed him away, hurriedly turned around, and said, "Good night."

Vincent, whose sexual desire was aroused, could only stare at Emily's back. After a while, he let out a long sigh.

Guard A: "Why is it so quiet?"

Guard B: "I don't know."

Guard C: 'Wait.'

Guard D: "Don't wait. Maybe he has premature ejaculation."

The other guards outside the window were shocked and speechless.

Rex at the entrance was confused. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 493 The End (2)

On March 21, Branden's case began.

A total of 56 defendants, including Branden, Merinda, Pockmark (the group master), Wangle, Jessica, Leon (the abbot of the GY Temple) and Nikhil, were charged with 12 crimes under the Criminal Trial Division of the City Y Intermediate People's Court. In the large courtroom, 56 defendants stood in a row, with 112 bailiffs behind them.

In the solemn courtroom, the public prosecutor stood up and read, "In 1998, the defendant Brandan privately asked Leon for help to look for a girl. In the following months, Merinda, Leon, and his brother Nikhil started human trafficking. Brandan, Merinda, Leon, and Nikhil were the organizers and leaders..."

"The crime of abducting and trafficking in women and children in accordance with Article 240 of the Criminal Law ... if the circumstances are serious, the death penalty shall be imposed and property confiscated: (1) the leading members of the group

abducting and trafficking in women and children; (2) abducting and trafficking in three or more women and children; (3) adultery of abducted and trafficked women; (4) luring or forcing a woman who has been abducted and trafficked into prostitution or selling the woman who has been abducted and trafficked to another person to force her into prostitution; (5) abducting a woman or child by violence, coercion or anesthesia for the purpose of trafficking; (6) causing serious injury, death or other serious consequences to the abducted and trafficked women, children or their relatives; (7) selling women and children abroad. Trafficking in women and children is one of the acts of abduction, kidnapping, bribery, trafficking, transportation, transit of women and children for the purpose of trafficking... "

"All the crimes mentioned in Article 240 of the Criminal Law of the People's Republic of China shall be punished: more than 1,000 cases of illegal trafficking, more than 1,000 cases of illegal detention, 1,000 cases of illegal trafficking, two cases of illegal possession of firearms, one case of illegal possession of firearms and ammunition endangering public security, 16 cases of illegal extortion, illegal..."

Ferne lowered his head and typed, "They will surely receive the death penalty."

Noah replied quickly, "Listen carefully."

"Why should I do that? I only need to listen to the results. I won't take the lawyer exam. To be honest, I should record it for Jaquan. Instead of being a lawyer, he should shift his career and become a perky judge." Ferne typed quirkily.

Suddenly Ferne heard a gentle sniff from the front. He looked up and saw Irene. She and her mother were dressed in black. They were dignified. However, when hearing the evidence, they burst into tears. Maybe because they couldn't believe it, or maybe they could not accept it.

Ferne looked down and continued to text Noah, "Irene and her mother are crying on each other's shoulders."

There was no reply.

Ferne saw that the buttons of a lady's underwear were crooked. He resisted the attempt to laugh and typed, "A lady's underwear buttons are crooked. I guess they were tied by a man."

Noah: "Can't you listen carefully?"

Ferne: "No."

Noah replied: "Do you wanna get beaten?"

Ferne: "Come and whip me!"

Noah said nothing.

Ferne sent a defiant emoticon: A man with a long face was picking his nose cheekily and saying 'Come and beat me'.

Noah: "How do you know that they were tied by a man? Do you have the same experience?"

Ferne didn't know what to say.

Ferne blushed and hurriedly replied, "I have never tied buttons for a woman. Believe me."

Noah: "I don't buy it."

Ferne didn't know what to say.

Everyone in the courtroom stood up. Ferne hurriedly stood up as well. The judge said, "A total of 56 people, including defendant Brandan, Merinda, Leon, and Nikhil, are convicted! Now, the court announces that a total of 6 people, including defendants Brandan, Merinda, Leon, and Nikhil, are sentenced to a two-year reprieve, and the remaining fifty defendants, such as Wangle, are sentenced to fifty years' imprisonment..."

Ferne was stunned. Then, a loud noise came from the courtroom. Apparently, the victims were not satisfied with the verdict. The judge knocked on his hammer and said, "Court closed."

The crowd dispersed, but many people were still looking at the defendants in the middle of the courtroom.

Branden turned around. Irene and her mother glanced at them, with calmness as if they had known the result.

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**No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
How could this be!**

Ferne's phone trembled. It was Noah.

"Why didn't you reply to me? Is the result out?"

Ferne stood there, overwhelmed by coldness. Randy and other police officers greeted him. Some people were greeting each other. Some were talking. Some were leaving. Some were waving. Faces flashed in front of Ferne, and Noah's face

suddenly appeared. Noah looked up at the sky, yearning and longing for justice. Then his eyes were suddenly darkened with disappointment. He turned around, leaving behind a lonely figure.

Vincent and the entire city police department had tried hard, so that the court could expedite the decision and accept the case in public, skipping the first and the second trial. But how could the result be like this?

Ferne really didn't know how to reply to this message.

Thinking for a long time, he called Jaquan to ask if there was a remedy.

But Jaquan said, "Vincent called me a few days ago. Didn't he tell you?"

"What do you mean?"

"It wasn't for me but for Deon. I just passed on the messages."

Jaquan continued, "Vincent wanted Deon to exert pressure on the police by his underworld power, just like Emma's case. So Deon called the police. This result should be the result after the fight."

The result after the fight?

Damn it! Ferne flew into a rage.

"But don't worry. Since Vincent interfered, they will receive more punishment. Just wait and see." Jaquan said.

Ferne wasn't as optimistic as Jaquan. He wished he could chop the bad guys up and feed the dogs.

Shortly after Ferne hung up the phone, Noah called. Ferne hurriedly said in a high pitch, "Guess what the result is? If you are correct, there will be a reward!"

Noah took a heavy breath, "Death penalty?"

"You are right! We are getting drunk tonight!" Ferne pretended to be excited and asked, "What kind of wine do you want? I'll go to the hotel and get it for you. Do you still remember that you took a bottle of Screaming Eagle and peed on it?"

Noah said, "Cheval Blanc."

"What?" Ferne was stunned.

"The wine I peed on was Cheval Blanc," Noah said.

"Oh! I make a mistake." Ferne smiled embarrassedly, "Alright. I'll bring both Cheval Blanc and Screaming Eagle! Wait for me at home! "

Hanging up the phone, Ferne let out a long sigh of relief.



But Noah called Joe, "What is the result of the trial?"

Joe didn't know how to say.

'Why didn't you ask Ferne?'

Joe was very nervous, but he still said, "Death penalty."

"Tell me the truth." Noah coldly said.

Joe didn't dare to say.

What exactly did he do wrong? \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 494 Shame (1)

When Ferne returned with two bottles of red wine, Noah was cooking in the kitchen. Ferne liked to watch him cook the most and thought that he looked very sexy in an apron.

Unlike many men who would look like women when they wear aprons, Noah was so manly. He was very strong. Therefore, no matter how loose the apron was, he would feel tense, which made his muscles very plump. And the strings tied behind him highlighted his waist. He usually wore a black vest at home, so when he bent down to cut vegetables, his back and neck would present a beautiful arc.

"Go wash your hands." Noah even did not look up.

Ferne put down the wine and went to wash his hands. He asked, "Do you need any help?"

"No."

Ferne didn't know what to do. He could only find two goblets in the cupboard and start washing them. Then, he found a bottle opener to open the red wine bottle. When the meal was ready, the wine would be ready as well.

Noah glanced at him and asked, "Can you drink?"

"Yes." Ferne lifted his clothes and patted his belly, the gauze on which had been dismantled. "I would have recovered even it was a caesarean."

Noah retracted his gaze and didn't say anything else.

It was so hard for Ferne to pretend to be enthusiastic alone. He even lit two candles on the table.

When Noah came out with the dishes, his eyebrows twitched when he saw the candles on the table.

Ferne chuckled. "Let's celebrate today."

Noah glanced at him and didn't say anything. He put down the dishes and went to the kitchen for rice. When he returned,

Ferne had poured two glasses of red wine.

"Come! Cheers!" Seeing him come over, Ferne raised his goblet and nodded at Noah.

"Eat something first." Noah placed some dishes in Ferne's bowl. However, Ferne directly opened his mouth.

Noah was stunned.

Hesitating for a moment, he placed the dishes into Ferne's mouth.

Ferne asked in surprise, "Is this a benefit?"

Noah took a few mouthfuls of dishes and rice. Then, he raised his glass and lightly touched Ferne's, "Drink it."

Ferne took a sip and suddenly goosebumps covered his entire body. "It's been too long since I've drunk. I almost had an orgasm."

Noah looked at him with a dark face.

Ferne smiled with embarrassment. "It's just a metaphor."

"Eat." Noah knitted his eyebrows.

Ferne stuffed some rice into his mouth and then eat some dishes. He said as he chewed, "It's delicious. Noah, I should have known you earlier."

"Then you would ask me to be a chef?" Noah glanced at Ferne and held his tongue. He planned to say, "Don't talk until you're done eating."

"Then I'll marry you," Ferne said as he looked at Noah with bright eyes.

Noah was silent for a moment. Then he chewed the dishes again as if he didn't hear Ferne's sudden confession.

"Come! Cheers!" Ferne raised his glass again.

Noah drank it. Not long after, Ferne raised his glass again. Noah stopped him. "Stop drinking. You're injured. That's enough."

"Then I won't drink. I want to watch you drink it." Ferne said.

Noah's brows cocked and he said, "Alright."

"Cheers!" Ferne raised his empty glass.

Noah took a sip and reminded him, "Eat something."

"I didn't drink," Ferne said so, but he still ate something.

Noah had almost finished a bottle of red wine, but he didn't seem to get drunk at all. Ferne looked at him and asked, "How much wine can make you drunk?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

"I don't know." Noah drank the last wine in his glass and said, "I've never been drunk."

Ferne was surprised.

The plan of getting Noah drunk failed before it could be implemented.

Ferne rushed to do the dishes while Noah was washing the pans. The sound of water surrounded them. While Ferne put down the bowls and plates, he would look at Noah.

Noah washed the pans seriously. After rinsing it, he took a towel, wiped it, and put it in the cupboard. Then, he asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

The sink was divided into two parts. They were very close to each other. Ferne would be able to touch Noah with his arm if he moved a little to the left.

"I'll see when you get drunk." Ferne looked down and took out a clean towel to wipe the bowl. Then he said in a soft voice, "I'll do whatever I want when you're drunk."

Noah didn't hear the last sentence. He only heard that Ferne was mumbling. He turned to look at him. "What are you saying?"

"Nothing." Obviously, Ferne didn't do any housework at home. Noah had washed two pats, while Ferne hadn't finished washing two bowls yet. After Noah finished washing his hands, Ferne barely finished that. He then washed his hands with soap and asked, "You even use soap. Why don't you use hand sanitizer?"

"It's too slippery. I don't like it." Noah wiped his hands and handed the towel to him.

Wiping his hands, Ferne smelled his hands again. "It smells good. What smell is it?"

"Did you lose your olfactory sensation?" Noah glanced at him and hung up the towel.

Ferne just felt that the atmosphere was very good and wanted to say something! Why did Noah not understand him at all?

After lunch, Noah went surfing the Internet as usual. He has no habit of taking a nap. After half an hour, he would go to the treadmill for an hour. Then he would do the push-ups 100 times. After that, he took a shower and went shopping. If he still

had time, he would drive to Fuji Garden where Christy and Trevor lived together to give them some fruit and vegetables. Then, he would drive home to prepare dinner. After dinner, he would start to surf the Internet for half an hour, exercise on the treadmill, and do the push-ups 100 times...

Noah was very self-disciplined. His plan seemed to grow in his body. When it was time to do something, his body would automatically ask him to do what was planned, without any deviation.

Seeing Noah approaching the computer, Ferne ran over and found an excuse. "Well, it is hot. I want to take a shower."

Noah looked up at him. "Hot?"

The outdoor temperature was 15 and the indoor temperature was less than 13. It was not that cold, but it could not be considered hot weather at all!

"I'm just so hot. I want to take a shower." Ferne deliberately lifted his clothes to cool down. He intentionally exposed his wound to Noah.

Noah stared at his skinny abdomen and said to him, "Then go take a shower."

"Please help me." Ferne didn't drink much, but as soon as he said that, he suddenly felt as if his head was soaked in alcohol. Noah was stunned as he turned on the computer. His eyebrows twitched. "What did you say?"

Ferne could only say that again, "Please help me."

Noah stared at him.

Just as Ferne almost couldn't hold on any longer and wanted to give up and say, "I'm just kidding. Don't take it seriously." Noah actually nodded. "Alright."

This shocked Ferne.

What should he do? If he said that he wasn't ready now, would he be beaten to death by Noah?

"Take your clothes off." When they came to the bathroom, Noah looked at him and said, "So what? Do you need my help taking off your clothes?"

"..."

Ferne slightly lifted his shirt and said, "Well, it seems that I'm not very hot anymore."

Noah crossed his arms and said to him with a threatening voice, "Say it again!"

Ferne said, "I seem to feel hot now!"

Regardless of whether he was hot or not, Ferne finally stood naked under the shower. He shyly covered his penis and said to Noah, "Please be gentle ..."

Noah was speechless.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 495 Shame (2)

After taking a shower, Ferne lay on the sofa and asked Noah to apply medicine to him. Although his wound had been scabbed, the doctor still prescribed some ointment that could help him recover.

After that, Ferne felt that Noah was going to sit in front of the computer again, so he shouted, "I'm so thirsty. I want to drink juice."

If Ferne was a woman, he would definitely be very annoying.

"There's no juice at home, only oranges." Noah took two oranges from the kitchen and threw them to Ferne.

"I don't want to eat oranges. Do you have anything else?" Ferne asked.

Noah stood in front of the sofa and swept his gaze over him.

"Say it again?"

"Well, it's been a long time since I've eaten an orange. Do you want to eat it? I'll peel one for you."

"Help yourself." Noah sat back in front of the computer. Just as he was about to turn on the computer, Ferne began to shout again!

Ferne held his hand and said, "My hand is cramping!"

Noah looked at him expressionlessly.

Ferne forced himself to continue performing. "It hurts!"

Noah continued to look at him expressionlessly.

Ferne was silent for seconds.

Why was Noah still so calm? His performance was about to fail!

"Really! Damn! It hurts!" He began to swear again. Sure enough, this attracted Noah's attention. He took a few steps forward.

However, he didn't look at Ferne's hand. Instead, he slapped on the back of Ferne's neck. "Can you stop swearing?"

Ferne pretended to be innocent and shook his head.

"Didn't you say there was a cramp on your hand?" Noah looked at him and said, "Do you recover quickly?"

Ferne, who was like the best actor, instantly clasped his hands in agony and said, "It hurts so much...."

Noah held his hand and said, "There is a way to stop the cramp."

"What?" Ferne asked.

"Cut off your wrist." Noah weighed the hand as if he was going to remove his wrists in the next second.

This stunned Ferne.

"I suddenly feel nothing. I'm fine!" He retracted his hand, picked up the orange on the coffee table, and began peeling it. After he stuffed it into his mouth, his eyes nearly popped out due to the sour. But he could only hold it back. He even pretended to be very surprised and said, "This orange is so sweet." After saying that, he stuffed half of the orange into Noah's mouth. Worried that Noah would spit it out, he even covered his mouth very 'affectionately'.

Noah chewed, then waved his hand away and acknowledged, "It is indeed quite sweet."

Ferne didn't believe this. He ate one by himself, which was so sour that it made him tremble. When he looked up, he saw a smile on Noah's face.

"Damn! Noah, you are so childish!" Ferne tried his best to mind his language. He complained in a serious manner.

Noah ignored him. He wore his earphones and started running on the treadmill.

Ferne heaved a sigh of relief.

His phone vibrated. He picked it up and his eyes were wide open.

Joe sent him a message on WeChat.

"Noah asked me, so I...."

Shit!

Ferne suddenly stood up and his waist almost got hurt. He quickly typed and asked.

"You told him?"

Joe replied, "Yes. Don't you know?"

Ferne thought to himself, 'I know it now!'

Shit!

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Noah had known everything! So he was just having some fun with Ferne?

When Ferne thought of his stupid behavior before, he wanted to go back and strangle himself who was still complaining and shouting in the bathroom a few hours ago.

Damn. How embarrassing!

He lay on the sofa. The more he thought about it, the more embarrassed he felt. Then he unconsciously fell asleep. When he woke up, it was dark outside and he was covered with a thin blanket.

Noah was sitting beside him. The TV was on and there was no sound. Noah just sat there and watched the silent TV.

Ferne had never had such a feeling before. Just sitting here with Noah and watching the silent TV, he felt so warm and satisfied. He had never known that such a simple thing would make him feel satisfied.

"You're awake?" Noah turned off the TV and stood up. "Let's go out for dinner tonight."

"Why didn't you go out?" Ferne stood up and wiped his mouth. Fortunately, he didn't drool. He took out his phone and found that it was already seven o'clock. "You can't have been sitting here and waiting for me to wake up, right?"

"No." Noah put on his coat. The temperature difference between day and night was obvious. "I just want to watch TV." Well, he must be lying.

Didn't Noah want to do something while he was asleep?

Did Noah kiss him?

"Stop looking at me with that vulgar expression." Noah glanced at him and said. "Get up and wash your face. We'll go out for dinner."

Ferne got up to wash his face.

When he came out and passed the dining table, he saw a bottle of juice on it. He then went to the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, and saw a bag of fresh oranges inside.

Noah was so nice!

Ferne was so touched that he almost cried.

The nightlife in City Y had just begun. People were coming and going on both sides of the road. Young couples were everywhere, snuggling up to each other and walking. Ferne and

Noah walked side by side. Both of them were handsome, and their charming figures attracted many girls.

