

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 921

Emily took off her mask and sat next to Christy. "What's the matter?" Emily asked.

"I helped you to close a deal today, so I prepared to come over to celebrate. But I don't know that you would come back so late." Christy said.

Emily asked, "What deal?"

Christy told Emily about teachers wanting to buy tea. Emily nodded, "Contact Sydnee directly."

"I contacted her. She will send me a delivery tomorrow."

"Then why are you here?" Emily looked at Christy in confusion.

"Easton has already finished his surgery overseas. He just returned to Happisland City the day before yesterday. Ferne asked if you wanted to go to the hospital to see Easton to gain his support." Christy opened the photo album and found the photo sent by Ferne.

In the photo, Easton's head was wrapped in thick gauze, including his neck. One of his arms was hanging above. He looked like he had just escaped from a car accident.

"No need." Emily said lightly, "Let's see what Easton wants to do after graduation. If he goes to the hotel, he will work for Ferne. If ... he wants to do something else, let him enter the Britt Group."

"You are like a boss now. Goodbye, boss." Christy smiled at Emily and left.

Emily was speechless.

With her head on the dining table, Emily shouted at Vincent, "Vincent, I'm so hungry..."

Outside the door, Christy had not left yet. Hearing this, she poked her head inside and said, "Vincent, I'm so hungry..."

Emily was lost for words.

After eating, Emily came to her studio. Occasionally, she would lock herself up in the studio for an entire afternoon, but it was already quite late tonight. She should have gone to bed early, otherwise, she wouldn't be able to get up tomorrow. However, she still walked in. After adjusting the color, she wrote her first stroke on the paper.

Emily had never seen a poor person like the old lady tonight. The old jacket was sewn with patches. Because she did not dare to let her granddaughter's classmates see it during the day, she chose the night so as not to embarrass her granddaughter.

Her skinny fingers, hunched back, and tattered cloth shoes...

Emily seemed to be able to feel the feeling of that withered hand pushing the money into her hand. It was dry and cold.

It was already midnight when Emily finished painting. She rubbed her eyes and went out. Vincent was waiting outside the door. When he saw Emily come out, he handed her a glass of milk. When she was drinking the milk, Vincent's gaze casually swept over her painting.

It was an old man, and it could be seen that she was a very poor old woman, but her eyes were kind. There were tears in the corners of her eyes.

"I'm sleepy." Emily leaned into his arms.

As a result, many girls from Class F went to watch the battle. Only Tatiana and Emily sat at the door of the equipment room.

Marisa ran over with a basketball. She looked at Emily and asked, "Aren't you going to exercise?"

Emily shook her head and pointed at the dictionary in her hand.

Marisa sent the ball in. When she came out, she looked at Emily and asked, "Did you hear what happened the day before yesterday?"

"What's the matter?" Emily looked up from the vocabulary book.

When Jenny and her followers decided to study hard, they were ridiculed by some boys. In an instant, Jenny exposed the fact that these boys were almost beaten to death by Class S. Those boys thought that Emily told Jenny and immediately turned against Emily. They scolded Emily for being shameless. Jenny and her followers immediately argued with them.

"Are you happy to be called trash?"

"Do you really want to be trash?"

"What's so difficult about studying? What's so great about Class S? Don't you think so in your hearts? Then why don't we take action to prove ourselves and get a good result to impress Class S?"

Maybe Jenny's words got inside those boys' heads. In short, after they almost fought, both sides quieted down. Then ... they began to study together.□□□□□□□□□□□□

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 922](#)

"You are awesome." Marisa looked at Emily. "More than half of the students in our class have been subdued by you."

Emily chuckled, "Why should I subdue them?"

"I don't know." Marisa tilted her head and thought. "Maybe you can set up a company and train them to be your employees."

"I have a company and it doesn't lack manpower," Emily said.

"What? Are you bragging?" Tatiana was shocked.

Emily forgot that Tatiana was still here. She smiled and said, "I'm not bragging."

"Do you need anyone to help you? What can I do?" Marisa asked.

"Assistant? Secretary? I don't know what you are good at." Emily told the truth.

"I don't know either." Marisa turned her gaze to the sports field, looking gloomy. "You all have dreams, except for me."

Tatiana said, "Dream? What dream? Are you talking about the dream of becoming a scientist or the richest man in the future?"

Marisa was lost for words.

