

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1021

The female host said quickly, "Let us replay it in slow motion."

There were two big screens on the stage, one real-time, and one for slow playback.

At this moment, everyone was focused on the big screen that was playing back in slow motion. They saw Guard D sneak into the enemy's creep field alone and was chased by five enemy heroes. As a result, he turned back to fight while running. When there was no blood, he would kill the creep. Soon, several enemy heroes were beaten by him half-dead. The five enemy heroes did not expect him to dare to fight alone.

When Guard D suddenly turned back, the five almost had no time to escape and died in succession.

That shocked everyone present, including several teammates next to him.

When the yellow-haired boy saw this scene, he directly turned to Guard D and shouted, "Awesome, my brother! You are candy in the future!"

Guard D said, "Thank you. My master's dog is also called Candy."

Yellow hair, "Damn it! You will be my father in the future!"

Guard D was speechless.

"What the fuck are you talking about! Stealing the turret!" The fat boy shouted, and the others rushed. When the enemy hero was resurrected, the game was over.

Emily was shocked. In the end, she saw everyone standing up and shouting something. She even grabbed the arm of the Lord Top and asked, "Who won?"

The Lord Top smiled and said, "Your bodyguard won."

"Really?" Emily was still in disbelief.

When Guard D went on stage, he was still playing with his keyboard. No one expected that he would actually win.

Randy was also surprised. After all, Guard D's team was against professional players.

The host gave the award to Guard D and the other five. He also gave Guard D an MVP gift bag. When Guard D was about to leave, the blonde-haired man and the other three surrounded him, wanting to add his game friend.

When Emily told Stephanie about it, Stephanie could not help but laugh.

"Where about Randy and the others? Did they win?" Stephanie asked with a smile.

"First place." Emily lay on the bed. The collar of the bathrobe loosened, revealing her neck inside. Stephanie suddenly leaned in front of the camera and took a look.

Emily lowered her head. She coughed lightly and wrapped the bathrobe tightly.

"You haven't gone back yet?" Emily asked.

"It's been a while," John spoke. He was still a gentleman, with a hint of fatigue on his face.

When he rushed back from abroad overnight, he was in such a state before.

That would make one's heartache.

It was John who lied to her, but why did she feel heartache?

Stephanie thought that she was insane. She pinched her palm hard and walked around John. She could not stay any longer. She might pounce into his arms.

John reached out and pulled her, "Stephanie..."

Stephanie suddenly shook him off and staggered towards where Harold was. When Harold heard the noise, he turned around and was immediately pounced on by Stephanie.

"Take me away..."

He heard Stephanie's trembling voice.

Harold looked up and saw John, who was sizing him up.

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"Who are you?" John had never seen Harold and thought that Stephanie had accidentally fallen on Harold, so he reached out to help Stephanie.

Harold pulled Stephanie back. He then took off his coat, placed it on the bench under the tree, and let Stephanie sit on the bench, "Sit here and don't move."

Stephanie grabbed his hand, "What are you going to do? Let's go, Harold, let's go..."

"Don't worry, just stay here." Harold patted her shoulder to comfort her.

Stephanie trembled all over. She did not understand what was wrong with her. Because she met the person who had hurt, she felt fear?

She was not sure, but her entire body was trembling. While she was afraid, she was also faintly looking forward to John coming over to find her to get back together. However, she knew that it was impossible, and she would never get back to John.

After Harold talked to John, they walked towards the alley at the Delton Hotel. Stephanie sat on the bench, watching them enter the alley.

Not long after, she heard screams. She quickly ran to the entrance of the alley and saw John being hit by Harold.

"Don't hit him! Stop hitting him." Stephanie hugged Harold's arm, "Stop hitting him."

Harold stopped and stood up. Stephanie discovered that John's face was covered with blood.

"If you still like him, go with him." Harold looked at Stephanie and said, "If you break up in the future, you don't have to tell me."

Stephanie was afraid. She reached out in panic and grabbed Harold's arm, "I'll go with you."

Harold nodded, and then said to John who was lying on the ground, "Did you hear that? She is not willing to go with you. If you dare to come to see her again in the future, I will kill you."

John was lying on the ground, and his eyes were covered with blood. He could vaguely see the man's ordinary face, but a pair of bloody gazes as if he had killed others.

John could not believe that Stephanie's new boyfriend was such a person.

He was not elegant and knowledgeable. He looked like a bodyguard from a distance, but a big guy without any merits.

John staggered up from the ground and called out to Stephanie with his hand covering his chest.

Stephanie did not turn back. She forced herself to stop listening to him.

Then, she heard John ask, "Is he your boyfriend or bodyguard?"

Harold also stopped, and his hand gently released Stephanie's.

Stephanie, however, held Harold's hand and turned to look at John, "He is my husband."

A flannel box fell beside his feet. He laughed to himself, picked up the box, and looked in the direction where Stephanie had gone. Suddenly, he looked up, stopping his tears.

Stephanie was an extremely insecure woman, and she always envied those married women. In her opinion, After men and women fell in love,

they would get married and live forever. But she never mention marriage to John because she still remembered Christy's and Janessa's exhortation of enjoying every moment.

But her desire for marriage could not be hidden from John.

However...

John opened the box in his hand. A diamond ring was shining under the dim street lamp.

However... it was too late.

Stephanie pulled Harold for quite a while before stopping, and then letting Harold stand under the street lamp, she looked at his face carefully, "Are you hurt?"

Harold shook his head.

Stephanie did not believe him. She raised his chin to look at him, "Is your face not hurt?"

"No." Harold took a step back.

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Stephanie let out a soft breath, then shouted in surprise, "Snow! Harold! It's snowing!"

"Yes," Harold responded placidly.

"Hey, it's snowing! Why are you so calm?" Stephanie reached for a snowflake. "This is the first snow of this year. It is said that on such days, as long as..."

She stopped speaking slowly.

"What?" Harold gazed at her.

"Nothing," Stephanie shook her head with a smile.

It was said that if two people in love enjoyed the first snow of a year together, they would grow old together.

Stephanie looked at Harold under the streetlight and smiled, "Let's go."

They still checked in in the Delton Hotel, which was very close to the Relax Room. They did not need to cook because waiters would deliver food to them and clean up after their meals every day. How convenient!

Harold had been accompanying Stephanie these days. They sat on the sofa to watch a movie or went out for a walk at night. Harold often came back with her on his back when she was tired. Many times, Stephanie felt they were close enough, but since she pretended to be drunk to kiss him, they had no further intimacy.

So much for this relationship.

Both of them thought so.

Stephanie thought, "I am lonely and need comfort, so I did such things.

But Harold doesn't like me at all."

After eating, Stephanie lay on the sofa, staring blankly at the TV.

Harold thought that's because she had just seen John and felt sad, so he sat quietly to the side to accompany her.

Half an hour later, Stephanie came to herself and saw Harold sitting on the other side of the sofa. She stood up and said, "Help yourself. I'm sleepy. I'll sleep first."

"Don't you need me to accompany you?" Harold looked at her uncertainly.

Stephanie shook her head.

Harold opened the door and walked out.

Stephanie lay on the bed, unable to fall asleep. The curtains had never been drawn and the light had always been lit in half a year she lived, making her room suffocating and closed.

She walked to the window and drew the curtains forcefully. The snowflakes outside were still falling one by one. The scene was surprisingly beautiful under the streetlights.

Stephanie put on her down coat and hat, then walked out of the door.

Harold was not at the door or downstairs.

"Why aren't you going there?"

Stephanie ignored them and left without looking back. However, she heard them following her.

"Hey, honey! Don't go!"

Stephanie began to run, but she was stopped by them. They surrounded her, winked at each other, and then led her to an alley near that bar.

Stephanie knew what they were going to do. She immediately slapped one of the men and kicked the other. When she filmed in the past, she had learned some basic skills of self-defense.

However, she was facing three men at the moment. At first, they were stunned by her beating. But in the next second, they all reacted and rushed over together. They held Stephanie tightly and carried her into the alley.

"Help!" Stephanie shouted, "Harold!"

When Harold came back from the bathroom, he found Stephanie was no longer in the room. He used Stephanie's room card but found nobody in her room. He asked the receptionist and was told Stephanie had come out. After asking for her directions, Harold kept running forward. He heard Stephanie shouting for help from afar, so he rushed over at his best speed. When he arrived at the entrance of the alley, he saw Stephanie was pressed to the ground by three men.

Five minutes later, Noah and Ferne arrived at the alley. Three unconscious men were lying on the ground.

Harold couldn't call the police because of his status, so Ferne called the police for him.

Harold thanked him and took Stephanie back to the hotel.

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Getting indoors, Stephanie went to the bathroom. Harold was worried that she was injured, so he followed her in.

Stephanie, however, locked the bathroom door.

"Wendy?" Harold knocked on the door, "Are you hurt? Open the door."

Stephanie did not speak. She stood in front of the mirror and looked at her face. She was still kind of dizzy after getting the slap on her left cheek. The man who attacked her was the man who she had attacked.

She was probably having a concussion, for the voice of the men echoed in her ears from time to time.

The man said, "Stop acting chaste! You are here looking for fun, aren't you?"

