

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 951

Tomorrow was the last day of the month. According to the previous plan, it was time to visit Spencer tomorrow. Vincent's legs were better, but he could not do any sports but walk normally. Vincent still felt hurt on rainy days, but the pain was much less than before.

However, just as Emily entered the study, she heard Vincent's unhurried voice, "Old man?"

Emily was speechless.

She immediately raised her hand, "Wait, Mr. Vincent, I can explain this..."

Before she finished speaking, she looked up and saw Vincent talking on the phone.

"..."

When Vincent saw her come in, he said to the person on the other side of the line, "Let's talk later." Then he hung up.

Emily stood at the door with a smile on her face.

Vincent patted the armrest of his chair. Emily immediately walked over and massaged his shoulders and legs attentively. She asked eagerly, "Is Mr. Vincent hungry?"

Vincent nodded, then placed his large palm on her head and asked slowly, "What can you explain?"

Emily became silent.

"Well, the reason why I came back late. I can explain that." She whispered and kissed him.

"Oh, why are you back so late?" Vincent hugged her and let her sit on his lap. Emily had just taken a shower and smelt good. Her hair was half dry, and the fragrance of shampoo lingered in Vincent's nose.

"I suddenly remembered that I forgot to take my homework back, so I went back." Emily put her arms around his neck and said in an innocent manner, "Did you miss me?"

These days, Emily either went to the computer to review the newly learned hacking skills, or sat in the studio for a few hours after school. When it was time to eat, she just remembered Vincent, but after dinner, she disappeared again. At night, she refused to have sex with Vincent on the grounds that there would be classes tomorrow.

Today, Emily had a shower and smelt good. Vincent naturally thought that Emily was flirting with him.

Vincent lowered his head and kissed her neck. "You know it."

Emily quickly covered her neck, "Wait a minute, Vincent, we have to get up early tomorrow and visit Mr. Spencer ... And your blood will be checked tomorrow, so your weak body can't..."

"Is my body weak?" Vincent looked at her with deep lust in his dark eyes.

Emily didn't know what to say.

Vincent's hand touched her protruding spine, and he whispered, "Old man?"

Emily fell silent.

Who reported it!

Guard A, who was at the door: This night, the little Hulk couldn't run away from Mr. Vincent.

Guard B, who was at the door: So erotic.

Guard C: The door has been welded.

Guard D was eating ice cream and saw what would happen next.

The guards at the door wanted to see the fun.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Emily went to the kitchen to find food. When she passed by the study room, she heard Vincent talking to someone on the phone. On the other side of the line, Pablo said, "Vincent, I am so young. Why does Timothy call me an old man?"

Emily kept silent.

It occurred to her that before she came back to study today, she also saw Vincent talking to someone on the phone.

So...

Eliot: "What's wrong?"

Emma: "Well?"

Jaquan: "What happened?"

Sydnee: "What's the matter?"

Lynn: "I'm a plus one."

Collin: "Watching."

Noah, "..."

Christy replied to Noah, "Noah, are you too weak to type?"

Noah replied to Christy, "..."

Janessa replied to Christy, "LOL."

Stephanie replied to Christy, "LOL."

The next day, when Emily turned on her phone, she saw those comments. Then she closed her eyes, wrapped herself in a blanket, and continued to sleep. Someone was driving her to Hump Village.

Emily looked at the rearview mirror with sleepy eyes. In a trance, she saw the figure of Harold. She blinked and saw the driver was Rex.

Harold had been dead for a long time.

It has been a whole year.

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Spencer was busy in the field. When Spencer saw Vincent and Emily, he put the hoe away and walked home.

Emily was still sleepy. Thus, Vincent carried Emily out of the car directly. When Vincent turned his head, he saw Vincent lift Emily in his arms.

When Stephanie called Vincent this night, Vincent said to Stephanie, "Vincent is a good man. Stephanie, if you want to find a man to marry, I suggest that you should find someone like Vincent."

"Grandfather, I actually quite like Vincent. I'm waiting for Vincent to get divorced." Stephanie covered her mouth and laughed.

Spencer's face darkened, and he said, "What are you talking about? Vincent won't divorce his wife."

"I'm just kidding," Stephanie said with a laugh.

Spencer asked Stephanie why Stephanie didn't come with Emily today. Stephanie said that she was busy today. Hearing Stephanie's reply, Spencer didn't want to waste Stephanie's time, and he hung up the phone after a few words.

At this moment, Stephanie was dating John. In fact, Stephanie wanted to take John back to visit her grandfather, but she was worried that the two of them might not be able to get married in the future. Therefore, Stephanie didn't tell Spencer that she was in love with someone already.

