

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1011

Just then, Joey arrived. As soon as he came in, he checked his computer and found the recent sales fell.

Since the Bookstore of the Britt Group was open across the street, the sales of his First Bookstore continued to decline. This month was even worse. In the past two days, less than ten books were sold.

He punched the table and looked at the bookstore opposite with a gloomy look.

Then, he saw Emily, Lucy, and the others coming out of the bookstore opposite. The staff smiled at Emily and said, "Boss, are you leaving now?"

Emily nodded, "Yes, thank you for your hard work."

"Is she the boss?" Joey looked at Emily. He only felt that this girl was beautiful. He did not recognize Emily as Emily always wore a mask in the past.

"What did you say? She's the boss?" Jemma was shocked.

"What's wrong? Do you know her?" Joey asked when he saw Jemma look strange.

"Dad," Jemma's lips trembled, "Don't you recognize her? She is Emily."

"Emily?" Joey recalled but had no impression.

"She is the one who hit me," Jemma looked at the opposite side and said, "She used to wear a mask. Now she doesn't."

Joey suddenly thought of something, "It's her?"

Jemma didn't say anything. She was completely shocked when she knew Emily was the owner of the bookstore opposite.

When the Bookstore of the Britt Group had just been open, Jemma had walked around inside as a customer. She had to admit that the area inside was much larger than the First Bookstore. There was even a resting area and sofa area inside. As long as customers sat down on the sofa and read a book, a shop assistant would give them free lemonade. If one did not like lemonade, the shop assistant would change it to barley tea. Those who read for more than an hour would be given snacks like biscuits.

Jemma had understood the aim of this bookstore when she came out. The owner wanted customers to enjoy reading more pleasant, not to make money.

Jemma even secretly admired the owner. The owner was at least not like her father, who opened this bookstore just for money.

However, now, Joey told her that Emily was the owner of this bookstore.

Jemma had caused Emily to be isolated and abused by her parents.

"What does she want to do? She wants to take revenge on us, so she opened the shop opposite our bookstore?" Joey was furious, "she did it on purpose! I'll go to talk to her!"

It was too late for Jemma to stop Joey. Joey had walked out aggressively.

Emily was at the door asking the clerk to give Lucy a membership card. Lucy had finished registering the information and was holding the logo card that Emily designed. Tatiana, Marisa, and the others all came over to look at this picture on the card.

It was the pattern of a swallow with a feather in its mouth.

"The swallow is Mr. Scavo, and the feather is Emily!" Tatiana said out in surprise, "it's a public display of affection."

The others were laughing.

The guards suddenly appeared, walking to Emily and surrounding her.

Emily looked up and saw Joey and Jemma walking over one by one.

"Are you the one who opened this bookstore?" Joey asked coldly as soon as he arrived.

Marisa and the others sensed that something was wrong and immediately stood in front of Emily. Marisa didn't see Jemma, but she knew that Joey had come with ill intentions. She replied unhappily, "What's wrong? Isn't she allowed to open a bookstore?"

"I'm not talking to you," Joey glared at Marisa and pointed at Emily, "You, I'm asking you. Are you the owner?"

Jemma saw the name Emily and understood that this was information related to Emily.

Joey sat in the living room and looked at it. A moment later, he threw the file in front of Jemma with a shocked face and turned to the kitchen to drink water.

Jemma picked up the file. She saw that Emily had three companies, a bookstore, a Relax Room jointly run together with a star, and even held ten percent shares of the new Dalton Hotel in Happendland City.

Emily had received three inheritances, one from her father Maury, one from her mother Donna, and the other from the Scavos in City Y.

Emily had ranked top three in the Happendland City's rich list.

Jemma was in extreme shock.

How could Emily get so much money?

Wasn't she a student?

A little girl who was the same age as Jemma had such a powerful background.

Joey's hand pouring water trembled slightly. He thought of Emily's calm eyes and suddenly understood what Emily meant.

'I am a very vengeful person. Mr. Joey must take care. If you can open a bookstore, so can I. There are some other things that I can do if you do it.'

'It depends on my mind.'

She warned him.

If he planned to mess with her bookstore, then she must pay him back.

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"Is the electricity off?" Stephanie stood in the dark room, holding a candle sent by Harold, "When will recover?"