Those words made her feel cheap. Because he was right. She came here for guys.

Then why did she even struggle just now?

"Wendy!" The shouts outside the door grew louder.

Harold seemed to be angry.

Stephanie looked at the mirror indifferently, then took off her clothes, stepped into the bathtub that had already been filled with water, and buried her head in.

"Wendy!"

The voice got closer.

Stephanie opened her eyes and found Harold right in front of her looking at her nervously. He was wet and his breath was unstable.

"How did you get in?" Stephanie looked around and realized that Harold had carried her out of the bathtub. The floor was a little cold. She curled up slightly, "Why did you put me on the ground?"

"Wendy!" Harold's eyes were burning with anger.

"What's wrong?" Stephanie asked in confusion.

"You almost drowned yourself just now," Harold said, looking at her.

"What?" Stephanie looked at the bathtub in surprise.

It didn't look like that Stephanie was pretending to be surprised, so Harold suspiciously wrapped her in a clean bathrobe and carried her out.

It was warm outside. Stephanie wrapped herself tightly in the blanket and took a cup of hot water from Harold. After taking a few sips, she felt warmed up. Then, she got out of bed for the hairdryer.

"Where are you going?" Harold looked at her somewhat nervously.

"I'm going to dry my hair." Stephanie pointed at her wet long hair.

"Sit here." After saying that, Harold turned around and went to the bathroom. Not long after, he took out the hairdryer. Stephanie was about to take it, but Harold had inserted the plug herself and picked up the hairdryer to aim at her hair.

Stephanie was a little surprised but did not refuse.

After sitting there for a moment, she felt a little sore on the neck. "Lie down," Harold said.

"Okay." Stephanie laid down in a comfortable position.

When Harold's fingers passed through her hair together with the warm wind, Stephanie thought of John in a trance. She and John had been together for so long, yet he had never done this for her.

She sniffed. Her tears fell.

Something pressed against her lips. Stephanie opened her eyes in a daze. She narrowed her eyes slightly from the light. Then, she saw Harold in front of her.

He was kissing her.

There was wine coming from his teeth. Stephanie choked. She sat up and coughed for a long time. Her eyes were red from coughing. She wiped her mouth and looked at Harold, "What the hell!"

Was he comforting her?

Or was he pitying her?

"Just leave me alone." Stephanie wiped away the tears on her face and pointed to the door, "I don't need your pity."

Harold looked at her in silence.

Stephanie was about to get out of bed to open the door. But Harold suddenly pushed her down on the bed.

He looked down at her with his sincere eyes. "This is not pity."

Stephanie almost couldn't hear him clearly. She looked at him in a daze, but her eyes were covered by his palm. The dry heat came from the palm of his hand to his skin, arousing a slight numbness in his skin. His vision was dark, and his senses were infinitely magnified. His warm and soft lips covered her again. She heard the beating of a drum, and also heard the voice outside the heartbeat, which made her suddenly burst into tears.

"Don't be sad. Forget him," Harold said.

Stephanie seemed to have heard another sentence, but she could not believe it.

"What did you say?" She asked in a daze.

"I said, it's my turn to you." Harold hugged her slightly trembling body.

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Stephanie was out of contact.

Emily sent Stephanie some exclusive photos of Vincent. But Stephanie didn't reply the whole day. Normally, she would reply with thirsty emojis.

Emily felt that something was wrong. She made a video call but no one picked up. She then sent a message to Harold and knew from him that Stephanie was sleeping. She was sick.

Emily's tensed heart erased. She reminded Harold to take care of Stephanie. Then, Emily put down her phone, threw the blanket wrapped around her to the side, opened the door, and slid into the pool from the slide.

After watching Randy's match, Vincent took her to the Maldives.

This was the first day they had just arrived. Vincent planned to take her to visit a few islands first, but Emily fell asleep as soon as they returned to the hotel. So, Vincent had to postpone the plan.

The guards had long appeared in every corner in beach shorts and sunglasses and ice cream in one hand.

Emily slid into the boundless pool and swam back and forth a few times. Then, she landed on the shore with a blanket.

The seawater here was green and pure. One could see the island outside from the hotel rooms. There were many tourists on the shore with cameras.

There were many islands here. In Rex's words, it would take about two months to stroll through all the islands.

Emily didn't believe it at first. She took Rex's pad to take a look and saw the names of more than ten islands in a row. Then she asked Rex in disbelief, "These are all Maldives' islands?"

"Yes." Rex snapped.

Emily had dinner at Allegría. Eating beside the beach was a brand new experience for Emily. The dishes were all western. She didn't like steak very much. Fortunately, Rex got the shrimp fried rice from the Asian restaurant. Emily was 100 percent satisfied with this dinner in an instant.

After the meal, Emily and Vincent took a walk. There were tourists from all over the country on the road. There were also many divers carrying their equipment back to the airship. In places with lights, many people sat around a pile of sand sculptures. Most of them were buildings like a palace.

Emily drew a picture of Vincent with sand and left after taking a picture. When she returned, she found it surrounded by people.

"Vincent, do you think they were attracted by my skills or your handsome look?" Emily asked while enjoying an ice cream.

The night here was very hot. The guards had eaten more than ten ice creams a day, especially Guard D, who ate one per hour and about twenty in total.

"What do you think?" Vincent lowered his head and took a bite of the ice cream.

Emily watched as he wiped the cream off her lips with his finger. She quickly moved closer and kissed his finger lightly with her lips. She then

sucked away the cream on his finger and said in a very righteous manner, "I was the one asking the question."

Vincent's fingertips paused. His eyes darkened.

"Oh." He pressed his hand against Emily's lips and pressed his finger against her lips. "Then I guess..."

His voice suddenly lowered.

"What is it?" Emily asked.

"It must be because Mr. Vincent is handsome!" Rex suddenly interrupted. The charming atmosphere was immediately shattered.

Vincent looked at Rex indifferently.

Rex was still oblivious to it and continued to flatter, "Is that so, Mr. Vincent?"

Vincent pointed at the sea and said, "Go."

Rex was puzzled.

"Go relax. Don't you like swimming?" Vincent said slowly, "Go swim then."

"I don't like to swim..." Rex hadn't finished speaking when he saw Vincent's dark eyes. He immediately turned the tip of his tongue and said, "I suddenly remembered that I like swimming ... I'll go swimming..."

"Mr. Vincent, how long do I like to swim?" Rex asked, looking at Vincent.

Rex was speechless.

Rex was darker than Emily. As a man, he did not put on any sun cream, adding the fact that Vincent punished him to swimming for two whole hours, when he came back, he was indeed comparable to African people.

Of course, when he went to the Tea Manor to send the gift to Lynn, Tom did not recognize him. Tom asked him if he was Lynn's brother.

Rex was speechless again.

After sending the gift back, Rex locked himself in the room. He applied masks all day and night. He also bought a product to light his skin. When Emily saw it, she squeezed a large piece of it, which made Rex heartache.

Candy had been staying at Noah and Fern's house for the past few days. All that Candy ever did at home was eat, drink, and chill. Whenever it had nothing to do, it would lie on the balcony and bask in the sun. It lived a life of a retired old man.

However, after staying with Noah for a while, Candy learned to follow his owners into the room instead of taking the lead. It even mastered how to close the door.

Yes, closed the door!

And that was not the end of the story.

It also learned to use the toilet in the bathroom and flush it afterward.

Emily witnessed the change while brushing her teeth. She was so amazed that she accidentally swallowed a mouthful of foam.

Of course, Candy had more surprises for her.

In the past, it always threw itself into the kennel before sleeping.

And Rex would cover it with the blankets. But now, it could do it by itself.

Noah was a legend!

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Emily packed all the remaining gifts and brought them to Noah. She asked excitedly whether Noah could train her child if she had a child in the future.

Ferne nodded his head in agreement before Noah could say anything, "Okay, okay! On one condition. Your child has to call me daddy."

Emily had no objections. She thought for a moment and added, "However, I should ask for his opinion."

"Who? No, if you ask Vincent, he would not agree," said Ferne.

"No, I mean my child." Emily looked at him in confusion, "Whether the child calls you or not has nothing to do with Vincent. The child should decide for himself or herself. I can't promise you now."

"Emily, I wish you will have a daughter. We like girls." Ferne looked at Emily's belly as if there was already a life inside.

Noah coughed.

Emily winked at Ferne and Noah mischievously, "You like girls?"

Ferne was silent.

Noah was speechless.

After returning home at night, Vincent asked Emily, "Where did you put the green box?"

"The green box? I don't remember such a thing. What's inside?" Emily thought for a moment.

"It's nothing," Vincent said after a moment of silence.

Ferne, who was unpacking the gift, opened a green box. The box was about the size of a shoebox. He opened it and asked Noah, "Guess what it is?"

They had received perfume, skincare products, and all sorts of stuff including a turtle ornament.

"What?" Noah swept a glance over.

Ferne opened the box and picked up a furry object. He was confused, "What is this?"

Noah saw the object and stood up from the computer desk. He walked over, squatted beside Ferne, and looked at it.

Ferne picked up a collar with a ball in the middle. He asked confusedly, "Did Emily pack the wrong thing? What is it?"