"Is this your grandfather?" Seeing Stephanie hang up the phone, John asked.

Stephanie nodded.

John did not ask Stephanie more. Instead, he held Stephanie's hand and said, "Let's go out and take a walk."

"OK."

In the past few days, John had taken Stephanie out to either a private park or some private entertainment places. Thus, Stephanie could take off her mask and wander around leisurely. No one tried to ask Stephanie for her signature, and no paparazzi had been following Stephanie.

Stephanie had a good time these days. John was a gentleman. Stephanie never felt disgusted when John held her hands or hugged her. Stephanie even began to enjoy the feeling of kissing John.

Perhaps because Stephanie was short of love in the past, she was excessively dependent on the new things she had gotten. Stephanie was afraid of losing them. Once Stephanie had them, her possessiveness wouldn't allow her to lose them.

When Stephanie was dating her ex-boyfriend, she was busy filming at that time. As a result, Stephanie didn't have time to show her loyalty to her ex-boyfriend. But when Stephanie was with John, Stephanie would stay with John almost all day. Stephanie enjoyed the time with John very much.

Perhaps, this was the sweetness of love.

However, at this moment, Stephanie didn't know how painful she would be in the future.

On the other side, Spencer had changed the treatment plan for Vincent. Vincent needed to take a medicine bath outside the room at night.

Having slept for a while in the daytime, Emily didn't feel sleepy at night at all. Now, Emily stared at Vincent without a blink.

Although Vincent's eyes were closed, he could still feel Emily's gaze. Vincent raised the corner of his lips slightly and asked resignedly, "Why are you looking at me all the time?"

Holding her chin, Emily looked at Vincent's naked upper body and answered, "No, I'm not looking at you."

When Vincent opened his eyes, he saw that Emily was taking photos of him.

"..."

It was cool at night. Emily came over to check the water temperature and covered Vincent's shoulders and back with a warm towel from time to time.

Spencer went for a walk after dinner. Now, Spencer was busy dealing with some herbs in the room. Emily and Rex were weeding the yard. After finishing their businesses, Emily and Rex squatted down by the wooden barrel and stared at Vincent's naked back, lost in thought.

"You two..." Vincent opened his eyes and asked resignedly, "Are you so interested in my body?"

In the painting, a tall and strong figure stood in the sun, with a faint smile on his dull and loyal face.

This was the painting Emily had personally sent to Harold's tombstone.

Emily stared at the painting in her hand, and her mind was blank at this moment.

Outside, Spencer added two more sets of herbs. Then, Spencer sat on the chair for a while, and he asked Vincent how he felt.

"I feel a little uncomfortable," said Vincent, with sweat on his forehead.

"It's fine. It's normal." Spencer poured some warm water into the wooden barrel. He said, "Let your body absorb these medicine first to see

if they can help you dissolve those toxins in your body. If possible, you will recover soon."

Vincent nodded. Vincent couldn't say anything at this moment, and the pain made his face pale. A few moments passed, Vincent felt someone's warm lips cover his. By instinct, Vincent kissed back. The kiss made Vincent feel sweet, and the pain in his body decreased a little. Thus, Vincent clasped the head of the person and kissed deeply.

Emily comforted Vincent with her hands on Vincent's back. Emily could feel Vincent's big palm rake her waist, but she didn't stop Vincent.

When the treatment ended, Vincent's face was pale. Emily and Rex helped Vincent get in the car, and then they covered Vincent with a blanket.

"Aren't you spending the night here?" Spencer asked.

"No. Thanks." Emily waved her hands.

Perhaps it was too dark at this time, Spencer felt a little difficult to see the expression on Emily's face clearly. Emily sounded like she was smiling, but Spencer saw no smile on Emily's face.

Spencer thought maybe he was wrong.

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The car had disappeared into sight, but Spencer was still waiting at the door. Sure enough, not long after, Harold walked back from afar. He waited at the intersection until the car drove off before returning.

"I thought you wouldn't come back tonight." Spencer heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Harold return.

Harold did not speak, holding a bento in his hand. He would get the food ready every day, bring it here to eat, and come back when the night came.

Harold was dirty, full of sawdust and dust. He took off his clothes and was about to take a bath when he heard footsteps outside. He remembered that Rex had left the dog there. Harold calmed down again.

The person must have forgotten something here, then the person who came over must be...

Harold turned around and his eyes widened.

Emily stood at the door. Her eyes were fixed on Harold, as well as the gauze covering his entire face.

"What's wrong? Did something go wrong with Vincent?" asked Spencer as he hurried over.

Emily shook his head. "No, I left something here."

Harold heaved a sigh of relief.