Emily didn't answer.

Emily was busy studying every day this week. When she returned home and met Stephanie in the living room, she remembered that Stephanie was moving to Happisland City today.

"Have you packed everything up?" Emily asked after greeting Stephanie.

Stephanie stepped on the carpet with her bare feet. "My stuff is in the Dalton Hotel. I won't move here. I'll just stay in the hotel. The Relax Room is just opposite it. That's convenient."

"Alright." Emily agreed.

"I brought you some local specialties that my grandfather planted and put them in the kitchen. I won't disturb you in the evening, so I have to go now." Stephanie only stayed there for a few minutes before waving goodbye to Emily.

Emily sent her to the door and asked, "Why did you leave so hurriedly? Do you have something to do tonight?"

"No." Stephanie lowered her head and put on her high heels. She was in a simple dress today. After putting on her sunglasses and mask, she couldn't be recognized. "The taxi is waiting for me downstairs."

"I didn't see any taxis down there when I came in." Emily looked at her suspiciously.

When Stephanie sat in the car, she said to the driver, "Just send me back to the hotel. Thank you."

"You're welcome" The man was John, the male guest who wanted to share a table with Stephanie on Valentine's Day. To Stephanie's surprise, she met him after a month at the hotel.

What was more, John could even recognize Stephanie when she was wearing sunglasses and a mask.

Seeing that Stephanie wanted to take a taxi here, John volunteered to send her over. Stephanie turned him down at first, but John said, "I won't eat you. Are you afraid of me?"

Stephanie felt that she might be too hostile to John. Thinking that John had donated 150, 000 yuan to the Relax Room, Stephanie thought that she should be nice to the man. Thus, she got in his car.

"You haven't had dinner yet, right?" John was very charming and his every movement was elegant. Before he spoke, John glanced at Stephanie, asking for her consent.

Stephanie nodded. "No. I'll have dinner at the hotel."

"You're not a local. Shall I take you to try some local dishes?" The traffic light was red, and John stopped the car and turned to look at Stephanie. When he smiled, there were two dimples on his face, which made him more attractive.

Being stared at like that, Stephanie felt a little excited like a young girl in love. She felt that she should not stay with him anymore. It would not be long before this charming man won her heart.

However, when the light turned green, Stephanie said, "OK."□□□□□

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 923

John was very specialized in eating. That night, he took Stephanie to a private restaurant. The interior space was separated and quiet. It was a nice place for couples to date. The special perfume there amplified the ambiguous atmosphere in the air.

"I saw that you brought along a lot of luggage with you. Are you planning to stay here for a long time?" After John finished eating, he wiped his mouth with a tissue and poured a glass of red wine for Stephanie.

"I'm not sure. I brought these clothes with me just in case." Stephanie didn't tell the truth. Her agent used to say that she was too gullible and naive and that she would be easily cheated by men. So she only told half the truth. She was careful and wary when talking to John.

John smiled slightly and asked, "I feel lonely eating by myself. I wonder if I can ask you to have meals together?"

John was just asking to have meals together. Besides, it was unlikely that she would have time every day.

"Sure." Stephanie nodded.

Therefore, in the next few days, Stephanie met him every time she went out in the morning. John always raised his wrist to look at his watch, saying, "You have a very regular schedule, just like me."

They really became friends who had food together. They ate breakfast and dinner with each other. As for lunch, Stephanie usually chose to eat something simple in the Relax Room. Moreover, Ferne would occasionally ask the waiter to send food over. Stephanie almost never went out at noon. And John did not go to the Relax Room to invite her out for dinner. It was definite that even if he did, Stephanie would not agree. She felt that John vaguely knew this, so he never risked doing it.

The day before the Qingming Festival, Emily sent a message to Stephanie, "I see you with a man."

Stephanie looked out of the window in surprise. She saw Emily standing at the door of a shop on the opposite side at first glance. Emily waved at Stephanie, turned around, and sent another message, "He's hot."

Stephanie replied, "He can't even be compared with Mr. Vincent."

When Stephanie put away her phone, John asked with a smile, "What made you so happy?"

"Nothing." Stephanie shook her head. "Just a message from one of my friends."

"You rarely speak of other friends. Is it a man or a woman?" John asked.

Stephanie should have said that it was a woman, but somehow, she said, "A man."

"That's impossible," John said with absolute certainty.