"Mouth yoke," Noah said.

"What?" Ferne didn't understand.

Noah took the collar, put it directly on Ferne's neck, and stuffed the ball into his mouth.

Ferne was speechless.

After Noah took the ball down, Ferne was still dumbfounded.

Noah thought Ferne was scared and waved his hand in front of Ferne.

"How the f*ck do you know what this is for?" Ferne grabbed Noah's arm and glared at him with bared teeth.

Noah was speechless.

It would soon be New Year's Eve. Emily had not had the time to purchase for the celebration. She decided with Noah to go to the shopping mall together, but Ferne's hemorrhoids relapsed. Emily expressed her sympathy on hearing the news, but on the back she had Rex send two ginseng to Noah for gratitude.

Noah was speechless.

When Stephanie heard Emily talk about this, she laughed so hard that she fell off the bed.

Emily wondered why Stephanie was still lying in bed in the middle of the day. Suddenly, Emily saw a purple mark on Stephanie's neck. Emily shouted in surprise, "Stephanie, what's the mark on your neck?"

Shana touched her neck and said, "Well, it's the mark of cupping."

"No wonder it's so big," Emily said.

Stephanie laughed hard for a long while.

Emily did not understand, "What are you laughing at?"

"It's fine," Stephanie covered her mouth but failed to smother her laughter.

Emily waited for her to finish laughing and asked, "When are you going back?"

"Tomorrow afternoon," Stephanie said.

"Well, have you bought anything? Do you want to go shopping with me?" Emily asked.

Guard D asked, "Jerold, are you still a virgin?"

Harold was speechless.

The guards fell in silence.

Guard A asked, "How can you tell?"

Guard B said, "Expert, he is an expert."

Guard C asked, "Really? Who? Harold is always with men... Oh no, he knows a woman."

Stephanie and Emily walked out one after the other, and the guards immediately focused on Stephanie.

Guard D said in ventriloquism, "Harold smells like Stephanie."

Harold raised his arm and sniffed himself.

Guard D said, "I don't mean your hand, you idiot."

Harold was speechless.

Guard A asked, "What exactly is this smell? Why can't I smell it?"

"Perfume?" Guard B asked.

Guard C guessed, "Shampoo?"

Guard D said, "Stupid, I mean shampoo. They use the same brand of shampoo."

Harold was speechless.

The other three guards immediately clung to Harold and sniffed him like dogs.

Emily and Stephanie turned around and saw this scene. Emily asked Vincent in disbelief, "Do the Guards all have a crush on Harold?"

Vincent was speechless.

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Stephanie burst out laughing when she heard this.

"Sorry..." She looked at Harold, then at Emily. She turned around and laughed so hard that her shoulders began to shake.

"You really like to laugh recently." Emily patted Stephanie, "You seem to be in a good mood. Is there any good news?"

Stephanie did not know what to say, especially with so many people in front of her. She hesitated for a moment, "Let's go to the supermarket first."

Emily nodded.

Emily didn't hear any good news from Stephanie until they finished shopping in the supermarket. In the end, on the way to eat, Emily chatted with Harold for a few minutes and heard a piece of shocking news.

"You, you, you, you, you, you... you said that you and Stephanie got together?"

Harold nodded.

Emily covered her mouth in surprise. It was not her fault that she was surprised. Stephanie only liked handsome guys. Emily could not imagine that Stephanie would date Harold.

"When did it start? Why didn't you tell me?" Emily was excited, "Did you start when I went abroad? It must be. She is in a good mood during that time."

Harold smiled as a sign of acquiescence.

Emily knew that Harold was reticent. But he was a loyal dog boyfriend. He could give his girlfriend a full sense of security and 100% loyalty.

"Harold, congratulations." Emily suddenly hugged Harold, "I look forward to your marriage. You must treat her well. Stephanie is actually sensitive and fragile. Your silence may cause misunderstandings. You must be honest with her. Don't hide everything in your heart."

Harold nodded.

Stephanie walked to the door of the restaurant. When she turned back, she saw Emily and Harold hugging each other. The smile on her lips froze.

But soon, she remembered Harold's words, "Let me love you."

Stephanie's smile returned.

During the meal, Stephanie told Emily many things that happened during her absence. Armando had already bought a venue in Happendisland City to build the largest museum in this city.

Janessa hired a tutor to study ancient culture and Chinese while taking care of the baby. She wanted to help Armando with his work.

After Randy returned with the Seventh Young Masters, he went through closed-door training for two months. During this period, Lord returned to Hapisland City and read books day and night. When Stephanie visit Christy, she saw that Lord had lost a lot of weight. Lord wanted to study abroad for a master's degree.

Emily planned to further study as well. Emily decided to talk with Lord about studying abroad later.

Christy had been a kindergarten teacher recently. She did not like children very much. But she had been with Trevor for a long time. She knew that Trevor's family wanted Trevor to have a child, so she was trying to overcome her psychological barriers and wanted to make a baby with Trevor.

When Christy was in kindergarten, Trevor sat in a shop opposite the kindergarten with a computer. He could see Christy across the road. Trevor did not intervene in Christy's decision. He respected her decisions. As long as she was happy, Trevor did not mind not having children for the rest of their life.

When it came to the topic of the child, Emily was more silent than usual and she glanced at Mr. Vincent quietly.

Vincent did not show any affection for Levin and Bart. Emily suspected if Vincent had ever taken a serious look at the children. It seemed that Vincent really did not like children. Perhaps... he detested children.

Even when she lied to Vincent that she was pregnant, Vincent was very nervous only because he was worried about her, not because of the child.

Emily had to put the matter of children aside, at least until she finished studying.

When it came to Noah and Ferne Fourth, Stephanie kept smiling.

"It is said that the waiters all call Ferne Mrs. Scavo. Every time I hear this, I can't hold back my laughter..." When Stephanie finished laughing, she whispered into Emily's ear, "And..."

Five minutes?

Or ten minutes?

Stephanie had been looking at him.

It seemed that Stephanie had never really looked at this face before, and after looking at Harold for so long, Stephanie came to a conclusion that Harold was not ugly. His face was resolute and manly.

"Aren't you sleepy?" Harold put down the hairdryer and looked at her.

Stephanie kept looking at Harold and did not speak.

Harold lowered his head to kiss her.

This was their routine, good night kiss.

But Harold added something else to it.

When Stephanie was with John, sex was a supplement to their relationship, a straightforward way to express their feelings. When their bodies intertwined, all the emotions would be released.

But now with Harold, Stephanie found that the understanding of sex was too one-sided.

Harold made her feel that, compared to love, she craved the happiness of sex more.

Who said that women have sex only when they are in love?

It was clearly the opposite.

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Stephanie did not like Harold during the day. She liked him at night.

She liked to touch the scars on his body. Even though Harold was unwilling to let her see the scars till now, Stephanie had kissed every part of it, and Harold's body was set on fire under her lips.

On New Year's Eve, Stephanie did not make it back and slept in the hotel for the whole day. When she planned to rush home the next day, Relax Room got in trouble. Stephanie dragged her aching body to deal with it.

Emily had arrived early in the morning.

She had dealt with similar situations before. She was more experienced.

However, it was trickier this time.

The other party was harder to deal with.

"There is a newly opened Relax Room in the east of the city. Are they picking on us?" Stephanie sat in the office and asked with a frown.

"Why would they do that?" Emily did not understand.

"Because they charge a fee. Our service is free." Stephanie picked up the folder on the table and took a look. The customer complained about getting sick after coming and playing with cats in their Relax Room. He also reported a friend who came together had diarrhea because of their unhygienic drink.

Other customers, most of whom suffered from depression, were all scared of the farce and left.

"Aren't you going home today?" Emily took the folder in her hand and said, "I'll deal with it."

"How are you going to deal with this?" Stephanie asked.

"Don't worry. Rex went to the hospital when we were watching the surveillance. I'm waiting for him now," Emily said.

"Okay, I'll go to the bathroom first." Stephanie nodded.

"Alright."

Emily sat in her office and read the information. Then, she picked up her phone and sent a voice message to Vincent, "I'll probably be late at noon..."

Emily seemed to hear something outside and put down the phone before she finished speaking.

Someone was running back and forth outside the glass door.

She opened the door and saw smoke rising from the long corridor of the rest area.

"Fire!"

"Run!"

Emily quickly opened the door one by one and shouted, "Is there anyone inside?"

When she passed by the cat room, she paused for a second and then opened another door. She was choked by the smoke. Emily almost fainted when she was pulled by a strong hand.

Emily thought it was Vincent, but when she looked up, she saw Harold.

"Harold?"

The whole corridor was on fire, and the thick smoke blocked their sight.

Emily covered her mouth and nose and Harold carried her by the waist and quickly ran out.

Emily suddenly remembered that Stephanie had not yet returned from the bathroom. "Harold, Stephanie is still inside -"

Harold did not stop. He carried Emily out and placed her on the ground. Then, he turned around and rushed in. Emily saw the flame suddenly rise two to three meters high. A few seconds later, Harold was swallowed by the fire.

This scene was very similar to the car accident a few years ago. Emily yelled, "Harold."

Emily felt a strange sense of familiarity, like a dream.

