Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 911

Emily returned home with the computer. The first thing she did was review what she had just learned.

Following Trevor's instructions, Emily repeated the steps. Then, she saw all kinds of instructions in order. For example, taking pictures, recording, turning on the other party's computer, controlling the other party's mouse, and sharing the other party's photos as well as his personal information. Emily looked at it and chose to take a photo.

After Noah finished a cup of coffee, Ferne bitterly came over to refill his cup. Looking at the flashing green dots on the screen, Ferne asked in confusion, "Why is there a green light?"

Noah was lowering his head to make a note on his phone. When he heard this, he did not even raise his head. "Does it come from your head?"

"I should have splashed the coffee on your head," Ferne raised the cup of coffee in his hand.

Emily finished peeking at Ferne and followed suit to hack Lord Top's computer. As expected, there were summaries of all kinds of knowledge. She went to hack into Rex's computer and then smiled at the various search lines.

"Are you still troubled by the baldy? Come in and take a look!"

"It'll be late for middle-aged men if they do not take care of their health! Middle-aged men must read the next."

"Do you feel that you are sluggish and your body is not as good as before? These are a few symptoms of physical illness. Be careful!"

These were for the past few days. Emily went to search the record in the past half a year and found that there were many funny websites and pasts for help.

"The various psychological qualities that an assistant needs."

"How many you have learned of the ten tips for brown-nosing?"

"Are you a terrible cook? Come to New Oriental Culinary Institute."

"Help. What if a dog pees on pants all the time? It doesn't wet anyone else's pants, but mine. It pees on every single of my pants."

"My boss gave me a long vacation and asked me to go on a date. How can I date without a girlfriend?"

"What should I do not to offend my boss and his wife? Being an assistant is so difficult."

Emily roared with laughter. That night, when she saw Rex's face, she could not help but laugh.

When Vincent came out of the shower and saw that she was laughing so hard, he could not help but smile and ask, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing..." With her head on the table, Emily laughed for a while. Then she pinched her cheeks and said, "My face is so sour from laughing." But she couldn't help but burst out laughing after glancing at Rex.

Rex was speechless.

Vincent walked over and pinched Emily's cheeks. "Did you find something funny from Trevor today?"

"Yes, it's just too funny, so I cannot check my laughter..." When Emily spoke, she wanted to laugh again. She laughed so hard that tears almost came out of her eyes. Emily was on the verge of a breakdown. "Vincent, I don't want to laugh anymore. My face is stiff from laughing..."

Vincent reached out to cover her mouth, pulled her into his arms, and directly sat on the dining chair. After he took a few bites, Emily finally stopped laughing.

"I have to go to Relax Room tomorrow." The school would start the day after tomorrow, and Stephanie had not moved in yet. As one of the bosses, Emily had to take care of the shop.

Vincent picked up a piece of meat and brought it to her mouth. "Okay, I'll go with you."

Emily ate it and said in a muffled voice, "No need. I'll go alone." After she swallowed the meat, she added, "Stephanie has too many fans. Don't go. What if someone recognizes you..."

Vincent patted her head. "Okay."

In the evening, Emily finally finished her winter vacation homework. She sat at the desk and practiced writing. She then read some books. Finding that it was already ten o'clock, she quickly turned on the computer and quickly hacked into Rex's computer. She found that he had another post for help.

"Help. My boss' wife has been smiling at me all night. What happened to her?"

Many enthusiastic netizens answered him.

A Fake Account said, "I think she likes you."

Rex replied, "Impossible. My boss is handsome and rich. If I were a woman, I would marry my boss and never fall in love with a man like me."

A Fake Account said, "What's your boss' number? Please introduce him to me."

Rex replied, "Goodbye."

Candy immediately turned its face into the kennel in a huff, leaving its butt outwards.

There was a guest room next door to the warehouse. Rex lived there. At this moment, Rex was preparing to tap on the keyboard to reply, but someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Rex cautiously went over to open the door and saw Vincent standing at the door.

. . .

Emily hid by the door, held back her laughter, and turned her head to Vincent, signaling him to go in.

Vincent frowned and glanced at Rex, who was blocking the door. "Is it inconvenient for me to enter?"

Rex trembled. "Mr. Vincent, I have served you for so many years. I will do anything you say. I..."

"What do you want to say?" Vincent stopped in his tracks.

"I want to say it's already very late. We can talk tomorrow." Rex closed the door bit by bit. Then he said earnestly, "Don't keep Emily waiting too long."

After the door was closed, Emily covered her mouth and laughed.

Vincent gently took Emily into his arms, took her to the room, pinched her chin, and asked, "Did Rex offend you again?"