"Why not?" Stephanie asked. She did have a lot of male friends. There were a few in the entertainment circle, as well as Harold, and many male friends around Emily.

"It can't be your boyfriend." John looked into her eyes and said.

"Yes, it's a normal friend," Stephanie said.

"What about me?" John asked, "Am I your friend now?"

"Aren't you a meal friend?" Stephanie asked instead.

John could not help bursting into laughter.

"I have to run every day." Emily avoided Marisa's grab for fear of itchiness. She first came out of a shop holding an umbrella and then she saw Stephanie and a man sitting at a table by the window in a restaurant opposite.

"Stephanie?" Marisa followed her sight.

"That's her." Emily lowered her head and sent a message to Stephanie. When Stephanie, who was sitting by the window, looked up, Emily waved her hand and quickly turned around.

"Why did you turn around?" Marisa followed her to turn around in confusion.

"Well, I just want to see if Lucy has finished eating." Emily put away her phone and said to Lucy, "Let's go."

Marisa was speechless.

"Will your parents scold you now that you come home so late?" On the way back, Emily asked Lucy.

"They would rather see me go home late," Lucy said, shaking her head.

Marisa asked, "Why?"

Lucy thought for a moment and said, "It's probably because they don't want to see me."

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 924](#)

"Did you get it from your home?" Marisa asked.

Emily looked up at Lucy, only to hear her say, "No."

"My parents love my brother more probably because I'm not a boy," Lucy said.

"I understand. Your family values boys more." Marisa turned the umbrella around, "Is there anyone in the family who still has the throne to inherit?"

"We don't, but my family has a lot of property," Lucy said seriously.

Marisa was lost for words.



"You're so rich, but why are you still isolated?" Marisa looked at her in confusion. "Don't rich people always have a lot of people around them? Are you petty? Or you don't have any pocket money."

Emily explained on Lucy's behalf, "She likes to study and she is good at it. Not only do the students want to take advantage of her money, but they also want to take advantage of her studies."

"I understand. They want you to help them cheat, right?" Marisa looked at Lucy and asked, "Is there anyone in Class A who has bad marks?"

"Yes, some of them cheated and got in," Lucy said.

"What is the meaning of this?" Marisa stepped into a puddle of water. Her white shoes were immediately soaked. She turned the umbrella around, stretched out her face, and felt the rain. Then she said to Emily and Lucy, "This world is boring."

Emily looked at her, not understanding why a young girl in her prime would say such words, but when these words were placed on Marisa, they were appropriate.

Under her rebellious appearance, there was a sensitive heart. No one could read or understand her heart. It was sealed, not allowing anyone to approach.

"Have you smoked?" Marisa lit a cigarette for herself, then shook the cigarette box and asked Emily and Lucy.

Emily was stunned.

Lucy didn't know what to say.

Under the street lights, three young girls with umbrellas walked on the road with a cigarette in their hands. No one noticed them under the umbrella. It was Lucy's first time smoking. She choked a few times and her tears came out. On the other hand, Emily did not seem to be smoking for the first time. But she was wearing a mask, so the way she smoked was not very beautiful.

"Emily, have you smoked before?" Marisa asked as she held the umbrella.

"Yes."

"I can't tell. When did you learn it?" Marisa smoked and spat it out. She watched the rain scatter the smoke before asking.

Emily remembered that the first cigarette she smoked was brought to her mouth by Vincent. Emily couldn't help but chuckle. "The year before last."

"Is there a story?" Marisa noticed the smile in her eyes and asked, "Is it related to your man?"

"Are you in love?" Lucy asked in shock.

"Didn't you tell her?" Marisa also looked at Emily and asked.

Emily shook her head, then looked at Lucy and said, "I am married."

Lucy was almost burned by the smoke. Her eyes under her glasses were wide open. She said in disbelief, "Married? With whom?"

"Of course with her man. Lucy might not have been in a relationship yet," Marisa smiled.

"Sure."

"Lucy, let me help you carry your bag!"

"Alright, thank you."

"Come here, Lucy. Let me hold the umbrella for you!"

"Thank you."

Emily bought gum at the door and chewed it for five minutes before returning home.

Tomorrow was the Qingming Festival. She and Vincent had to make a trip back to City Y.

In the living room, Rex was holding Candy. He had just taken a bath for Candy, and he was drying its fur. When he saw Emily return, he immediately put Candy down and went forward to take her umbrella.