"I didn't mean to lie to you." Ferne stared at the back of a woman in front of him, trying to divert his attention from Noah's profile. It was like the old saying that "beauty was in the eye of the beholder". He felt that Noah was so handsome that he couldn't almost control himself.

"I know," Noah replied in a low voice. There was no expression on his face.

Ferne couldn't help but glance at him. "Don't be sad."

"Why should I be sad?" Noah's lips twitched. Suddenly he stretched out to pull Ferne.

Ferne turned around and saw a car passing him. Noah knitted his eyebrows and let Ferne walk on the other side. "Watch out." "Noah, don't be sad." Ferne suddenly hugged Noah and patted him on the back. "If you are sad, I will be even sadder than you."

Noah was about to push him away but suddenly stopped. His hand stopped in midair for a long time and slowly landed on Ferne's back as if he wrapped around Ferne's waist. This was like a real hug.

Passersby couldn't help but cast curious gazes at them who were hugging and guessed their relationship. Ferne was embarrassed. He shouted at a passer-by who had stopped in front of them, "What the hell are you looking at? Have you never seen two men fall in love?"

The passerby was totally shocked.

Noah was so speechless.

After the passerby left, Ferne explained, "Well, they must think the way I said, anyway. It's better to admit."

Noah felt confused when hearing this.

'Shit! I accidentally said what I thought.' Ferne thought to himself. He hurriedly added, "I mean, that we rather admit our relationship than let them guess."

Noah really wanted to know what Ferne was thinking about.

"I ... Forget about this. You won't understand anyway. Let's go eat." Ferne covered his face and took the lead.

Noah was left dumbfounded. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 496 Gadget (1)



Inside the courtyard, in City Q.

Around the mahjong table, there sat three men and a woman. They were Korbin, Dorothy, Roger, and Jaquan, the new 'brother in law' of the Albertons.

"Jaquan, there is another dispute over the payment for goods in my shop. It is because the supplier didn't ship the goods on time that made me suffer a loss. But in the end, both the supplier and buyers sued me for compensation. Do I have any other solutions other than a violent threat?"

Before Jaquan responded, Roger interrupted.

"Is that a problem? Jaquan, you should help me first. Listen to me. One of my staff quit and worked in another shop then, but cops just happened to check the shop and found that the staff had a criminal record. The shop owner said it was my fault, but that bastard has already left my company. He was done with his resignation documents. He has nothing to do with me. Actually, I know that shop owner very well, but now I want to kill him. What should I do now? "

Jaquan was tired of all these things.

Ever since Jaquan came here, he was a counselor of the whole Alberton family. Up from Deon, Korbin, and Roger to the butler and valets, everyone from the Alberton family regarded Jaquan as their adviser since he had solved a case with Korbin. The Albertons even asked him about the least important things. For example, the gardener would come to him to ask where the seeds should be sprinkled.

Especially after dinner, he would be invited to play mahjong with the Albertons. He couldn't lose, nor win, too much. In addition, he had to think about the problems the two young masters encountered. Otherwise, they were about to resort to violence. To maintain social security, Jaquan felt obliged to give them the alternatives for the solutions.

Dorothy, who had been eating melon seeds, said, "Can't we just enjoy our game? Please don't be so mean!"

Roger was annoyed, "You sure can enjoy your game because it has nothing to do with your shop. Your restaurant is so peaceful. Those who go to eat in your shop are all foreigners or PhDs who returned from overseas. They are all highly educated. The biggest problem for you is that the seats are not enough for

your dishes are so popular. Look at us, we have to compete with our competitors all the time..."

While eating, Dorothy took out a card and threw it out, "You are more tired than me because you grow one thing more than me!"

Jaquan was speechless.

Did he think too much?

It must be.

"Oh yes!" Roger took the card and showed another two of himself. "What? Are you jealous? You should blame your boobs." He smiled.

Jaquan was dumbfounded.

Was it the way the siblings talk to each other?

Dorothy curled her lips and threw out another card. Then she turned to Jaquan and asked, "Hey, how can you stay so long? You should be very tired with us, right?" As she grabbed her melon seeds, she made a gesture to Jaquan, "Stop losing your cards to Korbin. We're not blind."

Jaquan didn't know what to say.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"Right, be honest. Are you tired of being with us?" Roger asked with a lollipop in his mouth.

"I was pretty tired at first." Jaquan frankly said, "I'm worried that you don't like me, so I've been tense."

Korbin extinguished the cigarette in his hand and casually tossed out a card. "What's there to worry about whether we like you or not?"

"What he means is that you should care about Ms. Bernice and Deon." Dorothy touched that card thrown by Korbin. She did not resemble Emma at all. She probably took after her mother more. She was petite and beautiful, but she acted generously. She was more like a man. Even when sitting here playing mahjong, she did not show a bit of weakness and pretension of girls.

But Jaquan had seen her acting like a little girl. When the whole family sat around the table for dinner, Dorothy smiled so sweetly like a different person. After dinner, she would cling to

Deon for a while, like a little princess begging for candy.

"You don't have to worry about Ms. Bernice. She seems to like you a lot." Dorothy grabbed another handful of melon seeds and said with a grimace, "I thought she would find someone like Dad. I didn't expect ... she likes you. What a coincidence, I also like you."

Jaquan was shocked.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. I'm just saying."

Dorothy explained, "I can't beat her, and I don't think you will like me."

Jaquan said nothing.

"Don't scare him," Roger said to Jaquan, taking down the lollipop. "She was just jealous of Emma for she and you are in love with each other. For us, it is rarely seen."

"Rarely seen?" Jaquan asked in confusion, "Every people will be in love. Why do you think it is rarely seen?"

"Don't you see who we are? Normal persons won't be willing to date with us. Men would be scared to death. Women do it for money. Even if it's not for money, they are for other purposes."

Roger bit the lollipop and his eyes lit up. "I win..."

Roger won the game.

Everyone calculated the money and gave it to Roger before another round of the game.

Dorothy took a sip of the red wine beside her and asked, "Did you know who she is when you were with Emma in the beginning?"

Jaquan shook his head.

"That's it," Roger blinked. "I'm sure she didn't tell you because she was afraid that you would avoid her after you know it."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 497 Gadget (2)

Only Deon and Bernice knew about the past between Emma and Jaquan. While others were all in blind guesses. Naturally, no one would inquire about their love affairs as they already have a child.

"Even if I knew, I wouldn't have stopped seeing her because of who she used to be," Jaquan added, "I like her, not her identity."

Dorothy supported her cheeks and sighed, "What a pity."

Jaquan fell silent.

As a cigarette finished, Eliot reminded Jaquan, "She doesn't mean it. She only wants a one-night stand and will definitely take no responsibility. Stay away from her."

Jaquan took a glance at Dorothy and saw her indifferent look. After thinking for a while, he tried to persuade her, "It's better for girls to properly protect themselves outside. You think it to be a bonus, while in fact, there's a cost in the end."

"Stop saying that. A few more words and I will definitely fall in love with you." Dorothy teased after eating a sunflower seed.

"Stop making fun. Girls should be well-protected. You will meet the one you love. Life is long, so don't give up on it easily. One day you will meet your Mr. Right." After Jaquan finished, he lowered his head to check on the phone. Emma had sent him a message asking when it would be over.

"Emma's looking for me. I gotta go." Before leaving, he turned around and touched Roger's head, "I've always hoping to have a younger brother. You know what? You looked so ruthless that I didn't even dare to touch you."

Roger was momentarily confused as he was touched, "Then what is it now?"

"That's because you already treated me as your family." Jaquan took a look at his watch and said, "I'll help you deal with the matters in the shop tonight. Don't put it into violence."

After Jaquan left, both of the three remained the same on what they were doing at the mahjong table.

Eliot circled his shoulders and leaned back to the leather armchair. He looked at Dorothy and said, "It's enough. He's totally into Emma and has no other thoughts, even on the Alberton family."

Dorothy raised her eyebrows noncommittally.

Roger rubbed the head and said, "By the way, this guy is quite a match for Emma."

Eliot suddenly smiled as he thought of something. A moment later, he revealed, "He's not the wooer."

"What?!" Dorothy was shocked.

"So Emma chased him?" Roger was so surprised that the lollipop fell out of his mouth. For a moment, he couldn't say anything but a word, "Shit!"

Eliot crossed his legs and continued, "Or we should say, Emma chose him. On her eighteenth birthday, she went to a bar in City Y and took a fancy to him."

"So she just slept with him?" Dorothy inquired in disbelief.

Roger was astonished, "And then?"

Eliot took out the cigarette case from his pocket but didn't smoke, "Something must have happened. I have no idea what it is. From then on, he decided to stay in City Q for her."

"I'm jealous," Dorothy sighed emotionally. With her cheeks held, she stuffed the sunflower seeds into the mouth and gathered the shells to casually spell words on the table.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Jealous?" Roger sneered at her disdainfully, "How many boys have you trifled with? You're jealous? You said that you hated this."

Dorothy retorted, "What about you? Any difference?"

Roger shrugged his shoulders and answered, "I didn't trifle with them. I just can't say no to girls. They all like me and they don't need me to take responsibility. What can I do?"

"Asshole." Dorothy rolled her eyes and covered her head as she sighed, "Come on. Leave me alone. I don't want another blind date. I want to kick the guy the moment I see him."

"No problem. Just find yourself a match and no one will force you," Eliot said indifferently.

Dorothy twitched her lips and asked, "Eliot, do you like that girl from the Luke family?"

"What do you mean 'like'?" said Eliot with his face wrinkled up.

Dorothy responded dismissively, "Forget it. Let's just pretend that nothing happened."

Roger licked his lips after eating the lollipop. "It doesn't matter whom we get married to, as long as they are good-looking."

"That's why I'm jealous. Emma found the one she liked, and he happens to like her!" Dorothy eventually spelled the word 'love' successfully with the shells. Staring at it, a smile came to her face, "I mean it."

"If your Mr. Right shows up, we'll get him for you even if he's the chief of an African tribe!" Roger laughed maliciously.

Hearing this, Dorothy raised her beautiful eyebrows and said,

"Likewise. If you find 'the one', we will get her for you even if she is the new Queen of the UK."

Roger put on a grin, "Great."

Eliot stood up and interrupted, "That's enough. Take a break and get on with your work."

"Aye!" Roger wore a burgundy suit today. The moment he cast away the lollipop and stood up, he became serious. With similar eyes to Deon, he looked quite intimidating.

Dorothy came to her feet in a turquoise cheongsam. Walking towards the door on high heels, she took out a lady's cigarette holder from behind, which was only for posing. As she leaned against the door with the cigarette holder hooked up by her right hand, she looked back slightly with a charming glance. At this time, Eliot walked over and pushed her head aside, "You are in my way."

Dorothy lost her tongue.

'Stupid Eliot! When will you realize my beauty and charm?'

Following closely behind Eliot, Roger took the golden cigarette holder from Dorothy when he walked by. Then, he commented to himself after checking his face by the reflection, "What a perfect guy!"

Dorothy remained silent.

'Stupid narcissist! What's wrong with my family?' \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 498 Tonight

Dorothy, Hunter, and Roger went out. When they passed by the courtyard, Stony was sitting on Jaquan's neck and Emma was hanging clothes. Stony held a small clip in his hands. Jaquan

held Stony with one hand and kept Emma from the sun with an umbrella in his other hand.

Dorothy, Hunter, and Roger weren't close, but they still could hear them.

"What did Dad just talk to you?" Emma asked.

"About us," Jaquan answered.

"What?" Emma asked.

"To give me a name."

Emma smiled resignedly, "What kind of name do you want?"

"Anything. As long as I can stay with you."

Emma didn't know what to say.

Emma was standing under the cherry blossom umbrella. The sun shines, and it looked as if the flowers were falling down and there were many stars in Emma's eyes. Hanging all the clothes, Emma smiled but said crossly, "Don't flirt with me."

"I am talking seriously." Jaquan had a tickle in his throat. He leaned closer, paused, and said to Stony, "Close your eyes."

"OK!"

Emma stepped back defensively. But Jaquan quickly put the umbrella into her hand, grabbed her arm, pulled her in front of him, and lowered his head to kiss her.

In case Stony would fall, Emma did not dare to struggle. She noticed that someone was at the door, but she was indulged in the kiss and wasn't distracted.

Stony covered his eyes but he sneaked a look at them. He laughed loudly, "Aren't you shy?"

Jaquan smirked, "Don't peek!"

Emma pushed Jaquan gently, "Stop."

Jaquan kissed Emma gently again and looked at her with eyes full of love. Then, he took a few steps back, took the umbrella, bowed slightly, and said, "Yes, my princess."

Emma smiled. She turned around and saw Dorothy, Hunter, and Roger at the door.

Hunter didn't know what to say.

'Jaquan is my brother-in-law. I have to calm down. I can't kill him.'

Dorothy didn't know what to say, either.

'I'm jealous.'

Roger didn't know what to say, either.

'I have to admit that Jaquan has a pretty face like me. But I am more handsome.'

Following Emma's sight, Jaquan saw Dorothy, Hunter, and Roger. He smiled and waved to them.

They nodded slightly and expressionlessly and then walked out. Walking out of the door, Dorothy couldn't help but say, "I'm extremely jealous of them."

Roger took out a mirror and admired his face, "Do you think who is more handsome, me or Jaquan?"

Hunter took the stick behind the door and weighed it. He told himself that Jaquan was his brother-in-law and he calmed down gradually. Then he put down the stick.

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The subordinate was accustomed and he opened the car door for them respectively. Dorothy, Hunter, and Roger got into the car and suddenly became serious as if they were going to talking about Sino-US cooperation projects.

After hanging all the clothes, Jaquan, Emma together with Stony went to chat with Bernice who was doing yoga. Then, Emma escorted Jaquan to the door.

Jaquan didn't live in the courtyard. When Jaquan and Emma were in City Y, both their parents lived together with them. There was little room for them to be intimate. They could only kiss each other and Jaquan couldn't do anything further. There were three reasons. First, at that time Emma stayed in the guest room with Stony. Second, her parents stayed in the guest room next door so that it would be convenient for them to take care of Stony. Third, Deon and Bernice occasionally make video calls to see Stony. But Jaquan thought that they just wanted to check if he had done anything wrong.

From City Y to City Q, Jaquan stayed with Emma every day but he couldn't have sex with her. Jaquan was very anxious.

Deon did invite Jaquan to stay in the courtyard. But Jaquan wasn't used to it. With so many people living together, Jaquan didn't have the mood to be intimate with Emma in a certain room here. So, he rented a suite. He didn't buy a house because he could feel that Emma didn't want to live here or even stay in City Q.



Unlike in City Y, Emma was unwilling to go out in City Q. She didn't even go out of the courtyard. She only walked around the courtyard with Stony after each meal, never taking a single step out.

The four children of the Alberton family had their own secrets and worries.

Having acquaintance with them, Jaquan found that they seemed to have poor relationships with one another. But in fact, they pretended it for their mothers.

Now that Riley is gone. The remaining two madams both wanted to take her place and take charge of all the affairs in the courtyard. Ever since Bernice returned, the fight became fiercer. At their age, neither was jealous. They preferred money because only money was reliable. It didn't matter if you couldn't attract Deon. It was fine if you could control the family purse. Bernice didn't want to fight with them, but she could not bear it that the two madams pretended to be close to her. She would act as if she also wanted to take charge, and the two madams would be anxious and couldn't fall asleep.

So the four children of the Alberton family had learned to disguise and hide their feelings. But Emma disdained to disguise. She got on with everything and everybody indifferently. She didn't get fit in here.

Emma and Bernice were two extremes. The other madams would always think evil of Bernice. Although Emma wouldn't be coquettish or cute, her outstanding martial strength surprised Deon. And Deon liked her very much. Emma was always aloof and calm, so many people thought that if Emma was a boy, she would definitely become a rival to Hunter and Roger.

However, even if Emma was a girl, Deon planned to assign her some tasks. It was just like that the princes of ancient times would have their own territories after growing up. Deon also offered Emma a platform to fully develop her potential. But Emma left home the minute she heard the plan and it had been four to five years.

"What are you thinking?" Emma asked.

Jaquan looked at Emma, held her fingers, and rubbed them. "I want to sleep with you tonight."

Emma was shy.

Jaquan was busy with work these days. He was just joking in

case Emma would worry about him.

To protect the victims, the abducted children, including Stony, were not requested to testify in court. Jaquan was in City Q, but he kept an eye on this case. After all, the case was of great importance. Ferne had made a great effort for this case and in the end, the criminals were all caught. But the result was really far from satisfactory.

Vincent had called Deon and tried many ways, hoping the court would directly impose the death penalty. But it didn't occur to him that the final result would be a reprieve.

Anything could happen in the two-year reprieve. It was really discomfoting.

"You go in. I..." Jaquan let her go. Before he finished speaking, Emma whispered, "OK."

Jaquan was stunned for a moment.

Emma looked up at him. Her eyes were very dark. When Emma stared at Jaquan, he couldn't help but look back into her eyes.

She said gently and slowly, "I'll go to your suite tonight."

"What about your parents?" Jaquan suppressed his excitement and asked in a low voice, "Will they allow you to go out?"

Emma pushed him, "Go ahead. Pick me up tonight."

"OK." Jaquan grabbed her hand and kissed, "You promised me."

Jaquan looked at Emma happily, waved to her, and then got into the car. He was as happy as a boy who got some sweets.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 499 Weak Points

Emma watched as his car drove out before entering. She turned around and saw Deon and Bernice walking out from not far away, followed by Stony.

"Why didn't you go with Jaquan?" When Bernice saw Emma, she asked curiously, "He won't take you there?"

Emma shook her head, "He has something to do."

"What's more important than accompanying you?" Deon snorted unhappily.

Bernice discontentedly said, "Well, when you told me that you had something to do, did that mean that I wasn't as important as your affairs?"

Deon was lost for words.