It was a pity that she woke up before she finished that dream. She had no idea what the ending was.

She was worried about Stephanie.

The police car and fire truck were all here. Emily was about to step into the room when she was pulled into someone's arms. When Emily smelled the familiar scent, tears instantly flowed down. "Vincent, Harold has been in there for so long and has not come out yet. Stephanie is also inside..."

They had agreed to come back and tell Spencer about their relationship. However, seeing that Stephanie had entered the room early, Harold thought that she was frightened. After taking a shower, Harold knocked on Stephanie's door and wanted to accompany her.

But the door was locked from inside.

Harold pushed the door only to find that it was locked.

"Wendy?"

He called out with some concern.

In the room, Stephanie covered herself with a quilt and clenched her fists to prevent herself from crying.

Stephanie had just entered the bathroom when Relax Room was on fire. She hurried out of the bathroom and saw Harold rush in. It was the first time Stephanie saw such panic in Harold's eyes.

Harold shouted, "Emily!"

Stephanie told herself that it is not the time to be jealous. She went to the cat room to find all the cats and put them in bags. There was smoke coming in. Stephanie wiped her tears and dragged the bag to the back door. Harold had not called "Wendy" even once.

Stephanie knew that the most important person in Harold's heart had always been Emily.

She had been cheating herself.

She suddenly remembered that Harold had never said "I love you".

He only said, "Let me love you."

She misunderstood.

Stephanie's hand was bitten to bleed. A strong smell of blood spread in her mouth.

Stephanie thought she was abandoned again.

By a man who did not love her.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1029](#)

During the Spring Festival, Emily and Vincent had not left home until night, when they sneaked to City Y to have a reunion dinner with Rolando.

As they returned to the Britt's, they surprisedly found that Susan and the butler had cooked dumplings and glutinous rice balls and prepared red packets for them and the guards.

Emily and the others were playing poker games when Eliot and Sydnee came over. After the butler and Susan had won several rounds of games, they finally realized that Emily had been throwing the games, and they laughed till their eyes narrowed into slits.

At midnight, the butler and Susan said that they were too old to stay up. Rex thus drove Susan home, and the butler went back to his room to sleep.

Eliot and Sydnee took their places. Emily and Sydnee had played poker games together before, but for Eliot, it was the first time he had played the games with Emily. Eliot saw that Emily had lost many times to the butler and Susan in the previous games and thought that Emily was a bad poker player. However, after they had finished three rounds, it turned out that Eliot himself was the worst poker player.

"When are we leaving?" Eliot asked Emily.

Emily picked up one of the tarts made by Susan and took a bite, "Tomorrow."

"Thought you would stay longer," Eliot took out a red packet and handed it to Emily, "Happy New Year."

"Thank you, Eliot," Emily said smilingly.

Eliot gave a red packet to Vincent as well. Just as Eliot was about to say something, Vincent said, "Thank you, Eliot."

...

...

Emily smiled at Vincent and said, "There's one more."

"Thank you, Sydnee." Vincent turned to Sydnee.

...

All of them laughed.

Everyone was having fun. The TV was on, and the guards were cracking melon seeds while watching the Spring Festival Gala. Rex was sitting on the carpet with Candy in his arms, watching a puppy cartoon with a

tablet, since he heard that it helped improve puppies' ability to make friends.

After the Spring Festival, Emily returned to Happisland City and discussed with Lord Top about their plans of studying abroad. Lord Top listed a few colleges that Emily could refer to. Finally, they decided to go to the same country, but different colleges, because the majors they chose to study were different.

Before the date of going abroad was finalized, Emily received a call from Harold, who told her that Stephanie had been missing.

"Since when?" Emily was stunned, "What does 'missing' mean? Had she been kidnapped?"

"Just now." After a short pause, Harold went on, "It's not kidnapping. It seemed that she has left by herself. I found a card she left to me in the locker."

"Card?" Emily asked, "What card? What's on it?"

Harold said nothing in reply.

Emily stood up and put on a down jacket, "Where are you? I'm going over."

After hanging up the call, she checked the calendar.

The date of the day was February 14th, Valentine's Day.

Emily thought about her dream and vaguely remembered that in the dream, Stephanie had asked Harold a question, which was "Do you like her or me?"

By "her", Stephanie might be referring to Emily or the other girl.

However, what was certain was that Stephanie cared very much about the existence of the other girl in the dream.

"For example, you've got other women around you, and ..." Emily stared at Harold, " ... she became jealous or something?"

"I don't have any other women around," Harold shook his head.

Emily nodded thoughtfully.

About five minutes later, Emily received a location that Trevor sent to her.

"Found her?" Harold asked.

"Yes." Emily opened the map and pointed to the red exclamation mark on it, "She's there."

Harold took a look. Stephanie did not leave Happisland City. She was in a park about twenty minutes' walk from here. If they took a taxi, it would take less than seven minutes to reach her.

When Emily was about to leave, the dream flashed back in her mind again, so she stopped and told Harold, "I'm not going with you. Just text me if you find her."

Harold nodded and left.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1030](#)

He took a taxi at the intersection. When the driver saw him alone, he talked to him. Harold had a faint reaction, so the driver did not speak much. When the red light came, Harold saw several couples standing on the road outside through the window. Many girls were holding red roses in their arms.

"Flower shops and hotels are the most profitable business on Valentine's Day." The driver sighed, "Even if we drive for two or three months, we might not be able to earn so much."

Valentine's Day?

Harold looked up and noticed that it was February 14th, Valentine's Day.

Could it be that because of Valentine's Day, he did not buy flowers so ... she was angry?

After Harold got off the car, he found a flower shop and bought a bunch of red roses, then carried the bouquet into the park.

There were also couples everywhere in the park, either sitting or standing. Their love was endless.

Stephanie sat in the pavilion. She was wearing a white feather, with a thick scarf around her face and a headdress hat on her head. She leaned against the railing and quietly looked at the pool below.

Harold did not go forward but stood at a distance where he could see her and looked at her quietly.

Stephanie never turned her head. There seemed to be something that attracted her in the pool below. She was extremely attentive, but if someone came closer, he would find that her eyes were empty, just like she had been distracted for a long time.

Probably because she had been sitting for too long, her legs were a little numb. She turned back and massaged her legs. Then she yawned a little wearily and tightened the scarf again. She stood up and walked out.

Harold stood at the intersection with flowers.

Stephanie did not see him at all and walked past him listlessly with her head down.

Harold paused and looked back. Stephanie had already walked out.

She walked out of the park and stood along the road for a while. There were many couples on the side of the road. Some flower stallers stopped her and asked if she wanted flowers. Stephanie bought a rose and held it in her hand. As she walked, she lowered her head and sniffed gently.

She walked and stopped. Occasionally, she would enter the shop to buy a small accessory. Then she would come out and continue walking along the street. When it was almost evening, she stood at the door of a real

estate agent and hesitated for a moment. She lowered her head and pulled up her scarf before walking in.

Harold stood at the door and looked at the sign above his head, not understanding what Stephanie was going to do.

Not long after, someone, dressed in a formal suit, brought Stephanie out. It was a middle-aged woman with short hair, "Girl, let me tell you. That house is quite good. You will know when you see it."

Stephanie nodded and did not speak.

"It's time for dinner. Have you eaten yet?" The middle-aged woman asked again.

Stephanie shook her head.

Harold did not understand why she was crying until he saw her pick up a piece of fish and stuff it into her mouth with a few words.

Because of the distance, he did not see her lips clearly, until a few minutes later, she said another sentence.

This time he saw it.

"Awful," she said.

When Stephanie came out, it was already nine o'clock at night.

Harold had been accompanying her. He saw her enter the newly rented apartment on the second floor.

The lights in the room lit up. Stephanie opened the window. When she lived in the hotel, she dared not to open the curtains. Occasionally, she would only dare to open the curtains at night to look outside.

This time, she found a place no one knew and could look out the window without any scruples.

She stood quietly by the window for a long time. Almost eleven o'clock, she closed the window and started packing. There was no quilt in the room and nothing. She had not had time to pick and buy it, but she was not in a hurry to sleep. She had just arrived at a new place and a sofa was enough.

She turned on the TV and lay down on the sofa to watch it after washing up.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1031](#)

Harold had been standing downstairs. The light in Stephanie's room had been on until dawn.

The flower in his hand had not been sent out.

"Have you been standing downstairs? Why didn't you go up?" Emily was surprised when she received the call.

Harold did not speak.

"Harold, you're hiding something from me, aren't you?" Emily asked in a hoarse voice as she woke up.

"Before the New Year, John came to find her," Harold said after a long silence.

"And then?" Emily asked.

"I do not know. She might not be able to forget him." Harold looked down at the flower in his hand.

Emily was also silent because she did not know how to handle this situation.

"What are you going to do now?" She asked.

Harold looked up in the direction of the second floor. Stephanie had not woken up yet. The curtains were tightly closed and nothing could be seen.

Emily waited for a long time before she heard Harold's voice.

"I will stay here with her."

Stephanie woke up at noon. She went to buy a bed and a sheet. She also went to the supermarket to buy daily necessities. She could not carry too many things by herself. After buying, she met the supermarket supervisor who told her that they could deliver goods for free. She thanked him gratefully, paid the bill, and went home.