"I don't know. I'll go to check," Harold took the flashlight and walked out.

"Do you know how to repair it?" Stephanie ran into the room to change her shoes.

"You want to go?" Harold looked back.

"Well, I'm bored. I want to go with you," Stephanie threw the candle on the table, "I hated candles the most when I was young. When I did my homework, it always burned my hair."

Harold paused and said, "I'll make you a light later."

"Isn't the electricity off? What do you use to make a light?" Stephanie asked curiously.

Harold laughed.

It was dark all around, and only the straight light of the flashlight shone in front of him. Stephanie pulled his arm and asked, "Are you laughing?"

"No," Harold denied.

"Don't think that I can't see your expression under the gauze. I just heard it," Stephanie looked at his face suspiciously.

Harold was silent.

Stephanie followed behind him. She thought that he was going to repair the line first, but unexpectedly, he took her around to the wood factory where he had worked before.

"What are we doing here?"

It's still hot in the middle of August. Even in the middle of the night, it was so hot that people could not breathe.

"Harold," Stephanie suddenly raised her hand to touch his chin, "You are sweating, right?"

"No," Harold avoided tensely.

"How is this possible? I'm sweating," Stephanie said as she touched her forehead.

Harold did not speak and went around the wood factory. There was a weed behind the wood factory. A few glowing fireflies floating above the weed.

"Wow! Firefly, I haven't seen it for a long time," Stephanie sighed with emotion.

Harold caught several fireflies and put them into a bottle. Then he took Stephanie back. When arriving home, he put the fireflies into a small wooden lantern he made. A little light seeped out of the lantern and looked particularly beautiful from afar.

Stephanie hung this small lantern in her room. The more she looked at it, the more she liked it. Finally, she take a photo of it via her cellphone. Then she opened the photo album and found that the previous photos carried wonderful memories of her and John.

She suddenly suffered from low morale. She could not control her low emotion. She could only lie on the pillow and slowly relieve her pain and loneliness.

She rested on Harold's shoulder for a long time until she was about to fall asleep. As her mind cleared, she said to Harold, "Thank you."

Then, she discovered Harold had removed the gauze on his face.

"Your face has recovered?" Stephanie asked in surprise.

Mr. Spencer said the gauze could be uncovered recently, but Harold didn't do it. He was not sure if his face was good or not. He did not dare to look in the mirror all morning. Later, Mr. Spencer urged him several times, so he had to wrap the gauze again.

When he went out with Stephanie to catch fireflies and repaired the electric line, he was worried that only an old man and a woman were left in the house. He returned as fast as he could. He sweated so he removed the gauze. It's dark, and no one would notice him.

But now Stephanie saw it.

Harold did not dare to look at his face.

Harold looked into Stephanie's eyes which were full of joy.

"Your skin is much whiter than before! It doesn't match your neck. It's like someone put another head on your neck," Stephanie laughed.

Harold touched his face and wanted to ask if there were any scars. After thinking for a while, he said, "Am I ugly?"

Stephanie stopped laughing. She looked at Harold and gave him a thumbs-up, "Very handsome."

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Harold was speechless.

"Mr. Spencer changed my face?" He asked with uncertainty.

Stephanie laughed.

Harold walked in front of the mirror and looked at his face. It was indeed as Stephanie had said. His skin was very white, like the face of a newborn baby. There was a faint red color, and the blood vessels on his skin were visible. At the moment, his skin was covered with a layer of clear water droplets.

He gently wiped off the sweat.

The feeling of his fingertips reminded him of the big fire caused by the car accident that burned his skin.

Stephanie also came over to look at the mirror with him. "How is it? Is it very handsome?"

Harold shook his head.

Stephanie pointed at the mirror and smiled. "You're smiling."

Harold saw the man in the mirror smiling.

Stephanie pinched his face.

Harold stiffened.

"Your skin is better than mine. Try my skin."

As she spoke, she grabbed Harold's hand and placed it on her face, "Isn't that right? My skin is a little rougher than yours."

"Your skin is very tender and smooth," Harold said, retracting his hand.

Stephanie blushed inexplicably, she looked at Harold strangely, "Are you teasing me?"

Harold didn't say anything.

"Normally, men wouldn't say that," Stephanie said.