"No. He's too funny. I just want to laugh." Emily bit his chin flirtatiously.

"What did he do?" Vincent smiled. When he asked the question, he pressed his lips against hers. Emily immediately got down from his arms and ran quickly to her computer. She shouted at Vincent as if she was trying to claim the credit. "Come and see!"

Rex replied to the netizen.

"My boss just knocked on my door."

Vincent finished reading the post.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 912

Emily had finished her breakfast early in the morning and said that she was going to run to the Relax Room. Vincent had no objection. He only told the guards to protect her and personally put on a mask for her. Then he kissed her through the mask.

As soon as she left the community, Emily sensed that she was being followed again. In the past few days, whenever she came out, Emily always felt that someone was watching her. This time, she gestured to the guards not to act rashly. Then, she ran along the road on the right side.

After passing the school gate and two long streets, Emily slowed down because she heard footsteps behind her. People were coming and going in the street. The shops selling breakfast were crowded and many workers seemed to hurry to work.

Emily turned around and saw a few boys standing behind her, their eyes full of arrogance as if Emily couldn't escape this time.

Emily remembered the man who took the lead. He was Jasper, the vice monitor of Class S. Jasper was tall and strong and he was rather rude. "Hey, the ugly freak of Class F, you injured our classmates. Do you want to just let it go?"

"What do you want then?" Emily looked at him and asked. Although she was small, she was not afraid in the face of so many people, which made Jasper feel shocked. He thought that Emily was fearless because she was with her classmates. But now, Emily was not afraid at all, even if she was outnumbered. Jasper looked at her with new eyes. What was more, he didn't know whether Emily knew how to fight.

"You have to visit that boy. If he says he will forgive you, then we won't pursue you. You hurt him, and he has the final say on the matter," Jasper said.

'Will he be so kind?" Emily thought.

Emily was a little doubtful, but she did not show it. She only nodded and said, "Alright."

Emily was so straightforward that the boys were stunned for a moment. Then they said, "OK, let's go."

Emily left with them after a few simple words. Was she stupid or did she have other plans?

Jasper stared at the bag on Emily. An evil light flashed through his eyes. Regardless of whether there was a problem with her or not, he would not let her go easily.

The hospital was not far from Ferne's hotel. Ten minutes later, they arrived at the hospital.

Emily followed the boys and walked to the ward. Then she saw the boy who she had hit lying on the hospital bed, his face pale.

Emily didn't expect that the umbrella would be so powerful. It had been almost two months since winter vacation. Could it be that the boy had been staying in the hospital?

The boy lying on the bed was Bob. He had stayed in the hospital for more than a month after being injured by Emily. But because he was injured in the private part, he did not dare to tell his parents and teacher. Therefore, he lied to his family and said that he was going to live in his classmate's house during winter vacation.

After Bob was discharged from the hospital, he and his friends planned to get even with Emily. They split up to find where Emily lived and soon, they found it because Emily lived in a community not far from the school.

The boys could just beat Emily up. But two teachers lived in the community. The boys tailed Emily and found that she would go for a run with the teachers every morning, so they did not have a chance to teach her a lesson. But today, they finally had a chance.

When Bob received the call, he quickly changed into his hospital gown and lay on the bed. When Emily came over, she saw him looking pale and seriously injured.

"Was he seriously injured?" Emily walked a few steps closer and looked at Bob. "You aren't crippled, right?"

"What did you say!" Bob gasped.

"No. I'm just asking." Emily observed Bob and found that his hospital gown was very new, and he had a separate ward. It could be seen that Bod was from a rich family. Although he lived in the hospital, Bob was clean, and he smelt of bread.

Bob had bread for breakfast.

Emily narrowed her eyes. What did they want to do by cheating her into coming over?

"Bob is injured because of you, so you should pay for the hospitalization fees."

"Alright, I'm sorry," Emily said to Bob.

No one would expect Emily to be so brisk, and they were all stunned.

"Is there anything else?" Emily asked, "If not, I'll go now."

"Wait a minute. There's one more thing," Jasper said to her.

"What?" Emily asked.

"My watch is gone," said Jasper as he extended his hand.

Emily suddenly understood why she had been squeezed for no reason in the elevator. She picked up her bag, opened it, and said to Jasper, "Oh, maybe it's in my bag."

Jasper was speechless.

All the boys were shocked by Emily. They had imagined too many results, and thought Emily would deny that she had stolen the watch, and then apologized and begged for their forgiveness. They would even threaten to call the police and Emily knelt to beg them not to call the police.

This was what they imagined.