"What is it?" Spencer asked.

"I'm not sure," Emily replied after a long time.

"Have you forgotten what you left?" Spencer was confused.

Harold was already stiff all over.

Harold saw Emily walking over step by step with an innocent look, but she stared at Harold calmly and asked, "Who is he?"

Spencer glanced at Harold and then at Emily. He did not know that Emily had already discovered the portrait under Harold's bed. However, because Harold was unwilling to be discovered, Spencer naturally helped to protect Harold, so he said, "This is my patient."

"What happened to his face?" Emily asked.

"Car accident." Spencer sighed, "He got burnt and was seriously injured in the face." He looked at Emily in surprise. "Hey, why are you crying?"

Emily just looked at Harold and said word by word, "Nothing, just thinking of an old friend of mine."

Spencer then realized that something was wrong. What had Emily discovered? Otherwise, she would not have suddenly returned on the way back and caught Harold off guard.

However, Spencer did not know how Emily found that out. He looked at Harold, and then at Emily. Finally, Spencer sighed and said, "You guys should settle your own matters yourselves. I'm old now, and I have to have a rest."

Only Emily and Harold were left in the courtyard. They stood face to face, and no one spoke.

Emily looked at him and said, "Say something."

Harold pressed his lips and did not speak.

Emily suddenly slapped him on the arm. "I asked you to speak!"

"Emily, don't cry," Harold shouted in a low voice.

Emily took a step forward, then pounded his chest, and said in a hoarse voice, "You're alive, but you didn't tell me! You didn't tell me that you're alive!"

Harold hugged her and wiped her tears. He was stupid and didn't know how to comfort her. He just said, "Emily, don't cry."

Emily was crying very sadly.

Once, this dull and honest man was by Emily's side at all times. After Harold's death, Emily was not even used to the days without Harold around. Occasionally, she would wake up from dreams and cry. She felt regretful and had nightmares. That car accident had killed Harold, and Emily couldn't get rid of the shadow.

Now, Emily saw that Harold was alive. How could she not be sad, not to be angry? She was excited and happy to know that.

"Bastard!" Emily was still mumbling, her tears streaming down her face. "Harold, you're a bastard."

Harold kept his head up, not daring to shed tears, and was afraid of soaking the gauze. He hugged Emily and finally said, "I'm sorry, Emily."

Rex thought, 'The little Hulk was so scary when she got angry.'

Vincent suddenly covered his chest and coughed. Emily quickly helped him up and asked, "What's wrong? Did I hit you hard?"

Vincent pursed his lips and didn't speak, looking pale.

Emily helped him to lean against the back of the chair. She took the blanket and covered him with it. When she was about to pull her hand back, Vincent grabbed her hand. She looked up and heard Vincent ask in a low voice, "Don't you want to talk to me?"

"When you get better, I won't talk to you," Emily said in frustration.

Vincent didn't reply.

Vincent clutched his chest and hissed softly.

Emily looked at him suspiciously and asked, "Vincent, are you acting?"

Vincent's pale face was faintly flushed, but the car was too dark, and no one noticed that. "Will I act?"

Emily stared at his dark eyes for a while and said, "Yes."

Vincent was embarrassed.

Emily leaned against his chest and said, "Vincent."

"Yes?"

"Give me a hug." Emily wrapped her arms around him, closed her eyes, and leaned into his arms.

She was smiling contentedly.

Harold was still alive.

Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 954

Emily tossed and turned all night and could not fall asleep. Fortunately, she did not need to go to class these weekends. However, every time Emily closed her eyes, she would be haunted by the image of Harold, who was wrapped in gauze.

Emily even recalled that she had seen Harold on Emerald Island. However, back then, Emily didn't recognize Harold because he wore a mask.

Emily was full of remorse. She was also angry that Harold hid it from her. Although Emily was in a bad mood, she opened an APP and wanted to buy some clothes for Harold.

What Harold wore was too dirty, and his shoes were broken. It was getting hotter and hotter, but Harold was in long sleeves. According to Spencer, Harold was severely burned, so Harold wanted all his cars to be covered.

When Emily thought of this, her nose twitched with tears in her eyes. Emily got under the covers and began to search online for scar-removing ointment and oils.

Seeing this, Vincent got closer to Emily and glanced at her phone, only to see that Emily bought a lot of scar-removing essential oils, male T-shirts, and pants. Emily even put her hands on Vincent's waist and mumbled, "It's too thin. Harold has a thicker waist than you."

Words failed Vincent.

It was midnight when they came back from Hump Village. And it was near dawn after they took a shower and got into bed. Nonetheless, Emily was picking out clothes on the phone for another man.