On the other side, Harold took out his wallet and paid five hundred yuan to the supermarket guide. He asked them to send some snacks when they were delivering the goods and told Stephanie that it was a promotion.

"You're so nice to your girlfriend," The salesgirl said enviously.

Harold squeezed out a polite smile and said nothing.

An hour later, the supermarket delivered all the goods. Shana thanked them and began to clean up the room.

After she finished cleaning, she picked up the bag on the coffee table and opened it. She originally thought that it was some cheap snacks, but she did not expect that most of them were snacks that she liked.

She ate some snacks and lay down on the sofa to take a nap, then stuffed all the dirty clothes into the washing machine, only then did she remember to buy the fragrance.

But cleaning was too tiring. She didn't want to go out. She lay on the sofa for a long time and didn't want to move.

It was seven o'clock in the evening, and Stephanie was hungry.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. She was shocked and saw through the peephole. It was a strange woman in her fifties with a bag.

"Hello, would you like some porridge? One serving for twenty yuan, preserved egg and lean meat porridge and a small row of noodles."

"Yes," The old woman looked at him and asked, "Is she your girlfriend? It's better to go to the hospital for a check-up. It's safer."

Harold nodded slowly. He remembered to turn back and thank her when he left the door.

After coming out, he quickly rushed to Stephanie's rented house.

When he rushed into the gate of the district, he was almost hit by a car, but he continued to rush without turning back. On the second floor, he gasped and knocked on the door of 201.

"Wendy!"

No one opened the door.

Harold knocked on the door again, but there was still no one.

He rushed downstairs again. Today, the window on the second floor was open, and he directly climbed up the pipe from the outside.

When he was about to reach the second floor, his hand was accidentally scratched. In an instant, the blood flowed out. He flipped through the window, grabbed a towel to wrap it, and rushed into the bedroom.

The bedroom door was open and no one was inside.

The bathroom was closed. He twisted it. The door was unlocked. He forcefully opened the door and saw Stephanie kneeling on the ground with ten pregnancy tests in front of her.

Hearing the noise, Stephanie raised her head with tears on her face.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1032](#)

Harold immediately rushed to hug Stephanie. "I am responsible for it. Don't cry. It's okay."

"What are you responsible for?" Stephanie sobbed.

Harold hugged her tightly and was about to speak. But he turned his head and saw that there was only a red line on the pregnancy test kit on the floor.

He looked down, picked up a kit, and took a closer look.

He heard that Stephanie said, "I'm not pregnant. So you don't need to take responsibility."

Harold looked at her. In the past half month, she had lost a lot of weight and her face had become a lot more haggard. He raised his hand to wipe away her tears. "Why are you crying?"

Stephanie saw that the towel wrapped around his hand was blood red. "What happened to your hand?" She looked back and asked in a daze, "You broke my door? How did you get in?"

"The window. I'm fine," Harold said simply, looking down at his hand.

Stephanie stood up. "Did you know that I live here?"

"Yes."

Stephanie no longer asked any more questions and turned to leave.

"Why are you crying?" Harold asked as he grabbed her arm.

He stubbornly wanted to know the answer.

"I do not know." Stephanie's face was extremely pale. She probably caught a cold at night. And she vomited a few times in the morning. She felt that her body seemed to have been hollowed out. She almost exhausted all her strength when she was nervously waiting for the pregnancy test result. So she felt it was hard to stand up from the ground.

"Why don't you go meet him?" Harold asked, looking at her.

Stephanie raised her head. "Who is he?"

"John," Harold said.

"Why should I meet him?" Stephanie asked in confusion.

Harold looked at her in silence.

Stephanie misunderstood his meaning. "Do you want me to meet him? And then am I with him again?"

"It's not what I want," Harold said.

"Why did you ask such a question?" Stephanie asked.

Harold was silent.

Stephanie sighed tiredly. "Off you go. I'm tired and want to rest."

The towel in Harold's hand fell to the ground. Harold's right hand was covered in blood, and the blood beads were dripping down.

Stephanie looked at his hand. She felt sorry but didn't move.

Harold followed her gaze and looked down, saying, "I'll clean it."

Stephanie looked up and wanted to say something. But she did not speak when she looked in Harold's eyes.

He had always been dull and loyal. But at that very moment, his eyes appeared red.

"What's the matter?" It was the first time she saw Harold like this.

Harold suddenly asked, "Why were you crying when you ate fish that day?"

"Did you see me?" Stephanie asked and her heart missed a beat.

Harold was silent, just waiting for her answer.

He knew that she lived here. But he never came to meet her.

Stephanie looked down at the bright red on the white floor tiles. She unconsciously pinched her palm. "I don't know. I forgot it."

"Wendy," Harold called her name.

Stephanie raised her head to look at him.

"If you went to him, I wouldn't follow you," Harold said softly.

Stephanie trembled slightly. She felt wronged and her eyes were extremely hot. She was like a stubborn child, tightly pursing her lips and not speaking.

As Harold spoke these words, he suddenly remembered a question that Emily had asked. "For example, other women are around you, and then... And then is she jealous?"

Combined with the question Stephanie had asked. "Do you like her or me?"

Harold was stunned.

He thought, 'Is Stephanie jealous?'

'Why is she jealous?'

'No, she didn't run away from home because of John, but because she was jealous.'

Harold could no longer stop thinking.

Harold suddenly remembered that Mr. Spencer disliked the dishes Stephanie cooked and kept eating the fish he roasted. At that time, Stephanie deliberately took a bite of the roasted fish and said disdainfully, "It's bad."

So, did she cry when she ate the fish because of him?

Stephanie had wiped away her tears. "You're lying. You used to say it in the opposite way. I don't believe you."

Harold nodded. "Yes. In the opposite way."

Although Stephanie knew the truth, she was injured. She turned and walked out.

Harold grabbed her and gently pulled her into his arms.

"But one sentence is true."

He did not say which sentence it was.

Stephanie also did not want to know which sentence it was. She did not want to see him again.

But being held by him, she turned all her grievances into tears coming down wildly.

She gritted her teeth and didn't want to cry. But she couldn't control herself.

For the past half month, she had almost been driven crazy by the demons in her heart.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1033](#)

"Harold... You actually have no obligation to take care of me. Go to Emily then. You love her. I know it."

"So that 'she' meant Miss Emily?" Harold asked.

"You may leave," said Stephanie, unwilling to speak further.

"I have always loved her," Harold said.

"I know," Stephanie said as she opened her eyes with tears hanging on her eyelashes.

"You don't know. Wendy," Harold raised his hand to wipe away the tears on her eyelashes.

Stephanie looked at him in a daze.

Every time he was going to say something serious, he would always call her name like this.

"It is not what you think." Harold looked at Stephanie. His voice was very calm, but it was also full of solemnity, "She is my master, Miss Emily, and she will be my master for my life, but she is not you."

"Yes, I'm not here, so when something happens to her, your first reaction is to save her." Stephanie sniffed. "You know that when danger comes, it is time to test human nature. Don't deny it. That is a reflex for you. In your heart, Emily is the most important."

"How do you know that my first reaction was not to save you?" Harold asked.

"Because..." Stephanie was speechless.

"You kept calling Miss Emily, and didn't call my name at all."

Harold picked up the towel and washed it with water, gently wiping her cheeks, "I thought you two were together."

Seeing that Stephanie lowered her head and did not speak, Harold reached out and slowly lifted her chin, allowing her to look into his eyes.

"I don't dare to call out your name outside. I'm afraid it will affect you badly. I'm sorry for making you misunderstand. I have no feelings for Miss Emily," he said.

When Stephanie heard this answer, she was stunned.

She never expected such an answer.

After she was relieved, she actually hated herself.

Even if it wasn't the answer, Harold was Emily's subordinate. His previous responsibility and obligation were to protect Emily. Even if it was a conditioned reflex that forced him to save Emily, she couldn't

blame him for this. However, not only was she depressed over this matter, but she had even embraced some psychological problems in her heart for it. For more than a month, she couldn't sleep.

It was truly laughable.

"In the future, if you have any questions, ask me in person, okay?" Harold said with a comforting tone.

Stephanie thought of something and asked, "Then why did you ask me why I didn't go to John?"

"I thought you wouldn't forget him," Harold said after some thought.

"Do you think so?" Stephanie stared at him and asked, "Then why do you change your mind?"

"I'm sorry." Harold reached out and pulled her into his arms.

Stephanie looked down. When she saw his bleeding hand, her heart suddenly ached. She reached out and wrapped her arms around him. "Why are you apologizing?"

Harold did not answer.

Harold then said, "Sorry, I didn't know that I was the one who made you sad."

Stephanie helped Harold bandage the wound and asked him how he was injured.

Harold pointed to the window.

"Am I good-looking today?" She regained some of her energy and asked Harold with raised eyebrows.

Harold did not speak and took off his clothes with one hand.

Stephanie was speechless.

He always wore a piece of clothing on the bed in order to not expose his scars, but Stephanie liked his scars. She liked to use her fingertips to gently draw the shape of the scars, and she preferred Harold's eyes full of awkwardness because of this.

