Billionaire's Reborn Baby -Chapter 25 - Friends -

Elsie panicked as she struggled in fear, 'Eliot, what's wrong with you? I'm scared. Please stop.'

Eliot let go of her, then picked the knife to continue peeling the apple. 'You changed the tender, didn't you ?'

Elsie fixed her eyes on the knife as she violently shook her head, 'I, I, I don't know what you are saying. I haven't even heard of it. What tender ? I don't understand....'

'I was wondering why you had a copy of the tender,' Eliot cut the apple in half and handed one to her. 'It's because you have a helper at home.'

She didn't dare to take the apple, shaking all over.

Until she met his fierce gaze did she take it with her trembling hand?

Eliot continued, 'Mom cooked a midnight snack for me that night.' After a pause, he looked up at Elsie, 'Why do you think she suddenly cared so much about me?'

Elsie's voice quivered with fear, 'Maybe, maybe she thought you looked tired.'

A sneer touched Eliot. He put down the knife and patted her face. 'This is the last time. You hear me?'

Only after the door was shut did Elsie breathe a sigh. She covered her neck with lingering fear and got a terrible shock while hearing the door was opened again. 'What the face?' Beverly placed a bowl of porridge on the table, and then sat on the bedside.

Hugging her neck, Elsie burst into crying, 'Mom, Eliot wanted to kill me just now....'

Beverly patted her back and comforted her, 'It's fine. He was just pretending. He won't hurt you. After all, you two are siblings. He will understand one day.'

Elsie sobbed, 'Understand what ?'

'You'll know later.'

Beverly fixed her eyes on the floor, calculating.

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The next morning.

Emily rubbed her eyes, pretending to be drowsy, 'Who is laughing outside ?'

Susan was looking for Emily's clothes, 'Marquise and his father came early this morning. They came to apologize. Anyway, what happened last night ... was not good for Miss Elsie's reputation....'

The fact that the Britts was going downhill was obvious to everyone in City Y. Why did Marquise and his father come to apologize now?

'Miss Emily ?' Susan waved at her.

Emily looked up blankly, 'Yes?'

Susan thought that she didn't understand. She smiled and said, 'It's fine. Thanks to Mr. Vincent last night, or the Buckleys wouldn't have come apologize....' She packed things up and turned around, 'Oh right, Miss Emily, why are the shampoos in the bathroom ?'

Emily tilted her head and said, 'I gave them to a friend.'

'Next time, bring your friend home. I'll prepare some delicious food for you.' Susan was relieved. She would never expect that that friend of Miss Emily was Mr. Vincent.

When Emily went downstairs, Elsie was still sobbing. Matthew was sitting on the sofa with Marquise and his father sitting aside. As for Maury, he was standing there, talking. Seeing Emily downstairs, he told Susan, 'Take Miss Emily for a walk.'

Susan obeyed.

In the courtyard, the butler was interviewing female bodyguards. First was the physical fitness test, then the questionnaire, the story-telling test, and the singing contest. The martial arts test was the last one, and their opponent was Harold.

A few days ago, 25 applicants had taken the quiz. When it came to the last test, only four remained. Now they were battling with Harold. They didn't go on by one, but four at a time.

Emily was staring fixedly when the butler noticed her. He shouted in surprise, 'Bring Miss Emily inside. She'll be scared.'

Emily shook her head, 'No. I want to see it.'

The butler was shocked, 'Miss Emily, aren't you afraid ?'

'No.' Emily was absorbed.

Harold was surrounded by four female bodyguards, but he seemed to be fighting with ease. Why would such a powerful man die in the car with Maury? Was the car tampered with or was the driver bribed?