Emily even took Vincent as the model.

"Time to sleep," Vincent managed to say in a calm voice.

Emily poked her head out of the covers. "I thought you were sleeping." Emily took a deep breath, got her arms out of the covers, and fixed her eyes on her phone. "Turn on the lights. I want to buy something."

Vincent turned off the only wall lamp, and then the entire room went dark, apart from the faint light from Emily's phone. Emily looked at Vincent, but she could not see his expression. Emily could only reach out and rubbed his face.

"If you can't fall asleep, we can do something interesting." Vincent grabbed Emily's hand.

Emily stared at Vincent in the darkness in disbelief. "Mr. Vincent, you're too weak to do that!"

Vincent didn't know what to say.

At the door, Guard A said, "It's so funny! Mr. Vincent was teased!"

Guard B said, "How dare the little Hulk say so!"

Guard C added, "Mr. Vincent is not weak at all."

Guard D sneered.

Guard A was confused.

Guard B was shocked.

Guard C was stunned.

Rex was lost for words.

Emily couldn't get Harold out of her mind. Emily had run to Relax Room to confront Stephanie, only to find that Stephani knew it a long time ago. Therefore, Emily spent an hour scolding Stephanie. When Emily returned home, she almost lost her voice.

Something didn't occur to Emily until she got to school the next day.

"That's fine. Let's go," Emily said as she patted Tatiana and Marley.

Tatiana looked at Emily in shock. "Are you crazy? They are waiting for you! Do you know who that girl's parents are?"

Emily asked, "Who are they?"

Words failed Tatiana.

Marley said in a worried tone, "That girl's parents are quite rich and powerful. It is said that her father donated many books to the school before she came. Most of the books in the library are from her father."

"Well, I did something like that." Emily nodded.

Rex donated a library before Emily entered the school.

"What did you donate?" Tatiana did not want to discourage Emily, but Tatiana continued, "A basket of basketballs?"

Emily was lost for words.

Marley and Tatiana weren't clear about Emily's family. They knew nothing but that Emily was an orphan growing up with her grandparents or other relatives. In case Emily would be upset, Marley and Tatiana never asked Emily about it. Therefore, in their mind, Emily was a poor but determined girl. Although Emily got low grades at the beginning, she was very ambitious and serious in her studies, so she made great progress.

Marley and Tatiana liked Emily. Emily attached great importance to their friendship and helped Marley a lot, so Marley trusted Emily very much. Tatiana sat behind Emily and had a strong relationship with Emily. Therefore, before Emily came, Tatiana had arranged the escape route for Emily. Tatiana decided to get Emily out of school.

Nevertheless, Emily stood before the sink and said expressionlessly, "I donated a library." After a pause, she added, "The newly built one."

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Marley and Tatiana's heads went completely blank. They looked at each other for a moment, then simultaneously reached out to Emily's forehead.

Emily was speechless.

"Right, aren't you a relative of Mr. Vincent?" Tatiana suddenly thought of him and added, "Let him help you!"

Vincent had taken two weeks off. Every time Vincent returned from Spencer, Vincent would not be able to walk normally for nearly half a month.

"No need." Emily had already opened the door and left.

Behind the door, Marley was still foolishly asking, "She is related to Mr. Vincent?"

"Yes! It's okay. I think she should be fine this time. Mr. Vincent will help her." Tatiana was suddenly relieved.

Not long after Emily entered the classroom, she was called to the office by the teacher.

Emily knocked on the door.

Everyone in the office raised their heads.

Emily was wearing a mask and her face couldn't be seen clearly. Her forehead was covered with bangs that covered her eyebrows and eyes. It was hard to see her eyes clearly. They could only see that her head was small. They all thought that she looked like a child under the large school uniform.

But when she walked in, her calmness made her look like a mature person.

Emily went straight to the headteacher, but a well-dressed lady suddenly reached out and she was about to hit Emily. Christy was shocked, and she saw that Emily had already raised his hand to hold the lady's wrist.

Since the lady was close to Emily, she could feel coldness and indifference from Emily's eyes.

"You're the one who hit our daughter? Sweetheart, is it her?" the lady shouted.

Jemma Geller, who had been standing there silently with her head lowered, looked up at Emily. She wanted to say something. But she didn't say a word in the end.

"Is it her?" Joey was a little annoyed.

He glared at Emily. The middle-aged man asked in anger, "Who gives you the right to hit my daughter?"

Emily calmly looked back at him and said, "You should ask your daughter."

It was only at this moment that the entire office discovered that she was too calm for her age. Her reaction surprised all the people in the room.