However, things didn't go as they thought. Emily took out the watch from her bag and threw it to Jasper without looking at it. "Is there anything else?"

Emily's tone was indifferent as if she had just casually taken out her things from her bag.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 913

"You stole my things!" Jasper said in a mean voice.

"Call the police!" The others shouted.

"Yes! Call the police!"

Emily glanced at the electronic watch on her wrist, then glanced at the crowd. She took off her mask. "Alright, call the police."

The surrounding people were lost for words.

Her words surprised everyone.

They thought that she would kneel and beg for forgiveness.

Those young men were red-blooded. They couldn't take their words back, so they had to call the police. They fiercely said to Emily.

"You're finished!"

"When the police come, you will be dead!"

"Before the police arrive, kneel and apologize!"

"Yes! Beg for forgiveness and we will let you go!"

"Pay the medical fees for Bob!"

"Yes! That's right! When the police arrive, we can plead for you."

However, Emily did not answer. While waiting for the police, she was sitting on the only chair in the ward and playing games with her phone.

Everyone was speechless.

Jasper felt that Emily had seriously challenged his authority, so he had to teach her a lesson. Before the police came, he said harsh words to Emily, "I'm telling you. Don't even think about coming out of the police station!"

"Alright." Emily did not even raise her head.

Jasper didn't know what to say.

Before the police arrived, Jasper was so angry that he almost fainted. Several boys beside him advised him.

"Don't be angry. When the police arrive, she wouldn't be able to remain calm."

"Yes, don't worry. We have connections."

"She will be locked up for several months for sure!"

"Our school will expel her!"

"That's right! We can ruin her reputation. Let's see if she could still be so arrogant!"

They were gabbling. Emily was busy looking at her phone when the police finally arrived.

The two middle-aged men in uniform came in and glanced at the few young men present. "Where is the thief?"

The young men pointed at a girl sitting on a chair. The girl was petite and was wearing a down jacket. Her smooth black hair was down. She was wearing a mask, so the police couldn't see her face. They could only see her dark eyes.

"Who are you talking about? Did you say she was a thief?" the police asked.

"Yes. So many of us saw it with our own eyes," Jasper and the others told the police what had happened.

"Yes, that's right," the others echoed.

"Did you take out the watch from your bag?" The policeman asked Emily.

Emily finally put away her phone and stood up. When she heard this question, she nodded. "Yes."

"Then what else do you want to say?" The middle-aged policeman asked.

"I took it out of my bag, but I didn't steal it." Emily looked at him seriously and said.

"How can you prove it?" He asked.

Emily thought about it and said, "His watch is too cheap. I don't like it."

The police were speechless.

Jasper was surprised.

Emily pursed her lips and said nothing.

The policewoman looked at her and said, "Take off your mask."

"Does this have anything to do with where I was born?" Emily looked at her and asked.

"Yes, I need to verify if you are Emily Britt." The policewoman knocked on the computer and pulled out Emily's information. When she finished speaking, she saw something and her gaze paused for a second.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the door. A man in his thirties hurried in. When he reached Emily, he immediately nodded and said, "Miss Emily, I'm sorry. I'm late."

Jasper and the other boys all widened their eyes. They didn't know where this man came from. They only saw the man pass a business card to the policewoman. "Hello, I am Miss Emily's lawyer."

Jasper and the others were immediately stunned when they heard this.

Emily stood up. She looked around at them and said to the lawyer, "You came just in time. I want to sue them for slandering me."

The other policemen in the police station all came over. When the two middle-aged policemen saw the lawyer coming, they felt that it was tricky. They rushed over and asked the policewoman, "What happened?"

The policewoman pointed at the computer and said to the two male colleagues, "Her family is so rich. How is it possible for her to steal a watch?"

The two middle-aged policemen immediately moved closer to the computer and looked at it. Then they recalled what Emily said in the ward. Emily wasn't lying.

They quickly went to Jasper and asked seriously, "Are you lying?"

"No, no..." Although the boys panicked, they were all loyal to each other and no one was cowardly, "She did steal Jasper's watch. We all saw it."

"Liars!" The middle-aged man was so angry that his saliva flew everywhere. "Do you know how much her family owns? Why would she steal a watch that cost less than one hundred thousand?"

The young men were stunned.

The lawyer had opened a document that he had brought with him. "I made a simple summary of Miss Emily's property. She owns a total of five sets of houses in City Y. Three of them are under her name, and two are not under her name. She has only one car. It is not expensive. It is worth three million. The cash flow in her bank account last year was around fifty million..."

"What is he talking about?" Jasper asked, dumbfounded.