"Continue." She said provocatively.

Harold met her eyes and gritted his teeth, taking off the last piece.

Stephanie stood up and stared at his body wantonly.

His body was really full of scars. Stephanie reached out and gently rubbed his heart. Just as she touched the position of his heart, her hand was pressed against the dining table by Harold.

...

The room was filled with nasty air, and Stephanie finally understood what it meant to be licentious.

After putting her on the sofa, Harold went to clean up the kitchen. Stephanie listened to the sound of him cleaning up and closed her eyes slightly, falling asleep again.

...

Harold checked out the house for Stephanie and then took her into the community where Emily lived.

Stephanie thought that he came to look for Emily, but in the end, he pulled her in another direction.

"Where are we going?" Stephanie asked in confusion.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1034](#)

"You'll know when we get there." Harold led her to a building next door. It was on the second floor, but there was no sign of number 201 on the door plate. There was a sign on it, saying, "Welcome home."

"This is...? You bought the house?" Stephanie asked uncertainly.

"From now on, we will live here," Harold unlocked the door with his fingerprint and then brought Stephanie in.

Stephanie did not know if she was too moved or shocked, and she stopped at the door, hesitating.

Harold went into the room to change his shoes, and he saw her stunned at the door.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"You didn't tell me before!" Stephanie suddenly rushed in and hugged him.

"I'm sorry," Harold immediately apologized.

"It's too late!" Stephanie said as she punched him.

Harold thought that she was angry and was about to think of a way to coax her, but she laughed uncontrollably. "Is this our home in the future? I always said that I wanted to buy a house here, but before I could buy it, you bought it first."

The decoration style of the room was very unique. With one look, it was obvious that it was a rear decoration. As soon as they entered the door, they saw a wine cabinet. In the middle of the living room was an open kitchen. There was also a small bar counter that was connected to the wine cabinet. There were seven or eight high-legged chairs at the edge of the bar counter.

This was prepared to treat the guests.

There were two long strands of hair beside the coffee table, under which was a Persian carpet.

Stephanie walked into the bedroom with surprise in her eyes. What she saw was a transparent cupboard filled with her movie album and her huge poster on the wall.

Most importantly, there was no light on the ceiling of the bedroom, and there was an embedded crystal screen. They were completely custom-made for Stephanie who liked to watch movies on the bed.

There was a large area on the balcony with a sofa chair, on which was a huge parasol.

Stephanie stood on the balcony and took a deep breath. When she turned around, Harold was standing behind her.

"Do you like it?" he asked.

"Yes." Stephanie looked at him.

Harold smiled, stood beside her, and looked outside together with her.

"Harold," Stephanie suddenly said.

Harold turned to look at her.

"Let's get married." Stephanie looked ahead and did not look at him.

"Now?" Harold asked.

"Yes." Stephanie finally turned her head, and the excitement and emotion in her eyes still had not dissipated, "We can get married today. If you refuse, there will be no chance in this life."

"You don't want me to propose?" Harold asked.

"Then you can do it now." Stephanie reached out her hand.

Harold looked at her and took out a ring from the innermost pocket of her clothes. There was no velvet box, just a ring.

"You bought it a long time ago, but you didn't take it out?" Stephanie was stunned.

It was not bought long ago.

When Harold fought with John last time, he noticed the flannel box under John's feet. Then he realized that John was ready to propose to Stephanie.

He also bought it on purpose.

Before Harold could kneel, Stephanie had already taken the ring and put it on her own. She excitedly showed it to Harold, "Is it good-looking?"

"It looks great," Harold said.

"Then let's go." Stephanie turned around and walked out.

Emily very cooperatively responded, "What a big diamond ring!"

"Oh my god! I have never seen such a big diamond ring in my life!" Ferne also cooperatively replied with great efforts.

Emily winked. "Mr. Ferne, your reaction was too fake."

Ferne even spared no effort to praise the ring and used almost all the words he had learned in his life.

Emily even heard vivid words like "cutting by knives or axes".

Stephanie seemed to be drunk. She raised her hand and showed it to everyone in the room. Even Candy, who was nesting at the door, was not spared from being shown off by the diamond ring.

"Alright, I'm leaving." Stephanie left after showing off.

"She left just like that?" Emily and the others were stunned at the door.

"Yes, I will come down later," Stephanie said and went upstairs.

"She... Does she go up to Trevor and the others?" asked Ferne, puzzled.

"It's possible," Emily said uncertainly.

"Christy! I'm married!" Stephanie's voice came from upstairs.

Emily and the others were speechless.

A few minutes later, Stephanie's voice came from upstairs again, "Lord! I'm married!"

Emily and the others said nothing.

A few minutes later, Stephanie called from the corridor, "Janessa! I'm married!" One minute later, she dialed another number, "Emma! I'm married!"

They all fell silent.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1035](#)

On the night before Emily and Lord went abroad, everyone gathered at the Delton Hotel.

The big private room was noisy. Every time there was a gathering, everyone had endless words to say. The women sat inside while the men sat on the sofa in the outer room.

After Jaquan and Armando met, they always talked about something related to their children, including milk powder, diapers, nipples, and the frequency of their children's pooping, and it made Ferne feel disgusted when eating the melon seeds.

"Can't you talk about something else?" He could not help but interrupt.

Jaquan nodded and changed the topic, asking Armando, "Have you bought children's books?"

Armando took out his phone and said, "I have bought it I can give you the link. The one I bought is more complete."

Ferne said nothing.

Randy, on the other hand, had finished his match, entering a holiday period. He had been rather idle during this period. He had come over on Valentine's Day last month, staying in Happisland City. He was very familiar with Trevor and the others upstairs and downstairs, so he didn't talk with others. As for Lord, she had been dragged by guard D to play

games as soon as she had come in, so she sat on the side and kept an eye on them.

It was obvious that she was very jealous.

Guard D was blind and could not see anything at all. As he played the game, he tilted his head and took a bite of the ice cream on the coffee table. It was simply a comfortable life for him.

Noah, on the other hand, was discussing something with Trevor. From time to time, Noah would take a pen and lower his head to write something down. Trevor had recently developed a software that targets the world, and the person in charge requested to meet Trevor. Trevor did not agree, wrote a commission contract, and handed over all matters to Noah. They were discussing the introduction of the software.

By the window, Harold was playing chess with Vincent.

Collin was sitting next to Harold.

This was the first time Collin had come to Happendland City. After visiting the Delton Hotel, he expressed his appreciation for the style here, especially the few rooms that Noah designed independently. And he liked them very much.

After hearing this, Ferne didn't feel happy at all. He only secretly pinched Noah's waist.

Collin didn't sit next to Harold at first. He and Harold didn't have much to talk about, because Harold didn't like to talk much with others, and Collin didn't want to talk much recently.

However, as Collin sat next to Jaquan and listened to the topic that was related to children, he suddenly realized that there was a gap between them. In order to maintain their friendship, he quickly chose a new seat again.

Of course, he had thought about it thoroughly.

Armando and Jaquan were the same. They could only talk about something concerning their children. Noah and Trevor were discussing business. Ferne, who had no business, was looking at others with a young girl's admiration. Collin could not stand the look in his eyes. He could not choose to sit beside Ferne. Then he finally chose the right person to sit beside.

That was Harold.

After playing chess with Vincent for so long, both of them were quiet, and no one spoke.

After Collin sat down beside them, it was still quiet.

But it was noisy in the whole house because three meters away sat women.

"Isn't it funny?" Janessa glanced at Emily.

Emily said nothing.

Pablo sent very few emails and fewer photos. Sometimes, he was alone with a soaring eagle. No one could see anything, but Janessa said with certainty, "They must be together."

"How can you tell?" Emily asked.

"Based on my experience of understanding men." Janessa glanced at Emily. "You should observe men for another ten years and you'll know."

Emily said nothing.

"When are they coming back?" Christy asked.

"I don't know. Maybe they will be back in a few years." Emily said.

"I also want to travel!" Janessa raised her arms and shouted.

"Everyone can team up and travel abroad in the future," Stephanie suggested.

"Sure," Christy nodded in agreement.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1036

Both Lord and Emma had no objections.

"Actually, you can go play with me." Emily raised her hand weakly.

"Yes!" Stephanie's eyes lit up. "Tomorrow, you and Lord will be studying abroad. We can go and play with you and travel by the way!"

"I'm going to play with you for Christmas this year!" Janessa grabbed Emily's hand.

Without waiting for Emily to say anything moved, Janessa said again, "When the time comes, introduce me to some handsome seniors!"

Emily was speechless.

"I'll go too!" Christy also came to join in the fun.

Seeing this, Emma could only raise her hand.

Everyone looked at Stephanie, who was silent. She waved her hand and said, "I won't go. Recently, I have no feelings for..."

"What? Tell us." Janessa raised her eyebrows.

Stephanie was speechless.

Lord also looked at Stephanie with a faint smile in her eyes.

Stephanie blushed. "Anyway, I haven't been interested in handsome men recently."

"Alright, you must have feelings for someone." Janessa looked at Harold from a distance, then winked at Stephanie. "It seemed that someone boasted of expert skills of sexing."

Stephanie covered Janessa's mouth.

