

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1001

Vincent did not speak. Emily looked up at Jaquan and said, "Where is Janessa? Did she have a son?"

"How do you know?" Jaquan nodded.

"I had a dream." Emily said proudly to Vincent, "Look, the dream I had is real."

"What dream?" Jaquan asked.

"Just..." Emily was about to say something when the door to the ward opened again. Noah and Ferne came in one after another. Emily suddenly coughed and closed his mouth.

Vincent saw her reaction and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Emily was worried that she wouldn't be able to hide it from his eyes, so she lowered her head and continued to tease the child's fingers. The newborn baby's fingers were extremely small, and its nails were especially beautiful. She felt that it was very novel. She took a dozen or so photos of its feet and compared them with her own hands. She couldn't help but exclaim, "So small."

"Let me take a look." Ferne also approached.

Emily shifted his position to him.

Ferne looked at the child's face carefully, then came to a conclusion, "Jaquan, this child resembles you."

"Really?" Jaquan said proudly. "I also think it looks like me."

"Armando is not like him." Ferne clicked his tongue and said, "If the child looks like him, it would look ugly."

Emma chuckled.

At first, Ferne was worried that what he said would make Emma misunderstand that he despised her for being ugly, but when he saw her smile, he grinned back.

"Have you seen it?" Emily asked.

"Yes," Ferne said. "We met Armando after we arrived."

"We haven't gone yet," Emily said to Emma. "Mr. Vincent and I will go see Janessa first, and then come to see you."

"Why the trouble?" "Why don't the two of you stay in a big ward together?" said Ferne.

"That makes sense." Jaquan snapped his fingers. "I'll go make the arrangements."

"Alright, before you make the arrangements, let's go see Janessa first," Emily said with a smile.

"Alright."

"Are you in such a hurry to see the child?" Vincent asked in a low voice after he came out.

Emily whispered back, "I have seen this child in my dream. I want to see that he looks different from my dream. If it's the same..."

Does that mean Noah and Mr. Ferne...

"If it's the same, how about it?" Vincent looked at her.

Emily coughed lightly, "Just, anyway, I'll take a look first."

The door of the ward opened again. Roman, Cynthia, and Benson rushed in. They had obviously been here once. At this moment, there were many bags and two nannies beside them. Everyone had things in their hands.

As soon as Cynthia came in, she handed over a milk bottle that had been mixed with the milk powder, "Quick, give it to the child."

Armando quickly removed the child's tightly sucking mouth. The child cried loudly. He hurriedly stuffed the milk bottle into the child's mouth. As expected, the child held the milk bottle, closed his eyes, and sucked.

Armando wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Cynthia was still teaching him from the side, "I took this. Next time you feed the child milk powder, you have to use your own skin to test the temperature. See if it's hot or not. The temperature is just right for him to drink, understand?"

Armando nodded.

At first, Janessa agreed to feed her breast milk, so Armando had never learned how to feed breast milk. At this moment, hearing what Cynthia said, he lowered his head and carefully remembered it.

Emily took advantage of the time when Cynthia and her family were busy taking care of Janessa and pulled Vincent to quickly hide.

Vincent asked, "See?"

"No, my eyes are closed. I can't tell." Emily shook his head, "But he is a boy, which proves that what I dreamed of is true."

"What about us?" "Is our baby a boy or a girl?" Vincent looked at her.

Emily thought about it and said with a guilty conscience, "I forgot to look at it."

Vincent was lost for words.

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Emma's ward finally merged with Janessa's ward. Jaquan called and booked a luxurious ward with three accompanying beds.

The living room was very big, and there were two bathrooms on both sides of the east and west, and there was a huge TV cabinet and a long sofa in the middle, two coffee tables, and six chairs.

Randy was the last one to arrive. Ever since Carl passed away, he had been depressed and rarely joked around with others. Recently, the Seven Young Masters' team was going to compete. He spent everyday training with his team members on the base.

"Randy? Why are you so skinny?" Janessa almost couldn't recognize him when he pushed the door open.

Randy was in a much better state than the days when Carl passed away. It was just that he had never had an appetite for food. His entire body had become thinner due to his lack of appetite. The face that he had once been proud of was now filled with an ancient flavor.

"You're a lot fatter," Randy said to Janessa. Then he stuffed the red envelope in his hand into the baby wrapped in the quilt. The child was sleeping with his eyes closed and could not be identified. He stared at it for a moment and then walked to Emma.

Bernice and the Korbin, Dorothy, and Roger were surrounding the little Princess. Randy could not see what the little Princess looked like, so he had to give the red envelope to Jaquan.

