

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 981

Emily felt that her brain was heavy. She stared at the reading comprehension for a moment and felt sleepy. Fortunately, she remembered that she did not have enough time, so she quickly finished reading and selected the answers. When she saw the essay, she only looked at the questions and requirements. She did not even use the draft and directly wrote her answers on the answer sheet.

Class S's class teacher was standing behind her. Originally, he had seen her staring at the reading comprehension for only a few minutes before she began to choose. He had thought that she had randomly chosen the answer. It was only when he saw her writing that he realized that her sentences and grammar were all correct.

She chose all the correct answers, and she also had a good vocabulary. Some of the words were slightly unfamiliar even to her teacher, but she did not hesitate to finish writing them all almost in an instance.

It wasn't until she finished writing the last word that Class S's class teacher woke up from his surprise.

"Time's up! Please put down the pen in your hands and stop answering."

The voice of another invigilator sounded. Class S's class teacher was stunned for a moment by the ringing of the bell outside. Then, he stared at Emily who had fallen onto the table again for a long time. There was only one thought in his mind:

This student must belong to Class S!

Tatiana and Lucy wanted to ask Emily why she was late after the exam, but as soon as they came over, they saw Emily fall asleep again. Everyone immediately moved their hands lightly, not daring to make any noise.

Jenny and her followers were standing directly in front of the back door, blocking any Class S students who wanted to come in.

The students outside were a little scared by their posture. Although they dared not come in, they still wanted to know the reason. Then they heard one of the students saying, "Emily has fallen asleep."

All of the audience was in great astonishment.

Did she just fall asleep?

Then they were not allowed to go through the corridor!

Why?

They could only suppress their anger and keep silent. In the end, no one passed through the corridor.

Marisa sat in her seat and stared at Emily in a daze.

She remembered many things that she had neglected a long time ago. After connecting what happened just now and the past, she suddenly realized something.

No wonder three new teachers came to their class soon after Emily came in. Their school was so mediocre, but Stephanie said that she came to visit her friends.

Moreover, she must be the one who donated money to the class monitor of Class S.

She was both strong and rich.

Marisa stared at Emily's back for a long time and suddenly laughed.

Emily really had many secrets and treasures.

Three days later, the results came out and the entire grade had a great sensation again.

Emily missed the English exam for half an hour, but her total score was only five points less than Lucy's, ranked fifth in the grade. Lucy ranked third in the grade and the first in the class.

"800-meter race, 200-meter race, 400-meter relay, and 100-meter sprint..."

"Well, write my name on the long meter race registration." Emily said, "1, 000-meter race, 800-meter race, and the relay race."

"Are you sure?" The sports commissary asked in surprise.

Emily nodded.

The class teacher also couldn't help but worry for Emily.

"I'll run." Lucy also stood up.

"Let me do it. Lucy, take a seat. You fainted in the 1, 000-meter test last time," Tatiana said as she stood up.

As soon as she spoke, the whole class was laughing.

"I'll run for the relay race," Tatiana raised her hand.

Violet also put down the comic book in her hand and stood up, "I will also run the relay race."

Marisa said lazily from behind, "Choose one with explosive power if we want to win. You two can't do that."

"Then you can run the race," Tatiana could not help but satirize her.

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"Okay." Marisa raised her hand and said to the sports commissary, "The relay race has me, Emily, Marley, and we need one more runner. Which one of you will come?"

Jenny and her followers had already signed up, but there were too many events to participate in. One chose long jump, one chose high jump, and another one chose shot put. They also had to write a motivational speech to encourage others. They had long been too busy. They wanted to take more races when they saw Emily stand up, but they were powerless.

The girls in the class rarely exercise. Although they wanted to participate, they were worried about dragging them down, so they were all a little hesitant.

In the end, it was Jenny who stood up, "I'll run."

"You've already applied for a lot of projects," Jenny's followers said worriedly.

Jenny looked at the sports commissary and said, "Let's divide it again. I'll run the relay race and quit the 200-meter race. Marley can run the 200-meter race."

Marley stood up and said, "Okay, no problem."

At some point, the sports commissary had already handed over the registration form to Emily. Emily looked at the competition time and projects on it. Then she confirmed it with Marley and Jenny. In the end, she filled in the final confirmed name list before handing it over to the class teacher.

"Alright, try your best. If we win three awards in this sports meet, I will treat you to a big meal!" The class teacher looked at the registration form in his hand and said.

The students below immediately erupted into a commotion and cheered.

Emily looked back at the smiling faces. A strange feeling arose in her heart. She was very happy, and she also had the kind of gratification that the class teacher had just said.

Her eyes met Marisa's, and she blinked at her.

Emily also raised her eyebrows.

The boys in the back row thought that Emily was looking at them, all of them sitting upright. Some of them even tried to be cool, but Emily didn't even look at them and turned her head again.