Joey ignored Emily's words and said, "Is it reasonable for you to hit people? Let your teacher see what kind of person you are!"

Joey also joined her Bree. Not only did he demand to expel Emily, but he also asked Emily to write a letter of assurance. He asked Emily to be responsible for accompanying Jemma while Jemma was in the hospital. He thought that Emily had to bear the consequences of beating Jemma.

Emily had been listening to them. She looked at Jemma and asked, "Do you know how many people will be implicated if the truth is revealed?"

Thinking that those people might kill her if she told everything, Jemma said with a cry, "I don't know what to do. My parents found out about my injuries. I said I was fine, but they still dragged me to school and asked me to identify the one who hit me. I don't know what to do..."

Joey and Bree interjected, "Jemma! What are you saying? Don't accept her apology! We will definitely get justice for you! We will definitely get the school to expel her!"

"Excuse me." Emily suddenly interrupted their fierce conversation, "It's me who will not accept her apology. I will not forgive her."

The entire office was quiet.

Joey and Bree looked at their daughter with confusion. Bree asked in a low voice, "Jemma, what happened exactly? Tell me."

Jemma cried. She pulled Bree's clothes and kept saying, "Mom, I did something wrong. Let's go."

Bree was unwilling to leave, but seeing her daughter was in pain, she had to compromise.

Joey glared at Emily and asked, "Did you threaten my daughter?"

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Emily suddenly said, "I heard that you ran the largest bookstore in Happisland City."

Joey's attitude was extremely arrogant. "So what?"

"How can I, such a small potato, threaten a family like yours?" Emily said calmly.

Although what Emily said made sense, Joey suddenly realized that things didn't go like that. The principal should have sent Emily to apologize in person after knowing the whole incident and should have fired her directly due to Joey's status. Instead, at this moment, the principal did not even show up and made the class teacher of Class F deal with that. The class teacher was even more polite to this little girl.

Joey was aware that he had missed something.

This little girl was not a nobody like she had said.

There was no student who had such a calm expression in front of their parents. What surprised him even more was that she actually had a kind of superiority.

Who the hell was she!

Bree still wanted to make a scene, but Joey grabbed her arm. They looked at each other. Bree saw that Joey had a strange look and stopped.

"Alright, since my daughter said to forget about it, then forget it." Joey left after saying this. Bree also pulled her daughter away.

The class teacher let out a long sigh of relief.

Emily saw that everything was fine, so she said goodbye to her class teacher and turned back to the classroom.

After watching this, the other teachers in the office said to the class teacher of Class F, "That student is quite powerful. She is so calm."

The class teacher wiped the sweat off his forehead and replied, "Yes."

It was hard to imagine that Emily would be able to keep so calm and escape unscathed!

The class teacher took a sip of water. He felt that ever since Emily came, strange things happened one after another. First, the piano was destroyed. Originally, Class F was supposed to bear the responsibility. In the end, the new teacher was responsible for it. Class F also had a chance to perform on stage.

When it came to teachers, the class teacher could not help but look at Christy and Noah. These two were really the two most good-looking teachers in the history of the school. Then he glanced at the office out of the corner of his eye.

Could it be that all these teachers had entered this school for her?

Could it be that Emily was Stephanie's good friend?

The class teacher sat in his seat, widening his eyes in shock.

"Hey! The school bell rang. Why aren't you going to class?" Someone knocked on his table.

The class teacher finally came back to his senses, but his forehead was covered in sweat.

He walked to the classroom with the teaching materials. From afar, he could see that Emily was surrounded by many people. He thought that Emily had been bullied, but when he walked closer, he saw that many people were resting their arms on Emily's shoulders. There were also people getting her a glass of water. It was said that Lucy, next to Emily, was an introverted and reclusive student in Class A, but now she was talking with Emily happily. Marisa, who always slept in class, was also leaning on Lucy's table and talking with them. Jenny, Marley and Tatiana were surrounding her. The scene was very happy.

The class teacher was stunned at the door.

He had never expected that the petite and weird student who had been wearing a mask since she entered the school could actually integrate a group of students who did not seem to be playing together.

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Emily came out of the office safe and sound. Tatiana and Marley were stunned.

"Awesome!"

Lucy and Marisa found out that Emily had hit someone when they arrived at the school. Marisa had seen Emily come to blows with others before, so she wasn't surprised when she heard the news. She was just curious about the reason. However, when Lucy heard that Emily had fought with someone, her eyes were full of shock and astonishment.

A group of people surrounded Emily. They were all very curious about what happened in the office and how she managed to walk out and nothing happened to her.

Emily thought for a moment and said, "I apologized to her sincerely, so she forgave me and I left."