The boys on the side were even more dumbfounded. "He said that the ugly girl had spent fifty million last year."

The others widened their eyes in disbelief. "He said that she has a total of five houses and a car which is worth three million."

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 914

Tylor closed the document and looked at the policemen in front of him, "My client is going to sue these people for defamation and false accusation. I have collected the evidence. Please have a look."

The evidence he had was Emily's phone.

Emily sent a message to Trevor in the ward while playing Gluttonous Snake, asking him to hack the surveillance of Happisland City Hospital and send her the video of her taking the elevator over. Several policemen were standing there, watching how Jasper secretly bumped into Emily, and how he had sneakily stuffed his watch into Emily's bag.

After everyone finished watching, Emily played another recording.

"I'm telling you! Don't even think about coming out of the police station!"

"Don't be angry. When the police arrive, she wouldn't be able to stay calm."

"Yes, don't worry. We have connections."

"She will be locked up for several months for sure!"

"Our school will expel her!"

"That's right! We can ruin her reputation. Let's see if she could still be so arrogant!"

When the audio ended, Tylor smiled at the policemen and said, "If you need other materials, please contact me. May my client leave now?"

Emily had been sitting on a chair throughout the entire process. She sat there calmly when Tylor read her property documents to the audience, when everyone was watching the video of her being framed, and when the audio was played to everyone in the hall.

Jasper and the others were completely dispirited. They stood there in a daze and looked at Emily as if they had seen a devil. A few of them shouted, "What happened? How did it become like this?"

"Didn't you say that she would go to jail?"

"What's going on? She wants to sue us now!"

One of them did some searching and said in a trembling voice, "Defamation ... Three years in prison..."

"What?"

One of them shouted, "I didn't do anything! It was Jasper! It was him that planned the whole thing! It's none of my business!"

Someone cried, "I can't go to jail! I'm the only child of my parents! I can't go to jail! My parents will kill me!"

Jasper was stunned at first, then shocked. He panicked. However, he forced himself to fake to be calm. Tears were swelling when he saw the people around him wailing in despair. However, he still stared at Emily. His eyes were filled with unwillingness and anger.

In just one minute, all the boys cried.

"Are you classmates?" A policeman found that they were all from the same school.

"Yes, we are classmates. We misunderstood her! It's just a misunderstanding!" one of the boys responded immediately.

The others immediately nodded, "Yes! It's a misunderstanding! We are classmates and are close to each other!"

Emily remained sitting. She glanced at the boys and said to the police, "Sorry. I don't know them at all."

"What?"

Emily looked at her watch and said to Tylor, "Let's go. Time is running."

They left first, and the others followed behind. Only Jasper stood by the wall with his head lowered. The policeman walked over and asked, "What are you still doing there?"

"Didn't she say that she wants to sue us?" Jasper asked blankly.

The policeman smiled, "No, her lawyer just took the evidence back and said it was revoked. Your classmates all left. You guys are still kids, okay? You should stay on and only on your schoolwork, kiddo."

Jasper walked to the door and found that none of his friends had left. Bob was still wearing a hospital gown. They were standing at the door, staring at a car.

Jasper lowered his head and walked out, not saying a word.

The boys had just finished crying. Given that nothing had happened, they all felt a little embarrassed. They kept silent, not intending to mention what had just happened.

Jasper did not say anything and walked out alone.

He had lost this time.

Emily was so scheming. More importantly, she hid her wealth perfectly.

How could such a rich person choose to be in Class F and protect that group of trash? There was more in Emily that met Jasper's eyes.

Someone called out to him, "Jasper!"

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 915

Jasper turned around and saw that Bob and the others were a little embarrassed as they said, "I'm sorry. We were all afraid of being caught..."

"It's nothing. I get it." Jasper shook his head.

The others instantly forgot about the previous embarrassment and began to discuss.

"Emily is really rich. Why is she so low-key?"

"Who is Emily?"

"You don't know her name?"

"I don't know."

"I saw her ID card."

"Is it true?"

"It's true. I didn't see it clearly, but it looks pretty good."

"Are you sure?"

"I only took a look at it. It's such a small photo. How can I see it clearly at a glance?"

"Why do you think she wears masks every day?"

"I think she should be quite good-looking."

"Which beautiful girl will hide her face and allow others to call her ugly girl?"

" ... "

At this time, everyone was silent because they remembered that only the students of Class S called her ugly and weird girl.

Jasper stood there and looked away. He was thinking that Emily always wore a mask that only revealed her eyes. Jasper frowned and thought, "Good-looking? That's impossible."

But he thought she had a quite good name.