Marisa saw this and couldn't stop laughing secretly.

How could Emily have her eyes on those little boys?

She was now very curious about the appearances of Emily and Vince. Her intuition told her that they were definitely very good-looking.

The news that Emily was in the fifth in the whole grade quickly spread throughout the school.

Even the most popular topic in the teacher's office was Emily and her test paper.

"Her handwriting is really beautiful."

"Her essay is really good. She seems to be very good at this kind of narrative essay, but her argumentative writing is not good."

"You should take a look at her English composition."

"I saw it. I'm really ashamed. I've at least passed the TEM 4, but I almost couldn't recognize some of those words."

"I heard that the teacher of Class S personally went to the principal's office to send Emily to Class S."

David instantly became silent, but before he could think of a retort, he heard Lucy say, "I'm the third in this grade."

"So?" David looked up at her.

"I remember you are the tenth." Lucy said seriously, "Based on the test results, how could you be her teacher with a rank lower than hers."

David didn't know how to respond.

Tatiana looked at David who left in his depression and said, "Lucy, you've hurt him. Look at his face, it's so sad."

"Really?" Lucy adjusted her glasses. "I'm telling the truth. Besides, Emily's grades are indeed higher than his. I'm just telling the truth."

"Poor David..." Tatiana sighed, "He doesn't know how to be romantic, Emily..." She glanced at Emily. Emily was wiping her hands dry. "It seems that Emily doesn't have the nerve to fall in love at all? Don't tell me that she still doesn't know that David liked her. She's done. Although she has a high IQ, her EQ is not very good. She will be deceived by men in the future."

Emily was about to leave, but when she heard it, she turned around and glanced at Tatiana. "Tatiana, your taste in people is very inaccurate."

Tatiana was confused when hearing this.

"You should be worried about which man will be deceived by me." Emily blinked.

Tatiana was greatly shocked by her words and found no words to retort.

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In the middle of June, the sports meeting in Happend School officially began.

Tatiana was using a pin to pin Emily's number on her chest. "FO13, perfect!"

Emily lowered her head to look.

Today, all the students could choose not to wear school uniforms. The competition would be too long, and school uniforms would affect their performance, so everyone wore short-sleeved shirts. There were also many girls who wore short skirts, revealing their white and slender legs. They held umbrellas and held one or two bottles of cold drinks in their hands. With sunshine falling on them, they looked youthful and beautiful.

Emily was still wearing her school uniform. Tatiana was a little dissatisfied. "Can you run later with the uniform? Your pants are too fat. It will drag you down. Also, your school uniform is too cumbersome. Just take it off. If you don't have a T-shirt, wear mine."

Emily pulled open the zipper, revealing a white T-shirt inside. It was still a long sleeve shirt, but she had been wearing the school uniform the entire time. Seeing her new outlook, Tatiana looked at her with surprise, "Your skin seems really white. Your neck and collarbone are beautiful. You hide them all with your school uniform. You are actually so white and thin." As she spoke, she pinched Emily's waist again, "My God, your waist is too thin."

Emily slapped her hand away, "It's very itchy."

Marisa appeared at the back door in a sports suit with a few drinks in her hand. "Are you done?"

Seeing Emily take off her school uniform, her eyes lit up, "Why are you wearing such a fat school uniform every day? You should have worn this a long time ago. Your figure is amazing."

Emily raised her eyebrows. "Marisa, your figure is the best."

Marisa was dressed in a body-fitting sports suit, which further accentuated her curvaceous figure. She looked mature, but her expression was always lazy. The sports meeting today made her more spirited and much brighter.

"I have another set. Do you want to wear it?" She asked as she walked up to Emily.

Emily replied, "I don't have a competition today. Let's go."

The sports field was in full swing. Every class was holding a banner and sitting in one place. Class F was at the end of the line and in the worst position. The sun was fierce and the position was remote, so they could barely see the situation on the field. On the other hand, Class S was sitting at the front, leaning against the school teachers. There were several large sunshades above and the drinks of the teachers on the side. They could also enjoy them.

Seeing such a scene, the students of Class F were a little impatient.

But they soon cheered since Jenny brought a whole ten boxes of drinks over. The boys in Class F directly whistled and cheered, which attracted the other classes to look at them.

"Jenny, did you treat us to this?" Someone shouted.

They were asking Jenny loudly with bright smiles.

She nodded and then looked into the distance. Emily and Marisa were walking over slowly. They were dressed in sports suits and white T-shirts. Marisa was good-looking and there were many boys who noticed her from a distance. Immediately, half of the audience looked at her, and the other half looked at Emily beside her.

Unlike the way they looked at Marisa, they watched Emily with hidden malice.

"What's the use of having a high mark? She is still ugly."