"Where is Vincent?" Emily took a towel and wiped her hair. "Have you all finished dinner?"

"Yes. Mr. Vincent is in the study," Rex said as he took over the towel.

Emily nodded and went to the bedroom to take a bath. Not long after she entered the bathroom, Vincent opened the door and came in.

Emily was stunned.

"What's wrong?" Emily looked at him guiltily.

























## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 925

"Did you get caught in the rain?" Vincent walked over and touched her hair. "What did you eat outside?"

"Barbecue and..." Before Emily could finish speaking, Vincent suddenly leaned closer. Emily covered her mouth and took a step back. "What's wrong?"

"What are you hiding from me for?" Vincent asked, looking at Emily.

Emily put her hand down and said as if nothing had happened, "I'm going to take a shower. Don't kiss me."

Vincent leaned over and gently sniffed her face. He narrowed his eyes and pinched her chin, lifting her chin light. "Did you smoke?"

Emily pretended to be surprised. "How is this possible? It must be someone else's smell of smoke on me!"

"Why are you so nervous?" An evil smile flashed in Vincent's eyes. "When did I say you smoked?"

Emily held her breath and her face turned red. She looked at Vincent and muttered, "Alright, I smoked."

Vincent lifted her chin and kissed her. "As punishment..."

Vincent kissed Emily deeply and didn't finish the sentence.

Then a groan came from the bathroom.

The Qingming Festival was a difficult time for both Emily and Vincent, but they were tired after tossing for a night and fell into a deep sleep.

There were two bunches of chrysanthemums in front of Maury's tombstone. Eliot and Sydnee might have come here.

Emily walked over with the white chrysanthemum in her hand. She took out a cup and poured some tea into it.

"Dad, these are the tea leaves I planted. You might try some." Emily pushed the cup in front of the tombstone and then walked to the tombstone beside it. She moved Donna's tombstone here.

Similarly, Emily poured a cup of tea in front of Donna's tombstone.

Emily then sat there in a daze.

It was cloudy today but it didn't rain. As the wind blew by, the air was filled with a salty and wet smell of soil. Yesterday, the rain washed the ground, and the newborn weeds were tinged with green.

Emily sat quietly until evening. She heard footsteps coming from the front. She looked up and saw that Kamron was looking at her awkwardly with two bunches of chrysanthemums.

"Go and greet him!" Tom urged Kamron.

Kamron glared at him and scolded in a low voice, "Shut up!"

Tom ignored him and went to chat with the guards.

"Where is Mr. Vincent?" Kamron placed the flowers in front of Maury and Donna's tombstones and asked, "Why didn't he come with you?"

Emily cried quietly in Vincent's arms. She did not want to cry. But when Vincent came, she could not help but lie in his arms and cry. No one saw her and she could cry as she liked.

Vincent carried her into the car, stroking on her back as he asked softly, "Shall we go home?"

Emily nodded with tears in her eyes.

On the way back, Emily fell asleep in Vincent's arms. After they had dinner, Emily locked herself in the studio.

Vincent had some business to deal with in the new company and went out. When he came back late at night, Emily was still in the studio.



Vincent opened the door and went in. The first thing he saw was Emily was sleeping on the sofa. She was holding a photo in her arms. It was a photo of Emily and her parents. The young Emily smiled sweetly at the camera. Maury and Donna also revealed happy smiles.

Vincent took the photo out of her arms and then picked her up.

"Vincent?" Emily was awakened and found that it was Vincent. Then she lay softly in his arms.

"You've slept for a long time today. Can you sleep at night?" Vincent carried her into the bedroom.

"If you can't sleep, I'll get up and read," said Emily, her voice hoarse.

Vincent put her on the bed, unbuttoned his shirt, and said, "Let's do something else."

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 926](#)

Emily slept until the afternoon of the next day. Although she was exhausted, her mood was much better.

The guards handed her a large express delivery. She picked up the scissors and opened it, only to find that it was from Eliot.

It was a pink rabbit doll with a card: Happy Birthday.

Last year, Emily had an accident at Qingming Festival. She was still unconscious on the hospital bed on her birthday. This year ... she didn't want to celebrate her birthday.

Recalling what happened last year, she furrowed her brows. After taking the rabbit doll out of the box, she held it in her arms and stared blankly.