Jaquan took the red envelope and slapped Randy on the back. "Eat more. Look at how thin you are."

Emma also said a few words of concern.

They chatted for a while before Randy looked away and looked in the direction of the sofa.

Lord Top had come with Noah and the others and had long been sitting by the sofa, seriously listening to Cynthia's "Nurturing Experience" with Christy.

When Randy came in, Lord Top looked up. The two of them had not been in contact much during this period of time. Even though Lord Top had already started his summer vacation, she still read until very late every night. It was Friday. The two of them chatted through the video. It had been a long time since the two of them had met.

Randy walked to the side of Lord Top, held her hand, and then greeted Cynthia and her elders.

"Have you eaten?" Lord Top asked.

Randy shook his head.

Lord Top politely smiled at Cynthia and the others. After greeting Emma and Janessa, she brought Randy out.

"Is Emma's family not here?" Randy asked.

"Here." There was a faint smile on the corners of Lord Top's mouth, "Some patients were shocked when they saw it, thinking that they were some terrorist organization, so they now..."

She suddenly stopped and pointed to a group of people dressed in fancy and colorful clothes walking in front of her. "They ... are here now."

Randy glanced at them and could not help but laugh.

Deon was dressed in black. The people behind him had all changed into tight T-shirts. There were all kinds of patterns on the T-shirts, but many of them had tattoos on their arms. Looking from afar, they seemed to have changed from a terrorist organization to local ruffians. Many nurses had secretly taken out their phones and were ready to call the police.

He used to love laughing, but he rarely smiled recently.

"If you are hungry tonight, I will make the meals for you." Lord Top said.

Although she went downstairs to eat at Christy's house every time, it was not because she could not cook, but because she felt it was a waste of time to cook. She could read a few more pages when she had the time.

"Then, shall we go to the supermarket later?" Randy smiled.

"Okay."

After the two of them finished eating, they held hands and went to the supermarket.

The appearance of Lord Top was very similar to that of the boys, so there were constantly passers-by looking at them along the way, and many girls screamed in low voices when they saw them.

Lord Top didn't care about those gazes and just led Randy to the cold cabinet area to pick the ingredients.

When the bill was paid, Randy took a box of things from the shelf next to the silver.

Lord Top took a look and suddenly said, "I will start to learn it next month."

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"Huh?" Randy turned around and looked at Lord Top.

Lord Top raised her head and looked at Randy.

Randy suddenly got it and then took several boxes from the shelf.

At the register, the cashier blushed when she scanned the tenth box of Durex and glanced at the two "men" standing in front of her.

Randy usually lived in the training base instead of his own apartment. Before he went back, Randy asked a housekeeper to clean it up, so when they arrived home, the apartment was tidy.

Lord Top went to put the stuff they bought in order. Randy followed her into the kitchen.

After Lord Top put the ingredients into the fridge, Randy pressed her against the fridge and kissed her.

At around eleven o'clock in the evening, Randy woke up and found that Lord Top was looking at her phone. She was reading some English materials. Her English was very good. The teacher that Randy found to

give her extra lessons once praised her standard pronunciation. However, Randy rarely heard her speak English.

"Are you hungry?" Noticing that Randy had woken up, Lord Top asked.

"Yes," Randy said.

"I'll cook dinner." Lord Top was going to get up.

"Wait." Randy leaned on her shoulder and read a short paragraph in English.

Lord Top laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Randy asked with a smile.

"Nothing. It's the first time I heard you speak English like this." Lord Top looked at Randy and reached out her fingers to touch his face. "You've lost a lot of weight." She said.

"You don't like it?" Randy turned over to kiss her.

"You're hungry, aren't you?" Lord Top didn't move.

"Yes." Randy lowered his head to cover her lips and said in a muffled voice, "I'm eating."

Lord Top was kissed in silence.

...

It was very late when Collin went home. He took a leave in the afternoon to visit Jaquan and Emma. In the evening, he went back to the hospital to have a few patients examined. Then, he had to confirm the operation. As a result, it was almost eleven o'clock when he arrived home.

Cora was a pushy woman. Over the years, Collin had been trying to get rid of her control. Cora thought that she had restrained herself a lot because she rarely intervened in Collin's private affairs or decision-

making. However, while Collin's classmates and friends got married one by one, she got more and more anxious.

"I'm tired, too. I've been worrying about you for so many years." Cora said.

"Don't bother if you're tired," Collin kept a straight face and said.

Cora was so angry that she hung up and dropped her phone.

Collin stared at the screen and sighed again.