"We're going out to buy some clothes for Stony. Together?"

Bernice asked.

Stony shook Emma's hand, "Mom, let's go together. Grandpa and Grandma bought me a lot of clothes, so did Mr. Collin. I also want to buy some for them."

Emma touched his face, "Do you have money?"

Stony nodded, "Yes." As he spoke, he took out a gold card from his pocket.

Emma was dumbfounded.

"Dad, he's still young. You can't give him so much money." She stuffed the card into Deon's hand.

Deon replied with dissatisfaction, "There's only two million in the card." Then he gave it back to Stony and said earnestly, "When your uncles were your age, they would go buy a sports car. You can go and see it later. I'll buy you whichever you like. A man should have a car of his own, no matter how old he is. It is a symbol of status, you know?"

Stony nodded in confusion.

Emma didn't know what to say.

Bernice patted Deon's hand away. "You'll misguide Stony this way. Go away." She held Stony and said, "Let's go buy some stones and see if we can get an emerald. I just want to buy another bracelet."

Emma was speechless.

All she could do was to rescue Stony from her unreliable parents before planning the route. They would first buy clothes in the department store and then went to the luxury shop to choose bracelets for Bernice. Women were always fickle in their affection. For example, Bernice would change at least four bracelets a year.

While Emma had neither decorations nor jewelry other than the cherry hair tie, not even a watch.

Right, now, she finally got a matching mobile phone, which was designed for lovers, from Jaquan, and the pendant was a small stone.

After the car set off, Emma gently touched the stone and asked casually, "Dad, what was Jaquan discussing with you today?"

"Didn't I tell you?" Sensing her implication, Deon immediately found Jaquan's fault and hurriedly complained, "This man shouldn't conceal this kind of thing from you. He is scheming!"

"I didn't ask him," Emma said.  
Deon was instantly depressed.  
He was okay with Jaquan. He had managed to find his daughter with great difficulty, but now she was about to marry someone else. As a father, he was upset and unable to like Jaquan.  
On the one hand, he was worried that Jaquan was so kind to Emma that she would forget about them. On the other hand, he was afraid that Jaquan would treat Emma badly, so he was eager to uphold justice for her. Being sandwiched between the two every day was self-torture.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Bernice interrupted, "Is it about the case in City Y?"

"Yes," Deon replied. "The result is out. He asked me if there's a way to change the verdict. I said, 'Are you kidding? No matter how powerful I am, I can't interfere with the court's affairs. Besides, the result is settled.'"

"Just like that?" Bernice didn't believe him, "Then why are you quarreling?"

"Quarreling?" Emma looked at the rearview mirror. Deon put on an awkward look. "No, it's just a dispute. Do you understand? Disputes occur when there're disagreements. Don't make a fuss."

"Oh, then what are you arguing about?" Bernice asked.

"He asked me a favor, but I refused. Then we started arguing." Deon answered concisely.

However, the reality was as follows:

Jaquan said seriously, "At that time, to protect more than a hundred followers, you managed to settle everything. Even those who were sentenced to death could be rescued. How could you not be able to help? These villains have committed heinous crimes and harmed hundreds of thousands of children. You also have children. Think about it, if it were your children...  
"

"Bastard! What nonsense!" Deon roared angrily.

"You can't stand it just by thinking about it. What about those families who have been hurt? Their children were hurt. They only want the bad guys to get punished, but now the law is protecting the evil men! I just want you to stand up and uphold

justice. If the law of this world protects the bad guys, then why should we still be the good ones?" Jaquan said sincerely.

"Justice? Don't you know who I am? And you tell me justice?"

Deon sneered, "I used to collect protection fees, and the people on that street ran away when they saw me. Don't you think that I would be laughed at if I went to talk about justice?"

Jaquan said with his head lowered, "Indeed it's ironic, but only people like you can connect with those guys."

"Aren't you afraid that I'll beat you out and never allow you to set foot in this place again?" Deon cut a section of the cigar in his hand, so fiercely that was like cutting a person's finger rather than a cigar.

Jaquan said with calmness, "I'm not afraid."

"You have guts." Deon snorted, "Aren't you a lawyer? You can file a suit."

"I can't participate in such a criminal case." Jaquan stood up from his chair. "If you aren't willing to help, I will not insist. I'll think of another way."

"Alright, go think of another way." Deon turned his chair, his back to Jaquan.

These were the facts.

However, Deon wouldn't tell them the details for he knew clearly that once he told them, they would support Jaquan.

"That case is complex. Dad, don't interfere." Emma said softly, "I will tell him."

Bernice also nodded. "Don't get involved in dangerous matters. The results are out anyway, and there's no way to change them. Just wait and see."

Although Deon agreed, when he heard them speak at the same time, Jaquan's sincere words involuntarily appeared in his mind.

"You also have children. Think about it, if it were your children..."

Deon rubbed his temples in frustration. He thought to himself, 'Damn, these words stabbed in my weak points.'

It seemed there was a curse keeping buzzing in his ears as if he wouldn't be able to sleep well for the rest of his life if he didn't help.\_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 500 Famous Brands

On the other side, Jaquan called the law firm a few times and knew the phone numbers of several prosecutors. The lawyer suggested that he return to City Y to sit down and talk about it properly. Jaquan agreed.

Then he rushed to the library, searching for the information on criminal cases for two hours. He also worked out the solution to Eliot's and Roger's troubles with a computer and mailed it to them.

Jaquan returned to his room at dusk. He simply packed up his belongings into his bag. Then, he sent a message to Emma, saying that he planned to return to City Y tonight, and asked Emma to wait for him.

Immediately, Emma called back, "I'll go with you."

"What?" Jaquan was surprised. Holding his phone, he smiled and said, "Why? Don't want to part with me?"

"I bought some clothes for your parents." Emma whispered, "I bought you too."

"Really?" Jaquan tried to suppress his excitement. However, he failed. He asked in a low voice, "How do you know my size?"

Emma: "..."

His teasing tone was annoying, so Emma could not think rationally. Then she whispered, "Everyone can hear you."

Suddenly, Jaquan stopped saying.

Emma chuckled, "Come to pick us up."

Only then did Jaquan know that he had been tricked by her. He licked his teeth and thought that he would punish her tonight. Felice and Allen saw their neighbors' grandchildren playing around every day, and they missed Stony very much. Also, they felt guilty.

That night, they went out for a walk after dinner. They ran into many neighbors, chatting with them for a while and parting with them. When they met a chatterbox, they listened to her patiently.

"My daughter-in-law bought this expensive jacket for me. It costs more than one thousand. I couldn't bear to buy it at that time, but my daughter-in-law bought it directly. She knew that I liked it..." Rose was fifty-five years old, and she liked wearing red. With lipstick, she looked like a red eggplant in the distance. She was talking about how filial and nice her daughter-in-law was.

Felice looked at her coat and complimented her unintentionally, "Nice. A thousand? It looks more expensive."

Allen was doing exercise quietly and did not say a word.

"Well, where's your son? Is he married? He can't be too picky. Or he won't have a good ..."

"No, my son is married," Felice said with a smile.

"Married?" Rose was very surprised, "Congratulations, whose daughter? What about her educational background? What do her parents do? Does she have a house in town?"

Felice kept smiling politely, "We don't have these requirements. My son has a house and a car. I just hope they live happily. We don't care about anything else."

"Stopping thinking like that. Some girls are liars. You have to be careful for the sake of your money and house," Rose tried to persuade Felice.

Allen couldn't help but cough.

"Is there anything wrong with Allen? He has to take care of himself now." Rose turned to glance at him again.

Allen: "..."

Felice did not want to make any replies, but seeing Rose going too far, she cleared her throat and said, "The family of my daughter-in-law is richer than ours."

Rose asked in confusion, "Really? When can we see her?"

"They have gone out and won't be back in a short time." Felice was a little unhappy. What did Rose mean? Was she qualified to see her daughter-in-law?

"My daughter-in-law also wanted to go on a trip, but she said she wanted to go with us," Rose said proudly, "We do have different lifestyles, so I plan to refuse her. For us in middle ages, we'd better dance in the squares."

Felice gave up talking to her and just smiled politely.

"Don't be angry. They will bring some gifts for you, like my daughter-in-law. Every time she went out, she would buy me various gifts. I feel so worried..."

Felice: "..."

Felice took a deep breath and smiled, "Why should I be angry? Even though they bought me nothing, I was happy, too."

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Rose looked at her pitifully, "You must be sad, right?"

Felice: "..."

Allen interrupted and lied, "What did our daughter-in-law buy you last time?"

He seldom told a lie. This time, he did it to help Felice gain respect. After saying this, his face turned red immediately. Obviously, he was lying.

Rose was a bit curious and asked, "What did she buy?"

Felice didn't want to lie, but she didn't want to embarrass Allen, either. Just when she didn't know what to do, she heard Stony's voice, "Grandma! Grandpa!"

Excitedly, Felice immediately waved her hand and shouted, "Stony, Grandma is here!"

Felice and Allen were near the park, so Jaquan saw them from a short distance. He stopped the car and then Stony got off.

Emma said, "Watch out."

"Alright!" Stony ran over.

Jaquan turned the car around, intending to give these things to his parents and leave, so he just parked it outside and grabbed all gifts.

Jaquan and Emma walked towards them together. Emma was dressed in a cheongsam. Wearing her hair in a bun, Emma looked graceful and dignified. Although with no expression, she seemed to be a daughter from an extraordinary family.

She held a lighter gift in her hand and walked on his right hand. Jaquan reached out to hold her and grabbed several luxury bags including Hermes and LV.

"Why don't you tell us in advance?" Felice held Stony and forgot Rose. She looked at Emma and Jaquan, asking with a smile, "Have you eaten?"

"Yes," Jaquan replied. He handed the bags to them. "Emma bought you some clothes. Try them on."

Felice looked at Emma in surprise, "For us?"

Emma nodded and gave a faint smile, "I'm not sure about your sizes. Have a try. "

"Alright, it's definitely suitable." Felice smiled and gave the bags to Allen. Then, she squatted down, held Stony in her arms, and kissed him on the cheek, "God, I haven't seen you for days. Miss you so much."



Stony giggled and kissed Felice.

Rose couldn't help but move towards them, asking Felice with a smile, "Are they your son and your daughter-in-law?"

Felice thought that she had already left, so she was unhappy to see her again. Emma was good at details so she could tell easily that Felice didn't like Rose.

Then Rose exclaimed, "Heavens, these are all famous brands. Are they fake? Did you buy them in South Water Street? It looks real. Look at the packaging. It looks expensive. I think it costs five hundred at least."

At that time, her son and daughter-in-law just came back from shopping. Rose hurriedly called them over and pointed at the bags, saying, "Look at these fake brands."

When her daughter-in-law saw Jaquan first, she was instantly stunned by his appearance. This was the third time she had seen Jaquan, but every time she met him, she would blush involuntarily.

Then she muttered, "These might be real, not fake." She also wanted to say that he was not the guy that would buy fake brands, but she didn't say that out loud.

Seeing her reaction, Emma gently lifted Jaquan's chin and examined his face carefully.

Her attitude was extremely arrogant.

Rose's daughter-in-law was attracted by Emma's action, then she noticed that she was standing beside Jaquan. However, she had an ordinary appearance but a different aura. In front of Emma, she felt inferior.

Moreover, she was wearing a cheongsam. Cheongsam was thought to be dignified and graceful, but Emma looked dangerous.

Rose's son didn't want to disgrace his mother, so he said ambiguously, "Many people have been deceived to buy fake brands. It's quite normal. Too many people have wasted their money on them."

Rose immediately felt excited and said, "See, am I right?"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 501 Showing off

Jaquan didn't like showing off and comparing with his neighbors. He said casually, "It doesn't matter whether it's fake

or not."

He didn't care about it. But it didn't mean that Allen and Felice also didn't mind it. Allen took out the clothes, which still had a logo because he was not sure whether the size was okay. But they didn't find out the price tag. It must be that Emma took new goods instead of those on the display.

The daughter-in-law of Rose could tell that it was genuine. She said, "It is not fake."

Rose looked at her unhappily, "Are you sure?"

"It doesn't worth much." Her son interrupted, "I'll buy it for you if you want. It is not expensive."

"It's not expensive. Grandpa gave me a card. It took only 150,000. There's still 1,850,000 left on the card. He said that these things are very cheap." Stony said in a childish voice.

Rose laughed and didn't believe it, "Are you kidding?"

She suddenly realized that it was strange. She looked at Stony and Jaquan, "Why do you have a grandson so quickly?"

Stony greeted politely, "Hello."

Rose smiled jealously and replied, "Hello."

Her son has been married for years. She wanted to have a grandson or granddaughter. But his daughter-in-law didn't get pregnant. When she saw others playing with their grandson and granddaughter, she was afraid of approaching them, for the fear of being laughed at. Therefore, she always talked with Felice and praised her daughter-in-law. She enjoyed the feeling of being envied.

But now, Felice had not only a daughter-in-law but also a grandson!

Rose was stunned and upset.

Emma suddenly turned around. She frowned and said, "Come out."

They stared in that direction in confusion and then saw two people dressed in black jump out.

Rose was shocked.

"Who are they?" They asked in surprise.

Emma said to them, "Go back."

The two men in black looked at each other and shook their heads, "Hunter ordered us to protect you. We can't go back. If he knows that, he will kill us."

It was the style of Hunter.

Rose widened her eyes in confusion. She looked at Emma and felt as if she was the daughter of a gang boss. Emma was wearing a cheongsam. She was slender, but her gaze was cold and indifferent. Her voice was more indifferent.

"Let him kill."

Rose was stunned.

Her son was amazed.

Her Daughter-in-law was astonished.

Felice was astounded.

Allen was shocked.

Stony pursed his lips and said, "They are very annoying. They have been following Mom all the time. Every time we come out, there are more than a dozen people following us. Mom doesn't like being followed, and neither do I."

Everyone around could hear him clearly.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Rose stared at Emma in astonishment. It was so strange. Who needed to be followed by so many people?

Emma didn't force them to stop following. She waved her hand, indicating them to hide well. Then, she turned around, took out an exquisite box, and handed it to Felice.

"My mother wants to give it to you. Hope you would like it."

Felice was about to take it with one hand since Stony was in her arms. But Stony said, "Grandma, this is expensive. You can't take it with one hand."

"What?" Felice was a little surprised.

Stony didn't understand much about money, but he knew how to make comparisons. He took out his card and said, "It's more expensive than the money in this card."

Rose immediately calculated in her mind. Stony had just boasted that it still had 1, 850, 000 left. Does that mean the gift in the box was more than that amount?

Are you kidding?

Rose didn't believe it, but she was very curious.

"It's too precious, I can't take it."

Emma looked at Jaquan for help.

Jaquan smiled and put the box into Felice's pocket. "It's not the

gift that counts, but the thought behind it. Mom, you can make sausages as a gift for them."

"However..." Felice was at loss and asked, "Does it worth millions?"

Jaquan was not intended to say the truth. But as Rose stared at him curiously, he said, "It's about 2. 1 million with discount."

It was as expensive as a house.

Felice's feeling was complex.

Rose couldn't control her expression and asked jealously, "So expensive? Are you saying 2. 1 million yen?"

No matter how good-tempered Felice was, she said with anger, "The things they sent me are always expensive. Now, I have a daughter-in-law and a grandson, and they like me very much. The things Emma sent me are never less than a million. But I don't like to show off to you."

Then she handed the box to Allen and said, "Take it."

Afterward, she bent down and picked up Stony. He walked to Rose and said, "Stony is also very excellent. He can play chess. He is very smart and looks good! Look at his eyelids. They look like my son's. Are you jealous?"

This was the first time that Jaquan had seen Felice behave like that. He was a little surprised and wanted to laugh.

Emma smiled gently. Jaquan could not help hold her hand and kiss it.

"Did you see Jaquan and Emma? They are so happy! Jaquan is so lucky to have Emma as his wife." Felice turned around and said in their direction.

Generally speaking, few would praise their daughters-in-law. Instead, many mothers in middle age often praise their sons. They would never value their daughter-in-law more than their sons. However, Felice liked Emma and Stony very much, as if they were more important than Jaquan and Allen.

Allen was surprised.

Jaquan was shocked.

After showing off, Felice turned around and left with Stony in her arms. She even said proudly, "Allen, let's go!" \_\_

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Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 502 Where Are the Flowers?

Jaquan hurriedly held Emma and left. The Evers stared at their backs nervously. Then, two men in black quickly walked out of the shadow and followed them. One of them was on the phone.

As he walked, he glanced at the Evers and said,

"... They have a dispute with a family. Well, if we deal with it, Miss Christy will be angry. She just found us..."

Rose was confused.

Deal with?

With what?

The man in black glanced at them again, seeming to be thinking about whether to deal with them or not.

Rose swallowed her saliva and then staggered to the neighborhood while holding the hands of her son and her daughter-in-law. A few seconds later, she could not help but run away with them, shouting, "Help..."

The man hung up the phone and saw them running in confusion. He asked doubtfully, "What's wrong with them?"

The other man asked, "What did Mr. Hunter say?"

"Mr. Hunter asked us to give them some money to deal with the dispute." The man took out a pile of cash from his pocket in confusion and said with regrets, "Now that they have run away, there is no way to deal with it."

When her daughter-in-law behind heard this, she was immediately astonished. After she ran over and told Rose, she saw that Rose fainted from anger.

"Grandma, don't be angry." At the door, Stony held around Felice's neck and kissed her cheek lightly. "Next time, we don't talk to that bad grandma."

"I'm not angry," Felice smiled. "How do you know that she is bad?"

Stony pointed at Emma. "Mom told me with her expression. She told me that you don't like her, so I told her the price loudly."

Only then did Felice realized that Stony was really smart. She had lived with Emma for a long time, and both of them could understand each other with just a glance. Therefore, Emma had deliberately given an expensive item to her in public. Then, Stony told everyone that it was very precious, so Felice gained much respect.

