

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby -  
Chapter 24 - As soon As Possible -

The man was standing in the dark. Tall and straight, he was in a black suit. Only a cigarette between his finger glowed red with white mist. If it weren't for her sharp eyes, Emily would have just overlooked him.

Vincent turned his head when he heard her. From where she stood, Emily could only see his thin lips curving sexily as he slowly exhaled a smoke ring.

He put out the cigarette and took a few steps as his face was exposed to the light. His eyebrows were slightly raised as his sexy jaw moved, 'Didn't you say you wanna give me something?'

'.....'

Emily paused.

She thought for a long while before she remembered that she had indeed promised him an hour ago.

She went into the bathroom, took the bottle of shampoo she had used, and passed it over. 'Here you are.'

Vincent took it and rubbed the word 'milk' on it.

Observing, Emily found that he seemed to like it a lot. She thought he might have not used this brand before, so she whispered, 'Well, I'll give you another if you use this one up.'

Vincent gave a slight smile, 'Okay.'

The guards behind him wished they could take a picture now!

Vincent, the head of the Scavos and the legendary figure in City Y, actually waited on the balcony for half an hour, just to get a bottle of shampoo from a little retard girl!

Guard A: And he smiled!

Guard B: Just like that? He actually smiled!

Guard C: Mr. Vincent, what do you think other girls would feel?

Guard D: Oh. Men...

Rex:...

‘He’s not a good guy.’ Emily suddenly explained, pointing at the flowerpot, ‘I mean the person I threw the flowerpot at.’

Vincent remained silent and only gave her a faint glance. Emily’s behaviors seemed to be strange, but they followed a pattern. For her, there seemed to be only two kinds of people: good ones and bad ones.

Emily smiled at him, ‘You saved me again. Thank you.’

The girl had just had a bath, looking warmly wet. A milk fragrance was sent forth as her palm-sized face glowed like porcelain. Her skin was like a high-grade jade, glowing under the light.

‘That’s all?’ Vincent raised his eyebrow, wanting to pinch her cheek.

Emily thought for a moment, then returned to the bathroom and took another bottle of shampoo. She blinked as she stated, ‘This is the last one.’

Words failed Vincent.

Guard D couldn't help but laugh out.

Guard A: What happened? Mr. Vincent got dumped?

Guard B: Hey! Keep the truth to yourself!

Guard C: Who is shaking?

Guard D: Me.

Guard B: He's laughing actually.

Guard A:...

Guard C:...

Rex:...

Elsie lay on the bed after being sedated. She stared at Eliot, but her look was not intimidating at all. Eliot totally ignored her.

Later, she began to beg for mercy, 'Eliot, I was wrong. Please let me go. I had a terrible day. My life was completely ruined. I wanna end myself...'

But Eliot just threw her a knife and pointed at it 'Then just do it.'

'Eliot!' Elsie cried, 'I'm your sister! Why would you rather be nice to a retard than me?'

Eliot quickly had her by the throat, 'If you are not my sister, I would have killed you!'