Emily had already arrived at the Relax Room. Tylor was sitting in front of her. He had been introduced by Jaquan. Tylor was the lawyer and financial consultant of the Relax Room and the Dalton Hotel.

Occasionally, Emily could look for him if she had personal law issues.

Coincidentally, he knew that Emily was coming today, so he had been waiting in the Relax Room for a long time. However, before he could come, he received a text message from Emily, asking him to go to the police station. After being a lawyer for so many years, Tylor had long been a smart person. He guessed that Emily was in trouble and immediately collected all kinds of information about Emily. Then he drove there quickly.

"Why did you let them go in the end?" When they arrived at the light pine room, Emily sat down, and Tylor sat opposite her.

As a result, they broke the promise they made before.

On the first day of school, Emily was almost late. Christy and Noah had already finished their breakfast. They were dressed up and stood downstairs.

Emily stepped forward and greeted, still chewing on a piece of bread.

"Did you sleep late last night?" Christy asked as she helped Emily get a glass of water.

Emily yawned and replied, "No." She didn't care about telling this to Christy now. So Emily turned her neck to ask Christy, "Is there anything on my neck?"

"No," Christy said as she looked at Emily carefully.

"That's good." Emily was relieved. She remembered that when Vincent had kissed her neck last night, she had almost defended her neck with her life.

Noah probably understood what they were talking about. He coughed lightly and walked a bit faster.

Emily and Christy looked at each other and shrugged.

Not long after Emily put down her bag in the classroom, the sound of a horn came from outside. This was a summons for everyone to gather for the school meeting. Perhaps it was because it was the first day of school today. Emily was putting the book on the table when she was pulled out by Tatiana.

"Hurry up!" Tatiana seemed to have lost weight during this summer vacation, and she moved faster.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 916

Seeing that Emily was sizing her up, Tatiana couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"Have you lost some weight?" Emily looked at Tatiana's uniform and asked, "It looks loose."

Tatiana cried out laughing, "It's already March now, girl! April is around the corner and there's no need for sweaters anymore! Of course, it looks loose now!"

"Well..."

A fair point it was.

After the opening ceremony ended, the principal walked up to the stage and nodded, "Greetings, guys."

Half an hour later, Emily looked checked the watch. The principal's speech was still ongoing.

Twenty minutes later, when everyone's legs got numb, the principal finally finished the speech. But the director's turn came.

The director was talking about the security and hygiene of the boys' and girls' dormitories. Finally, when the fights outside the school were mentioned, Emily looked up and saw several boys from Class S standing at the front looking back at her at the same time.

"What?"

The director warned the students that they were not allowed to fight anywhere, on-campus or in other places. After the warning, the speech finally came to an end, "Dismiss!"

Everyone applauded, and then each class lined up to return to the classroom.

The long line was almost endless. Emily stood there, bored. Beside her, Tatiana asked, "Have you finished your homework in the term break?"

Emily nodded. "Yes."

Tatiana said secretly, "If someone in the class asks about it, just say that you didn't do it at all. Otherwise, they will fight for your homework."

"Thanks."

Tatiana started to chat with Emily, "Where did you go during the term break?"

"I practically stayed at home every day," Emily replied.

"Sounds boring," said Tatiana finished. She continued quietly, "Did you get any present??"

"Yes."

Tatiana couldn't help but share her joy, "How much do they worth? The ones I've got are around a few hundred dollars!"

"Well..."

She thought about it and decided to keep the number low, "Twenty or something."

The Class S boys who were in the police station yesterday deliberately stayed in front of Emily. When they heard her words, they staggered and almost fell to the ground.

What they've learned the other days was something totally different.

"What is this?" Emily took it and flipped to the first page. Lucy's handwriting was very beautiful. The straight-A clear notes looked just like Lucy, a straight-A student.

The important information was marked with different colors.

"I've done a summary of all the key information of the exam this term. As long as you master everything in this book, there should be no problems for you to pass the exam. They never changed much about what the exams are about, anyway. Feel free to ask me if you have any questions."

After that, Lucy sat back down in her seat to resume reading.

Emily took the notebook and placed it her his table. She turned to Lucy and nodded, "Thank you."

Lucy let out a sigh of relief and whispered to her across the aisle, "I was really worried that you might refuse me."

Emily flipped to the last page and found it was also full of notes. She said, "Why would I? Never has anyone done such a thing for me. Thank you!"

"This is the only thing I can do, so..." said Lucy, looking satisfied.

Emily smiled.

Tatiana, who was behind Lucy, quickly opened the chocolate box and took out a few pieces from it and placed them on Lucy's table, "May I come to you for help as well, Lucy?"