Felice felt both ashamed and embarrassed, saying, "Well, what

an embarrassment!"

"No, Mom, you were just like a gamecock." Jaquan laughed happily.

Allen shouted at him, "What's wrong with you? How dare you kid your mother like that?"

Jaquan was doubtful, " ... no, I mean she has a quality of fighting like a gamecock."

Allen was dissatisfied. "No, your mother is already born in the Year of the Roster. You can't say that. Otherwise, she would look in the mirror all night and ask me if she looks like a chicken."

Felice slapped him and shouted, "Nonsense!"

Allen fell silent in grievance.

The others looked at each other for a moment and then all laughed.

Felice was also amused. She pursed her lips and smiled for seconds, asking, "Why did you come back suddenly and buy us so many clothes?"

Emma whispered, "We're going to live here."

Jaquan stopped laughing. He was unbelievable and surprised.

Emma had never mentioned this before. She hadn't said a word about it since they drove back from City Q.

Felice was still calm. She asked carefully, "Do you plan to stay here forever or just for a short period?"

"Stay here forever." After saying that, Emma looked at Jaquan and said, "We'll live in your own apartment. What do you think?"

Jaquan was extremely happy and could not react as soon as he heard that. He was pinched by Felice and then jumped up happily, saying, "Alright! Alright! I totally agree."

Emma pursed her lips into a smile when she saw his foolish behavior.

Stony also giggled. He still remembered what his other grandmother had told him before. He looked up at Felice and asked, "Grandma, can I stay here with you for two days?"

"Are you going to stay here?" Felice asked in astonishment.

"Yeah, I miss you very much. I want to stay here, okay?" Stony asked.

Emma disagreed, "Grandpa and Grandma can't take good care

of you."

"No. We can. We can do it." After saying that, she slapped Allen. Allen finally realized it, "Yes! I can take care of him. I'm good at it."

Stony smiled and said, "Grandpa, I want to learn how to play chess with you."

Allen finally found his value and hurriedly went to the room with Stony. "Come on, let me teach you. Listen, chess is about a state of mind..."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

Felice slowly figured out that Stony was giving an opportunity to Jaquan to stay with Emma.

So she carried the bag and walked inside. As she walked, she waved her hand to ask Jaquan to leave. "It's getting late. Go back home quickly. I can bring myself. Remember to call your parents-in-law and deliver my greetings to them."

"Alright." Jaquan smiled and waved goodbye.

Felice closed the door with joy.

Then, Jaquan held Emma's hand and walked back. Their fingers were crossed together. Seeing many neighbors walking back around, Jaquan smiled at them faintly. When they saw Emma, he proudly showed them their folded hands.

It was very childish. He almost wanted to tell the whole world that the woman beside him was his wife.

He walked very quickly. Emma thought that he must have something urgent, so she asked, "What's wrong? Do you have anything else to do later?"

Jaquan didn't even turn his head and answered vaguely, "Yeah."

When he arrived at the car, he directly opened the back seat.

Emma asked with puzzles, "Do you want to sit in the back?"

Unexpectedly, Jaquan pushed her in with little force, and then he also came in. After closing the door, he stared at her seriously.

Emma was stunned.

The carriage was dark, and the lights on the roadside were dim.

The lights shone on their face softly.

Jaquan held her face and kissed her affectionately. The sounds of gasping and swallowing made them dizzy. Emma's hands

pressed against his chest, but then Jaquan held it back...

"Fuck," Jaquan cursed in a low voice. "It is too narrow. I don't understand how those people sleep in the car..."

Emma was speechless.

Both of them cleaned up briefly. Then Jaquan drove the car with dissatisfaction. Obviously, he was suffering his sexual excitement.

Emma's hair was in a mess. She unbuttoned it directly. She didn't notice that two buttons on her cheongsam had been unbuttoned. She was holding her long hair gently. Jaquan was waiting for the red light and saw her through the rear-view mirror. He was about to lose control.

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Button up."

Emma raised her head to look at the rear-view mirror and saw his excited gaze. She raised her hand to cover her neck and gently button them, then she couldn't help but laugh and look out of the window.

"What are you laughing at?" Jaquan glanced at her faint smile and asked her happily.

Emma didn't turn her head and just looked outside, saying, "I'll tell you when we arrive."

Jaquan licked his teeth and suppressed his anxiety, "Alright."

After locking the car, they entered the elevator. Jaquan only held her hand. The security guard often paid attention to the elevator so Jaquan didn't kiss Emma. But after leaving the elevator, he hugged her and opened the door while kissing her. The moment he pushed the door open, they happened to see Collin, who was wearing shoes at the entrance.

Collin was shocked.

Emma was embarrassed.

Jaquan also felt awkward.

The moment they saw each other, Jaquan released Emma and asked Collin, "Why are you here?"

Collin covered his eyes and said, "I didn't see anything."

Emma didn't say anything.

Jaquan patted Emma and whispered, "Go take a bath first."

Emma agreed, looking at Collin and saying, "Long time no see."

Collin held his glasses and asked, "Do you miss me?"

Jaquan glared at him coldly, "Get out."

Emma pursed her lips and smiled. Then, she changed her shoes



and went into the bathroom.

When the bathroom was closed, Jaquan whispered, "Where are the flowers?" \_\_\_\_\_

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Confusion (1)

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 503 Confusion (1)

Collin pointed to the bedroom and said, "I've sent everything in. I opened the red wine and prepared glasses for you. You can see them when you go in. Forget about the candle. My eyes are allergic to the smoke of the candle, so I can't do that for you."

Jaquan patted his shoulder and said, "Thanks, Collin."

Collin took out something from behind and handed it over,

"Here, Jaquan. If you can't get it up, you can have one."

Jaquan took a closer look at what he gave him. It was Renal Aid.

"..."

"Fuck off, Collin." He put on a straight face and pushed him out, along with the pills.

Collin tutted and said, "Now you are trying to get rid of me after what I have done for you?"

Jaquan blankly said, "Exactly." After that, he closed the door and rushed into the bedroom. Before leaving City Q, he secretly asked Collin to buy some red roses and send them to his bedroom. Although Collin was a bit sneaky, Jaquan could still rely on him.

Collin congratulated him on having a romantic night and helped to decorate his bedroom into a honeymoon suite.

Jaquan's bed sheet was blue. Now it was covered with scarlet red rose petals. There were also petals scattered all over the

floor. A small bag of heart-shaped candles was placed on the floor. Next to it was a lighter. Collin's eyes were sensitive to the smoke of the burning candles, so the candles were sort of his nemesis.

Jaquan put together a 'LOVE' with the rose petals on the bed, then put together a heart with those on the floor, and then he circled the heart with candles and lit it one by one.

Then, he checked out the pair of rings he had bought in City Q in his pocket.

Jaquan was a bit sweaty after doing all of this. But he didn't have enough time to take a shower. He could only take a new suit from the cabinet. Just as he put on a new white shirt, the bedroom door was open.

He wondered, 'Is she already here?'

Emma walked in while wiping her hair. She froze the moment she arrived at the door.

Jaquan only had time to do up one button. Seeing that she had already walked in, he stopped buttoning his shirt. He hurriedly walked to the door and said, "Are you done bathing?"

"Yes." Emma looked at the roses all over the floor and asked, "Was it Collin that bought them?"

"He bought them, but it was me that put all of this together."

Jaquan proudly took her hand and said, "I know that you like to keep a low profile, so I didn't do this in front of your family. But I don't know what to give you. When I heard you say that you want to go home with me, I thought it was an opportunity. I want to share a beautiful night with you."

He took Emma into the heart-shaped circle surrounded by candles, took out a box from his pocket, and then knelt on one knee, "The ring is not expensive. I bought it in City Q. If you don't like it, I can buy you another one..."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"I like it." Emma stretched out her hand and took it. Just as she was about to put it on her finger, Jaquan stopped her.

She looked at him confusedly, "Why?"

"I should be the one to put the ring on you." Jaquan couldn't help laughing, "I haven't confessed yet. You're in such a hurry to

put it on."

"..."

Emma did not stand. Instead, she knelt down on one knee and faced him.

Jaquan laughed, "What are you doing?"

Emma shook her head, "I don't want you to kneel before me."

Jaquan felt bitter. The bitterness was so sudden and fierce that he almost cried. This woman gave birth to his son without saying a word. She suffered a lot, but she buried everything in her heart.

She even buried her love for him in her heart for years.

She met him. But she was so worried about who he loved that she didn't want to have anything to do with him.

"I always thought you were too cold, but then I realized that you saved me all the special feelings." Jaquan softly said, "It took me a long time to understand that I have always been a special existence in your eyes."

Emma's hair was still wet, and a few drops of water put out some candles on the side. The extinguished candles gave out some sounds. Jaquan looked at them, pondered for a moment, and said, "I'll take it that you guys are applauding."

Emma laughed.

"I know you don't want to get married. You're afraid that I'll have several wives like your father. You don't believe in loyalty. That's why ... you wanted to prove to me that men are all playboys the first time you saw me..."

Emma lowered her head. She didn't want to mention her past. Those were mistakes and sins that she made. That was why she would behave like that when Jaquan had discovered that the deepest thing she had hidden was not her identity, but her secret love for him.

"You didn't steal me from Arabella," Jaquan said softly. "We used to play house when we were kids. Arabella had always been my little bride. But she doesn't like me. Somehow I just thought I had to make her my girlfriend, but actually ... I don't like her. She was just a childhood obsession of mine. She was like a piece of candy that was confiscated by my parents when I was young. So when I was dating her, I lost the feeling of being in love. When I was with her, all I thought about was you."

"Sounds like what playboys would say, doesn't it?" Jaquan

laughed. "I just want to tell you that it wasn't you who snatched me from her. It is me who ... is attracted to you and falls in love with you." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 504 Confusion (2)

This was the knot in her mind and the reason why she was unwilling to accept Jaquan for a long time.

Jaquan analyzed it just now and concluded that who he liked from beginning to end was her, not Arabella.

Her wet long hair dampened another candle.

Jaquan glanced at the candle and saw it as an audience, nodding politely, "Thank you. Thank you."

Emma was speechless.

She smiled finally. She reached out to take the male ring from the ring box and put it on his finger. Then, she extended her hand to him.

Jaquan gently helped her put it on and leaned over to kiss the back of her hand, "I know you don't want to get married now. It doesn't matter. I'll accompany you. When you figure it out one day, even if we are in our seventies or eighties, I'll take you to church and marry you. Just the two of us, okay?"

These words moved Emma. She looked down and bit her lips, nodding after a while.

Jaquan stood up and helped her up. Only then did he realize that Emma's eyes were red.

"What's the matter?" Jaquan had watched others' proposal videos in which many people cried at each other. He thought it was a fake thing that was beyond his understanding. However, when he saw her down on one knee, he would have shed tears if he didn't hold back. The moment he saw Emma's eyes turn red his tears welled up, "Don't cry, baby."

"Thank you, Jaquan," Emma whispered and leaned against his shoulder.

Jaquan hugged her and patted her back gently, "I should thank you."

"You're welcome," Emma said.

Jaquan could not help smiling and tilted his head to kiss her head, "You're welcome."

He went to take a bath. Emma was drying her hair in the bathroom. After his bath, Emma's hair almost dried up. Jaquan didn't put on any clothes. He just wrapped a towel around his waist and walked out.

In City Q recently, he didn't have much time to exercise, but his abs were still stretched. The lines were clear, and the droplets of water slid down from the ravine of his chest and into the towel, which was flirtatious and attractive.

He stood in front of Emma and allowed her to look at him. He watched her expression and asked, "Are you satisfied?"

Emma used her forefinger to touch his throat. Then, she loosened his towel and pulled it off. She stared at that for a moment and smiled dumbly.

Jaquan knew why she was smiling. He leaned over to kiss her lips and said, "It's been like this all along the way. Knowing what's going to happen tonight, it got excited and it can't stop." Emma blushed.

She panted and tilted her head to ask, "Where are the condoms?"

Jaquan hoisted her up into the bedroom and pulled out a box from under the bed. When he opened it, it was filled with all kinds of condoms--yes, it was Ferne who had sent them.

Fortunately, he didn't throw them away.

Jaquan took a dozen at random on the bed. Then, he tore one with his teeth.

Emma was shocked, "Are you sure you can use them all up?"

Jaquan replied, "Don't look down on me."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Jaquan was speechless.

'This has nothing to do with underestimation, okay?'

That night, Emma sent a new post on Twitter by her new phone--

A heart emoji and the picture of red roses covering the bed and the floor, as well as a circle of candles.

Other than her family, her Twitter was just followed by Jaquan and Collin.

Thus, her message area became like this:

"If he dares to bully you, let him wait for death," said Hunter.

Roger said, "It's not romantic at all. At least, there should be a romantic island, a yacht, and another boat of pearl agate necklaces."

"Are you a pirate, Roger?" said Emily.

Emily, "I envy you. Don't provoke me, or I'll run away from home to find my true love."

Deon replied, "Emily, what did you say? You dare say it again?"

Emily thought for a while.

Emily said, "She didn't block father? Is she crazy?!"

Deon said, "What did you say?"

Emily said, "Dad, just now Roger took my phone."

Roger answered, "What?"

Bernice posted emojis of celebration and beer.

Collin said, "Congratulations. I've hung the Renal Aid on your door. Remember to take it."

Emma did not know their messages. She was still floating in the waves until the early morning. The room was filled with a sweet and special smell. Along with the wine fragrance, the entire room was full of the smell of drunkenness. She lost all strength, ached, and was weak. Other than panting, she only heard the hoarse voice of the man.

"Shall we go to the living room?"

She wanted to shake her head.

However, she couldn't help but be carried out in his powerful arms. Her body pressed against the soft sofa, and then she fell into a tempest of emotions again.

She cried out involuntarily and scratched something. Her head raised high. The excessive joy made her tears well up. A small mole that seemed to be spotted by ink was on her white jade-like earlobe, licked and bitten by Jaquan. Emma couldn't help but let out a cry, but her voice was blocked by Jaquan's kisses.

Apart from the rhythmic sounds, only the sound of swallowing was left in the large living room. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 505 Appointment

After playing on the phone for a while, Collin went to the treadmill for half an hour. Then he took a shower, wiped his hair, and lay on the sofa to read the medical files.

It was almost eleven o'clock when Ms. Mueller called. Collin took off his glasses and asked, "What's wrong?" "Don't forget your appointment tomorrow." Ms. Mueller said worriedly, "The girl is very outstanding. Don't be too demanding. Try to get along with the girl, and you may fall in love with each other..."

Collin listened to her obediently. Ms. Mueller didn't believe he had been persuaded. She continued coldly, "Don't pretend to be innocent. The girl you met last time told the matchmaker that you asked her if she had a child. Are you kidding? She's an innocent girl..."

Ms. Mueller's words suddenly amused Collin. As he recalled the words, he couldn't help laughing. How could there be any innocent girl in the world today?

"What are you laughing at?" Ms. Mueller complained, "The girl was very embarrassed due to what you said. Don't talk nonsense this time, you know? If you fail again this time, you must have six blind dates a week!"

Collin was speechless.

He set the alarm clock for tomorrow. He put down the medical files and turned on the small loudspeaker beside the bed. There were some tinkling sounds of running water coming from inside, as well as the chirping of birds. The soft sounds echoed in the room. He turned off the light and fell asleep with the sounds.

It was a rare holiday. It was Ms. Mueller who went to the hospital to apply for a day off. Since Jamie left office, another director came to the City Hospital. Probably because of Jamie's previous experience, the new director was very close to the people. He rarely stayed in his office. Instead, every day, he often made an inspection tour at the entrance of the emergency room, chatted with patients' families in the inpatient department, and occasionally appeared in the canteen to have a meal with a group of doctors and nurses. Moreover, he occasionally had food delivered in the evening for the doctors and nurses on duty. In short, he won subordinates' support.

Therefore, Collin's mother directly asked him to approve Collin's application for a day off. Without hesitation, the director

approved and asked, "Do you want to let your son have a longer vacation? If his date is successful, he'll need more time to pursue the girl."

Ms. Mueller chatted with the director for more than half an hour, as if she had found a confidant. She was not greedy for a longer vacation. In fact, she was worried that her son would scare away the girl again. Therefore, instead of keeping talking, she only said that Collin should concentrate on his work in the hospital.

Collin was also a very weird person. His puppy love happened when he was a junior high school student, but his family didn't notice it, because he had good performances at school. He still remembered the day when he took his girlfriend back home and they had their first night when Collin's parents went on a trip. He was still a young boy, who was not ashamed of making love but nervous about whether he could perform well. The condom was bought on his way to the supermarket. The girl followed behind him and took a bottle of water. Seeing the condom when he paid, she probably blushed. Collin could not remember it clearly. He only remembered that the girl was quite mature with a good shape.

Later on, they lost contact. In high school, Collin met a senior student and had a good impression of her. However, she would take the college entrance exam and ignored his love. He enjoyed the sensation of being rejected and imagined her struggling in his arms shyly.

When his parents returned to their hometown on the weekend, he took her home again. However, she was not willing to make love with him, but she could not withstand his passionate kisses. Thus, they had sex with each other. And it was a piece of cake for Collin.

Jaquan often scolded him as a bastard. It wasn't exaggerating. Although Collin looked like a very serious person, he actually was a playboy. He was so smart that he could see which kind of woman was easy to flirt with and which was difficult. But no matter which one, it was too easy for him to flirt with women, which was just a matter of time.

**A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions**



In university, he had pursued a domineering lady. Then the girl became completely devoted to him, becoming a gentle sweetheart. Collin enjoyed the happiness of being loved by her for a while. Afterward, his interest faded away. Perhaps Jaquan was right. Collin was a playboy.

Afterward, he left the girl. He still remembered the day they parted. She cried and asked him, "What's about me that you don't like? I can change? Don't break up with me, okay? I really love you... really..."