The class teacher who had just entered the classroom was dumbfounded when he heard this.

Jenny realized something else from the fight between Emily and the girl in Class B. After class, she called her followers to discuss countermeasures.

"I worked for her. But we didn't even know that she fought with someone. It doesn't make sense. We will set up this kind of information department, and we can share every news. Of course, it is best to exchange information with money so that we can make money, and we can also inquire about the news from other classes." After Jenny finished speaking, she seemed to be lost in thought. "We should put our trusted follower in the office. Then we can know what exactly happens in the office."

A girl said, "Emily said that Jemma's parents forgave her, so..."

Another follower retorted, "Are you stupid? She lied to us. Have you ever seen Emily apologizing to someone?"

That girl immediately understood and said, "Well, you're right."

Jenny nodded, "She has bodyguards and she is rich. It's impossible for her to admit her mistake. Besides, it seems that she has stronger backing than Jemma's family."

"Aren't her parents gone? Why does she have strong backing?" one of the girls asked in a low voice.

Jenny looked at them and said, "I set up this information department not to investigate her. In the future, all the information you try to find out

must be related to her. Otherwise, if someone tries to harm her next time and she is really expelled by the school, we won't be able to get a penny."

"Got it," the followers nodded.

Emily was not clear about Jenny's plan. When she arrived at the door after school, she received a call from Stephanie. Yesterday, Emily ran to the Relax Room to criticize Stephanie. Now Emily had calmed down, and she knew that it was not Stephanie's fault, so she felt a little guilty.

Stephanie did not mention anything else and just asked, "When will you come back?"

"What?" Emily was confused. "Are you at my house?"

"Yes," Stephanie replied, "I have a gift for you and I should apologize to you."

Emily was embarrassed. "Yesterday, it was my fault."

"I should have told you earlier. Come back quickly. I have other things to tell you," Stephanie said.

Emily didn't expect that what Stephanie wanted to talk about was the gynecological check-up report.

"The gynecology check-up report?" Emily was flabbergasted, and asked incredulously, "Did ask you for the gynecology check-up report?"

Stephanie was a little embarrassed. "You also find it strange, don't you? I was completely stunned when I heard it. But when I think about it now, I feel that this was quite normal."

"I know. If it happened to me, I would also feel strange. If you put yourself in another's shoes, you'll feel much better. Perhaps you just underwent a very bad relationship before, and the one you loved might even have some sort of infectious disease..." Christy paused.

Stephanie had already accepted it. "Thank you. I feel much better now."

After hanging up, Stephanie looked at Emily and asked, "When did you call her?"

"When you started to falter, I thought I might not be able to solve it for you, so I called her for help," Emily patted her shoulder and said. "She knows this kind of thing better."

Stephanie leaned on her shoulder and said, "It's different. Emily, you are pure in mind. I can only know how a person like you would react through your reaction. I don't want to ask a seasoned person for help."

Emily mumbled, "Actually, I'm not as simple as you think."

Today, when Jemma's parents said those words, Emily was simmering with rage, and after coming out of school, she tried hard to restrain herself. Otherwise, she would have bought a bookstore to compete with Jemma's parents.

Jemma's parents said that Emily was an ill-bread girl.

"But I think you're very simple and pure." Stephanie patted her head. "You're the kind of person I want to be."

"You are also the kind of person that many people want to be. Many people like you, and you deserve to be loved by everyone," Emily said as she touched the mole at the corner of Stephanie's eye.

"Emily, if I were a man, I would definitely steal your heart from Mr. Vincent." Stephanie was a little touched.

Emily didn't know what to say.

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After walking Stephanie out, Emily returned to the bedroom and made a voice call to Harold, which took two hours. Vincent stood at the door and heard the laughter. Vincent said to Rex with a smile, "Serve the dinner to Emily."

Rex thought that Vincent was jealous, so Rex said, "They haven't seen each other for a long time, so they couldn't help but..."

Vincent glanced at Rex coldly.

Rex lowered his head and fell silent.

The guards at the corner all clapped.

Guard A said, "Rex made a mistake!"

Guard B added, "He embarrassed everyone here."

Guard C said, "What a poor man!"

Guard D added, "Rex should say Emily treats Jerold as her brother."

Guard A was surprised. "What a good idea!"

Guard B nodded. "I stand with Guard D."

Guard C sighed. "Rex is too stupid. I can even do better than him."

Words failed Rex.

Emily kept talking with Harold, unaware that she had neglected Vincent for the whole night.

Vincent was reading in the study until ten o'clock. When he returned to the bedroom with his cane, Emily unwillingly hung up the phone, and then went to take a shower. When Emily finished, she turned off the lights and went to bed.