Janessa laughed.

The other women also laughed.

"What are they talking about? Why are they so happy every time?" asked Ferne, eating melon seeds.

"You want to know? Join them." Jaquan encouraged.

Ferne said nothing.

At this moment, Noah reached out his hand in front of Ferne, who quickly took it.

Jaquan went over to take a look. Ferne's palms were full of melon seeds.

...

Noah actually did not forget to peel melon seeds while discussing business with Trevor.

Jaquan was full of admiration for Noah, and Armando couldn't help but show a look of admiration for Noah, too.

After Emily and her close friends finished chatting, she moved closer to Vincent, slowly approaching him. When he placed the chess piece, Emily moved closer to him and kissed the back of his neck.

Vincent's body stiffened slightly, and when he turned his head, his eyes were full of affection.

"Janessa and the others said they were going to sing at night. We won't be going back tonight, okay?" Emily whispered with a smile.

Vincent raised his eyebrow.

"Alright, then we won't be going back tonight." Emily leaned over and kissed him on the lips.

Harold who was opposite was still looking down at the game. Stephanie saw that he had not said a word for several hours, so she walked over to stand beside Harold and asked, "Did you lose or win?"

Stephanie didn't forget to peel melon seeds and put them into Harold's mouth.

At home, it was different. Harold was slightly uncomfortable. He looked at Stephanie with a puzzled gaze. Stephanie leaned over and kissed him on the face.

"I've already won one round," Harold replied woodenly.

"Why didn't you say so earlier" Stephanie turned around and looked at Emily. "I can only let Emily pray for himself."

Emily did not know that danger was coming and she was still proud of her cleverness.

"What if someone stops me at the school gate every day after school and confesses to me? What should I do?"

"I'll drop out," Vincent said calmly.

Emily said nothing.

"What if another woman confesses to you when I go to school?" Emily asked.

"Then I have to think about it." Vincent once again categorized the chess pieces.

"Think about how to refuse?" Emily hung on his neck and asked.

Vincent seemed to let out a laugh. Emily laid on the back of his neck and felt his chest tremble. Then, she heard his extremely deep and pleasant voice. "If she has a good figure..."

"Vincent!" Emily wanted to bite him.

Vincent turned around and bit her lips. However, the first bite was very heavy, he bit her gently.

The two kissed in this small house as if no one else was around. Emily sensed something and pushed Vincent's shoulder. When they separated, they were surrounded by others.

...

...

...

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1037](#)

Janessa, Stephanie, Christy, Lord Top, and Emma, each one of them held a cell phone. The cell phone almost hit Emily's face. Noah, Ferne, Trevor, Collin, Jaquan, and Armando all stood on the side and watched.

Emily rubbed her face and told herself that this was a small scene.

Then Ferne said excitedly, "We can have a match! A kissing match!"

Emily was speechless.

'Ferne must have hurt his brain,' Emily thought.

Janessa raised her hand in agreement.

Emily was confused.

'Janessa must have hurt her brain too,' Emily thought.

"How long do we have to kiss?" Christy asked after pondering for a moment.

Emily was roaring in her mind.

'Don't you tell me that you pondered for so long just for this question!'

Stephanie raised her hand, "What posture? Standing? Sitting? Or lying down?"

Emily couldn't bear it anymore.

'This group of people went crazy,' Emily thought.

Emily grabbed Vincent and said quietly, "Let's go."

Vincent did not move. He held her shoulder and said to everyone, "Okay."

Emily gave up.

So, the singing event that night was temporarily canceled and turned into a kissing match.

And... The winning team was not Emily, Janessa, Christy, Emma, Stephanie, or Lord Top.

It was said until the next day that Ferne realized that he had been fooled and even performed a hot kiss scene for nearly half an hour in front of everyone.

For this reason, Ferne did not dare to go out to meet anyone for a whole week.

And the only bachelor, Collin, left before the kiss match began.

But before Collin left, he was stopped by Jaquan and asked a question, "Is the woman in your heart Emma?"

Collin was speechless.

"Bro, is it because of me that you have been suppressing your feelings? but you can't let go of your love for Emma. I know that Emma is good. It is normal for you to like her, but..."

Before Jaquan finished, Collin sighed helplessly and said, "It's you."

Jaquan couldn't get it.

"The person I like is you. Now you know," Collin lowered his head and pretended to be hurt.

"Because I will accompany you in the future."

Harold tilted his head to look at Stephanie's sleeping face and quietly leaned closer, kissing the mole at the corner of her eye.

Emma did not drink much, but Jaquan was still frightened. He hurriedly served her to drink the milk before carefully pulling her into his arms. Seeing that half an hour had passed and Emma was still asleep, he breathed out in relief and kissed her forehead in the silent darkness.

The sofa was very wide, but only one person could sleep. Armando placed Janessa on the sofa while he slept on the carpet. But not long after, Janessa fell on him. Armando was just about to ask if she was injured when he heard Janessa laughing.

Then Janessa lay in Armando's arms and listened to his heartbeat, closing her eyes in peace.

Trevor and Christy were lying face to face. The two of them quietly looked at each other's faces. Every time Trevor approached, Christy would indicate that he could not.

It was not until the lights in the private room were turned off that Trevor approached quietly and hugged Christy in his arms. Christy covered her mouth and smiled quietly in his arms.

Seeing that she was holding back her laughter, Trevor pushed her hand away and kissed her lips.

Noah turned his back to Ferne.

Ferne hadn't fallen asleep the entire time. He closed his eyes and reached out to grab something. Suddenly, he was grabbed by another hand. His eyes were still closed, but the corners of his mouth were raised.

There was the sound of breathing approach. Ferne opened his eyes, and Noah was in front of him.

The moonlight shone through the curtains that were not drawn, and the light flickered and fell on each sleeping and quiet face, finally falling on their hands.

All couples were net closely.

The end.

[Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1038](#)

Emily was found pregnant when there was still a month left before graduation.

Speaking of which, it was an accident.

Back then, the two of them were chatting in bed, talking about their friends all having children one after another. Emily asked if Vincent wanted a child.

Christy and Trevor had a son this year. Lord Top had just gotten her degree certificate and also had a son this year.

Stephanie and Harold just had a daughter last month.

Eliot and Sydnee had twins two months ago.

As if discussing, when Emily found out, everyone had kids this year.

"Let's wait a little longer," Vincent had never been anxious about this kind of thing.

Emily pouted, "That works too."

Then... The condom broke.

Emily said indifferently, "It's fine. It's my safe period."

Then... She got a double-bar pregnancy test kit.

The test kit was bought by guard D.

Emily was not in the mood to guess whether he was communicating in poor English or with his hands and feet.

Emily remembered the series of actions Vincent had made when he thought she was pregnant in Happisland City. To be honest, it had moved her so much that she suddenly did not want to tell him about her pregnancy.

If Vincent found out, he might have let her back home.

After all, there were too many lunatics in the school.

In the first year, Emily came to school. Many young people tried to ask her out. They looked like they were in their twenties, but then Emily found that they were all eighteen or nineteen years old. They were especially young, but they looked very mature.

After Emily refused, she did not expect that they would not give up at all. Once the class was over, they would come to stop her, ask her out for a drink, and ask her out for a ride.

At first, Vincent only picked her up somewhere not far away from the school gate. Once he saw a blond man escort Emily out, he got out of the car and walked to Emily. He held her in his arms and looked at the blond man indifferently. He said in pure English, "Do you have anything to say to my wife?"

The blond man opened his mouth in surprise.

Since then, the news of a beautiful Oriental who had been married had spread like wildfire in the school, causing a sensation for half a month.

In another school, Lord Top also attracted the attention of the young girls because of her handsome face, but everyone thought that Lord Top was gay.

At the end of the month, there was always a man waiting for Lord Top at the school gate. The girls who heard the news were all heartbroken, but the boys who learned the news rushed up to one after another, intending

to use their charm to attract Lord Top, but Lord Top was too cold and it chilled the hearts of many boys.

Emily did not tell anyone about her pregnancy. She just quietly changed her schedule. In the past, she would read books late at night. Now, she slept before ten-thirty and drank two cups of milk before going to bed.

Vincent was very satisfied that she suddenly adjusted her schedule. The only thing he was not satisfied with was that Emily had rejected having sex multiple times a month for the reason that she had to get up early tomorrow.

When Emily first came here, Emily had done it before, and Vincent didn't suspect it. When he finally noticed that something was wrong with her, it was on one morning of the second month.

Emily had always gotten up very late. That morning, she got up very early and rushed into the bathroom. Through the sound of water, he heard the sound of vomiting.

Vincent opened the notebook Emily had placed on the table. On the first page, it read, "Nutritional balance, eat more meat and vegetables, exercises in moderation, sleep early, get up early, and have a glass of milk every morning and night."

There was a particularly cute picture of the baby below.

Vincent didn't know if he should be angry or teach Emily a good lesson for secretly keeping such a big secret from him.

When Vincent sent Emily to school, he saw her pale little face. His heart suddenly ached again. He got out of the car and led her to the school gate. He lowered his head and kissed her cheek, "Go."