Then...

Less than two years after graduation, the girl found her true love. She got married and had a baby.

Collin was relieved. He had been worrying too much, believing that the girl would miss him bitterly for several years.

Emma was a very special woman. When Collin first met her, watching her silently bandage her wound, he had an impulse to pursue her. Unfortunately, the examination showed that she had Jaquan's baby. Such a result extinguished his hope of pursuing Emma.

He adhered to the principle that he would never love his friend's girlfriends. Even if he loved that girl a lot, he wouldn't turn against his best friend for a woman.

Most of the time, he thought that he was as indifferent as Emma, who was free of any desire. Unfortunately, he was wrong. Emma liked Jaquan very much. Even if she deliberately didn't look at Jaquan, her eyes were still filled with her affection for him.

Probably as Collin got older and more sophisticated, he didn't have the same desire for women as before. He didn't want to flirt with them when he saw some nurses come to seduce him. After all, he worked in the hospital. Although he didn't mind, he was worried that if they broke up, the nurse would leave her job in embarrassment. That would be his mistake.

This was his original idea. Later on, more and more nurses were attracted by him and showed love to him, waiting for him to pursue them. In the end, fed up with the girls, he didn't want to have anything to do with them.

Some surgeons always teased him that he didn't know their hunger for young girls. Different from the past, Collin smiled calmly. He was devoted to all kinds of surgeries and illnesses

every day, without time to have a date. Jaquan had asked him out to drink a few times, but Collin had refused.

It wasn't that he didn't want to relax. Rather, he had participated in parties several times at college. After graduation, he had accompanied his colleagues a few times. He became tired of drinking and singing in the bar. Occasionally, he would encounter a girl who purposely came close to him, pretending to be drunk and lying on his body, waiting for him to help her. However, Collin didn't care about her. He put the girl aside and calmly left... The girl who pretended to be drunk was shocked.

Too boring.

It would be better to think about the treatment for his patient. In this way, year after year, a handsome and romantic young man was transformed into an experienced and serious man. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 506 She Sounds Very Young

The next morning, the alarm clock rang on time.

Collin finished washing up and changed into a casual suit. He rarely dressed so formally unless he was on a big occasion or on a blind date (Collin's mother demanded him). He usually wore sweaters with cowboys. Wearing glasses and casual clothes, he looked very amiable and gentle.

In the mirror was a man in a white suit. His features were rather delicate. He wore a black tie, tilted his head slightly, and sprayed perfume on his neck. Then, he straightened his back and glanced at the mirror. He didn't wear glasses, but his eyes weren't dull. He just looked lazy and casual. He moved the hair on his forehead and looked at his wristwatch. It was almost time. He picked up the car keys and went out. As he passed by the flower shop, he looked at the flower language and picked up flowers.

The florist recognized him, "You have bought many flowers last night. Do you still want to buy it? You love your girlfriend so much."

Collin did not explain and only smiled.

The florist rarely met such a good-looking and kind man. He kept flattering Collin.

Collin pointed at a bunch of white tulips, "I want this. Thank you"

The florist was speechless.

White tulips represented pure friendship.

He just confessed last night. Did he break up with the girl so quickly?

The florist handed the flowers to Collin and looked at him with a strange expression.

Collin didn't know what to say.

He had forgotten the date's name. He knew that they met on a blind date and their parents were all present. Collin had to be polite and drink some tea with them. The girl was also very obedient. She said that it was late and they had better go home. She did not request to be alone with Collin.

Collin thought that that girl didn't like him. However, his mother called him later. She said that that girl was preparing for the exam and wanted to get in touch with him in a few days.

Collin didn't expect this and only then did he realize his great charm.

They met at the coffee shop they booked before. The environment was very elegant. It was morning and there were few people here, so this coffee shop looked spacious. Inside was a semi-circular seat that could hide the people who sit there. Collin did not sit there and stepped inside. When he passed by the second semi-circular seat, he met an acquaintance.

Collin thought that they were acquaintances, but that girl Jess didn't think like this. Collin was sure that she even didn't remember him.

Jess was still wearing loose black clothes. She didn't wear a hat this time. Her black-rimmed glasses were on the table and her eyes looked empty without the glasses to cover them. She stared blankly at the coffee cup in front of her in a trance. There was a computer on the table and no one was sitting opposite her.

Collin sat down on the seat diagonally opposite her. He could easily see what she was doing there.

He didn't know why he sat here. He casually placed the flowers on the table. The waiter came over and asked, "What would

you like?"

Collin ordered an American coffee and a cup of milk tea. After the waiter walked away, Collin found that Jess wore her glasses and a man was sitting in front of her.

He didn't notice him probably because the waiter blocked his line of sight.

It was a young man. His skin was pale. He wore a white shirt and looked very shy. It seemed that he just graduated from college. Collin could only see the man's back. He made that preliminary judgment the moment the man turned around and met his gaze.

Was Jess also on a blind date?

Very quickly, he realized that he was wrong.

The white-shirted man smiled awkwardly, then began to unbutton his collar. One, two, three...

Collin was speechless.

Jess made a gesture with her index finger. Collin did not hear what she said, but he guessed that she was asking the man to take off his clothes.

In the next second, the man took off the clothes.

Collin couldn't see the man's figure, but he saw Jess frown slightly. She glanced at the man's face and handed him 500.

Then the man went with her.

Collin was speechless.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
When his blind date arrived, the waiter also came with the coffee and milk tea.

"Sorry. I'm late." The girl apologized, "There's a traffic jam on the road."

Collin waved his hand, "It's fine. I don't know what you like. I ordered milk tea for you. "

"Thank you." The girl smiled. She looked cute and amiable. Her smile was very warm and she looked very innocent.

Collin's gaze shifted from Jess to this girl. He nodded to her with a warm smile.

"You don't remember my name, do you?" The girl introduced herself again, "Call me Kiki."

"OK. Kiki." Collin handed over the flowers on the table, "Here

you are."

Kiki didn't know what the white tulips meant. She thanked Collin happily after taking the flowers.

"You're welcome." Collin smiled politely.

Kiki studied arts. Most of the students in the studio and the college were girls. Good young men were already been taken. So she had been single until now.

They chatted casually and Collin behaved very politely.

"Is your work busy?" Kiki said, "I have a friend. Her boyfriend was also a doctor. He has to ask for leave when they want to date. But my friend understands her boyfriend. After all, the doctors save the life. They are admirable."

"Maybe." Collin smiled.

Kiki asked, "Why are you wearing a white suit? Is it because you're used to wearing a white coat?"

Collin pursed his lips and smiled. He didn't want to tell her that he just wanted to show his charm. He didn't like wearing white suits. He forgot when he bought them. In the morning, he found the suit in the dustproof bag. He took it out and found that it was still very new.

"Your voice..." Collin looked at her.

"What?" Kiki opened her eyes wide and asked curiously,

"What's wrong?"

"Your voice is very cute," Collin said diplomatically.

Her voice was like a baby voice. Collin didn't like it. When he first met her, he did not want to meet her again. He breathed a sigh of relief when Kiki didn't request to be alone with him. He thought that Kiki did not like him. But he was wrong.

From junior high school, he had been particularly sensitive to people's voices. The girls he brought home have another common point apart from their good looks. Their voices were all very pleasant to hear and sounded very recognizable. He hated the baby voice.

Kiki smiled. "Many people say that my voice is like a baby's voice. They say I looked very young. Last time I went to the supermarket, I was mistaken for a student."

Collin smiled.

After they finished their coffee and milk tea, Collin waved his hand to the waiter and squared up with the waiter.

It's still early. It's impossible to eat lunch at this time. Collin

asked, "Do you have any places you want to go? Would you like to take a walk?"

"Alright."

They left the coffee shop. When Collin picked up his car, his phone rang. He answered. It was Jaquan. "Are you courting death? Why do you hang that thing on my door?"

"You wake up so early?" Collin asked and glanced at his watch. It was half past ten.

"Fuck off." Jaquan heard the sound of the car horn and asked, "Are you outside?"

"Yes, a date." Collin saw Kiki at the intersection and stopped the car. Kiki got in the car and fastened her seat belt. She suggested, "Let's go to the art gallery."

Jaquan said, "She sounds very young. You are such a beast."

Collin laughed, "Hang up." \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 507 Favor

Kiki peeked at Collin. He looked handsome when he smiled. She was a little relieved. She was worried that he didn't like her. But since Collin wanted to take her out, he must have a crush on her, right?

In reality, it was rare to see people in white suits, except for some celebrities on TV who deliberately wore white suits to attract attention. But it fitted Collin very well. Kiki noticed him at the first sight when she entered the coffee shop. He sat on a dark brown chair and looked ahead casually. The moment she saw him, Kiki wanted to draw a picture for him.

He was a gentleman with an impeccable attitude, which was very pleasing.

Kiki liked him very much after walking for only a while. After buying the tickets and entering the art gallery, they found that there were few visitors at this time

Probably all the artists were lonely. This place was far from as noisy and lively as an amusement park.

After staying in the art gallery for a while, Collin found that he had met many acquaintances today.

Emily was staring at a painting carefully, while Vincent, dressed in black, stood beside her. Behind them stood two men, respectively Harold and Rex, who had no idea about art.

"Wow, it's so beautiful." Kiki also saw the painting, which was about 1.2 meters long, hanging on the wall. In the painting, there was a vast universe with a meteor streaking, leaving a long and thin trace like an arrow. The trace seemed unstoppable, it streaked through the universe and rushed to the ground.

This painting was only beautiful. It had no artistic value at all. Because this was Emily's work.

She gave it to Dalton Hotel for free. Unexpectedly, Ferne sent it here. He probably wanted to attract some fans for her.

Emily stood there and appreciated it from the perspective of a passer-by for a moment, but she still couldn't understand the meaning of it. When she heard a girl behind her say that it was beautiful, she sighed lightly.

Kiki asked puzzledly, "Why do you sigh? Isn't this painting beautiful?"

Emily looked back and saw Collin. She realized that the girl who had just spoken came with him.

"What a coincidence, Doctor Mueller." Emily greeted him.

Collin smiled, "Yes, what a coincidence."

He took a look at Vincent and smiled at him.

Vincent also said hello, and then followed Emily to the other side.

Kiki whispered, "Is she someone you know?"

Collin was curious, "Don't you know her?" He looked at Vincent who was one meter away and asked, "Do you know him?"

Kiki blinked, "He looks like someone."

"No, it's him," Collin said.

Kiki suddenly covered her mouth, "Really?"

She looked over carefully and found that Vincent was standing there in a delicate black suit. From this point of view, he looked like a badass. Perhaps it was because Kiki had been staring at him for a long time that he noticed her sight. Suddenly, Vincent turned around and looked at her. His eyes were extremely cold, and there was faint displeasure in them, which gave off a frightening aura.

Kiki was shocked. She quickly turned her head and covered her chest with her hands, "He scared me..."

Collin was speechless.

Emily was also petite. But why didn't she fear Vincent?

He was curious.

Noticing the commotion, Emily turned to look at Vincent and asked, "You won't..."

Vincent said: "What is it?"

"You're not interested in that girl, are you? Are you trying to compete with Doctor Mueller?" Emily asked unbelievably, "Doctor Mu has been single for a long time. Please don't do that."

Vincent was speechless.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Rex shrugged his shoulders.

Harold stood there in a daze.

They looked completely different.

Vincent turned around and said indifferently, "I think you should find another assistant."

Rex stopped laughing.

Harold still stood there in a daze.

After they came out, they ran into Collin and Kiki. Kiki was a little afraid of Vincent, so she quickly lowered her head and looked down at the ground, as if the ground was full of paintings.

There was a restaurant beside the art gallery, and it was very quiet. The owner probably wanted to be quiet, so the restaurant had been open for many years. Vincent led Emily directly to the seat on the second floor and ordered several famous dishes.

A moment later, Emily saw Collin come in with Kiki through the window on the second floor. Emily smiled and said, "What a coincidence. Why don't we have lunch with them?"

"Sure." Vincent replied, "You're the boss."

Rex went downstairs to greet Collin and then asked the waiter to prepare more dishes.

Vincent poured a cup of hot water for Emily, and Harold took out a cube of brown sugar and threw it in. During Emily's menstrual period, she had to put warm stickers on her belly. She stayed at the company for several nights in a row. Vincent specially brought her out to relax today. He planned to help her



deal with the company's affairs tonight.

When Collin and Kiki came up, Collin found a seat and sat down leisurely, "What a coincidence. If I had known I would have come with you. I haven't been to this place before. Is there anything special to eat?"

"Let the waiter introduce later," Emily said.

Kiki came closer step by step and said stiffly, "Sorry to disturb you."

Emily nodded and said, "Please sit down."

It was strange. Although she looked petite, Kiki couldn't help obeying her as soon as she spoke.

"Thank you." After saying that, Kiki glanced at her again.

There were many rumors about Emily and Vincent, but few people believed it. Even if there were a few people supporting them, they couldn't prove it.

However, when Kiki saw what happened today, she had to believe that they were indeed in a relationship.

Kiki took a deep breath.

Collin said, "What's wrong?"

Kiki covered her chest and said, "I... I'm a little nervous."

She sat next to Emily, facing Vincent. She couldn't avoid his eyes!

Fortunately, Vincent didn't look at her. He was stirring a cup of hot water with a spoon. The water turned dark because of the brown sugar. After doing that, he handed it to Emily.

Emily picked it up and took a sip, "It's hot."

Vincent took it again, blew it gently, and then handed it over.

Kiki was stunned.

She was crazy. How could it be true?

Why did he dote on her so much!

Was he serious? How could such a cold person like Vincent dote on her so much?! \_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 508 Meaning (1)

The waiter brought the menu. Collin took it and handed it to Emily. Emily waved her hand and said, "You please. We have already ordered."

Kiki was a little surprised that he handed the menu to Emily first, not to Mr. Vincent.

What did this mean?

This meant that Emily was more important than Mr. Vincent!

Why?

Because for Vincent, Emily was more important!

Collin then handed the menu to Kiki. The waiter confirmed the dishes they had ordered. Kiki said, "It's enough. There's no need to order. Thank you."

Collin said, "Give it to me. I'll order a few more."

As a doctor, he did not like takeout or food in the hotel.

Although he always had lunch in the canteen, he would still be a little picky when he had a choice.

He ordered nourishing porridge, two bottles of hot corn drinks, and a few desserts before handing over the menu.

Emily turned on her phone and read the news. She started to be concerned about the news of City Y. She would flip through all the news, including commercial, entertainment, and crime news. Some of them had nothing to do with her, but she would still scan them to enrich her knowledge.

After reading it, she put away her phone and looked at Vincent. He was reading the email on the tablet from Rex. His eyebrows were slightly wrinkled and his expression was very serious.

Kiki was so scared that she didn't dare to look up at him. As soon as they entered, Vincent's assistant came over to invite them over. Unable to refuse, Kiki could only follow them.

Actually, this kind of opportunity was really rare. But for some reason, when she saw Vincent's eyes, her legs twitched. She was a little scared. Although Vincent was handsome, his eyes were too cold. His power and the hostility shown in his eyebrows could keep people away from him.

It was already the extreme limit for Kiki to pretend to be calm now.

There was a sound of taking a photo.

The phone was not in her hand, otherwise, Kiki would have thought that she was the one who secretly photographed Mr. Vincent!

Hearing the sound, Vincent looked up. He did not look at anyone else but looked straight at Emily. He saw Emily put down her phone and focused on the picture. After a while, she handed it to Vincent.

The man in the photo frowned slightly as he looked down at the tablet. His cheeks were pink. His lips were curved into a smile by the special effect, almost near the back of his ear. The funniest thing was that he wore his hair in braids like a child.

Just moving closer and quietly taking a look, Kiki almost couldn't help but laugh out loud. She tightly pinched her thigh to stop herself from laughing out loud, covered her mouth, and looked down, trying to search for some pictures to distract herself on the phone.

However, when Vincent saw the funny edited photo, he actually smiled.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

He loved Emily so much!

Kiki guessed that if they didn't sit opposite to each other, and if there weren't other people beside them, Vincent might have kissed Emily and touched her delicate hand after he laughed. But all these were prevented by Kiki and Collin who had come in...

Kiki stood up quietly and asked, "Do you want to change your... seat?"

Vincent looked up at her. This was his first glance after the unhappy glare in the gallery. Kiki's legs couldn't help but cramp from this glance.

Seeing Mr. Vincent stand up, Kiki hurriedly stood up and kept a distance from him to avoid any physical contact when they changed their positions. She breathed a sigh of relief the moment she sat down.

Collin smiled by her side.

Kiki sat opposite Emily and Vincent, and she found that both of them were dressed in black. Only then did she recall the news that the CEO of the Britt family had died.

It was Emily's father who suddenly died. Among the children, only Emily stayed in the mourning hall. Miss Elsie went crazy and Mr. Eliot disappeared.

At that time, many people even guessed that Emily had been pretending to be a retard for many years. In fact, she was not a retard at all. She even killed his father, drove Elsie crazy, drove Eliot away, and took all the family property...

However, this statement was not true. At that time, the news of the acquisition of the Britt Group by the Granding Group spread wide. Although Kiki did not pay much attention to it, she occasionally heard of it. She only knew that after Maury's death, what was left for Emily was almost nothing.

Now, it was true that Emily wasn't a retard, but somehow Kiki didn't believe the rumors about Emily from the bottom of her heart.

Would the girl Vincent like be such a scheming person?

Mr. Vincent liked her!

Kiki took a long time to think about their relationship. It was true!

Mr. Vincent was actually dating Emily! And she was not a retard!

And... She was beautiful! Her skin was fair! What a small face! Her eyes were so dark! What a curved nose! What a pink mouth! There was a pearl on her lip!

Kiki couldn't help but peek at Emily while pretending to be looking at the scenery and peeping at Mr. Vincent. She felt that the couple was so pleasing that she almost forgot that she had come out on a date today.