"Generally, women would not compare their skin with men," Harold said.

"Harold, you've learned bad things, haven't you?" Stephanie asked.

Harold was speechless.

"Good night." He walked out and closed the door.

"Good night." Stephanie waved at him.

Harold habitually sat on the bed and slept. At night, he had a strange dream and his hand felt slippery. When he opened his eyes, he saw Stephanie sitting on the side, holding his hand on her face. She even asked him with a smile, "Is it slippery?"

When Harold opened his mouth, he suddenly woke up and found that he was dreaming.

Mr. Spencer went out to work early in the morning. The peanuts and corn were almost ripe. Because the area of planting was large, he had to go out every day to check it out.

When Harold got up, he made breakfast for Stephanie and heated it in the pot. Then he also went down to the ground. When he came back at noon and showered, Stephanie came out of the room. She looked like she had just woken up.

"Morning." She closed her eyes and walked in the direction of the bathroom. Harold stood there washing clothes and was hit on the waist by her. Stephanie opened her eyes slightly and seemed to be unable to see what was in front of her. She reached out and touched it.

Stephanie bit her chopsticks and asked, "Grandpa, is the dish I cook very bad?"

"No, it's not bad at all. Why do you say that?" Spencer said against his conscience.

"Then why aren't you eating? You've been eating fish." Stephanie had a look of disbelief.

"I'm afraid the fish will break." Spencer took a sip of tea.

"There is a refrigerator." Stephanie looked at him.

"This fish won't taste good if we put it in the fridge and eat it." Spencer lowered his head and pretended to drink tea.

"OK. Harold, tell me the truth. Isn't my cooking very bad?" Stephanie asked as she looked at Harold, who had been eating silently.

"It's not that bad," Harold said.

Stephanie had a smile on her face as she heard Harold continue, "It's very bad."

Stephanie was speechless.

Spencer burst out laughing.

Harold also revealed a faint smile.

Stephanie was originally glaring at the two of them fiercely, but after a moment, she also laughed.

In the small courtyard, there was pleasant laughter, and the birds on the trees also chirped happily.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1014](#)

At the beginning of September, Armando and Jaquan were holding a full moon wine at the same time. To join in the fun, the two families discussed inviting guests to the Delton Hotel, which was owned by Ferne.

Because Vincent was unable to attend due to his identity, Emily went on her own. Of course, she also found two companions on the way.

Stephanie had stayed at home for too long and was a little bored. Since Janessa had invited her, she was very happy to accept it. She even brought along Harold. After Emily heard about it, she immediately got

someone to pick them up. When they arrived at City Y, they met up and went to the hotel together.

"Where's Lord Top?" After Stephanie got out of the car, she put on her sunglasses. Fortunately, there were almost no paparazzi staring at her after she had retired for the past few days. Or maybe she had disappeared for too long and the paparazzi could not dig out any new materials. In short, even if she took off her sunglasses now, it would probably not cause a stir. After all, there were more and more new stars. Not many people would remember her face.

"Lord Top has been living in City Y and hasn't gone back," Emily said.

"You seem to have lost weight." Stephanie touched Emily's face.

"You seem to be much happier." Emily also touched Stephanie's face.

"Happy?" Stephanie pointed at Harold and said, "I am about to die from anger because of this stupid guy."

Harold did not react to his face.

"What did he do?" Emily asked with a funny smile.

"He teamed up with my grandfather every day to bully me." Stephanie cried exaggeratedly, "He said that the dishes I made were unpalatable and the clothes I washed with my hands were as dirty as rags. He also said that my room was as dirty as a pig's nest. The most unbearable thing was that he said I was not beautiful."

"No," Harold said.

"Yes! That day, I asked him which movie I made looked good. He said he didn't watch it. I asked why he didn't watch it. He said it was not good."

Harold said, "I don't mean it's bad. I just didn't look."

"It doesn't look good, doesn't it? If it doesn't look good, doesn't that mean I don't look good?" Stephanie stared at him, "Then answer me directly. Am I good-looking or is Emily good-looking?"

Harold kept silent.

Emily also looked at Harold smilingly.

Harold pointed at Emily.

"Did you see that? My heart is broken," Stephanie said as she clutched her chest.

Emily patted Stephanie with a smile, then looked at Harold and said, "Why are you still wearing a mask? Are you not used to it?"