Lucy was not an introvert. It was just that she had been ostracized by the other students for too long. She ended up being doubtful when the others were kind to her since she was worried that people were only being nice while aiming for something else. She was sensitive, and it made her slow in realizing true kindness. However, when Tatiana offered her chocolates, Lucy agreed almost without thinking. There was a smile on her face as if she had opened her heart to welcome her friends.

"Sure," Lucy said with a smile.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 917

The atmosphere in Class F had changed. They couldn't tell what exactly had changed, but students in this class all knew something was different.

In the past, when the students went into the classroom, they would put on makeup or chat loudly. Now, they would not make noise, and they would clean up the classroom. The boys who usually skipped classes to go to the internet cafe or fight before were also sitting in the classroom quietly today. There were books on their desks. No one knew if they were reading books, but the quiet and strange scene shocked the other students and teachers who passed through the corridor.

Why was Class F so quiet? What happened?

When the class teacher came over after the morning meeting, he even praised them and thought that they had grown up. But as soon as the class teacher encouraged them, there was laughter from the students.

The class teacher didn't mind their attitude. He soon ended his speech and left. Students continued to study by themselves.

On the first day of school, all the teachers were very busy. They had many meetings, prepared the lessons, and talked to other teachers.

Noah and Christy sat opposite each other. After the meeting, they two sat in front of the computer. No one knew what they were busy with. The other teachers were a little envious. "Ms. Christy, you two are free."

"Let's work hard together for the new term," Christy said with a smile.

Christy was very beautiful. The male teachers in the office, including the director, no matter how old they were, once they talked to Christy face to face, they would be a little shy. Some young male teachers might blush as they talked to Christy.

The female teachers were envious of Christy's beauty. Christy was beautiful and had a good figure. Even the handsome physical teacher, Noah, was familiar with her.

"It would be great if I were as beautiful as Ms. Christy. I also want to teach art," One of the female teachers sighed.

Her voice was full of sarcasm that Christy just had a pretty face. She thought many people could teach art. The principal kept Christy because she was good-looking.

"If I had your literary talent, I would also want to teach literature," Christy said with a smile.

That female teacher nodded and chatted with Christy before ending the topic.

Christy took out some tea from her bag and gave them out. "We have some tea trees and I take some tea for you."

"Ms. Christy, your family plants some tea trees?" a male teacher took it and thanked Christy. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Did you pick it yourself?"

"Yes, just a little business. Do you want to buy some?" Christy asked with a smile.

The other male teachers in the office immediately went crazy.

"Yes!"

"Ms. Christy, no wonder you like art. You are so beautiful. If you stand in the tea plantation, it's like a scene. The tea leaves you pick will taste more delicious."

"Give me one too!"

"OK." Emily continued to study mathematics after replying.

After school, Marisa came over and knocked on her desk. Emily suddenly raised her head and asked, "What's it?"

"Hey, wake up. School is over." Marisa snapped her fingers. "Really? You sat opposite the straight-A student in an aisle. Are you interested in studying now too?"

Emily smiled and quickly packed up her bag. The desk drawer was full. Today, Emily was in a rush for the opening ceremony. She stuffed her bag in and did not check her desk carefully. When Emily took out her bag, she found a lot of snacks and all kinds of candy.

"Wow..." Marisa whistled. She picked them up from the inside and seemed to be a little regretful. "Why is there no love letter?"

Emily put the snacks on Tatiana's table and said to Tatiana, "Eat it."

Tatiana felt her belly and said, "I'm going to lose weight. You..."

Emily pretended to take it back. Tatiana quickly threw herself onto the table. "But! For you, I can still take them!"

Emily's deskmate looked enviously at the snacks in Emily's hands.

Emily thought for a moment and stuffed another handful of snacks into her desk mate's hands.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 918

Her deskmate whispered a word of thanks. His voice was as soft as a mosquito and Marisa asked, "Did someone speak just now? I didn't heat anything."

The deskmate was speechless.

Emily picked up her schoolbag and nudged Marisa. "Let's go."

Before leaving, Emily saw that Lucy was still reading a book and asked, "Lucy, are you not leaving?"

This was the first time Lucy had been asked this question after school. She didn't know what to say and was at a loss.

"Are you going to study with them?" Emily asked.

"Could you wait for me?" Lucy asked Emily without hesitation.

"Sure." Emily and Marisa stood at the back door waiting for Lucy.

Many students had left. It was dinner time and everyone rushed into the canteen. There were only a few people in the corridor. Only Marisa and Emily stood face to face at the back door of the classroom.