Collin did not expect to meet Emily and Vincent halfway. When Emily invited them to sit down and gestured for him to introduce Kiki, Collin only shook his head with a smile, thinking it was unnecessary because they would not meet the girl next time. Although that was very impolite, Kiki did not seem to care about it. She was still nervous and uneasy, which was what Collin wanted to see.

Emily also roughly understood his gaze and didn't say anything else.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 509 Meaning (2)

Collin was surprised. Emily looked young. However, she was intelligent. But she hid her intelligence inner and faced the world with indifference. It seemed that the world was not worthy of her gentle smile or she was severely harmed before, so she no longer faced this world with pure pleasure and joy. At first, the contrast was striking when Kiki and Emily sat together. Obviously, Kiki was several years older than Emily.

However, she was nervous. Her face, including her scrolling eyes, showed her uneasiness. However, Emily seemed calm. She was indifferent but courteous. She looked cold, but she would reveal smiles and gentle expressions when she and Vincent looked at each other.

The waiter served the dishes one after another. Before picking up the chopsticks, Emily looked at the opposite and made a 'please' gesture.

Collin unconsciously raised his eyebrows. Emily looked young, but she was as mature and generous as an adult male. For example, it was him not her should make this gesture. But he didn't think it weird. It seems like Emily should be so calm and cold.

It would be OK if a man had these dispositions, but why did Emily behave like this? She was so young. Was she assimilated as she had been with Mr. Vincent for a long time?

It was easy to understand as Collin thought in this way.

Emily and Vincent didn't have much communication when they were eating. Vincent always served Emily. Harold and Rex peeled the shrimp silently. Kiki kept her breathing gentle, not disturbing their quiet eating atmosphere.

"Eat some meat." Seeing Emily didn't eat the meat in the bowl, Vincent frowned slightly. He picked up the meat and put it in her mouth. Emily was unwilling to eat it. She frowned reluctantly and tried to avoid it.

Vincent coaxed softly, "Be good, take another bite."

Emily shook her head, "No."

Vincent's voice became softer, "Just one bite."

Emily refused resolutely, "No."

Vincent ate half of the meat and handed the rest over, "Only half of it."

Emily reluctantly opened her mouth to eat the rest.

Vincent wiped the corner of her mouth with his fingertips and continued to serve her food as usual.

Kiki was shocked.

She didn't expect Mr. Vincent to be like this.

Collin was shocked, too.

Neither did he expect that.

This was their blind date. They didn't expect to watch them be

love-dovey. Poor guys.

Emily didn't have a good appetite during her period. She was languid. She had drunk two cups of brown sugar water and now she wanted to go to the bathroom. Harold was about to go with her, but Vincent took the bag from his hand and followed her.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Kiki was shocked again.

'Wait, wait. Mr. Vincent went to the ladies' room with Emily?'

Collin was out of words.

If Kiki wasn't here, he would follow them to see what else Mr. Vincent could do.

There was no one else, who was willing to take the handbag for his girlfriend to the bathroom, in City Y. He came to the bathroom just to help his girlfriend take the handbag, like an assistant.

Collin smelled the brown sugar water as soon as he sat down. He knew that it was Emily's period immediately. Therefore, he ordered porridge, which was good for her health, for Emily and some dessert for Kiki. Emily ate some porridge. Probably because she didn't want to eat something cold, she only ate a few mouthfuls of dessert. Vincent was always there to take care of her. Actually, it was not accurate. Every time Collin looked up, he would find that Vincent's eyes were on Emily.

Love was amazing. Some people cried because they failed to find true love. Some people loved people who didn't love them. Some people would stay with the people they love till death. And some only watched other people love each other.

What a wonderful world! He had never expected to encounter Mr. Vincent, who was like this in private. He didn't expect that Emily was stronger than he had imagined.

He remembered that he occasionally met her when he went to see Eliot. At that time, Emily was indifferent and expressionless. When they met, she pursed her lips and nodded politely, without smiles. Perhaps she could not smile. Or maybe she didn't bother to change her expression. In short, Collin once thought that she was just a girl who was armed with indifference.

However, today, Emily shook off the indifference, revealing her

maturity and calmness which was incompatible with her age. Perhaps she remembered a lot of things when she was young. So, she developed an attitude towards the world during the period when she was treated as a fool.

An indifferent attitude.

After her father had an accident and Eliot was hospitalized, she didn't hide her indifference, revealing it to all gracefully.

Actually, anyone, who had been treated as a fool for more than a decade, facing a series of setbacks such as his father's death, hospitalization of his brother, acquisition of his company, and so on, would be depressed for several days and get better little by little.

But Emily didn't. She had already armed herself when Collin noticed her. Nobody had the chance to see her fragility.

Actually, Collin could guess that Vincent accompanied her out every time to help her relax and lighten her mood. Obviously, it didn't work.

Emily returned with smiles in her eyes. Collin guessed that Mr. Vincent had done something at the entrance of the bathroom. Kiki also noticed that. Looking at Emily's red lips, she immediately knew what happened.

After knowing that, she was so excited that her ears turned red as if it wasn't Emily but she was kissed against the sink.

She was going to draw it out.

This thought suddenly occurred to her. She couldn't help but look at Emily with glowing eyes.

Emily looked at her in confusion. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 510 Meaning (3)

Kiki didn't know what to say. She was afraid of being rejected. She didn't dare to look at Vincent. So she turned around and looked at Collin. But there was only a little space on the table. Emily had noticed her. As long as she spoke, everyone at the table could hear her. But before she could say anything, Collin asked, "Do you want to draw them? Or do you want to take pictures of them?"

Kiki blushed, "I want to draw them."

Then she looked at Emily in a hopeful manner and asked, "Is, is that okay?"

When Emily met Collin and Kiki at the art gallery, she had guessed that Kiki was an art student. After hearing what Kiki said, Emily knew what she was capable of. She asked, "Do you have any original artworks?"

Kiki nodded, "Yes." Then, she took out her phone and opened the photo album. She clicked on the album of art assignments. Then she showed Emily her phone with both her hands, looking like a maid who was handing tea to the Empress in ancient times.

Kiki graduated from a traditional art school. The traces of imitation on her paintings were noticeable. But Emily could see she was professional. Emily could see Kiki was better than herself and that she might have received professional guidance. That was why the lines on her paintings looked smooth.

Emily rarely drew pencil paintings. She didn't receive traditional art education, so she was not good at pencil paintings. She avoided it as much as possible. And she integrated the things that her three grandfathers had taught her in that month and used them in colorful paintings.

In terms of the techniques, Kiki did better than her.

She just wondered why this girl would suddenly want to draw them.

"Why?" Emily returned the phone.

Kiki respectfully took it back and said bashfully, "I don't know. I just suddenly have an impulse to draw you. I feel that you are different from what was posted online. I want to tell everyone that you look like this in my eyes."

"Isn't taking pictures faster?" Emily asked.

Kiki froze for a moment. Then she patted her head. "Yes, but ... but I feel that paintings are different from photos. It doesn't have the same meaning as what I want to express. It's..."

She stuttered, not knowing how to explain herself. She just wanted to paint them.

Emily smiled, "Alright, you can draw us."

"Thank you!" Kiki suddenly turned to Vincent. Although she knew Vincent was a tender person, when Kiki looked him in the eyes, she would still feel nervous.

She pinched her thigh and carefully asked, "I want to draw both of you. Is, is that ok?"



"Just ask her." Vincent tilted his head slightly. His jawline was sexy. As he talked, his Adam's apple was moving. Seeing this, Kiki swallowed. The way she looked at Vincent was like she was looking at a living model, so every movement and expression of his slowed down in her eyes. She had the impulse to capture all of those on the blank paper.

Collin happily watched this scene. He thought to himself that this meal was worth it. If he went on a blind date, he could bring the girls to have a meal with Vincent. Vincent would definitely steal their hearts and saved him a lot of trouble after the meal.

Emily took a sip of the brown sugar drink she had just brewed and said, "Alright, draw a picture. He will buy it if it's good." After saying that, she smiled at Kiki.

Kiki was completely stunned by her smile. She woodenly said, "You, you look so pretty when you smile." It took her a few seconds to realize what Emily said.

She thought, 'buying it?'

'Vincent is going to buy it?'

Emily stood up and nodded to Collin and Kiki, "I'm afraid we have to leave first."

"Alright. Goodbye. And thank you." Kiki stood up and somehow bowed to her. She did not even realize why she did this. She looked out of the window and watched the two of them leave hand in hand.

Collin smiled and said, "We should also leave."

"Oh. Ok." Kiki quickly took out her wallet and said, "I'll pay for the meal."

The waiter smiled and said, "Miss Emily has already paid for it just now."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
Kiki was surprised before realizing that Emily paid for the meal instead of Vincent.

But why?

Not far away, Emily took out three hundred from her wallet and handed them to Vincent, "This is your pocket money for the month."

Rex couldn't help saying, "Miss Emily, you should give him

more. Otherwise, he'll have to pay on credit."

Emily immediately looked at Vincent and said, "What did you buy? Why would you pay on credit?"

Vincent coldly looked at Rex. Then, he said calmly, looking Emily in the eyes, "No, it's enough. Last month's pocket money hasn't been used up yet."

Rex didn't say anything.

He wondered, 'Mr. Vincent, how can you say that? You still owe me fifteen last month!'

Emily stuffed one of her cards into Vincent's wallet. "This is the card for dinner. Don't go to expensive restaurants. The card only has a quota of 50,000."

"Alright." Vincent suggested, "From now on, I will only go to the Dalton Hotel."

Emily happily agreed, "Alright, this could save a lot of money."

Rex was speechless.

He thought, 'Emily is such a money miser. She had a huge influence on him. Back then, Vincent gave us pocket money or a raise whenever he pleased. But now, I got nothing! He still owes me fifteen!'

Guard A said, "I suddenly feel that Emily is like my mother."

Guard B answered, "What?"

Guard C added, "No. 1 is right. If Mr. Vincent is like our father, then Emily is our mother."

Guard D said, "What are you saying?"

Guard A said, "I mean, she looks like my mom the way she deals with money."

Guard B said, "Do you still remember your mother?"

Guard A replied, "I have only a vague memory of my mom when I was three years old."

Guard C said, "It seems that only No. 4 never knows his parents."

Guard D answered, "I saw them before."

Guard C asked, "When?"

Guard D said, "In a Dream."

Guard A was speechless.

Guard C went silent.

Guard B also went silent.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 511 Number (1)

...

"What's wrong with you? Why didn't Kiki contact you?"

Just as Collin finished checking the ward, he received Ms. Mueller's call. He entered his office and closed the door. He turned on the speaker and threw the phone on the table. Then, he picked up his wallet from the cabinet and took out two coupons that the waiter gave him in the coffee shop.

It had been three days since the date.

Collin was busy working in the hospital. Kiki was probably busy drawing. Neither of them contacted the other after the date. Their parents were very anxious that they were out of touch. And Ms. Mueller kept asking Collin to contact Kiki from yesterday.

Collin picked up the coupon and the phone. He walked out and casually replied, "She is busy drawing."

However, he knew that they wouldn't have any connections. Kiki sent him a message that night. It read, "Thank you for the flowers. I just checked the flower language."

"You'd better pray that she is busy drawing. Otherwise, you must go on six blind dates a week!" Ms. Mueller said angrily before she hung up.

Collin was speechless.

Maybe he should contact Kiki one more time. Six blind dates a week was so horrible.

A few surgeons were waiting for him at the door. Collin handed over the coffee coupons, "You guys go. I want to have a rest."

"Let's go together." A surgeon wearing glasses pulled him.

"These are your coupons. It's not good for us to go without you. You also could help us pay the bill."

The others laughed.

Collin knew that he was joking. He scolded him and did not refuse anymore. He followed them and thought about how to ask Kiki to help him trick his parents.

Let her pretend to be his girlfriend?

Collin didn't mind it. He was just worried that Kiki would fall in love with him. It would be very troublesome then. It was unfair to her.

Forgot it.

This coffee shop was not as popular as other coffee shops but quiet. The doctors preferred quiet places. When they were eating in the cafeteria, someone proposed to have a cup of coffee and discuss the director's recent case. Then, someone mentioned this coffee shop. It happened to be the one that Collin had been to. He also had two coupons. In fact, the coupons were just a publicity tool. For example, if he bought five cups, he could get another one for free. He could get ten off every hundred.

The doctors passed through the semi-circular seat and headed towards the circular sofa. Collin was behind them. As he passed by the semi-circular seat, he saw Jess again.

She wore a grey baggy sweater. She wore her black-rimmed glasses and expressionlessly typed into the computer.

The coffee didn't emit hot air anymore. It seemed to have cooled down.

He didn't know if it was fate.

Jess definitely had no feelings for him.

Maybe it was only a chance. Collin stopped thinking about it anymore. After all, he wasn't interested in girls who liked coffee and instant noodles. He was at most a little interested in her voice.

They sat down on the sofa. Several doctors ordered coffee.

Collin ordered an Esmeralda. Then, he turned on his phone and happened to see Kiki's friend circle updated.

He clicked on it.

"I finished drawing!"

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A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

There was only one line of text, and there were no pictures below. Maybe she didn't want to show her painting.

Collin was curious about where she planned to send it. He checked the WeChat moments, hearing his colleagues complaining about their patients.

"We are so miserable. If we are as good-looking as Collin, we won't have so many troubles."

"That's right. Last time, I saw a patient send some flowers to Collin."

"I saw it too. That patient was quite pretty. Maybe she wanted

to chase Collin."

Collin moved his gaze away from the phone and smiled. "Don't say like that. It's not good to that girl's reputation."

"All the nurses and patients in our hospital are attracted by you. How do we get a girlfriend?"

"When the nurses performed at the annual meeting, their eyes all fixed on you. They tried their best to attract you."

"Those nurses said that you are very difficult to chase so they didn't dare to chase you. What's wrong with you? Don't you like girls? Could it be that you like us?"

"You are so shameless!"

"Even if he likes men, he won't be together with you. He must like those tall and powerful ones."

"What do you mean? You say that Collin is the bottom one?"

Collin was speechless.

"Collin, I'm wrong!"

The others laughed.

They joked for a while before turning to the topic of the case. They joined this hospital at the same time and were about the same age, so their relationships were very good. Collin often discussed cases with them, so they were used to joking with each other.

How could the men not talk nonsense when they were together?

Someone in the hospital created this sentence. As long as they went out to party, they would talk some nonsense before getting to the point.

Collin usually wore a white coat and gave off the impression that he was thin. In reality, he was much stronger than Jaquan. A few years ago, they competed for that who would train the muscles first. It was a very childish game. But Collin treated it very seriously. He was later than Jaquan because he spent one month gaining weight first. He started to exercise crazily after that.

Exercise is addictive. He was single. After returning home at night, he had nothing to do apart from reading the medical records and exercising. He looked very thin when he wore the white coat. But he actually had muscles. Even in summer, he still wore the white coat. Therefore, no one knew his muscles the white coat. They just thought that Collin was very thin.

In addition, he often wore a pair of golden thin-rimmed glasses, which made him look very gentle. No one would believe that such a gentleman was muscular.

When Collin was checking the WeChat Moments, he heard a shout from not far away, "Why are you here?"

It was from a man.

"Why am I here?" The woman's voice sounded aggressive, "If I didn't come, how could I know you were cheating on me?"

"It's fine if you find someone better looking than me. But she's so ugly. Who is she? Are you disgusting me?"

"No, you misunderstood. We're not..." The man explained in a low voice.

"Misunderstood? She has been with you for several days. Do you think I don't know?" The woman shouted, "She had been to your house! I saw it!" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 512 Number (2)

A waiter came to deliver the coffee. After serving the coffee, he went over to resolve the dispute and whispered, "Sorry, our shop is still open. Can you please keep your voice down?"

"This shameless woman tempted my boyfriend! And you are still enjoying coffee. Damn your coffee!"

No one knew what had happened, but cries of surprise came from the crowd. Men and women kept talking about the dispute.

...

Collin suddenly had an instinct. He stood up, and the doctor beside him also stood up. The doctor asked, "It seems that some people are quarreling over there. Doctor Mueller, you are going to have a look?"

"God. When did you become so gossipy?"

Collin turned a deaf ear to the doctor and walked through the wooden tables. He lowered his head and stepped over the threshold made of semi-circular fake wood. Then he saw the chaos in front of him.

The waiter was wiping the coffee dripping down the table with a towel, and the woman in the grey sweater was standing there silently wiping her computer.

The girl was still cursing angrily. In front of her stood a man who

tried his best to placate her. It was the young man that Collin saw a few days ago. He was still in a white shirt today, and he looked like a student who had just graduated. Now the look on his face showed terrible embarrassment.

Collin stepped closer. He found that this young man looked nice and clean. He was handsome. Collin could find the vigor and enthusiasm of a young man in his eyes. He could tell at a glance that the young man had not been tortured in social life.

"Didn't you tell her?" The woman said in a smoky voice, frowning slightly. She threw away the napkin in her hand and turned on the computer again, looking at the man.

The man held the hem of his white shirt awkwardly, "I ... didn't tell her. I..."

Filled with coffee, the computer went black. The woman turned to look at the girl and then at the man, "Do you want to have it fixed or just pay for it?"

The girl seemed to have heard something ridiculous. She said with an incredulous look. "What did you say? Pay for it? Don't you feel ashamed to say that?"

The woman wearing black-rimmed glasses suddenly took off the glasses. Her empty eyes were fixed on the girl's face. Then, she looked at the man and said, "I need to use the computer. It's urgent. If you pay for it, give me 1, 000. If you don't, I'll call the police."

The man looked at her computer hesitantly and asked, "Roxy, I'd better have it fixed."

Did he call her Roxy?

Collin was surprised that this man called the woman in black-framed glasses so politely and carefully as if he was on thin ice.