"Time to eat." The guards brought the food to the table.

Emily put down the doll and was about to go over. When she looked up and saw the guard in front of her wearing a pink Princess dress, her expression froze. When she turned her head and saw three guards dressed in pink Princess dresses standing by the wall, she could not help but burst out laughing.

"What are you doing?" She covered her mouth and laughed nonstop.

The guards still had exaggerated red lipstick on their faces, and when they heard this, they said in a wronged tone, "We want to make you happy."

Emily guessed that it was Vincent's idea. After laughing for a while, she said, "Alright, go change your clothes."

"No, we were told to change it at 12 o'clock in the evening."

Emily was speechless.

She held back her laughter and sat on the dining chair, looking at them. She commented solemnly, "You are really ugly!"

Guard 1 was about to cry.

Guard 2 said, "Madam, you are hurting our hearts."

Guard 3 said, "We spent more than an hour on this."

Guard 4 said, "Ugly."

Guard 1 replied, "Who are you calling ugly? You are the ugliest!"

"Exactly!"

"The ugliest one is you!"

Guard 4 was speechless.

While they were bickering, Emily secretly took out her phone to record the video. When they stopped and realized it, Emily had already sent it out.

"..."

Guard 4 rushed over and was about to snatch the phone, but then he saw her stuff the phone into her collar.

"You?" Emily looked over Christy and saw Trevor walk in holding a large teddy bear in his hand. Trevor stuffed it straight into Emily's arms.

"Thank you." Emily held the flower and the teddy bear.

Before the door was closed, another person came in from outside. It was Janessa and Armando. Both of them were carrying gift boxes which were for Emily and the others.

"Why are you here?" Emily was both surprised and delighted.

"Vincent calls for us to come. How can we not come?" Janessa handed over the gift in her hand. "I don't know what you like. Anyway, I've bought everything. You can choose whatever you want. The rest will be given to them."

"She likes to draw. Every year you can send her paintbrushes, and she will be extremely happy." Christy helped move the gifts in.

"I bought it. I know that." Janessa smiled proudly.

Janessa's belly was already bulging. Emily didn't dare to touch her. Emily took the gift box from her and carefully supported her in. Emily was afraid that she would accidentally hit her belly.

"There's no need to be so nervous. I've been eating a bit too much recently." Janessa smiled and pulled Emily to sit on the sofa. "Come and sit, I'm really bored to death there. I'm telling you I won't leave this time."

"Are you serious? Then, why don't you come over and stay with me?" Christy asked with a smile.

"Sure. Since you all live here, I plan to stay here for a few months as well. There are still more than three months before the expected date of birth. There's no hurry." After Janessa finished speaking, she took out a bag of preserved plum from somewhere and began to eat.□□□□□□

### [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 927](#)

Emily looked at Janessa's chubby face and asked, "Have you put on some weight?"

Janessa looked at her in amusement. "I've already gained a dozen pounds of weight. Can't you tell?"

"I couldn't tell. I just felt that your face seemed to have grown chubby."

"Forget it. I don't mind that." Janessa sank on the sofa. "I have been taking a walk and exercising every night recently, but my weight just increases. I have no choice but to give up. After I give birth to the child, I'll lose weight."

"It must be hard to be pregnant. It'll be fine after giving birth," Christy said as she came over to give Janessa a massage.

"Yes. When will you have a baby? My child needs companions."

Christy was shocked.

Christy immediately retracted her hand and went to Trevor.

After a moment of silence, Emily said to Janessa, "Wait until I graduate."

"Oh my god. Will Vincent still have a baby after you graduate?" Janessa asked in disbelief.

Emily was speechless.

"The survival rate of sperm is low when men are over 30. And they won't be as energetic as they used to be." After saying that, Janessa thought for a moment. "But Vincent is strong in this aspect, so there should be no problem."

Emily didn't know what to say.

Vincent came back at dusk. Rex came in with a freshly made cake, followed by Ferne and Noah.

"Emily, guess who made this cake?" exclaimed Ferne the moment he entered.

Emily smiled sweetly. She did not speak, but she already knew the answer.

Vincent walked in and chatted with Emily before walking to the kitchen.

"What do you mean? Does it still hurt?" asked Janessa.

Emily blushed.

"And you're tired?" Christy also came over.

Emily was so embarrassed.