"Yeah, maybe she won't dare to take off the mask for the rest of her life."

"I heard that the dean of studies said that she cheated with a mask."

"Is that true?"

No, it should be said that Class F was so lucky to be chosen by her.

"There is no danger to my life. To me, there is no substantial harm. They didn't touch the bottom line." Emily said seriously.

Marisa turned around and saw her eyes. She was stunned for a moment. Emily's eyes were actually filled with coldness under the sunlight. However, she returned to her usual expression in the blink of an eye and looked down the stage indifferently.

First, it was the start of the sports meeting. A group of girls were dancing in short skirts. There were many shy boys under the stage watching them with wandering thoughts. The class teacher came over and told everyone not to throw rubbish randomly. He also asked them to clean up the garbage around them after the event ended.



Everyone answered in agreement.

It was the competition of the other classes first, the boys in Class F all took off their clothes and began to warm up for their matches in the morning.

Jenny and her followers took out the manuscripts they had written long ago and prepared to rush to the radio station when they got on the stage.

Their location was remote and they couldn't see what the person in the competition looked like at all. When the runner ran past this line, they could see the runner's class and name based on the number on the clothes.

Emily tilted her head. There were students on the side. They stood up and cheered. She could not see who was running over while there was a sudden pain in her arm. "It's the sports commissary of Class S! Damn! He is handsome!"

Tatiana grabbed her and shouted, "David, you can do it!"

Emily covered her mouth. "You are cheering for Class S. Do you want to be killed by the boys in our class?"

Tatiana suddenly fell silent as her words were stopped.

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Emily looked back and saw that many boys were glaring at her.

Tatian stopped talking immediately.

David was worthy of being Class S's PE commissary. His explosive strength was very strong. The 100m sprint almost reached the finish line at the speed of crushing the other classes. The audience burst into cheers. Many girls stood at the end of the line, each holding a towel and a bottle of drink shyly.

However, David ignored all of them. When he turned around, his gaze was unintentionally fixed on Class F. At the very front of Class F was a

sign with a large letter F written on it. His glance swept over to look at the students of Class F. In that glance, he saw Emily.

David found that Emily was watching him. From a distance, he could not see the expression on her face, not to mention that she was wearing a mask.

The broadcast began to call the long jump athletes to make preparations, Jenny and her followers were at the broadcast station and begin to cheer for the contestants of Class F.

With no competition events, Emily stayed sitting to watch other students' matches. Many students were shouting at the top of their lungs. She didn't know how those contestants would feel, but after the boys of Class F finished their matches, they all knelt on the ground and pounded on the ground.

It was clear that they failed to get first place.

Class F's class teacher always paid attention to his contestants. And he came over to appease them after their competition, "It doesn't matter. The most important thing is to participate. The ranking is not important. Everyone, calm down."

The boys in Class F felt very depressed, and the girls were not good at sprinting, either. Tatiana and Marley all failed, and both of them were the last.

Marley was in disbelief, "Are they crazy? They even ran faster than me!"

"Why can't they? What? You think you're a rocket?" Tatiana was panting, not forgetting to dig Marley up.

Marley also panted as she collapsed to the ground, "I thought I ran pretty well. I didn't expect that."

"There will always be someone stronger than you!" Tatiana was disappointed with Marley. "Shut up!"

"Why are you so angry? We're the same!" Marley was still a little unhappy.

"I ..." Tatiana directly collapsed in Emily's arms.

The first day of the competition ended with all of Class F being crushed.

When Class F arrived the next day, all of their faces were lifeless.

Emily was warming up. She had an eight-hundred-meter race today and a one-thousand-meter race in the afternoon. Tomorrow would be the relay race and the teacher's relay race.

She was still wearing her school uniform today. Compared to other clothes, she felt that the loose school uniform was very comfortable to wear.

"Do you want some water?" Tatiana asked Emily and handed her a bottle of water.

Emily shook her head.

Lucy, Marisa, and the others all came to send Emily to the starting point of the race. Jenny was one of her competitors.

"What? Ugly girls from Class F took part in this race?"

Emily! was protected by a few guards, forming an encirclement, and the woman holding the knife had been thrown aside.

The whole place became silent in an instant.

After a long while, the woman who was thrown to the ground got up again. That face was familiar to Emily. However, her face, which had been well-maintained before, now became very old. Her hair was even half white.

Beverly glared at Emily hatefully. The knife in her hand had already been taken away by a guard. At this moment, she just stood there and glared at Emily fiercely. "Yet you live! Where is my daughter?"

The students of Class F and the other classes all ran over, and they surrounded Emily soon.

The students outside the circle could not hear the conversation inside and only saw Emily's face through a small gap.