Was it because the woman gave him money?

Collin did not want to see the young man's mistress fight with his girlfriend. But Roxy's eyes were too empty. He wanted to see what it would be like when her eyes showed other emotions, such as surprise, anger, grievance, and sadness.

Anyway, he wanted to see emotion but not emptiness in her eyes. Now her eyes were so empty that he felt like she was not looking at anyone.

"Why? Just let her call the police. Just call it! I'm not afraid of

you. I can't believe a mistress can be so arrogant like you!" The girl shouted, "Your computer isn't worth 1, 000 at all. You actually asked for 1, 000. Are you going to shake us down?"

"Stop shouting!" The man became more embarrassed. "We are in no relationship at all. You misunderstood."

"I misunderstood?" The girl sneered, "Fine. If you think I misunderstood, why don't you show me the evidence? Show me the evidence that you didn't have sex!"

The waiter said in a weak voice, "Please stop. Don't fight like this ... can you go to the private room or go out to talk? We still have the other customers here..."

"Alright, let's talk outside." The man apologized in a low voice, then took the girl's arm and walked out.

But Roxy sat in her chair without moving and said to the man, "I'll leave her to you. I'll fix the computer first. Call me when you make things clear to her."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
The girl was probably enraged by Roxy's attitude and went crazy on the spot, "What do you mean? Tell me, are you still secretly contacting each other? Are you trying to go public with your relationship? Simon Walters, tell me, what exactly do you mean?"

The man called Simon hurriedly grabbed her hand and walked out, "Stop talking nonsense ... I said that you misunderstood..."

"Let go of me!" The girl was still shouting, "You bullied me! You actually cheated on such an ugly woman ... You bullied me ... You bastard!"

The café finally became quiet. The waiter cleaned the floor that had been stained with coffee. He handed a tissue to Roxy to wipe her neck.

Roxy didn't seem to care about the coffee stain on her. She just stared at the computer in front of her. A moment later, her phone rang. It was still the old-fashioned phone. She picked it up and said indifferently, "My computer is broken. I'll fix it later ... Yes, I got it."

After she hung up the phone, she raised her head slightly to look at Collin. He had been standing there for a long time.

Roxy wondered if Collin was a doctor, for he was in a white



coat.

Roxy blinked and looked down again as if she had seen no person. Her expression did not change at all. When she took her empty eyes off him, Collin suddenly had the urge to go to her.

But he stopped out of reason.

Roxy liked drinking coffee and eating instant noodles, and ... she might seduce the girl's boyfriend.

He couldn't be with such a woman. Compared to Roxy, Kiki was pretty good.

Collin had left his colleagues for a long time, so the doctors walked out to check Collin out. They saw Collin was staring at a girl who was putting her computer in her bag. They couldn't help but ask secretly,

"Is Doctor Mueller interested in her?"

"Really? Love at first sight?"

"Come on, ask her for her number!"

"Are you being shy?" The doctor with glasses said, "Then I'll get it for you."

Before Collin could say anything, the doctor with glasses had walked to stop Roxy, who was about to leave with her bag. Roxy had taken off her black-rimmed glasses. She did not look very old and was probably in her early twenties. And her skin was not fair. She probably stayed up late a lot, because she had dark circles under her eyes. Although she was not ugly without any makeup, she was not a beauty anyway.

The doctor with glasses was surprised at Doctor Mueller's unique taste. He held his criticism back and said to Roxy, "Hello, may I have your phone number for my friend?"

Roxy stopped, followed his finger, and looked at Collin.

Collin just looked at her and pretended to confess, wanting to see how she would respond.

Unexpectedly, Roxy looked back and said indifferently, "Let him do it himself."

The doctor with glasses hurriedly waved to Collin, "Come on!"

Collin walked over. As he approached, he found that Roxy was smelling him like a little animal. Having a sniff, she raised her head and met his gaze with her empty eyes.

Collin found it hard to describe the feeling of looking into her eyes. Her eyes barely focused. She just took a glance at him.

Then she lowered her head and handed her old-fashioned

phone to Collin, "The phone number."

Collin fell silent.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 513 Consuming Energy (1)

Collin took the out-fashioned phone and entered his phone number. His fingers were slender and beautiful. Roxy just casually glanced at his fingers and in that instant, her eyes changed. She was more focused and seemed to have been spirited up. However, she looked down. Collin was busy entering his phone number and did not notice it.

It was very hard to operate the phone. Collin typed it twice before adding a remark and saving it.

After that, he pressed the button to call his number, and after his phone rang as verification, he returned it to her.

Roxy took the phone and was about to leave as she took her bag. The glassed doctor pushed Collin and said, "Introduce yourself! See her off! Doctor Mueller, what's wrong with you?" Collin thought to himself, 'If it weren't for you, I wouldn't stand here asking for her number like a fool.'

He had always been the pursued one. In the past, courting a girl was a frivolous and ignorant thing. Now that he was an adult, he had more scruples. Moreover, under most circumstances, he wanted to find a girl for marriage. This Roxy was obviously not on the same side as him.

However, he still sent her off at the entrance and said, "There's a shop on Grand Road for computer repair and it's the only one. It's quite eye-catching. You can repair your computer there."

"Name?" Roxy asked.

"My name is Collin Mueller," Collin added.

Roxy raised her head and looked at him. "I mean the shop's name."

Collin was speechless.

Collin really wanted to invite that young couple back and ask that sprightly girl to splash another cup of coffee on Roxy.

However, it was a pity that the lovers had disappeared.

After seeing Roxy off, Collin stood at the door with a gloomy expression. His colleagues came out with gloating smiles on their faces.

"Oh my God! Collin, you like her type!"

"Yeah, it's rare to see you take the initiative. But that girl doesn't seem to be interested."

"How was it? Did you find out where she worked? Did you two decide when to go on a date?"

"I think she is quite interesting. She looks good with Collin." When Collin heard this, he raised his head and asked, "How?" When the doctor in glasses saw his reaction, he couldn't help asking, "What's happened? Did she reject you?"

Collin sighed, "I didn't take a fancy to her. What are you fantasizing about?"

"But why did you ask her number?" The doctors were shocked. Collin didn't know how to answer.

"It was you who misunderstood me and asked me to get the number." Collin gritted his teeth.

"You can refuse it, and you can say it out loud." The glassed doctor said in disbelief, "I saw you staring at her and I thought you had a crush on her. Why didn't you explain yourself if you didn't?"

"How can I explain? You rushed over and asked for her number. What can I say? 'I'm sorry, but I don't want your number?' And I'm just waiting for her to spill coffee on my face?"

The crowd laughed gloatingly.

"Forget it. It's a misunderstanding! Let's go!" The doctor in spectacles smiled and said, "If she calls you, just refuse to answer."

Collin smiled, "That's impossible. She won't call."

### The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

"Everything is possible!" Someone teased.

And such an incident happened that night.

Not long after Collin finished taking a bath, he was reading in his chair. When the phone rang, he picked it up without even reading the remark. He thought it was his mother and was about to make a sound when a pleasant, hoarse voice came from the phone. It was exceptionally attractive on the quiet night.

"Are you busy?" She asked.

Collin's first thought was that she wanted to ask him out.

After pondering for a moment, he said, "I'm reading a book." A rustling came from the phone. Collin had a premonition that the woman was going to hang up. He asked, "What are you doing?"

The slightly hoarse voice sounded, "Don't you know what I am doing?"

Collin was lost for words.

Half an hour later, Collin walked out neatly without a coat. He wore a simple cardigan sweater with a white shirt underneath. He was so refreshed that he looked like a young man who had just graduated.

Roxy lived in a neighborhood not far from him. He parked his car outside and walked in. The security guard at the entrance asked him for his information. He wrote a fake name and went in.

The elevator needed to be activated by a card, but as soon as he entered, the elevator door slowly closed and went up to the tenth floor.

There were two rooms on the tenth floor, and a door was now wide open.

He walked towards the open door and knocked on it. "Anyone there?" He asked.

Roxy's voice came from inside, "Close the door."

After Collin entered, he closed the door. The lights in the room were bright and everything was tidied up neatly. Collin changed his shoes and casually looked around. The kitchen was very clean. It could be seen that no one had ever been there. The stove had never been used because the cookers were covered with dust.

Roxy sat on the sofa. There was a laptop on the coffee table in front of her. It seemed that her computer had been repaired. Beside the computer was a box of condoms.

Collin was astounded.

It was very typical of her.

"Will you leave?" Roxy turned to look at him.

Collin raised his eyebrows slightly, "It depends on how long you can hold on."

Roxy did not say anything and stood up from the sofa. Only then did Collin notice that she was wearing a silk nightgown, bottomless.

She didn't wear glasses, and her face was quite small. It was probably because of a shower, her face revealed a bit of rosiness. It was a bit fairer and tender than when he met her in the coffee shop at noon.

"Hands." Roxy walked over.

Collin did not understand, "What?"

Roxy had held his hand. Her movements were somewhat nervous. After having their hands intertwined, she raised her other hand to quietly examine the joined hands. Then, she gave Collin a sudden hug. Her forehead just reached his neck, and the moment their skin came into contact, she rubbed his neck like a cat.

Collin couldn't describe that feeling and couldn't tell if he was pleased. Anyway, at that moment, he wanted to reach out and touch her head.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 514 Consuming Energy (2)

"Your hands." She whispered, "They're beautiful."

Although Collin had been praised for his hands many times before, he felt that ... there was something more in Roxy's tone. She was hinting at a hand job?

His head was in the clouds.

"Why do you call me in?" Collin caught the scent of her lotion, and she was clinging to him. Strangely, she who seemed thin in her loose clothes was actually very plump.

"A doctor." She said calmly, "You must be neat."

Collin did not ask any further. He stretched out his hands around her waist. Originally, he was only interested in her voice and expected nothing of a love affair. Tonight was probably unexpected.

"What about that boy?" He asked, "You're not satisfied with him?"

Roxy pulled herself from his arms and looked at him with the vacancy of her eyes. "Don't ask too much, I prefer we do it directly."

Collin almost bit his tongue.

"You'd better pray that you have the strength to cry out when we're done." After Collin finished speaking, he started to take off his clothes.

Roxy stood there staring at his body. She waited for him to take it all off before walking over. She gently touched his chest, collarbone, throat, and abs with her palm...

She was a completely different person from what he saw during the day.

His body beneath the white coat was very sturdy, and the muscles were hard and bouncy. As she stretched down inch by inch, he grabbed her hand and carried her on his body. He went to the bedroom and threw her onto the bed.

Collin put her down and walked out. Roxy seemed to know what he was looking for and reminded him, "In the drawer."

He bit back his words.

Originally, he was not a clean liver, so there was no reason to shut her out. Yet, he inevitably had a bit of temper when they did it.

Collin hadn't had sex for a long time, and he was fine with it. But when she called him in this husky whisper, it was just too sexy and seductive.

Just listening to that phone call turned him on, not to mention that she was whispering in his ears at this point.

After midnight, Roxy trembled out to drink some water. Then, she collapsed onto the sofa with no strength left.

Collin also came out to drink water. Seeing that there was still a box of condoms on the table, he opened it.

When Roxy heard this, she rolled her eyes and looked at him.

"Did you take Viagra?" She asked.

Collin smiled with a slightly heavy breath. "No, it's probably been too long."

"How long is it?" Roxy asked.

"Two or three years." Collin climbed on her and brushed a lock of hair from her face. Her eyes were still sort of empty. She was staring into space with her mouth slack. Collin's throat was somewhat dry and itchy. Then he lowered his head, moved on to her lips, and asked, "Do you want to kiss?"

Roxy refused.

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No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

This surprised Collin.

But it also aroused him somehow since it proved that Roxy had never kissed a man before in an affair.

Roxy refused again.

At first, Collin wanted to keep his nose clean, but he got captivated by this woman's voice. 'It doesn't matter if I indulge myself once,' he thought.

"You..." Collin smirked. "You probably need to drink two buckets of water a day."

The sofa was all wet.

Roxy lay there, panting, and said, "Take a rest. It's very late."

Collin looked at his phone. It was already four in the morning.

He went into the bathroom and took a bath. There were only women's things on the washstand. There was a master bedroom and a secondary bedroom, no men's clothes, shoes, and socks. However, there was an ashtray in the living room.

Roxy herself must smoke.

After bathing, Collin generously carried Roxy to the bathroom to wash up. She probably thought that he wanted some more, so she struggled for a while and muttered something. Collin thought this was very cute. So he unconsciously lowered his head and kissed her. Then, he finally remembered that she hated this. Fortunately, Roxy had already fallen asleep and didn't react to this.

Her lips are pretty soft.

He carried her into the clean bed, thought for a moment, and took two thousand from his wallet and left it on the table.

To be honest, he was quite satisfied tonight. Her reaction, including her body and her voice, satisfied him. However, he only had so much cash with him. It was also impossible for him to leave her the card.

He threw all the wet sofa cushions into the washing machine and piled the sweetly smelling sheets and blankets of the master bedroom in the laundry basket. After doing all this, he picked up the car keys and left.

He is very hungry now after consuming so much energy.

At five in the morning, there were only barbecues and 24-hour convenience stores open. He drove around the city and finally found a restaurant that was still open. He ordered three portions of meat, one portion of fried meat, one portion of

beef, and another portion of chicken.

It was probably the first time the shopkeeper had met a customer with such a good appetite at five in the morning. So he asked with a smile, "Just finish your night shift?"

Collin almost spat out a mouthful of rice and he managed to maintain his calmness.

The shopkeeper asked, "Tired?"

Collin answered, "Yes..."

The shopkeeper sighed sympathetically, "The consumption of energy at night is huge."

Collin answered, "Yes..."

If it weren't for that this shop was 108,000 kilometers away from Roxy's, Collin would have thought that this boss knew what he had been doing all night.

After eating, he drove home and calculated the time. He could rest for another two hours. So he took a shower, set the alarm, and went to bed.

This time, he forgot to turn on the small loudspeaker beside the bed. But he closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep. He even had a brief dream.

A slightly husky voice in the dream was panting anxiously in his ears, accompanied by sobbing sounds echoing in his mind. It was mighty alluring.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 515 Receiving Money (1)

...

Stephanie had planned to shoot an advertisement down the Britt Group today. Yet, when Harold rushed to pick her up, she was still struggling with her outtake.

"Wait a moment. Stephanie is still filming. Do you want some water or drinks?" Stephanie's assistant handed him a bottle of mineral water and a drink.

Harold waved his hand, "Thank you, not thirsty."

The assistant's phone rang, and Stephanie's voice came out, "Where are you?"

"I'm outside. Miss Emily's assistant is here. I came over and told him to wait ... bring him in?" The assistant hesitated for a moment before nodding and responding, "Alright then."

Then, the assistant said to Harold, "Another outtake. Follow me



in and wait there."

Harold silently followed.

This was a rural household with chickens and ducks on the side and vegetables and fruits on the other side. When he pushed open the door and entered, he could see that there were people everywhere. Stephanie was sitting on a chair at the door, scrolling her phone. When she heard them coming in, she looked up and looked behind Harold.

Harold understood what she meant and explained, "Miss Emily is not here. She is busy in the company."

Stephanie responded, "Oh, I was expecting her on the set."

Harold said, "Well, Miss Emily probably won't agree."

"Forget it then." Stephanie was dressed in coarse clothes. She was casually lying in a chair while the makeup artist was mending her makeup. She played the lead role, a heroine with a miserable life. Born in a poor family, she struggled to live. Then, one day, her mother fell ill, so she had to go out and look for a lucrative job, which almost got her bullied by the bad guys. Fortunately, the hero came to her rescue. After that, they got to know each other. And then the female villain noticed her and tried to get her killed... In short, it was just a soap opera. In the end, dramatically, her mother who had died of illness turned out not her biological mother. Finally, she realized that she was the daughter of a wealthy family, and a female villain had stolen her identity. At that time, the villain also learned of this and became even more determined to kill her...

The scene being filmed right now was that the heroine was hiding here, but was chased by people sent by the villain. The hero came out to defeat the bad guy and took her away. Afterward, she discovered that the hero was injured. So she took good care of him and sparks flew between them...

However, in such a fight scene, the male lead had to show his courage and toughness. Therefore, he had already injured several actors. However, the director always felt that the facial expression was too ferocious. A few outtakes were filmed afterward and he was finally satisfied. Yet, at this point, the other actors were all injured in some way. So when the hero rushed over, they subconsciously protected themselves and so the filming went into a deathly cycle.

Harold stood behind Stephanie, watching the assistant bring over her the milk tea. On the set, actors sat by the side, while the director and the martial arts instructor were in the middle, lecturing the hero. The clap-stick boy stood on the other side with a board that read "The Eleventh Time of the First Paragraph of the Seventeenth Scene from the Shanghai Legend." The man carrying the receiver was chatting with the man carrying the camera. They were probably not allowed to smoke on set since they all held their cigarettes but didn't light them. On the other side, a few staff members were busy cleaning up the scene.

Although the heroine's story was dramatic, the most important part was on the hero's side. After all, in this play, the hero's role was heavy.

Harold looked up at the hero and this simple act grabbed his attention. So the hero asked, "Who are you? An extra actor?" Harold didn't know how to respond at this point.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
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Stephanie looked in the direction of the hero's finger and realized that he was referring to Harold. She explained, "No, he is a friend of mine." "I think he's very suitable to act in this scene." The hero suggested to the director, "Our extra actors were all injured. So what about let him give it a try?" The assistant director, who was sitting in front of the camera, heard the suggestion and looked over, "Your figure is very good. Do you have any acting experience?"

Harold shook his head.

Stephanie asked, "Do you want to have a try? Just go up and pretend to hit the hero, get knocked down, and lie on the ground."

Harold glanced at the hero and replied straightforwardly, "He can't beat me."

Stephanie was struck silent for a moment, "Can you just pretend?"

Harold replied honestly, "I can't."