He took out the square digital watch from his pocket and adjusted the time to twelve o'clock. Then, Roxy's low, soft, and a little bit hoarse voice came from the watch, very sexy. "Doctor Mueller, it's twelve o'clock. It is time to sleep."

After taking a shower, Collin lay on the bed and began to look through the photo album. He first saw Jaquan's youngest daughter, whom he took a few photos with his mobile phone today. The face of the newborn child was wrinkled and rosy. Her hands and feet were so tiny. Even her face was smaller than a fist. She fell asleep sweetly.

He continued to look at the other pictures in his photo album.

Roxy never took photos. Her phone had always been a dumb phone. Although it had a camera, Collin had never seen her take pictures. Her photo album was also blank.

Collin disliked taking photos, too. However, when he was with Roxy, he had secretly taken photos of her sleeping. Some pictures were the moments when she just came out of the shower, and some were when she, in his shirt, cooked instant noodles in the kitchen. There was also a photo of her back.

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Collin took a breath and suppressed the sudden restlessness from the bottom of his heart.

Being still awake at one o'clock in the morning, he ran on the treadmill for another half an hour. Sport kept him excited. After taking a shower, he lay down and still couldn't fall asleep. Later, he took his phone to the bathroom, opened the photo album, and stared at the picture in which Roxy had her back to him...

Half an hour later, he took another shower. It was already three in the morning. Instead of turning on the gentle music, he buried his face in the pillow and breathed in the faint smell that Roxy had left.

It had been almost three months. No matter what the smell was, it had faded.

But his longing for her grew deeper and deeper.

...

Emily stayed in City Y that night. After visiting Emma and Janessa, she returned to the Britt's with Vincent.

The butler was so excited that he wanted to ask Susan to come over and cook dinner for them, but Emily stopped him. She told him that they had done outside and asked him to go to bed early. She also said that they would only stay for one night and leave tomorrow, asking him not to bother.

"There's a watermelon. I just bought it today." The butler thought for a long time and said. He looked at Emily eagerly and asked, "Miss Emily, may I cut the watermelon for you?"

Emily nodded with a smile.

The floor lamps in the courtyard lit up one by one. Emily and Vincent stood on the balcony on the second floor and looked at the flickering lights in the garden. They were like fireflies in the night.

Emily held half of the watermelon and had a spoonful for herself. Then, she gave another spoonful to Vincent.

They stood there quietly, sharing half of the watermelon. The atmosphere was peaceful and tranquil.

After eating the watermelon, Emily went to wash her hands. "I don't like it here." She said when she came back. Looking at Vincent, she continued, "But every time I come here, I feel extremely calm."

Vincent sat at the desk that Emily used to sit at and looked at her, "Do you want to paint?"

He had already taken out some of the blank sheets of paper that she had left here.

Emily walked over and sat on his lap naturally, then picked up the brush.

She drew a hospital, a corridor with people coming and going, the ward, and an infant's tiny feet. The painting was so detailed that she couldn't finish it in one night.

"Vincent, I'm sleepy," she said as she rubbed her eyes.

"Let's go to sleep." Vincent brought her into the bathroom and helped her take a bath since the little girl was too sleepy to open her eyes. Then, he carried her to bed.

Emily looked at Eliot and answered, "Eliot, I have learned a lot of things now. There are a lot of things that you don't know. Then, I truly understand why I should keep learning. I want to broaden my horizons and learn what I'm interested in."

Her words were very convincing, but Eliot still frowned, "You are worried that my mother will find trouble with you again and break your easy life, aren't you?"

Emily paused and turned back to look at him. "Eliot, just think of it as learning while relaxing. Would you feel better if you think this way?"

Eliot understood her acquiescence.

He suddenly felt very uneasy, so he took a step forward and held Emily in his arms. Patting her back, he apologized, "I'm sorry..."

He was caught between his mother and his sister.

It was really painful.

Emily certainly wouldn't force him to make such a painful choice.

"Vincent and I were going to travel around the world." Emily pinched Eliot's face. "Give me a smile and wish us a happy journey." She said.

Eliot hugged her tightly and said, "Have a good journey."

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"Hey, where are you?" Ferne called Noah at his door early in the morning.

They stayed in City Y last night. However, it was rare for Ferne to return home and visit his parents. Getting older, Lisa had a headache. Ferne massaged Lisa for an hour and chatted with her for a long time last night. Therefore, he did not sleep well last night. Of course, he used to vent his anger at Lisa. Now that Lisa was sick, he could only vent his anger on Noah.

"At home," Noah said concisely.

"Why are you up so early? Didn't you sleep well last night?" Ferne asked as he hailed a taxi.

"Cleaning up," Noah only answered the former question.