"They didn't cause trouble for you, did they?" Marisa asked.

Emily thought of the scene at the police station and raised her eyebrows. "They did and suffered a loss."

Marisa smiled and patted her shoulder. "I can tell that you are just playing dumb."

"Why aren't you studying hard?" Emily changed the topic and asked Marisa, "Don't you want to go to college, or do you just want to fool around the time?"

"I give up on myself," Marisa said casually. She was chewing gum and wanted to say something, but thought that it was not the right place to say that. In the end, she pursed her lips and smiled at Emily, "That's it."

Emily did not ask further. Lucy had already packed her bag and come out. When the three of them left the classroom together, Tatiana and Emily's deskmate opened their eyes wide.

Why would they get together?

Why would Lucy, the straight-A student, play with Emily, the ugly girl, and Marisa, who was kept by a rich man?

When they walked out of the school, many students gossiped about them.

"Shit. The ugly girl from Class F is with the straight-A student in Class A!"

"There's another one beside them."

"Who's she?"

"I heard that she was kept by an old man."

"It's so disgusting."

"Is Lucy giving up on herself?"

"It makes sense. She suddenly got such a bad score and even degraded to the worst class. She will probably be in the same group as the bad students in Class F."

Emily looked at her and said, "Don't learn when you walk. Pay attention to the traffic and suspicious people. Don't be robbed again."

Lucy nodded.

However, Lucy was probably used to this. As she walked, she unconsciously memorized words.

Emily had to let it go.

Emily looked at her for a while and said, "Have you not chatted with anyone for a long time?"

Lucy was silent for a moment before saying, "Yes."

"It's fine." Emily looked at the darkened sky. "Our class is very noisy. It won't be long before you get to know a lot of noisy friends. Of course, you should return to Class A. That class is good for learning."

"There is nothing wrong with Class F." Lucy thought about it and said, "In my opinion, everywhere is the same for me."

Emily felt that Lucy meant more than she said, but Lucy did not explain, so Emily did not ask more.

Lucy did not live very far away. It was just twenty minutes away. She was from a rich family and lived in a detached house. When she was about to reach home, Lucy asked Emily, "Do you want to come in?"

"No, thanks." Emily waved at her. "Goodbye then."

Lucy stood at the door and watched Emily leave with a smile on her face. "Goodbye."

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When Emily walked out, she saw a car drive in. She turned sideways to avoid it. When she turned back, she saw that the car stopped in front of Lucy. It should be her family coming back.

The car door opened and a woman came out. Then, she walked to Lucy and asked with a frown, "Why are you back so early?"

Lucy lowered her head and said something. Then, a six-year-old boy got out of the car. He looked at Lucy in disgust and said, "What smell is that? It stinks!"

"Alright, baby. Let's go in first." The woman frowned as she looked at Lucy and said, "Stay out of my way! Why didn't you go in? Are you stupid or something? Why don't you change your clothes since your clothes are dirty?"

"I just changed my clothes today." Emily heard Lucy argue in a low voice.

"Then why is it still so smelly?" The woman stared at her, "Did you hang out with indecent people so your marks dropped rapidly? Why don't you just go to Class F, which is like a dung pit?"

Lucy's mouth moved, but she did not say anything.

"Hurry up and come in!" The woman led the well-dressed boy and the two walked into the door, leaving Lucy behind.

Emily looked at this scene and sincerely wondered if Lucy was really the daughter of this family.

The sky went dark. The guards in the dark revealed themselves and walked behind Emily. Emily was worried that they would be exposed, so she waved her hand. "Don't come out."

Thus, they hid in the dark again.

An old woman was rummaging through the trash can in front of her. The street lights illuminated her skinny figure. She was wearing an old and broken jacket. There were patches everywhere. She had a bag under her feet and a pair of pliers in her hand.

After rummaging through the trash can, she put all the trash back in. The drinks and leftovers were all over her hands. She probably did not want to dirty her clothes, so she squatted on the ground and wiped her hands on the ground.

When Emily passed by, she glanced at the old man. When the old woman saw that Emily was wearing the uniform of Happisland School, she hurriedly lowered her head and wanted to run away. However, she slipped and almost fell.

Emily reached out and helped her up.

The old woman bowed in thanks. It seemed that she was afraid that Emily would see her face, so she kept her head down.

The old woman was so thin. Emily couldn't help but open her backpack. Emily had given all the snacks to Tatiana. There was no food in her bag. Emily took out her wallet and handed over a few banknotes.

Under the lights of the streetlamp, the old woman saw that Emily was handing her several banknotes. She was so shocked that she trembled, "Money? No, no, no! I don't want it."