On the third day after Harold took off the gauze, Emily personally brought a lot of gifts to comfort him. She wanted to see how he was recovering and see that his skin was much whiter than before. She laughed with Stephanie for a long time.

Harold nodded.

Emily took out a strawberry-flavored candy from her pocket and handed it to him.

Harold took it, but did not eat it, and placed it in the pocket near his heart.

"Come on, I haven't drunk red wine for a long time. Have a drink." She handed Emily a cup.

Emily clinked glasses with her, "Cheers."

Stephanie finished her glass in one go, "Yes, Mr. Ferne's wine is really good. It's thick and mellow, and there's a fragrance. Harold, do you want to drink?"

Harold shook his head.

"What bad luck." Stephanie finished the wine in her glass in one gulp.

"Drink a little less." Emily only took a sip before putting it down. Looking at Stephanie's drinking method, he was a little disapproving. "Don't get drunk later."

"It's fine. I know what I'm doing. Let's go and see Janessa," Stephanie said as she put down the cup.

"Don't go now. Wait a little later. She is probably still entertaining her relatives." Emily said.

Janessa did not participate in this banquet the entire time. She held her child in the lounge and only her closest friends had the right to enter this room and take a look at the child.

"Let's go take a look at Emma then?" Stephanie nodded.

"Where is Emma..." Emily said with great difficulty, "It's not easy to enter. If you want to go in, they will search your body first. You have to disinfect. Deon treasured his granddaughter very much. Even if his son wanted to take a look, he would have to go through numerous procedures. It is very difficult."

Stephanie was speechless.

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The guests enjoyed the banquet and dispersed. Armando and Jaquan's families were exhausted.

Emily and Stephanie finally saw the two cute babies.

A month ago, the two children were all red and there was no difference. Now, the two children were both white and chubby. Emma's daughter looked very similar to Jaquan. She had a pair of beautiful eyes and long eyelashes. Her little face was chubby and looked very cute.

Armando's son was named Levin. Janessa hoped that the child would be naughty and not be too honest and quiet as his father. However, although the child's name was very naughty, his personality should be similar to

Armando's. It was very quiet. Other than crying when he was hungry, he would lie there quietly and open his eyes to look at the person above him.

"Little cutie. Nice to meet you. Good baby," Stephanie said as she reached out to shake the two children's hands.

Emily looked at Levin and felt that he was different from how he looked when he grew up. She was not sure if the dream she had had was real or fake. At this moment, Levin did not look particularly good. Maybe he had not grown up yet. He had a chubby face, and his eyes were a little small. Janessa was complaining as he said, "He inherited the face from his father."

"Boys are good-looking when they are young. When they grow up, they will become ugly. Your baby will become handsome when he grows up." Stephanie teased Levin as she turned around and told Janessa.

"Who told you that?" Janessa turned to look at Emily. "Have you seen the picture of Vincent when he was young?"

Emily didn't understand why the topic suddenly shifted to Vincent. She nodded hesitantly, "Yes."

"Did Vincent look good when he was young?" Janessa asked.

"It looks good." Emily greeted everyone's gaze and spoke the truth.

"That's it," Janessa spread out her hands. "Vincent was handsome since he was young. Look at Armando. He was not good-looking when he was a child. When he grew up, he was not good-looking either. Let's look at Levin again. Well, I'll take him to have plastic surgery in the future."

Emily was speechless.

"You can't see anything now. Why are you in such a hurry? Women change when they grow up. Your boy will also change in the future." Stephanie advised.

"It's only been a month. Wait and see." Emma smiled and said, "Stony is not good-looking within a year. He will only look good when he grows up. Don't worry."

Janessa took a sip of fish soup, "I'm not in a hurry. Fortunately, it's a boy. If the girl is like him, I will be sad."

Armando looked at Janessa seriously and said, "Sorry."

Janessa was speechless.

She suddenly lost her temper. "Forget it. It's fine to be like you."

The others all laughed.

Randy had been busy with the team competition recently, so he brought Lord Top and went back. Emily did not even have time to greet them with Harold.

Collin stayed for a while, but he did not bring the girl called Jade with him.

Emily asked many questions before she learned from Collin that the two had broken up.