Emma, who was sitting on the sofa, arrived half an hour ago. She was eating the pine nuts that Jaquan had peeled. When she heard this, she smiled at Emily and said, "Come here. They are making fun of you."

"What? Really?" Stephanie was shocked.

Janessa was shocked.

Janessa looked at Stephanie in disbelief. After a while, Janessa said, "It's amazing that a simple girl like you would be the best actress in the entertainment circle."

"Is she praising me or scolding me?" Stephanie asked Emily.

"She praised you, I guess," Emily said against her conscience.

Christy, Emma, and the others laughed out loud.

When the dinner was ready, Randy arrived with Lord Top. Randy had been in City Y these days, leaving Lord Top alone here, and he had only come back this afternoon. Randy was tired from staying by Carl recently. When he came back in the afternoon, he fell asleep with Lord Top in his arms. He didn't wake up until it was dinner time.

"Happy birthday." Lord Top sent Emily a pen.

Emily accepted it and thanked her. Randy gave Emily a bunch of dried flowers. He had bought them before as decoration. But he had an extra bunch of flowers left, so he gave it to Emily.

Although they had watched the video Emily posted in the chat group, Randy and Lord Top laughed their heads off when they saw the guards in pink dresses standing by the wall. Lord Top was very reserved, while Randy smiled from ear to ear.

It had been a long time since Randy had smiled like this. The burden on his shoulders seemed to have lightened a lot. Armando and Jaquan pulled him over for a few words. They had heard about Carl. But it was human nature to die from old age and get sick. As Carl's grandson, Randy should try his best to fulfill Carl's wishes and accompany Carl at the end of his journey.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 928](#)

They chatted for a while before Noah, Trevor, and the others called for the meal from the kitchen. The group of people took their seats one after another. Emily was called into the kitchen by Vincent. Vincent put the

candle on the cake and lit it with a lighter. "Make a wish," Vincent said to Emily.

"Are you keeping this between the two of you? Are we not allowed to join?" Ferne craned his neck and grinned mischievously.

Emily closed her eyes and made a wish with a smile.

The others were also at the kitchen door, smilingly watching them and bursting into cheers after Emily blew the candle.

Stony was the first to rush forward and shouted, "Happy birthday, the beautiful Ms. Emily!"

Vincent crouched and looked at Stony. "What do you call me?"

"Uncle Vincent," Stony answered obediently.

"I am your uncle. She is my wife. What should you call her?" Vincent pointed at Emily.

Stony thought for a while before looking at Emily. "The beautiful auntie."

All the people laughed out loud.

The crowd partied until ten in the evening before leaving. Emily entered the kitchen to eat the last piece of cake. Vincent followed her and asked, "Does it taste that good?"

"Yeah." Emily smiled happily. "Of course it does. You are the one who made it."

Not only did Vincent make a mango cake, but he also made mango pasta for Emily. Emily felt that she had had a fantastic birthday, with all her friends and Vincent by her side.

Vincent hugged her from behind. Emily dug a spoonful of cake and took a small bite before feeding it to Vincent's mouth. "Do you want to have a bite?"

Vincent held the spoon in his mouth.

Vincent frowned as he felt the overly sweet taste of mango in his mouth. Emily turned around and kissed him, exchanging the cream in each other's mouths.

"Vincent..." Emily gasped, "I like you so much."

"Get out," Vincent ordered the guards outside.

The guards were dumbfounded.

"Guard A: Fine. No show to watch, again."

"Guard B: We haven't changed our clothes yet..."

Emily had drunk some wine in the night. She was supposed to be dazed but yet she was very lucid. She remembered that Vincent's sister liked to paint and was very talented, but no one knew Vincent could paint.

Did Vincent hide his talent for the sake of his sister or...?

"It's not like that, don't overthink about it." Vincent pecked Emily on the lips as if he knew what she was thinking. "I helped her collect painting materials and studied them for a while. You have some influences on me too, but I have never painted for real."

"You are the first person," He paused and looked at Emily, "that I ever paint."

Emily looked at the painting again and blushed. "Is this the present you were talking about?"

"Do you like it?" Vincent asked in a low voice.

Emily nodded. "Keep it safe. Don't let anyone see it."

Vincent carried her out with one arm and picked up the painting with the other. After walking into the bedroom, he placed the artwork in the direction of the bed. Emily's toe curled up in embarrassment.