"I won't take your money," she said, waving her hand.

"Buy something to eat." Emily did not insist and she stuffed the money into the old woman's bag, "It's too dark tonight. Go back early."

The other girls also crowded around Jenny to comfort her.

Emily finally understood that this old woman was Jenny's grandmother.

Emily looked at the money in her hands that had been stained with all kinds of stains. She frowned and walked a few steps back, stuffing the money straight into the arms of Jenny who was still suppressing her crying.

Jenny suddenly widened her eyes to glare at Emily.

"Do you feel ashamed?" Emily looked at her and asked, "Do you think I am humiliating you by giving your grandmother money?"

"Shut up!" Jenny shouted at her, crying.

"I already said that if you work for me, I will pay you." Emily turned to look at the helpless and self-blaming old woman. Then she said to Jenny, "Is your dignity more important, or your grandmother?"

"Don't think you can control me just because you give me money! Who do you think you are? I don't need your money! I can earn it myself!" Jenny glared at Emily.

Emily raised one of the old woman's arms and showed it to Jenny, "So, before you can earn money, your grandmother can only wear patched clothes and come out to rummage through the garbage at deep night, right?"

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Hearing that, Jenny rushed to Emily and was about to fight.

Emily dodged flexibly, and then Jenny rushed over again. Emily stretched out her foot and tripped Jenny. When Jenny fell to the ground, Emily laughed and said, "Is that what you would do? Fight with anyone against you? Or rob a rich child on the way back from school? Is this money you earned for your grandmother? Go ask her if she dares to use that kind of money!"

Jenny howled and wanted to get up from the ground, but Emily stepped on her back.

Jenny's lackeys immediately rushed over and wanted to hit Emily. Emily had no choice but to make moves. Emily was powerful and instantly knocked down the three lackeys.

That old lady went to pull Jenny. "Honey, what does she mean by that? Did you rob someone? You can't do that. Otherwise, you will be punished. Do you understand?"

Jenny's face was dirty and there were tears on her face. After she got up, Jenny stared at Emily and asked, "What exactly do you want to do?"

Emily couldn't stand Jenny shouting at her grandmother for dignity. Now hearing Jenny's question, Emily couldn't help thinking about what she wanted to do.

The other lackeys had crawled up. They had been thoroughly defeated by Emily this time. They were completely convinced by Emily even though the four bodyguards didn't come out.

"For the time being, just study hard." Emily glanced at Jenny. "You are too bad now. To be honest, I don't really want to hire you, but..." Emily glanced at the old lady and guessed that Jenny kept robbing other rich kids to live a good life with her grandmother.

"For the sake of your grandmother, I will give you a chance."

"What chance?" Jenny was a little stunned.

"Become a person of value." Emily looked at her and said, "Then find me when the time comes. As for the salary and benefits, it's up to you."

"If I want ... 80, 000 dollars?" Jenny asked uncertainly.

The lackeys and the old lady all goggled and got stunned.

"Not to mention 80, 000 dollars, I can even afford 800, 000 dollars. But you are not worth that price now, understand?" Emily laughed.

Emily was clearly mocking Jenny, but Jenny didn't feel her hostility at all. Under the street lamp, Emily wore a mask and just showed her eyes. If someone else said that to Jenny, Jenny would definitely sneer. But that person was Emily, and Jenny believed that Emily could really offer that money for no reason.

"Okay." Jenny looked at Emily's eyes and agreed.

At the same time, a few boys from Class F were already waiting at the gate. They knew that the school started today, and those people from Class S would not let them go. Hence, the boys from Class F waited there early.

However, after the people from Class S came out, they turned to leave as if they had not seen those from Class F.

The people of Class F chased after them and thought that they wanted to find somewhere remote to fight. But those from Class S all returned home.

"I don't know."

Night had fallen.

It was very late when Emily returned home. It was a long day. Emily was already very tired after a day of classes. Then she sent Lucy home and fought with Jenny and others. Now Emily was home. When she opened the door and saw Vincent, she got close to him immediately.

"Vincent ... I miss you so much," Emily said coquettishly.

"Why are you so late?" Vincent carried her to the living room.

"Send my classmate home," Emily said. "Female," she added.

After that, Emily found that there were people around the dining table in the living room. Emily got rid of Vincent's arms at once and pinched his waist in annoyance. "Why didn't you tell me that Christy was here?"

Vincent curled up his lips. He didn't say anything but just smiled.

"Vincent, I miss you so much!" Christy shouted as she sat at the dining table.

Emily was speechless.