"Well, have you eaten breakfast yet? Do you want me to bring you some?" Ferne snorted dismissively.

"Aren't you going to accompany your parents today?" Noah asked in surprise.

"They said that I was out of town, but I went home more often than at home. Do you think they don't want to see me?" Ferne sighed, "When I was massaging my mother last night, I found that her hair was much greyer than before. She told me that it was usually dyed. I suddenly felt sorry for her."

He stopped a taxi, got in, and told the driver Noah's address. Then he continued, "This time, my mom didn't arrange a blind date for me when I came back. It was incredible. Every time I came back, she would ask me if I had a girlfriend. This time, she didn't mention that!"

After talking for a long time, he did not hear any response from Noah and could not help but ask, "Hey, are you listening?"

Noah said yes.

Ferne said gently, "I suddenly feel that I've let them down."

Ferne regretted it as soon as he finished speaking. He was afraid that Noah suddenly left him and ran away after hearing his words.

Soon Ferne changed and asked happily, "Have you eaten breakfast? I'll buy you some buns. How about a meat bun with thin skin and big stuffing? Two more deep-fried dough sticks and an egg. How do you describe it like that?"

Having finished his words, Ferne noticed the driver's strange look and immediately stopped, "Alright, I'll hang up now."

However, he was not in a hurry to hang up. He hung up only after he heard Noah make a response.

After getting out of the car, Ferne found a bun shop, picked the biggest two deep-fried dough sticks, and asked for two eggs. Then, he carried a bag of meat buns upstairs.

Noah had not been back for a long time. The house was full of dust. He cleaned up his room last night and did the cleaning in the morning. If Ferne was here, he would definitely ask the cleaning company to clean it

up. But Noah was not used to strangers touching his items, so he could only clean them himself.

The door was open, and the floor was mopped quite clean with the air conditioner on and the windows open. The air smelled like men's perfume. Ferne sniffed at the door. "Great," he said. "Use the perfume to spray the room I gave you?"

As soon as he entered, he saw Noah drinking cold drinks in front of the refrigerator with his upper body naked.

After Noah came out of the shower, Ferne was still giggling.

"I'll go home with you at noon." Noah walked to the dining table, picked up the steamed buns, and began to eat. He had eaten breakfast and cleaned up for more than two hours. He was hungry again.

"Well," Ferne came back to his senses and was stunned for a moment, "Go back to my house? Why?"

Noah looked at him and said nothing.

Ferne was confused.

"Noah, what will you do?"

"Make them a meal. Don't think too much." Noah took a sip of water.

"They invited you last night, but you refused. If you suddenly visit them today, they will think too much." Ferne began to speak incoherently. When he finally met Noah's eyes, he swallowed, "Alright, I got it. You deliberately wanted them to think too much."

Noah was speechless.

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He couldn't help laughing and reached out his hand to rub Ferne's head.

"What? What's so funny?" Ferne also tittered despite being in a fog.

"Yes, I did it on purpose." Noah looked at him.

Ferne was left speechless.

He grabbed a bun and stuffed it into his mouth. Much later on, he gave a response.

He felt his ears burning.

He scratched uncomfortably before realizing that he had eaten breakfast.

After breakfast, Noah grabbed the car key and drove to a market for fresh vegetables with Ferne. It was early in the morning and the market was bustling with people. Such two men dressed in fine and elegant clothes were a rare sight here, so they got a lot of attention along the way.

Even Ferne couldn't stand their gaze full of curiosity despite being thick-skinned. He tugged at Noah's sleeves. "Since we've gotten enough, let's go."

Noah nodded and carried a bag of fish he just bought after paying for it.

When they walked out, Ferne heard someone say something like "a couple". He stopped and looked back, only to see the surrounding people who had looked at them up and down bow their heads to pretend to mind their own business.

Somehow, Ferne was annoyed but didn't know where to vent his anger.

Noah took all the things in Ferne's hands. When Ferne felt his empty hands, he quickly looked up at him. "You've left me with nothing to hold?"

"This is for you." Noah raised his arm.

"What?" Ferne even suspected that he had misheard.

But Noah wasn't disposed to repeat it and left him behind.

"Hey, wait for me!" Ferne followed up happily and took his arm with one hand, smug and pleased.

His bad mood from a few seconds ago disappeared in a flash.

Noah said that he was going to cook for Mr. and Mrs. Dalton and it turned out to be true when he arrived.

Lisa treated Noah as her son and went to the kitchen from time to time to ask if he felt hot. She even put on an apron and helped him out as if she had never had a headache last night at all. Ferne was shocked.