"I heard that they are preparing to get engaged in October." When Jaquan mentioned Collin, he was also puzzled. "He suddenly broke up. I don't know what happened. Recently, he has been very mysterious. He didn't tell me when he moved a few months ago. I went up to him several times but couldn't find him. I called him and found out that he moved."

"Move?" Emily was also surprised.

"Yes. He moved to the wedding room that his mother prepared for him earlier. I heard that the house was ready to be sold. I don't know what happened to him, but he suddenly went back to live." Jaquan sighed, "Although he was more romantic than me when he was young, now that he is still alone. I don't feel good."

"Emily, if you have someone suitable, please introduce him," Jaquan said.

Emily nodded and looked at Stephanie.

Stephanie, who was teasing Levin, looked up in confusion.

Jaquan glanced at Stephanie and then looked at Emily. He waved his hand and said, "No. Collin is not interested in acquaintances. If he is interested, he will start early."

Emily was speechless.

Stephanie didn't know what to say.

"It seems that your second sister likes Collin quite a lot. I heard that Collin ate alone with her last time," Jaquan said to Emma.

"Didn't I say that he loves someone in his heart?" Armando said.

"So what? He'll forget everything in three to five years," Janessa retorted.

"I won't forget. Even in ten years or twenty years, I won't forget."

Janessa was speechless.

"Alright. Forget it." She put down her phone and turned to carry the child, but her ears turned red.

Stephanie sighed as she looked at Emily and said, "I want a loyal boyfriend too."

Emily smiled, "This is too rare."

It was really rare.

Armando loved Janessa from a young age, In such a complicated society, how many people could always love one person?

Twenty years had passed and Armando never changed his heart. He always loved Janessa.

It was too rare.

Stephanie knew it clearly, and that's why she was especially envious and eager.

Ferne was busy all day. It was only at night that he dragged his tired body to the lounge. "I'm exhausted. Even more tired than the day I got married."

Noah went to the bathroom to wash his face and came back with a towel and threw it on Ferne's face.

Ferne wiped his face with a towel and threw it to Noah.

When he raised his head, he found that the surroundings were strangely quiet.

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"What's wrong?" he asked nervously.

"I love Noah so much," Stephanie covered her face shyly.

Emily was speechless.

Janessa smiled.

Emma lowered her head and smiled.

Jaquan and Armando, on the other hand, looked at Ferne coldly.

"What's wrong?" Ferne coughed lightly.

Jaquan and Armando both sneered.

Trevor went home in the morning to visit his parents. He attended the banquet with his parents because the relatives of the Peck family had rarely seen Trevor's face. Therefore, Peck's parents took Trevor to meet some of the relatives of the Peck family in the afternoon. Christy was worried that Trevor would be uncomfortable, so she accompanied him all the way. When the two of them went to the lounge, Trevor's face froze.

And when they pushed open the door and came in, the others also froze for a moment.

Christy looked back and realized that Arabella had also come.

"I came to see the child." Arabella stood at the door and looked at Emma and Janessa frankly. "Can I?"

"Sure. Bring the child to her." Emma smiled and pushed Jaquan.

Jaquan hesitated for a moment before answering. He picked up the child and handed it to Arabella.

Arabella took out something from her arms. Janessa and the others felt their hearts tighten. They were afraid that Arabella would do something irrational. Jaquan was so nervous that the veins on his forehead were almost popping out. Then, he saw Arabella take out a red amulet, one for Bart and one for Levin.

"I haven't been able to see the child. She looks like you and is very beautiful." Arabella said with a smile.

Jaquan nodded.

"What's her name?" Arabella asked.

"Bart."

"It's a good name," Arabella had changed a lot. She used to wear exquisite clothes and enjoyed the attention of the public. Now, she was only wearing a purple dress with no luxury decoration on her body. She was not wearing the Cartier bracelet that she used to love, but a sports watch. It did not match her dress at all, but she did not seem to care.

Seeing that Arabella was staring at Bart, Emma asked, "Do you want to hug her?"

"Can I?" Arabella was a little surprised.

Jaquan was a little hesitant, but when he met Emma's comforting gaze, he had to gently put the child in Arabella's arms. "Hold it like this, gently..."

He was still worried. After handing it over to her, he was still resting his hand on the baby.