After a few seconds, Emily remembered that Vincent was sleeping next to her. Emily got up and kissed Vincent on the face.

Vincent was lost for words.

Vincent turned off the wall lamp, hugged Emily's waist, and said softly, "What a heartless girl!"

Emily closed her eyes. Although she was extremely sleepy, she said in a gentle tone, "I'm belied!"

Vincent remained silent.

Emily was too sleepy, but she crawled over to Vincent and hugged him before she finally fell asleep.

Vincent caressed her face and whispered, "What if I get jealous?"

Emily unconsciously rubbed her lips against Vincent's.

Vincent wiped his lips with his finger and smiled. "Well, I forgive you."

Guard A, who was outside the door, said, "Mr. Vincent is too pitiful."

Guard B nodded. "Can't agree more."

Guard C asked, "Does it mean Mr. Vincent falls out of favor?"

Guard D sighed, "It's too hard to get along well with a woman."

"Sorry. I don't know who she is. And I don't want to know this at all. Can I go home now?"

The boy was exasperated. "How dare you!"

Seeing this, Lord Top was not afraid at all. "Do you know the affray is illegal? If you are caught, you will be sentenced to at least a few months in jail. And you won't be able to go to school anymore. Moreover, I'm besieged. As a victim, I will not get caught while you will have to pay for my medical expenses."

"I have plenty of money! You can be paid as many medical fees as you need!" The boy grabbed the collar of Lord Top, "I just want to hit you and drive you away!"

Lord Top wanted to say something, but through the crowd, she saw Emily get out of the car.

The boys followed Lord Top's eyes and saw Emily and the car behind her. But they looked at Lord Top disdainfully and said, "No one will care about this."

Just as they finished speaking, Emily shouted, "Let go of her!"

The boy in front of Lord Top quickly put his hand on Lord Top's shoulder and said, "Just smile."

Lord Top didn't do it.

The boy grabbed Lord Top's shoulder hard, stood next to her, and said, "We are chatting, right?"

"Yes," the others echoed.

The boy pinched Lord Top's shoulder and whispered to her, "Say 'Yes' and smile!"

Lord Top remained silent, looked at Emily, and asked, "Why are you here?"

The boy was surprised that Lord Top's shoulder was so soft. Nevertheless, the next second, he was startled by Lord Top's words. "Do you ... know each other?"

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Lord Top broke free of the boy's grip and walked towards Emily.

The boy gave Lord Top's arm a violent pull. He felt Lord Top, who looked quite frail, was different from other boys. Lord Top didn't have wide shoulders, and her arms were quite thin and soft. Apart from this, when the boy held Lord Top's shoulders, he smelt no foul odors. There was even a faint pleasant smile around Lord Top. It wasn't the smell of any perfume, but more like the smell of shampoo.

The thought of the pleasant smile around Lord Top sent a shiver down the boy's spine. "How can I feel a boy's smell pleasant?" the boy thought.

Then the boy frowned and looked at Lord Top. "I didn't expect you to get someone here to help you."

Lord Top shook the boy free but was surrounded by other boys.

Seeing that Lord Top was besieged and couldn't get out, Emily took a few steps forward. At first, the boys thought someone would get out of the car behind Emily. But when they saw no one behind Emily, they let down their guard and laughed disdainfully. "I really didn't expect a girl to have the nerve to meddle in others' business."

"Yes, and she's wearing a mask." A boy went over to pull Emily's mask, but Emily dodged his hand.

The other boys laughed.

The boy who had just walked up to Emily felt greatly humiliated. He reached again for Emily, trying to tear off her mask.

Again Emily dodged the boy's hand. Emily grabbed the boy's neck and pressed him against the wall. Then Emily turned around and looked expressionlessly at the rest of the boys.

The boys were all stunned.

At this moment, Lord Top walked toward Emily.

Seeing Lord Top wasn't injured, Emily let go of the boy in her hand. Then Emily clapped her hands and said, "Whoever dares to harm her will end up like this."

Then Emily pointed at the boy who had been pressed against the wall. There were two deep red marks on the boy's neck. The boy seemed to have been scared silly. He didn't expect Emily, who looked petite, to have so much strength. When Emily pressed her fingers against the boy's neck, the boy thought he was going to die. Now the boy was rubbing his neck while looking blankly at Emily. He didn't dare to say a word.

"We have so many people, and why should we be afraid of a girl like you?" said a tanned boy in the front of the crowd. "Now let me warn you. Don't meddle in others' business!"

Emily flicked her wrists and said to the boy, "Come here."