When Noah finished cooking and the few of them sat around the table, Ferne felt uneasy and glanced at Noah from time to time, wondering when he was going to make it clear to his parents.

"A little bit. People tend to get less sleep with age and the bad business has made the situation worse recently." As soon as Jonny's feet were placed into the warm water, he got relaxed.

Noah massaged his toes and pressed the acupuncture points on the soles of his feet.

"You do know how to do it." Jonny was so surprised.

"Yes." Noah found a stool to sit on, placed Jonny's feet on his knees, and massaged his acupuncture points through a towel.

Jonny looked at Ferne who was looking at Noah obsessively after eating fruit and sighed helplessly, "My son is so lucky to have such a good friend like you."

"He is good enough," Noah said.

Jonny didn't think so. "No way. He always does things at will without worrying about consequences. Sometimes, he's willful and no one knows what he will do next. But sometimes, he's obedient and is willing to listen to others. Now he's an adult and his mother and I have been too old to control him."

Jonny sighed and didn't say more. He was probably talking about Ferne's marriage.

"Leave it to me," Noah said.

"Noah, you're good and steady enough to control him for me. If he doesn't listen to you, just beat him up. It's allowed."

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"Why?" Ferne, who was eating an orange, resisted in a daze.

"Shut up! How dare you say that?" Jonny did not even look at Ferne, "look at you, then look at Noah. He has a similar name as yours, but he is so much better than you!"

Although Jonny was scolding Ferne, Ferne felt very happy, wishing that Jonny would keep scolding him and praising Noah.

Jonny saw that Ferne was smiling when he was scolded, and he was so angry.

With that, Noah gave Jonny massage acupoints. Jonny was lying on the sofa and gasped in astonishment.

"You have a bad stomach. Pay attention to your diet." Noah said, glancing at Ferne without a trace.

Ferne turned back and continued to eat oranges.

It was night when Ferne and Noah came out of the Dalton's.

"Where are we going?" Ferne was in a good mood. Well, Noah was highly praised by his parents. He, as ... in short, he was very happy.

"Get a haircut." Noah walked towards the car.

"Haircut? Your hair is not very long. Why do you need a haircut? That's the length I like. Don't cut your hair." Ferne raised his hand to weep Noah's hair.

Noah had sat in the car, and Ferne followed him into the passenger seat.

Lisa came out and wanted to send Noah some top-grade tea. Jonny's friend had sent them a large box of tea leaves. When Noah and Ferne walked out, Lisa just remembered. She immediately found it to put it in the bag, chasing them out.

Then Lisa saw the scene in the car. Ferne did not want to fasten his seat belt but wanted Noah to help him. When Noah fastened it for him, he looked at Noah's Adam's apple. Ferne was so excited.

Noah was about to drive out when he suddenly saw Lisa standing behind the car through the rearview mirror. He didn't know how long she had been standing there, and he didn't know if she had seen it.

"Mrs. Dalton?" Noah asked as he got out of the car and walked over.

"Ah, I forgot to give you this tea. Jonny's colleague, no, it was a gift from his friend. I think you like health and tea. So, I give you some. If you like it, I'll give you more next time."

"Thank you." Noah took the tea.

Ferne also got out of the car. He didn't know if Lisa saw it, so he was a little uneasy.

"It's fine, let's go," Lisa smiled at Ferne.

Lisa looked back in tears.

Jonny was stunned, "What's wrong? Can't bear to leave him? Didn't Ferne come back often recently? What's wrong?"

"I'm just ... so happy," Lisa shook her head.

"What?" Jonny was at a loss.

Lisa smiled and looked in the direction of the road. She sighed, "Ferne is at least not alone."

Jonny followed Lisa's line of sight to see the road, "What were you talking about? Well, Noah is good to Ferne. You didn't see it. He peeled melon seeds for Ferne."

"Why is Noah so good to Ferne?" Jonny was puzzled, "I said something about Ferne today, and he contradicted me and said Ferne was pretty good. What's so good about him?"

Now, Ferne was also asking Noah the same question, "You said nice things about me to my dad today. What's so good about me? Tell me!"

"A lie. Don't believe it," Noah said as he turned the steering wheel.

Ferne said, "What?"

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Emily stayed in City Y for two more days and lived in the Lotus Tea Manor the next day.

In Sydnee's words, it was warm in winter and cool in summer. It was a great place to spend the summer.

Emily planned to go back the next day. But it had indeed been a long time since she had gone to Tea Manor, so she decided to follow and stay.

There were no changes to the Lotus Tea Manor, but there were many people planting tea. In the past, the entire tea plantation had been planted with tea trees. Because Sydnee had been on a honeymoon in City Y these days, the tea plantation was handed over to Lynn.

