Billionaire's Reborn Baby - Chapter 5 - Sincerity -

Standing on the stairs, Emily was in a pure white dress. On her delicate face were two big but glazed eyes. She looked quite adorable with her lips pouting. The man beside her was in a black suit. He looked exceptionally tall with handsome features, characterized by thick eyebrows, a straight nose, and a well-defined jaw. However, his profile gave an air of aloofness. When his cold eyes swept around the hall, many guests did not even dare to look at him.

It was Vincent who didn't turn up at tonight's banquet!

Beverly immediately walked over with Elsie.

'I am so sorry about my daughter. Mr. Vincent. I apologize for her.' Although Beverly looked she meant it, she couldn't conceal her joy. Perhaps seeing her youngest daughter stand by Vincent's side was enough to satisfy her vanity.

Elsie also said softly, 'Emily, come over.'

However, Elsie couldn't help but get puzzled. How come Vincent was with her retarded sister? Why didn't he throw her out in disgust?

It was said that every woman sneaking into Vincent's room on previous banquets was thrown out by him mercilessly.

The moment Emily saw Elsie, she thought of the knife that her sister used to disfigure her, feeling devoured by hate, but deliberately shrank back and grabbed onto Vincent's sleeve.

With an awkward expression, Elsie asked, 'Emily?'

What was wrong with Emily? The effects of the aphrodisiac seemed to have worn off. Vincent couldn't be the one helping her with that, could he?

Emily's look of fear also confused Elsie. Did Emily know she was the one drugging her?

That was impossible. Emily was just a retard. How could she know all this?

With a lot on her mind, Elsie still pretended to be gentle. She asked softly, 'Emily, what's wrong?'

Pouting, Emily burst into crying. 'Elsie, I'm so scared. Eliot wasn't around and I couldn't find him. The water is so cold. My head hurts...'

No one noticed that Vincent raised his eyebrows for a second.

The guests were instantly in an uproar. Emily's few words were enough for them to get the whole picture.

It turned out that this retarded girl went to look for her brother. However, instead of finding him, she accidentally fell into Vincent's pool and was then saved by him.

However, Eliot didn't even attend the banquet. Therefore, it was beyond doubt that Beverly and Elsie told a lie to Emily. All the guests present turned to look at them with contempt.

Although Emily of the Britt family was a legitimate daughter, she was retarded after all and was no threat to Beverly. Why was the stepmother ill-treating her so? On today's occasion, instead of taking good care of

Emily, Beverly asked her to go to Vincent's room to look for Eliot. She must have an ulterior motive...

'Don't cry, honey. What exactly is going on?' With feigned care, Beverly held Emily in her arms and said, 'Be good, and mom will take you home right away.'

'Auntie, I want to see my mother.' Emily sobbed.

Beverly's face immediately turned pale. How she wished she could tear Emily apart! However, she managed to put on a soft look. 'Okay. As long as you stop crying, I'll take you to see whoever you want to see.

Elsie tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ears and smiled sweetly at Vincent. 'Thank you for saving my sister, Mr. Vincent.'

The assistant behind Vincent came over and said politely with a smile, 'It's not enough to show your sincerity by merely saying this.'

'Mr. Vincent, you mean...' Elsie revealed a shyer smile. If Vincent asked her how she was about to thank him, she could offer him dinner. In that way...

'The water in the pool has been polluted by Miss Emily and Mr. Vincent is really not happy about that. He is going to demolish it and build a new one.' With the tablet in his hands, Vincent's assistant quoted the price. 'Mrs. Britt, please prepare the reconstruction fees as quickly as possible, for we are in a hurry to start our work.'

Elsie was dumbfounded, and it took her a long time to regain her senses.

Emily, who was pretending to be retarded, almost laughed out in the middle of her crying. Fortunately, no one paid attention to her.

As a sophisticated woman, Beverly quickly came to her senses. 'No problem...,' she replied with a forced smile.

She looked like she would weep in the next second.

Vincent finally started to talk, but his words were for Emily. 'Come here.
I'll send you back.'

Beverly opened her mouth wide in surprise. Even Elsie couldn't control her facial expression and glared at Emily in astonishment.

Other guests present felt the same way.

How come Vincent wanted to send a retarded girl home?

Did he take a fancy to her?