"Why do you put it there?" Emily asked.

"I want to see it." Vincent kissed her again.□□□□

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 928

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Emily looked at the painting again and blushed. "Is this the present you were talking about?"

"Do you like it?" Vincent asked in a low voice.

Emily nodded. "Keep it safe. Don't let anyone see it."

Vincent carried her out with one arm and picked up the painting with the other. After walking into the bedroom, he placed the artwork in the direction of the bed. Emily's toe curled up in embarrassment.

"Why do you put it there?" Emily asked.

"I want to see it." Vincent kissed her again.□□□□

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 929](#)

After the Qingming Festival, Ferne became nervous as days went by. He was clear that Noah's phone password was 0411. This number was not a birthday, nor was it a commemoration.

It was what Noah once said the days of freedom.

On the night before April 11th, Noah was no different from before. He took an hour on the treadmill and came down to stretch for half an hour. Then he took a shower, turned on the computer to check the business situation of the hotel. Noah seemed to be more devoted to it than Ferne, the real boss of the hotel.

Nothing special happened the next morning. If there was any, it would be that Ferne had insomnia the night before because he had too much on his mind. He didn't fall asleep until after midnight. Naturally, he got up late in the morning. By the time he got up, Noah and Christy had already finished mornings jogging and gone back home.

Noah's had bread and coffee for breakfast. His sleep time was very short. Usually, three or four hours would be enough. The rest of the time of the day was mostly used for bodybuilding or surfing the internet.

After greeting Noah, Ferne pretended to ask casually, "Aren't you going out today?"

"To the hotel? I can go if you don't want to," said Noah without looking at Ferne.

Ferne took some bread from the toaster and put some jam on it, "That's not what I mean. Don't you have anything to do today?"

"No, I haven't." Noah looked at his phone, "If you have any activities, go ahead. I will watch the hotel for you."

"No idea."

After breakfast, Ferne thought about it and said to Noah, "Call your sister and Trevor. Let's go out and play together."

"Where to?" Noah asked.

"Wherever you say."

Noah stared at Lucy suspiciously, "Why do you suddenly want to go out to play?"

"I want to go out to play every day! What's wrong about it?" said Ferne, glaring at Noah. Ferne took out his phone and called Trevor. His tone was still fierce. "Trevor? Let's go out and have some fun today!"

"What?"

When they gathered up downstairs, Ferne found that Trevor and Christy were not the only ones who came. Stephanie wore sunglasses and a mask. Beside her were Janessa and Armando, as well as Emma, Jaquan, and their son Stony. Randy went back to City Y on the second day after celebrating Emily's birthday. Randy was not there, and Lord Top would never join in this group alone.

Ferne opened his mouth, thinking that he only planned to bring Noah along. However, with so many people coming, he could only force out a smile. Just as he was about to set out, he heard footsteps coming from the stairs. Then, Emily, who was wearing a sun hat, jumped down from the stairs and greeted the others. Then, Vincent also walked out. He was dressed in a pure black suit and had a straight posture. His face was cold

and noble. It did not look like he was going to play at all. Instead, it seemed like he was going to participate in a financial summit.

"My goodness..."

Vincent took a mask and helped Emily put it on. He looked at Ferne and asked, "Where are you going to?"

Ferne had no idea at all. His plan was to take Noah, Noah's sister, and Trevor to relax in a massage shop. However, there were too many people here, which made his plan a bad choice.

Emily and Christy realized that Stephanie had secretly taken photos of them. They turned around and looked at each other in tacit understanding. At that moment, Stephanie took another photo. Stephanie fixed her eyes on the girl and said, "Now kiss!"

Emily widened her eyes.

"Excuse me?" asked Christy.

Stephanie laughed out loud, "I don't know, girls. I just want you to kiss each other the moment you turned around."

Before Stephanie finished her words, Christy had already kissed Emily despite that Emily was wearing a mask. Emily's eyelids twitched, but she couldn't dodge it. Emily looked at Christy with a smile.

One was petite and cute, and the other was extremely gorgeous.

Stephanie quickly took a few more photos, "There was a director who asked me to play a lesbians script. I didn't pick it up, but I went to the scene to see the casting. At that time, there was an audition scene where two girls sat with their backs to each other and looked out of the window. Later, they suddenly turned around and smiled at each other, then kissed! But to be honest, you guys are more beautiful. Later, the casting was finished and the whole shooting was done. But it was banned in our country. They tried releasing it abroad, but it didn't work out well either. I think that if you were the actresses of it, it could've been a super big hit!"