The boy clenched his fists and was about to rush over, but Lord Top didn't want them to fight. She grabbed Emily's hand and said, "Don't fight with him."

When the boy saw Lord Top holding Emily's hand, he immediately understood something. "You ... Is she your girlfriend?"

Emily was quite confused.

Lord Top was rendered speechless.

"You should have told me this earlier!" the boy laughed, and his shining teeth made his face look even darker. "I'll tell Rosa about it when I get back." Then the boy glanced at Emily before he looked back at Top Lord. "Since you have a girlfriend, don't try to get Rosa. Otherwise, I'll beat you up."

Lord Top got lost for words.

The others hesitated for a few seconds and replied seriously, "Rollo, I think what he said is true. He has no memory of Rosa at all. He can't even tell her name."

"I think so," the others echoed.

Rollo thought for a while and nodded, "Let's go."

"Let's go, and we should hurry up. Rollo, have you forgotten the match with the Three-Eyed team?"

Rollo slapped himself on the forehead, "Damn it! I've almost forgotten it! Let's go to the Internet café and asked for two private rooms. We must win this time! If we win, I'll treat you to a big meal!"

"Great!" the crowd cheered.

Emily sat in the car, looked at Lord Top, and said, "He didn't seem to know that you are a girl."

Lord Top nodded. "I didn't tell them my gender just because it would be too much hassle, but I didn't expect..." Lord Top seemed to be a little vexed. "It seems that many girls in the class like me."

Emily said enviously, "If I had known that earlier, I would have cut my hair short." Then Emily pointed at her mask and said, "Then I wouldn't have to wear a mask."

Lord Top smiled, "Others can tell that you are a girl even if you cut your hair short."

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Emily thought that only Lord Top's heroic face could support that short hair.

"Call us if you need in the future," Christy said as she reached out from the front passenger seat and patted Lord Top on his shoulder.

Randy was not around, and Lord Top liked to be alone. Everyone was worried about her. Although they had dinner together, Lord Top didn't like chatting with others. She always went home to study and review lessons after eating and washing the dishes. She woke up early in the morning and slept late. Christy could not stand it anymore.

"Alright," Lord Top responded, but Christy knew that she did not take this seriously. Even if something happened, she would not call them. Christy felt a little discouraged.

"Fine. I'll get one guard to protect you," Emily said.

"There's no need. They won't hurt me. Even if we fight, it's their responsibility if something bad happens."

"No, I can't watch you get beaten up. I might as well teach them a lesson just now." After Emily finished speaking, she stuck her head out of the window and shouted at the few guards who were following the car, "Which of you is willing to protect Lord Top?"

A few of them stopped in their tracks. Only Guard D followed closely behind.

Emily snapped her fingers. "Alright, it's you then."

Guard D didn't expect that.

Emily closed the window and said to Lord Top, "Alright, from now on, Guard D will follow you. Don't worry, he's very powerful and can protect you."

Lord Top didn't refuse.

After having dinner at Christy's house, Lord Top returned home. Just as she was about to close the door, she saw a leg stuck in. She looked up and saw Guard D holding a mobile phone and asking, "Can ... you teach me to play games?"

Lord Top was speechless.

Randy called Lord Top three times but was rejected. He called Ferne and told him to take the key under the carpet at the door to see what Lord Top was doing.

Ferne quietly opened the door of the room and saw Lord Top and Guard D sitting on the sofa, holding their mobile phones ... playing games.

Lord Top talked a lot.

"Pay attention to the map."

"Pay attention to the enemy!"

"Let's develop first before we start fighting!"

"You are too weak. After using this skill, you can make an ambush. Wait for the AP Carry to cool down."

"Control the other party first and wait for me. Come on, kill them."

Guard D frowned and nodded.

"What is she doing? Was she in danger?" Randy asked nervously.

Ferne switched the video to the sofa, and then Randy looked dumbstruck. "Why ... Why is Vincent's guard at my house?"

When Randy looked up, he saw Guard D's face.

Randy was angry.

"Fuck you. I mean Lord Top," he cursed.

Ferne said nothing.

Guard D had already handed it over to Lord Top.

Lord Top was still playing games. She got the phone and threw it in front of her. She did not even raise her head and was still commanding Guard D. "Come here, squat in the grass with me."

Guard D squatted there very cooperatively, and the two won with high efficiency.

Then Lord Top put down her phone and went to have a video chat with Randy.

Guard D was still replaying the video of the game just now. After playing with Lord Top, he suddenly learned some skills. At least when he went back to play with those people, he should have a 70 chance of winning.

"You, why did you let him in?" Randy asked.

"Who?" Lord Top was confused.

Randy rolled his eyes.