Although Emily didn't study as hard as Lord Top, she was a person who was striving toward her goal. She refused to admit defeat and would not give up easily. Most importantly, she was very bold.

Vincent liked her personality. Her appearance and her heart were in contrast. Although she was small and delicate, her heart was very strong.

"Right now, kid..." Emily asked carefully, "Do you like it or hate it?"

Vincent stared at the back of her head and finally knew why Emily had been hiding it from him for so long.

He lowered his head and took a bite at the back of her neck.

Emily felt pain, "Ouch!"

"Only pain can make you remember," Vincent said as he held Emily in his arms and turned to face her.

Emily still covered the back of her neck, her face aggrieved and her mouth still pouting.

Vincent looked at her thin little face and suddenly let out a breath. He held her in his arms and gently rubbed the back of her neck with his big hand. He asked comfortingly, "Is it still painful?"

Emily bit his neck, reached out her small hand to rub it, and asked while rubbing, "What about you, Vincent? Are you still in pain?"

Vincent was speechless.

This vengeful little girl.

Vincent picked Emily up and walked to the bedroom. Emily pushed him away in a panic, "Vincent! Wait a minute! I suddenly remembered something! Something very important!"

"You still have three seconds to confess," Vincent gently placed her on the bed, his two fingers pulling off the buttons on his collar, revealing his sexy lower jaw and rolling Adam's apple.

'Confess?

'This old fox already knew about it,' Emily thought.

Emily stared at Vincent's Adam's apple and swallowed, "This, is... That..."

She was incoherent and did not get the point.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1039

Vincent covered her lips, sucking and biting, his eyes deep and full of lust.

Emily was finally afraid, "Wait a minute! I'll confess! I'll tell you! Pregnant!"

"Who is pregnant?" Vincent bit her neck as if punishing her.

Emily clutched her neck and shouted, "I! I am pregnant!"

"How did you get pregnant?" Vincent asked deliberately.

"I'm pregnant with a bastard's child!" Emily gritted her teeth in anger.

Vincent raised his eyebrows. His big hand was measuring her belly. Her waist was still slender, and she did not look like she was three months pregnant.

Emily was too thin.

Vincent lay beside her and pulled her into his embrace.

Emily pinched him with all her might, "You knew it long ago. You make me scared every day."

"That day when I was in the bathroom, you vomited like there was no one around." Vincent gently combed her long hair with his hand.

"I thought you didn't see me," Emily coughed.

"You thought I was blind?"

"Vincent, you have been so humorous recently."

"Don't change the topic," Vincent said with a cold face, "If you keep this from me, I will teach you a lesson."

"I know, I know. You naughty boy," Emily reached out and touched him provocatively.

Vincent was speechless.

He lowered his voice and whispered into Emily's ear, "After you give birth, you will know what true naughty is."

Emily was speechless.

After graduation, Emily directly went back home to prepare things for the baby early, only forgetting to name the baby when it was close to delivery.

Those few days, the house was full of people.

Jaquan, Emma, and their twins, Armando, Janessa, and their baby, Noah, Ferne, Christy, Trevor, and their kid, Stephanie, Harold, and their baby, Eliot, Sydnee, and their kid...

The room was filled with the noise of children. The guards stood against the wall, wishing they could turn into wallflowers and stick to the wall. Rex was busy bringing Candy downstairs. Because Jaquan 's daughter, Bart, was a little devil. She used lipstick to make up for Candy. It was so ugly that Candy and Rex wanted to cry.

Rex was gratified to think that fortunately, the other children still could not walk, otherwise, this house would be demolished.

At that time, Rex did not know that sometimes the destructive power of these children could not be compared to one - the one was not yet born.

Emily gave birth quickly. After returning to Happendland City from abroad, she had to go to the gym or the park every day and walk for more than a dozen laps. No matter how much she eats, she wasn't fat, but her belly slowly grew bigger.

Janessa envied this because she gained a lot of weight when she was pregnant. It took her nearly half a year to lose weight successfully.

When Emily covered her belly, no one could recognize her as a pregnant woman.

A group of people squeezed into the room to come up with two names for the baby. Because they didn't know the baby's gender, everyone gave two names.

"Harry! Daisy!" Ferne was the first to hand in his paper.

Emily had no idea.

The others disagreed.

Noah covered his face in embarrassment.

Just as everyone was thinking about it, they suddenly heard Vincent say, "The child's surname is Britt."

The crowd was stunned.

Emily held her belly and said, "Vincent said that the child will take my surname."

"F*ck!" Janessa was so envious, "Emily! I want to steal your man!"

Emily was silent.

Armando was silent.

However, Trevor was firm, "It's too hard to have a child, so I won't give birth anymore."

"You are not the one who gave birth. Kiss my ass!" Randy complained.

"It was because she was the one who gave birth. That was why it was hard. Otherwise, why don't you let Lord Top have another daughter?" Trevor retorted.

Randy was rendered speechless by this sentence.

Who said that Trevor doesn't like to talk? He talked so meanly.

"What is the baby's name?" The crowd asked Emily.

Emily looked down at the child's sleeping face and said word by word, "Kaden, Kaden Britt."

She looked up at Vincent with a smile.

Vincent also smiled at her.

"Mr. Rolando's idea," Emily lowered her eyes and looked at the child beside her, "He hopes that the child will be firm and tenacious."

The guards were eating seeds and chatting.

Guard A, "Kaden, sounds tough."

Guard B, "What do you mean?"

Guard A, "Just feel..."

"How do you feel?" Guard C asked.

Guard A, "I feel he would be hard to handle."

Guard D, "I have the same feeling."

The guards collectively turned to look at the child who was still in his infancy.

The seed in their hands suddenly did not taste good.

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It was proved that the premonition of the guards was right.

In the beginning, Kaden did not show any special abilities. When Kaden was one year old and could walk, the guards found that Kaden was worthy of being the son of Mr. Vincent and the little Hulk. Kaden's destructive ability should be innate.

Kaden liked to throw all the things in his hands on the ground, and every time Kaden could accurately find the hiding Guards. Kaden laughed, revealing his cute milk teeth.

This kind of child was cute and did not take the bait. But Kaden was a little devil.

As everyone was bewitched by Kaden's smile, Kaden threw the phones of the Guards into the toilet.

The guards were struck dumb with astonishment.

When Kaden was two years old, Kaden had grabbed the soil in the flower pot on the balcony and stuffed it into the mouth of the sleeping Rex. Kaden had also shoveled Candy's mess on Rex's bed and even deliberately peed on the guard's leg. When the guard picked him up, Kaden took the guard's phone and threw it into the pool of urine on the ground.

The guards are helpless!

It was a disaster for the guards every New Year.

All the children have gathered here in New Year. They don't play with toys and Candy but only play with the guards.

It was Kaden who took the lead.

Though Kaden was the youngest, he was the one with the most ideas.

Even Jaquan's little bully, Bart, could not help but follow behind Kaden, though she was four years older than Kaden.

They used colored spray guns to attack the guards, hitting them until their faces were covered in paint. This was not enough. They took over the water pipe and sprayed water at the guards on a cold day.

When Emily came and saw this scene, she held her forehead and said nothing, just looking at Kaden.

Kaden threw the water pipe into Levin's hands and walked to Emily with an innocent expression. Kaden's small hands hooked around Emily and Kaden's big eyes blinked. Kaden asked innocently, "Mommy, what's wrong?"

Emily was speechless.

The guards thought, 'Kaden is worthy of being the son of the little Hulk. He is like a first-class actor.'

When Kaden was three years old, Kaden seemed tired and finally let go of the guards, because Kaden went to school.

Within a week, Kaden had a girlfriend at school.

The guards had been single for so many years, but this was the first time they had lost to a child, a child who was only three years old!

Moreover!

The little girl was very pretty!

What was going on!

This was a world won by face. It was won by face since Kaden was so young!

Emily asked Kaden after hearing about this, "Why did you suddenly have a girlfriend? Why didn't you tell Mommy?"

Kaden said very softly, "Because it's very cool."

Emily touched Kaden's head, "Baby, isn't it too early for you to do this? You're only three years old."

"It's getting late, Mommy," Kaden pointed at the guards in the corner and said, "Look at them. They are almost forty years old and haven't found a girlfriend yet. This means that the older they are, the more they can't find a girlfriend."

Emily was speechless.

"Why did you break up with Polly?" Emily took the small school bag for the child and asked.

"She talked to other boys, so I dumped her," Kaden said coolly.

Emily touched her forehead.

Kaden's domineering point was very like Vincent!

"Do you like Malinda?" Emily pulled him into the bathroom and asked as she washed his hands.

"Like her? No, I don't like her. I just think she looks good," Kaden said seriously.

Emily was stunned.

"Polly broke up with you. Is she very sad?" Emily wiped Kaden's face, "Mommy will go to your school to see her tomorrow, okay?"

Emily wanted to apologize to Polly.

Emily sighed and thought, 'It won't be long, I have to apologize to that his new girlfriend Malinda.'

Kaden wiped her hands with the towel that Emily handed and said, "She cried all morning and it was very difficult to coax her. The teacher also asked me to coax her. I didn't want it. Later, her mother took her away and didn't come today."

Emily was surprised.

Did Polly transfer to a new school?