Emily almost didn't recognize Lynn when she first came in. Lynn was in blue overall with a dirty face. She was wearing a pair of rain shoes.

"Lynn?" Emily was stunned, "you ... what are you doing?"

Lynn saw Emily and smiled in surprise, "Why are you here? I, I just came back from the ground." She rubbed her face with her arm, "I'll go take a shower first. What do you want to eat? I'll cook for you."

"Alright."

Emily and Vincent chose the room they used to live in. Standing in the room, Emily kept smiling.

"What are you thinking about?" Vincent walked over and hugged Emily.

"I miss you." Emily pointed to the chair, "I'm thinking I was sitting here bandaging someone before."

"And then you forgot to apply for the medicine and wrapped it with bandages?" Vincent added.

Emily was speechless.

"Ah, well, a guest is living next door." Sydnee seemed to have thought of something. When she returned, she reminded Emily with a subtle gaze.

Emily's eyebrows twitched. She didn't quite understand what Sydnee meant by that gaze. Did she know the guest? Did Sydnee want her to go over and greet that guest?

Or was the guest someone Emily knew but couldn't say hello to?

"I'm going to the bathroom." Emily walked out of the room.

Emily walked along the road to the place where Harold had once fought with Kamron for her. She stopped and stood there to watch for a while. Then she found a broken brick. She was not sure if it was the one that she had smashed at Kamron, but she held the brick and smiled gently.

Suddenly, Emily heard footsteps behind her.

Emily turned around and saw Kamron standing behind her. He had his legs clasped and his waist bent. He even covered his forehead with one hand and retreated several meters. He was almost out of sight.

Emily suddenly realized that this guest was Kamron.

Emily stood up, "It's you."

Kamron covered his head and retreated, "Calm down. You... put the brick down first."

Emily then remembered that she had been holding a brick. She threw the brick down and clapped her hands. She looked at Kamron and asked, "Are you here for a summer vacation?"

Kamron relaxed a little, but he still stared at Emily defensively. He had his legs clasped reflexively, and he spoke with great difficulty, "Yes."

Tom had just come over with the watermelon from the kitchen. When he saw Emily, he was excited, "Miss Emily!"

"Long time no see," Emily smiled.

Tom immediately sent the watermelon in his hand to Emily, "Do you want to eat watermelon? It has been soaked in well water. It's so cold and delicious."

Kamron coughed.

Tom put his spoon into the red watermelon, "The spoon has not been used yet. It has been washed clean."

Kamron kept coughing loudly.

It was hard for Tom not to pay attention. He looked back at Kamron and was having a hard time, "Mr. Kamron, didn't you just go to the bathroom? Is your throat stuck...?"

"Stuff and nonsense!" Kamron's spittle flew with anger, "I bought the watermelon! It has been soaked for four hours! But you gave it to her. Who is your master?"

Tom looked at Emily and then at Kamron. Finally, he sighed and sent the watermelon to Kamron, "Forget it, here you are."

It was like he was dealing with a disobedient child.

Kamron was so angry.

Kamron burst into laughter. Then, he quickly explained, "No, no, he didn't mean that. Lynn, you are not ugly, but you look a bit ugly when compared to Emily. You are just a little, a little big..."

Kamron measured the distance from his forehead to his feet with his hand.

Lynn was speechless.

"Ah! Kamron! Tom! Now, you die." Lynn shouted and immediately rushed over, chasing after Kamron and Tom all over the courtyard.

Emily later learned from Sydnee that every summer, Kamron would bring Tom to stay for a while. Occasionally in winter, they would come. They were very familiar with Lynn.

After dinner, they sat in the courtyard playing cards. Tom and the guards sprinkled every corner of the courtyard with mosquito repellent water. Before Emily came out, Vincent grabbed her and applied mosquito repellent to her arms and legs.

Emily was wearing a skirt today, revealing her slender arms and white legs. Sitting in front of Lynn who was also wearing a skirt, Emily made Lynn as black as a honeycomb.

Tom asked, "Where's Lynn?"

"I'm here." Lynn waved her hand.

"Oh my god, why can't I see Lynn, but hear her voice?" Tom asked in shock.

Lynn was speechless.

Tom said, "It's too dark. Lynn, smile at me. Let me see where you are."

"Tom!" Lynn gritted her teeth.

Tom laughed foolishly.

Kamron took out a deck of cards and placed it on the table, "How to play?"

"It's a normal game. If you lose, then..." Before Sydnee finished, Kamron said, "Money? OK, I have plenty of money."