Stephanie didn't know what to say at this moment.

It seemed that the hero standing in the middle didn't hear it clearly, but his face darkened because he sensed that Harold

said something bad about him.

Harold was unwilling to film, and Stephanie couldn't force him. So she rejected the other actors and then asked her assistant to bring a drink to him. Before she went on filming, she prayed, "I hope this is the last time."

"Come on! Get ready!" The director shouted.

The hero had three assistants and a makeup artist to repair his makeup. As he drank a mouthful of water from the cup in one of his assistants' hands, another assistant wiped his mouth with a tissue, and the remaining assistant adjusted his collar.

Anyway, he looked like a big shot.

"The twelfth time of the first paragraph of the seventeenth scene from the Shanghai Legend, Action!" The clap-stick boy shouted.

Five or six extra actors rushed to the door. They gripped the fake knife in their hands with sinister expressions and the camera followed them. The hero in the room heard them and shushed the heroine. After that, the door opened and he kicked over one before leading them outside to fight.

Harold glanced at it. This male lead didn't know how to act like he was fighting. Thus, in order to appear real on the screen, he literally kicked and punched the other actors. Of course, the reaction of those actors was also very real. They fell to the ground with the corner of their mouth still bleeding. They were even struggling to get up.

One of them rushed into the room and was about to attack the heroine. Stephanie cried out in fear. The hero quickly came over. This scene was very challenging. He needed to take back the knife in the hands of the bad guys. On the other side, the heroine was almost stabbed and he must rush over to block this.

As a result, he fiercely slapped on the extra actor's wrist, seized the knife, and then turned around to face the knife coming at the heroine. \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 516 Receiving Money (2)

This time was considered perfect, but the hero may have gone too far. When he reached Stephanie's side, he couldn't hold back his strength. When he was about to fall down with

Stephanie in his arms, someone rushed out and pulled him back by his collar. Then, this person held Stephanie gently. This all happened in a blink. In the eyes of others, this person was like a shadow figure flashing over. Then, the hero and the heroine were already standing upright.

It was just that Harold was standing between the two of them.

The hero was struck dumb.

If he hadn't seen Harold standing here, he would have thought that it was a ghost just now.

Everyone was silent for a moment, and only the camera recorded the scene just now.

"Done!"

The assistant director and director stood right in front of the camera and played the footage in slow motion. They couldn't help but ask Stephanie, "What does your friend do?"

Stephanie smiled and answered, "He is a ... private bodyguard. You couldn't afford to hire him as an extra actor."

The assistant director nodded and looked at the footage with the director. "Alright, let's call it a day." He said.

A group of people began to pack up and leave.

The hero stood there and sized Harold up with a faint smile.

"So, a bodyguard. Nice to meet you."

Harold nodded at him but remained expressionless.

It was an awkward moment.

Stephanie explained with a smile, "He's usually like this, cold and expressionless."

The hero smiled back at her, "Alright, see you tomorrow."

Stephanie nodded at him, "See you, Mr. Peterson."

As soon as the hero left, Stephanie asked her assistant, "Do you have a medicine kit? Any band-aid? Give some to those extra actors."

When the assistant was about to leave, Stephanie grabbed him back and whispered, "Go get some money from my wallet and give each of them an extra three hundred."

The assistant nodded, "Got it." After a few steps, he looked back at her, "Stephanie, it's so nice of you."

Harold also looked at her with fixed eyes.

Stephanie asked, "What's wrong? You also want to praise me for being nice?"

"No, your clothes are torn open."

Stephanie was shocked.

She froze for a few seconds and turned around. Her coarse clothes were indeed torn apart. It probably happened when she was pushing and struggling forcefully.

"When did you notice it?" She asked while clutching her clothes at her waist. The expression on her face betrayed her embarrassment.

"Just now."

Stephanie didn't know what to say at this point.

She went to the lounge to change her clothes and rushed over to the director. Seeing that the broken part was blocked by Harold, she finally breathed out a sigh of relief. The director also went, "Your bodyguard friend is very good. Bring him over next time."

"Alright, I'll tell him." Then, she greeted everyone on set one by one, "Director, I'll go home now."

"Okay."

"See you later."

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"See you around."

"Bye! See you tomorrow!"

After greeting all the way, Stephanie went out and got her things from her van. Then, she got into Harold's car. It was not that intense today, but she slept late last night. Thus, the assistant took out her blindfold and handed it to her.

"Stephanie, get some sleep."

"Isn't it too late now?" Stephanie took the blindfold and glanced at the sky outside. "Well, there are only two scenes today. Who knew that it would take so long ... Those extra actors are also pretty unlucky."

"They told me to thank you. They even said that it pays to be good. The director also praised those actors and promised to hire them next time. He even asked to add extra chicken in their boxed lunch." The assistant said, laughing.

Stephanie curled her lips and responded, "Good to know."

Soon, she tilted her head and fell asleep.

The assistant hurriedly gestured towards Harold and whispered,

"Drive slower."

Harold looked through the rearview mirror and saw Stephanie sleeping in the back seat with her blindfold on. He then nodded. The advertisement was originally scheduled for mid-March, but unexpectedly, it was delayed until the end of March. Today was already the 25th, a few days before the very end.

It was a luxury lipstick ad.

Stephanie put on lipstick before she got in the car and was ready to put on lipstick when she got out.

It was crowded down the Britt Group. Of course, Harold didn't drive past the main entrance. Instead, he brought people into a lounge through the security passageway of the back door. The makeup artist and the hairstylist who had been waiting for a long time there quickly stood up. They greeted each other and started to get into it.

Stephanie got changed, put on her makeup, and put on lipstick before appearing in the hall on the first floor.

A few photographers were already in place. Emily and the owner of the lipstick brand, Gregory, were standing outside the artificial light, chatting. Harold walked over and stood behind Emily.

Emily looked over and saw Stephanie walking out in a gorgeous red dress. Surrounded by security guards, a group of fans attempted to approach Stephanie and shouted out her name. "Hi!" Stephanie replied with a smile.

She appeared to be very sleepy when she got off the car. Even when sitting in the dressing room for half an hour doing her makeup, she kept her eyes closed. However, as soon as she walked out into the public eye, her face immediately glowed up as if she had just returned from a beauty salon. The moment she stepped out on her high heels, the surrounding buildings seemed to light up at her appearance.

Stephanie walked over, greeted Gregory, and tried to shake hands with Emily. Before Emily could even reach out her hand, she was pulled by Stephanie. The two of them hugged tight. "It's been so long!" Stephanie touched Emily's back and then her waist. "Why are you so thin?"

Emily was a little itchy from her touch. So she suppressed her laughter and replied, "Not much thinner."

The employees of the Britt Group immediately cried out,

"Miss Emily and Stephanie seem to be very close!"

"Indeed!"

"I heard that the two of them knew each other long before!"

"Yes! And Stephanie went to visit Miss Emily once...."

"I heard that a lot of the advertisements pulled in recently were introduced by Stephanie..."

"Wow, they seem to be so close!"

"Totally agree! I heard that Stephanie's bookmark for the script was a gift from Miss Emily! And Stephanie never changed it!"

"I'm jealous!" \_\_\_\_\_

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 517 Receiving Money (3)

This was Stephanie's first time filming an advertisement publicly. Gregory was happy to see that since it was exactly a "walking advertisement" for him, especially it was just the time for the office workers to get off work. Soon the entrance of the Britt Group was surrounded by lots of white collars from the CBD across the street.

As a result, everyone saw the well-known retard from the Britt family standing down by the stage, discussing something with Gregory. Meantime she raised her head to look at Stephanie, who was standing against the backdrop and shooting a final makeup photo.

Harold took a photo album aside, which contained pictures taken by the lipstick company over the years.

Emily was just flipping through the album as the crowd suddenly quiet down. Such instant silence was so familiar that she couldn't help turned around, seeing that guy coming from the entrance.

Showed up in a pure black suit with a meticulously buttoned collar, that guy appeared with an abstinent temperament. With two people walking in front of him to clear the way, he just walked in straightforward and fixed his eyes on Emily across the vast crowd at the first sight.

Vincent always had an aura that could intimidate the entire scene. When he walked, he would slightly raise his head, as if his coldness was even stronger than that of the night. The tightly clasped black-gold buttons and his clean-cut face were well combined, giving him a dignified and indifferent look.

Gregory was a little surprised, "Why is he here? Is he looking for Stephanie?"

Emily handed him the album and said in a low voice, "No, he's looking for me."

Gregory couldn't say anything.

He looked at Emily as if he was saying, "Are you kidding me?"

Emily looked back at him with a face like, "Why don't you believe me?"

Stephanie had just finished taking a set of photos. On her way to the break room for a change of clothes, she met Vincent head-on. So she shook hands with him with a smile, leaving the others who were holding their breath burst into screams.

"Stephanie and Mr. Vincent know each other!"

"My God! They are together on the same stage!"

"Oh, gosh! Help me, please!"

"Oh, Stephanie! I love you! Mr. Vincent ... Oh, my god! ... He's so handsome!"

"Jesus! Mr. Vincent must be here for Stephanie! Are they dating each other?"

"Wow! So they are going to open up today?"

"If they are couples ... then the affair between Mr. Vincent and Mr. Ferne is fake..."

"Will Mr. Ferne be sad?"

There were a lot of discussions around. However, after his greeting to Stephanie, Vincent went to Gregory directly. Seeing him coming, Gregory shook his hand with courtesy and said, "Mr. Vincent, what a coincidence."

Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Emily, who was beside Gregory, "It isn't. I'm here for someone."

Gregory didn't get to his sight and continued, "She's changing clothes. She'll be here soon. Just a few minutes."

Vincent stood close to Emily and turned to Gregory, "What?"

Realizing them standing side by side, Gregory froze before Emily's words slowly came to his mind.

"No, he's looking for me."

What he thought of puzzled him for a second. He could do nothing but eyes on them again with uncertainty.

Gregory fell silent.

Was it an illusion?



It must be an illusion, right?

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Vincent tilted his head to Emily and asked, "What do you want to eat later?"

Emily took a glance at the electronic watch and found that it was seven o'clock in the evening. She asked without turning around, "Go to my place?"

Vincent nodded, "OK."

Gregory couldn't say a word.

And others down by the stage were also shocked.

"Why does Mr. Vincent look like he knows Mr. Ferne?"

"Why is Mr. Vincent standing by that girl?"

"Who is she?"

"Emily Britts..."

"But everybody said she was a retard."

"Hell knows..."

"What? That's the retard from the Britts?"

"Gosh, she doesn't look like a retard at all. She looks even better than me!"

Everybody fell into silence.

As the news that Stephanie's shooting in the Britt Group was released in advance, many paparazzi had already come early, waiting to dig out some gossip. But they never expected to have such a big scoop, although it came out a little late.

Dozens of paparazzi took out their cameras and took photos of Vincent fiercely, some even forgot to turn off the flashlight.

Emily, having been pretending not to discover them for a while, couldn't help but cast a glance at that side to see which good-for-nothing didn't even remember to take sneak shots secretly. Such doing was simply a shame of the paparazzi industry.

The paparazzi froze.

Did the retard see it just now?

Another sound of the camera occurred and people who turned around were almost blinded by the flash.

After taking a few sets of photos, Stephanie needed to shoot another small video advertisement that required her to walk into the office building in OL dress. Following that was a scene

in which she became a senior manager and had to hand up the documents to the president. Stephanie walked over to Gregory and said, "I haven't found a suitable candidate yet. How about letting somebody that my friend knows to have a try?"

Gregory asked, "Where is he?"

Stephanie pointed at the man next to Emily and said, "There he is."

Gregory was a little speechless.

Well, this friend was somebody indeed.

He suppressed his curiosity and asked, "He's not your friend?"

"No," Stephanie smiled, "he agreed for the sake of my friend. Just hurry up."

Gregory couldn't help but started to calculate how much it would cost to invite him. Stephanie responded, "It's free. He only said that it must be in the Britt Group's office. You got it?"

Gregory nodded.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby

Chapter 518 Receiving Money (4)

He finally understood that Emily was the boss.

She could make friends with a top movie star and a business titan. They looked so close to each other just now. They might be more than just friends.

But Emily looked so small. Her skin was fair, tender, and smooth. She was like an innocent girl who didn't know much about the world. But the look in her eyes was very calm, showing the maturity that was beyond her age.

Gregory didn't understand her.

The cameraman went to shoot Stephanie, and Gregory hurriedly followed them. Emily and Vincent entered the lift one after the other. The security guards had cleared a path for them before they came over. So everyone saw Vincent and Emily walking side by side to the lift. They were both in black and showed no emotion on their faces. And of course, they were both incredibly beautiful.

They were like families.

The crowd started to talk about them.

"What's going on?"

"Does anyone know whether Mr. Vincent is with Stephanie or Miss Emily?"

"I want to know it too!"

"Does anyone dare to ask?"

"No ... I'm afraid I will be beaten to death..."

"I don't dare either ... but someone in the group chat of our company said that she saw Mr. Vincent in the office ... I don't know if it's true..."

"But she got no pictures."

"She was too nervous, so she didn't take a picture."

"I think it's true."

"I think so."

"Don't you think Miss Emily and Vincent are well-matched?"

"Yes. I suddenly get her charm. I think she's more beautiful than Stephanie. Is that my illusion? Tell me!"

"It's not an illusion. I've thought that Miss Emily is pretty from a long time ago."

"It's true! She was especially serious during the meeting. I thought she was super cool at that time."

The crowd kept talking about Emily and Vincent.

As the doors of the lift slowly closed, the crowd stopped following them. But the lift was translucent, and the people outside could see the upper half of the lift.

They saw Emily leaning against the translucent metal door.

Vincent turned around and said something to her. Emily seemed to smile faintly.

All staff of the Britt Group was shocked.

Because they hadn't seen Emily's smile in the past two months.

And the strangest thing was that Vincent, who usually wore a long face, would actually take the initiative to make a girl laugh.

They were shocked no matter who this girl was. Because Vincent gave the public the impression that he was indifferent. It was normal for him not to talk to others, not to mention making girls laugh. So how come he took the initiative to make girls laugh?

Everyone below looked at each other for a while and then they got the same conclusion, though they didn't want to admit it.

It was too terrifying!

Vincent and the retard were actually a couple!

The cameraman and Stephanie took the lift on the other side.

When they arrived at the office, they turned all lights on.

Vincent sat behind Emily's desk. The crystal name tag on the desk was changed to another one with "President" printed on it.

Stephanie had a rehearsal and then followed behind the camera. She stepped into the office with high heels and handed the documents to Vincent behind the desk.

The cameraman didn't take a full shot, slowly, he moved the shot from Vincent's slender legs, which were wrapped in nice black trousers with special design. The shot moved up to Vincent's bony hand holding the document, and his black shirt that was tightened slightly by his chest, Adam's apple, his well-shaped jaw, his straight nose, and his cold face from the side. The cameraman then moved to the behind of Vincent to shoot Stephanie.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
Although Vincent's shots were less than 30 seconds in total, the cameraman had a premonition that it was enough for Vincent to outshine Stephanie.

There was no need for retakes this time. Stephanie looked at the video and raised her eyebrows at Emily, "Aren't you coming to take a look?"

"I'll watch it when it's done." Emily looked at her electronic watch and asked, "Do you want to eat together?"

"No. I'm a little tired. I have to go back and get some sleep." Stephanie rubbed her forehead to stay awake. "I wanted to drink coffee when I came here, but I was afraid that I would be too refreshed to sleep at night."

"I'll ask Harold to give you a ride home," Emily said.

"Alright. I'll leave you two alone then." Stephanie waved her hand at Emily, "I'll go downstairs and sign for your staff before leaving."

"Harold," Emily said, "keep her safe." She was worried that the fans outside would go crazy and cause another stampede.

"Yes," Harold said.

After greeting Gregory and the others, Stephanie left with her assistant and Harold. There was only the cameraman, Gregory, and two lighting assistants left in the office.

After watching the video playback, Gregory looked at Emily and

asked, "Well, we also have lipstick for students. Do you want to take the endorsement?"

"No." Vincent stood up and walked to the door, holding Emily in his arm. Before he went out, he looked back at Gregory and said, "I'll do the endorsement, and she will only take the money."

Gregory was speechless.

Was this the legendary Vincent who was cold and merciless? It couldn't be true.

When Stephanie and Harold went downstairs, people went crazy. Harold and the security guards formed a circle with Stephanie inside to keep her safe. Stephanie had just said that she was tired, but now she was energetic with a charming smile. She shook hands with everyone and signed for them. Emily and Vincent left quietly through the emergency exit and got in the Bentley that had been waiting for them at the back door.

Now the butler and Susan were not surprised to see Emily and Vincent come back together. They could even ask Vincent with familiarity, "What would you like to drink after dinner?"

Vincent whispered, "Tea. Thank you."

"My pleasure. Please wait a minute." Susan and the butler served them food and then went to the kitchen to clean it up.

Emily took a sip of soup and said, "They took photos of us."

Vincent said "Yes, but it's fine. They can't send them out."

He had asked four men to remove eighteen rolls of film from the cameras. Now his men were so tired that their hands were sore, and they lay against the window and nodded silently.

Emily took her soup, "Okay."

Actually, Emily originally wanted to say that it was fine to let it go public. When Stephanie asked her last time, she also thought about it. If there was such a situation next time, it would be fine to let it go public directly.

But she did not expect Vincent would do this. She took a sip of soup and thought for a moment. It might be because that Vincent cared about her feelings or had his plans.

After the dinner, Elsie hadn't returned yet. It was already ten o'clock in the night. Vincent left from the front door, and soon he climbed into Emily's room from the balcony.

Emily was speechless.

So why did he have to say goodbye to the butler and Susan?  
Vincent was very serious. "Am I the kind of person who can  
climb over walls?"

Emily looked at him like he was an idiot. Then she shook her  
head and said, "No."

All the servants fell silent.

They were confused.

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