"She's so small. I don't dare to hug her." Arabella smiled while hugging the child.

In less than two seconds, she gently sent her to Jaquan's arms again.

She went to see Janessa's child. Janessa didn't like her. When she saw the amulet and the money, she was still unhappy. However, Armando had been holding the child for Arabella to see.

After Arabella finished looking at the child, she walked toward Emily. "Long time no see."

"Long time no see." Emily looked at her, her heart very calm.

"Is Vincent Okay?" Arabella asked again.

She learned from Master Peck that Vincent was still alive, but she had not met him once in the past few years.

"Pretty good," Emily said, "If you want to see him, I can help you ask him out."

"No need." Arabella smiled.

She suddenly looked at Emily and said, "You have become different from before."

"What's different?" Emily asked.

Arabella smiled without saying anything.

After greeting, Arabella walked out of the lounge.

As soon as the door closed, Janessa shouted, "Emily! Are you crazy? You helped her ask Vincent out! Vincent must be sad."

"That's right! You helped another woman to see Vincent. Why didn't you help me?" Stephanie echoed.

"Noah, he cheated!" Ferne tugged at Noah's arm, "Did he tell you at that time that his daughter will call you dad when she can speak?"

Noah raised his eyebrows slightly, not denying it.

"I was talking to Noah!" Jaquan was angry.

"That's the same." Ferne lifted his forehead in a coquettish manner.

The cheap appearance made Jaquan want to hit him.

However, Janessa looked at Noah and said, "My son can always call you father in the future. He will call you dad for a lifetime. Do you want it?"

Armando said, "Did you ask me?"

Janessa turned to look at Armando, "Well, I ask you now. Do you agree?"

"I agree."

"Alright. We all agreed. What about you?" Janessa continued looking at Noah.

Noah was speechless.

Ferne slapped Noah on the shoulder, "Agree! Idiot! You have a new son!"

"I already have a silly son," Noah looked at Ferne as if he were looking at a retard.

"You already have a son? A silly one? Where?"

The others burst out laughing.

"You didn't say you have a son? Where is he?" asked Ferne.

Noah smiled and patted Ferne's head, "Here."

Ferne was speechless.

He was irritated by Noah.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1017

Vincent had been sitting on the sofa ever since he came over, holding Emily's waist with one hand.

Every time Emily talked to Janessa and the others, she felt that someone had pinched her waist. It was itchy, but she did not dare to show it. She could only turn around and glare at Vincent a little after she finished speaking.

Vincent seemed to have done it on purpose. His large palm slid down her spine. She bit her lips and endured it. A few minutes later, she turned around and bit Vincent's chin.

Everyone present was stunned.

Ferne laughed loud, "Well! Emily, I respect you! I offer you a toast!"

These sentences were strange. Ferne didn't care too much and clinked glasses against Emily's.

Emily chatted happily with everyone. She didn't reject any alcohol. She could drink some like the other people. She relied on Vincent behind her back and was not afraid of getting drunk.

Everyone had not seen each other for a long time, everyone had endless words to say now.

Even the silent Armando, who was sitting next to Vincent, was talking non-stop. He was talking about his plan and his future. He was going to open a museum and focus on Happisland City because Janessa was still unable to face the relatives of the Mosby family in City Y.

Vincent listened quietly and occasionally suggested something.

Jaquan was talking to Trevor, asking him when he was free and whether he could send Stony to study. Trevor refused, but Christy felt that it was fun to have one more child. On the other side, Janessa also joined in and asked Trevor if he would accept children who had just turned one month old. Trevor felt he had a headache when he heard this. Christy just smiled.

Ferne played music and was playing Moonwalk. Stephanie followed behind him and laughed as she learned. Emily also joined in and pulled Vincent, who had been sitting on the sofa, over. Armando, who wanted to continue talking to Vincent, naturally followed.

Christy and Janessa pulled Trevor to join in.

Noah gently sipped the red wine. He was casual and watched this scene gently. A moment later, he saw Ferne let out a finger to invite him. He put down the cup, pulled his collar, got up, and joined the dance floor.

In the beginning, a group of people jumped in a mess of Moonwalk. They were laughing at each other. When the music changed soft soon, everyone became unified, holding the waist of the previous person and slowly twisting.