Emily placed the teacup on the table, "If you lose, let's play Truth or Dare."

Kamron stuttered, "Truth... Truth or Dare?"

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"Never played it before?" Emily looked at him.

"No..." Kamron had just never thought that one day, he would be able to play cards with Emily, and also play Truth or Dare.

Of course, he had played Truth or Dare before. He either drank wine or asked for a woman's phone number. He even took the initiative to hit on a woman and asked for a kiss...

However, he wasn't sure which type Emily was going to choose.

The courtyard was so small, so they definitely wouldn't go out. And only a few people were participating, so it should only be a hug or something like this. It was too simple. Kamron secretly thought.

The rule of the game was whoever had more cards left in their hands would lose.

In the first round, Kamron lost.

Kamron stared at Tom in disbelief. "Why don't you let me play the card?"

"Then I could play my card," Tom said, thinking Kamron was totally unreasonable.

Kamron didn't even have the time to retort when he heard Emily say, "Come, those who lose the game, take your clothes off."

Kamron, "?"

Tom took a deep breath. "So exciting."

Lynn covered her mouth, then looked through her fingers at Kamron.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Kamron sat on the chair with his bare upper body. At first, he was a little shy. After losing so many times, he could no longer care about shame. He just wanted to get rid of it. Finally, the opportunity was coming!

"I won, aha!" Kamron shouted and almost jumped onto the table. He twisted his crotch happily and whistled, "Who has the most cards left in your hands? Hurry up! It's time for Truth or Dare!"

Emily had the most cards among them. She had an unlucky streak. She could not make pairs or flushes, so she couldn't show her cards.

"Me," Emily said as she stood up.

"Alright, let me think about how to punish you." Kamron excitedly rubbed his hands together. "Let me think about it. Let me think about it."

Vincent raised his wrist to look at his watch. "It's getting late. We should get going."

Before leaving, he looked at Kamron and said, "Think carefully."

Kamron, "..."

Kamron was thinking about how to punish Emily when he slept. When he woke up the next afternoon, he heard Tom say that Emily and Vincent had already left.

Fuck!

After Emily returned to Hapisland City, Marisa, Lucy, and the others asked her out to meet at the entrance of First Bookstore.

Lucy wanted to buy books.

Emily went and found that Marley, Tatiana, and the others were all there, as well as Jenny and her followers.

Ever since Emily dropped out of school, Class F had become more and more united. The atmosphere of learning had also become more and more palpable. The good students led by Lucy had taken on the responsibility of tutoring the other poor students. In a major exam after Emily left, nearly fifteen people from Class F could have entered Class B. However, each of them refused and chose to stay in Class F.

Marisa spat the chewing gum on the tissue, wrapped it up, and threw it into the trash can. She turned around and looked at Tatiana and the others, "You haven't finished eating yet?"

Lucy went in first to buy books. She asked Tatiana and the others to find her after they finished eating. However, it had been more than ten minutes. Tatiana had eaten fifteen sticks of grilled squid and had no intention of stopping. Marley also ate a portion of fried rice cake and octopus ball. Emily held a mango ice cream in her hand.

Jenny and her followers each had a portion of the duck intestine. Emily had never eaten it before, but when she heard the name, she did not want to try it. Therefore, when she ate her ice cream, she deliberately turned her back to them, lest she could not finish it.

Before they could finish eating, Lucy had already come out.

Marisa asked, "Are you done?"

Lucy shook her head.

Marisa was the only top student in Class F. Jenny and her followers tried their best to take care of Marisa, covering every aspect of her life.

Seeing Lucy say that she did not buy the books she wanted, they immediately pointed to the opposite side of the First Bookstore - the Bookstore of the Britt Group, and said, "Let's go to this one."

Lucy nodded.

Emily glanced at the bookstore and continued to eat ice cream quietly.

It was summer vacation. Jemma was also helping out in her bookstore. When Lucy had entered, she had already recognized her. However, because of Emily, she did not go forward to greet Lucy. When she came out, she saw that many people from Class F accompanied Lucy out to buy books, including Emily, who had quit school.

Thinking of that incident back then, Jemma had always felt very embarrassed. Because of that incident, she had been isolated by the faction of Class B for a long time and had even been scolded by her parents for more than half a month.

She was especially regretful and swore that the next time she saw Emily, she would definitely let her experience all the grievances she had suffered.

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Then, she walked out of the bookstore and saw Emily, who was eating ice cream in the crowd at first glance.

Emily was not wearing a mask. Even her eating ice cream attracted a lot of people's attention. No matter if it was male or female, old or young, almost all of them subconsciously fixed their eyes on her face.