"It's a pity that we are straight and only like boys," said Christy as she smiled and hugged Emily's shoulder.

Emily nodded, "You don't know how much I love Vincent!"

"Although Trevor is not that manly, I like his style," said Christy as she looked around. She realized something and continued, "Eleven could be around. Maybe it can hear us!"□□□

## Billionsaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 930

Stephanie showed them the picture, looked at them with resentment, and said, "If you continue to show off, I'll go and date someone else."

"Aren't you in love?" Christy asked.

Emily also looked at Stephanie in confusion. "Didn't you go on a date?"

Stephanie said, "We're just friends. To put it simply, we only eat together. We aren't lovers."

"Why?" Christy asked. "Don't you like him?"

"My agent said that I shouldn't be in love with anyone as I will always be cheated by men." Stephanie tilted her head. "I don't know if I will be cheated this time, so I'm scared."

"Your agent is right," Christy agreed.

Stephanie was speechless.

"What do you think he wants to get from you? Money or just sleep with you?" Christy asked again.

Stephanie thought for a moment. "He seems to be quite rich. He should not want my money. Besides, I don't have much money."

"So he wants to sleep with you," Christy concluded. "You want to sleep with you, don't you? Seize the chance and don't let him go. When you get older, you will lose your charm and no man will love you."

Stephanie pondered on Christy's words.

Stephanie blinked her eyes. "So you mean...?"

"It's just a suggestion." Christy looked at her and said, "If you want to fall in love, then do it. But before you're in love, you have to investigate if the man has been married before, his debts, and his criminal charges. Then you can try to get along with him. If you want to marry him, you should find out more information about him. If he is a handsome bachelor, seize the chance! Even if you fall in love with him, you won't lose anything."

"That's true." Stephanie suddenly asked Christy, "How many men have you dated?"

"I don't remember," Christy said after some thought.

Stephanie, "What?"

Emily was stunned.

"When I was young, I dated many men and gained a lot of advantages." Christy looked out of the window and said softly, "Some of them liked me because I'm beautiful, and some may have fallen in love with me before, but I only love their money. They are not bad old men. Some are very handsome and some are very elegant. It's just that I don't like them."

"Until you met Trevor?" Stephanie looked envious.

"Yes, until I met him." Christy thought about it and said, "If I met him earlier, I might not like him. It probably has something to do with my experiences. In short, I met the right person at the right time, and then..." She looked at Stephanie with a smile in her eyes. "You will find that love is very amazing."

"I'm so envious of you!" Stephanie said with a longing look in her eyes. "I wonder when I will meet the right person."

Emily thought for a moment and sighed, "I also want to date different men."

Stephanie was shocked.

Christy was lost for words.

"If you want to divorce, please give me Vincent," Stephanie said.

"And me, give him to me." Christy raised her hand.

Emily, who was used to being teased by them, replied to Christy with a smile, "Then give Trevor to me."

Christy took out her phone and pointed it at Emily. "Come on. Say it again. Let me record it."

"Emily, when are you going to divorce?"

"I'm also waiting for them to divorce."

Emily was speechless.

Vincent walked over to Emily and handed the balloon to Emily.

Emily stared at the ice cream and asked, "New taste?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows and said, "It tasted like soy sauce."

Emily was puzzled. "What?"

"Want to try it?" Vincent handed the ice cream to her.

Emily took off her mask and licked it. It tasted not bad.

Just as she wanted to take a few more bites, Emily saw many people coming in from the amusement park. Looking at the familiar school uniforms, Emily subconsciously hid in Vincent's arms.

Vincent did not move. He only raised his eyebrows slightly. "Your classmates?"



"Yes..." Emily peeped at the students and saw Tatiana and Lucy among the group of people. It was not that they were outstanding, but that only the two of them were still wearing their school uniforms.

Although many students in Class F wanted to study hard, many students had poor performance. Everyone wanted to learn, but they couldn't keep up with the progress of their studies. Therefore, the students invited Tatiana and Lucy out and asked the two girls to tutor them on Sunday.

There was not enough space in the coffee shop, and the customers thought that they were too noisy, so all of them went to the amusement park and planned to find a space to study.