Harold had been standing in the dark. Later, he was dragged in by Stephanie and happened to stand behind her.

Stephanie jumped for a while, looked back at him, and smiled.

Just as Harold was about to respond, he saw Stephanie take out her phone and it was like taking a photo. He looked back and saw Vincent, who was standing at the end of the line, holding Emily's head and kissing her.

"Harold, have you taken the kiss?"

When Harold came back to his senses, he only saw Stephanie looking at him with shining eyes and asking, "You have never been in a relationship before, then have you taken a kiss?"

"Hey! What are you doing?" Ferne, who had been immersed in dancing in the front, finally realized that something was wrong. When he turned around, half of the long line fell, and the others all scattered to dance and whisper. The pair were still kissing.

"Why do you care about that. If you want to do something, you can come in front of us." Janessa raised her eyebrows as she finished speaking, and held Armando's face in a provocative manner as she kissed him.

Ferne said, "Fuck!"

Noah went to the computer to change his song as if he hadn't seen it.

Ferne sat down on the chair, took a glass of red wine, and slowly drank it. He glanced at Noah from time to time.

Jaquan couldn't stand it anymore and turned off the music. He then looked at Noah and said, "A good night is short."

Noah, "..."

As Jaquan finished his words, he looked at Ferne, "Take care of yourself."

Ferne, "..."

Everyone dispersed when they finished having fun.

Emma hadn't been able to go out for more than a month after having her child. Jaquan planned to take her out for a good date. Armando also had this plan. Two teams of people met at the entrance of the hotel... The routes of their date were the same. Janessa and Emma said that they were going on a date together.

God, why would she expect that the one standing at the door was John?

Seeing that she was wiping her tears with a red face, Harold sighed softly and closed the door after he walked in.

"Can't you sleep?" he asked, "Would you like to go out for a walk?"

Like before, when she was tired of walking, she fell asleep.

Stephanie shook her head. She did not want to speak and was somewhat self-abandoned curled up on the sofa, resting her chin on her knees.

"Do you want to watch a movie?" Harold turned on the TV to search for a funny movie and sat on one side to watch casually.

They had always been in this way. He just had to stay here.

But Stephanie never looked up and only occasionally reached out to pick up the cup on the table to drink.

Gradually, the bottle of red wine on the table became less and less.

"You drank too much." Harold pressed her hand down and took the wine glass out of her hand.

Stephanie looked at him and suddenly said, "Harold, you haven't answered me yet."

"What?" Harold lowered his head to look for the cork of red wine.

"Have you taken a kiss?" Stephanie asked with her eyes.

Harold looked up at her face and saw that the tear mole at the end of her eye was faintly red.

"No." He lowered his head and put the red wine down.

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At Mid-Autumn Festival, Emily was preparing for exams at home. Vincent picked a few foreign universities for her and booked a flight ticket for December 20, planning to take her abroad for Christmas.

Coincidentally, Randy's Seven Young Masters team was competing two days after Christmas, and the competition place was only a hundred kilometers away from the school. Emily would go to meet up with Randy after visiting the school.

Randy competed with Lord Top. Although she didn't go on stage, her presence was enough to boost morale.

Janessa wanted to come over, but she had to take care of Levin. She could only take Levin to travel when he grew older.

Traveling abroad was nothing more than shooting at various attractions, but Emily seldom took photos. She enjoyed the different feelings abroad.

Stephanie knew that she was going abroad for Christmas, so she asked for some photos. Emily took pictures of Vincent, who stood by the window, stood on the road, talked to the restaurant owner, and came over with a cherry...

Emily would take a lot of photos of Stephanie every day. She told Harold to take good care of Stephanie, who was unable to walk out of the shadow of being hurt by the scumbag.

It was strange that Stephanie was cheerful recently. Emily did not ask more, but she sincerely felt happy for her.

On Christmas day, Vincent brought Emily to a restaurant. There was a Christmas event here. A particularly large Christmas tree was at the door, which was full of gifts. Waiters in Santa clothing distributed gifts to the ladies and children. Emily also received one and a blessing.

After dinner, a group of people walked on the bustling street, listening to the Christmas song on the street, and said to strangers, "Merry Christmas!"