The girl's face was very delicate. It was a scorching hot summer, and her skin was as white as a porcelain doll. Her eyes were dark and bright, and the rainbow-colored ice cream made her lips bright red.

Marisa picked up her phone and took a photo of Emily. "I will sell the photos. Make a fortune."

Emily: "..."

Tatiana quickly took out her phone and took a photo, "I'm in!"

Marley, Violet, and the others followed suit.

The scene was chaotic for a moment.

Jemma was a little jealous of Emily. She originally wanted to humiliate Emily at the entrance of the bookstore, but when she thought of Emily's exceptional calmness, she hesitated for a moment and changed to a plan that she thought was foolproof.

She found the shop assistant at the bookstore and whispered to the shop assistant, then secretly began recording with her phone.

The shop assistant was a girl. After she bought two cups of coffee from next door, she rushed in the direction of Emily. Just as she was about to approach Emily, she pretended to fall down accidentally. Then, she splashed the coffee in her hand on Emily.

Emily agilely dodged sideways and even kicked Tatiana before dodging, sending her to a safe area.

At the same time, the guards descended from the sky with umbrellas and surrounded Emily.

The shop assistant did not expect the situation to turn out like this at all and was just about to take advantage of the chaos to escape, but the guard brought her up in front of Emily with one hand.

Emily had finished the ice cream in her hand and was wiping her hands with a tissue. She looked at the clothes on the shop assistant and saw the name "First Bookstore". She immediately understood that she was an employee of the bookstore behind her.

"I, I'm sorry... I didn't do it on purpose. I was so anxious. I... I'm sorry." The clerk bowed her head and quickly apologized.

Emily looked at her quietly for a moment, then said, "Nothing."

The shop assistant was so nervous that she was sweating. Hearing that Emily was fine, she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart.

The guards knew that Emily didn't want to attract attention in public, so they all quietly hid in the dark.

"Be careful," Marisa said, looking at the shop assistant.

Just now, she had only been focused on looking at Emily's photo on Tatiana's phone. She had no idea what had happened. She had thought that the shop assistant had accidentally bumped into Emily and spilled the coffee in her hand.

Jenny glared at the shop assistant and was about to speak, but her arm was grabbed by Emily.

She looked at Emily in confusion, only to see Emily shake her head lightly.

After they entered the Bookstore of the Britt Group, Jenny found an opportunity to ask Emily, "That shop assistant hit you on purpose, so how did you..." She was really puzzled, "She almost spilled coffee on you. How could you let her go so easily?"

Emily casually picked up a book and flipped through it. "But she did not splash the coffee on me, right?"

"Then what if she succeeds?" Jenny asked with a frown.

"Then even if I let her go, you will not," Emily said jokingly, put down the book in her hand, and turned to look at another book.

Jenny did not understand her, and the followers chattered and did not understand what Emily was thinking, but after all, Emily did not take it to heart as the parties involved. On the contrary, they felt very anxious.

Tatiana felt bored and began studying the name of the bookstore, "Emily. Look, this bookstore is called the Bookstore of the Britt Group. It has the same surname as yours. Maybe you and the boss are relatives."

Emily nodded.

Violet, on the other hand, stared blankly at the paintings on the wall. Then, she took out her phone and took pictures of them one by one, preparing to print them out and collect them in her notebook.

Jenny and her followers wandered around this bookstore that was twice the size of the First Bookstore. When they were tired, they could lie on

the sofa and drink free lemon water. They immediately felt extremely happy.

"Jenny, go ask her and see if she wants to recruit staff. I want to work here!" The followers whispered.

"Don't talk about you guys, I want to come here to work too," Jenny coughed.

The followers, "..."

"But I don't have to work now. I still have a salary. Emily told me to study hard before I could work for her in the future," Jenny said, rubbing her nose.

"What about us?" the followers asked with bright eyes.

"When the time comes, you guys should have the college entrance examination. I'll bring you guys along," said Jenny with a firm gaze.

"Oh! That's awesome!" The followers cheered.

"Sorry, I didn't expect her to avoid me," Jemma stood at the counter and listened to the shop assistant's apology.

"However, if I really splash the coffee on her... The coffee was very hot. She may..." The clerk hesitated and said, "I'm afraid she may get hurt."

"It's just a joke. Fortunately, you didn't hurt her. I just wanted to scare her." Jemma said with a smile.

When the clerk left, the smile on Jemma's face gradually disappeared.

If it weren't for Emily, she wouldn't have been isolated by the faction of Class B, let alone be scolded by her parents for so many days, and she wouldn't have been wronged for so long.

She pinched her palm in anger.