The foreigners would always spare no effort to praise the beauty of the eastern faces. Emily listened to a lady praise Vincent for a full five minutes. The lady's husband, the white man with a beard, stood there and listened with a smile.

Emily felt that she should do the same, so praised that lady's husband with the same words.

The couple burst into laughter.

Vincent also helplessly smiled and patted Emily on the head.

When bidding farewell, the couple invited Emily and Vincent to their house, but Vincent politely refused.

"I thought you would agree to it." Emily said after the couple left, "You talked to them happily."

Vincent led her to the hotel. When he heard this, he looked back at her, thought for a moment, and said, "They are very hospitable, but also very open."

Emily took a long time to understand his meaning.

"You mean that woman..." Emily picked up a pillow and smashed it into Vincent's head, "Vincent! You chatted with a woman who wanted to sleep with you for so long?"

Vincent, "..."

When Emily woke up, she asked Vincent strangely while eating, "What happened to Guard D?"

Guard D was doing a handstand by the wall, and the other three guards on the side were all eating melon seeds.

Vincent scooped a bowl of soup for Emily. "Catch mosquitoes."

"He can catch mosquitoes in this way?" Emily asked in surprise.

"Who knows?" Vincent said.

Guard D was speechless.

Emily missed Randy's first match, but she came to the finals.

There was an event before the match, all ACG enthusiasts could go up on stage to team up and compete. Emily was eating potato chips and talking to the Lord Top when she saw guard D sitting on the stage.

Emily paused.

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Emily did not know what his level was, but she knew that he had learned from Lord Top for some time.

However, there were only five seats in the China region. Most of them were very confident and proficient, just like those in the M Nation region.

Although it was not a formal match, they did not want to lose.

"How is Guard D?" Emily could not help but ask Lord Top.

"Not bad." After the Lord Top finished speaking, she looked at Emily and asked, "Didn't you see he play games?"

Emily shook her head.

"Then you can take a look later," Lord Top said with a smile.

Five people who had never cooperated before sat in a team. The other four were trying to communicate with each other. Guard D completely ignored them and sat alone, staring straight at the computer screen.

"Well." Lord Top suddenly remembered something, "Guard D, he..."

"What's wrong?" Emily was inexplicably nervous.

"He used his phone all the time." Lord Top looked at Guard D on the stage and said hesitantly, "He never used a computer before."

Emily was speechless.

Before the start, Guard D finally moved. He tilted his head and asked a yellow-haired boy next to him, "May I ask where to press the keyboard?"

"If you don't know how to play, why did you come up here?" The yellow-haired boy was shocked.

He immediately stood up, pointed at Guard D, and shouted to the others, "He doesn't know how to play! Quick! Let him go down! Let's find another one!"

The host of M Nation heard the noise and rushed over. He gloated and said, "There are still five minutes before the game starts. You can't choose another person." He even politely said to Guard D, "You still have five minutes to familiarize yourself with your keyboard."

Guard D lowered his head and fumbled at the keyboard. He had never played games with the keyboard.

The yellow-haired boy was probably desperate. He collapsed on the chair, hugged his head, and shouted at Guard D, "You stinking idiot! Why did you run up here if you don't know how to play?"

Guard D spent one minute adapting to the bigger screen, and another minute adapting to the mouse and keyboard. When he arrived at the enemy's creep field, he was directly killed by the second-level jungle hero and support, sending the First Blood.

The yellow-haired boy cursed. Seeing that Guard D was killed, he deliberately let himself get killed and shouted to his teammates, "If you want to blame someone, blame that idiot!"

In the first ten minutes, their score was 1:14. They only took one head, while the opposite side took 14 heads. The yellow-haired boy could no longer curse and only stood under the turret, while the other teammates took the opportunity to cultivate themselves.

On the other hand, Guard D could finally use the keyboard and mouse flexibly, but he almost had no money, so he kept killing the creeps.

It was strange to say that ever since he had been killed once, he escaped from death several times. On the contrary, the yellow-haired boy had died the most times. After being scolded by other teammates, the yellow-haired boy began to restrain himself.

There are two hosts, a man, and a woman. The two probably thought that Country M's victory was without a doubt, so they began to discuss the awards and gifts in the microphone.

After being distracted for about thirty seconds, they shockingly found that Guard D was setting the record for Penta Kill.

The host was stunned. "What just happened?"