She had just finished a race, her fair face was covered with a layer of blush. Her eyes were dark and bright. Her nose was small and her lips were sweet. Her long black hair was tied behind her head, making her face look even more delicate.

Suddenly, someone cried out in alarm.

"My god! Is that the ugly from Class F?"

"What the hell? She is stunning!"

"No way!"

"It's her! I saw her take off her mask ... I didn't expect that ugly ... No, Emily is such a beauty ..."

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"She is a goddess!"

"I finally believe in the gossip before."

"What is that?"

"Some people said that Class S's PE commissary had ever confessed to Emily, but he was rejected ..."

"I heard that on the first day of Class F's exam, that commissary went to Class F for various reasons. Some people even said that he specially went to see what Emily looks like ..."

Everyone was gabbling about 's face. Suddenly, someone remembered something. He pointed at Beverly and said, "Who is that woman?"

"I don't know."

After everyone's attention was diverted, they found more strange people.

"Wait a minute, who are those black-clothed people?"

"If I'm not mistaken, it seems to be those at the bathroom door during the New Year's Eve Gala ..."

"Exactly!"

"At that time, I remember someone saying that they are senior bodyguards, right?"

"Yes."

"Can they be ..."

"Emily's bodyguards?"

Gasps filled the air in astonishment.

At this time, Emily looked at the crowd surrounding her. She frowned slightly, then picked up her mask on the ground. She walked to the referee who had been stunned for a long time and asked, "Was I first?"

The referee snapped back to reality and said, "You're right."

Emily heaved a sigh of relief. "Good."

Then she turned around directly and wanted to get out of the crowd. Suddenly, she remembered the relay race. She stopped and turned around to look at the crowd. Then she saw Tatiana and Marisa stand at the front.

"Are you alright? Who's she?" Tatiana saw her turn around and quickly asked with concern, but what she wanted to do the most was to praise Emily for her beauty.

"I'm fine." Emily wiped the sweat off her forehead. "You choose someone to do the relay race. I have something to do now."

She nodded slightly at her guards, who had already carried Beverly out.

The class teacher of Class F and other teachers all came over. Christ and Noah were registering the competition records at first, then they rushed over when they noticed what happened to Emily.

Seeing Beverly, Christ and Noah both frowned at the same time.

"It's fine. I can handle it myself. You can go back." Emily said.

Hearing this, Christ and Noah nodded.

Beverly stared at the few guards who were grabbing her in shock, purring.

'These people seem to be the Scavo family's guards?'

'But why did they protect Emily?'

Beverly seemed to have figured something out and thought in disbelief.

Many scenes flashed through her mind. The retard Emily turned a cattiness. She was sent home by Vincent. Elsie made a fool of herself at her birthday banquet. They were cheated, she was caught, and then Eliot was driven out of the Britt family. Then, Elsie was in trouble ...

Thinking of these things, Beverly glared at Emily with hatred, only to see Emily's indifferent eyes.

She was no longer the retard in Beverly's memory at all.

It was as if she became a completely different person.

A monster.

But she was originally a retard!

She was not Emily, she was a monster!

...

Beverly wanted to shout, but she could not do it. She was grabbed and carried out by the guards.

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After Beverly was dragged away, Emily stood there and looked at the blazing sun above her for a moment, then sighed.

She felt that she couldn't stay here any longer.

"Emily, who is she?" Tatiana walked over. She had long been standing at the terminal waiting for Emily. Perhaps others had not noticed, but she had personally witnessed nearly Emily getting stabbed by Beverly.

Fortunately, those guards came in time ...

Wait a minute, the guards?

Tatiana vaguely felt that those men in black were a little familiar. She finally remembered that when Nina and Emily were in the bathroom, these men in black were standing at the door. At that time, she thought they were Marisa's bodyguards. Now that she knew that!

"Those are your bodyguards?" Tatiana had too many questions to ask Emily, "Why did that woman want to hurt you and why do you have bodyguards? Who ... exactly are you?" Tatiana looked at Emily's fair skin under the sunlight and suddenly murmured, "And why did you wear a mask?"

Emily was so good-looking, Tatiana didn't understand that.

"Didn't I already answer your question?" Emily laughed.

Tatiana was in a trance for a moment, and then he remembered Emily's answer.

"I'm just too beautiful."

"Damn." Tatiana felt regret. "I thought that you were pretending to be something. I'm sorry, you are so honest ..."

Marisa said, "Me too, I haven't seen someone so beautiful hide her beautiful face."

Lucy nodded and handed over the water she had been holding for a long time. "Drink some water," she said to Emily.

Emily bowed her head in thanks, then waved at everyone, "I ... I'm leaving."

"Where are you going?" Marisa pulled her back. "The competition isn't over yet!"

"I ..."

With such a thing happening, Emily had to leave.

"Let's go. Another race awaits us. Go rest for a while. We'll remind you then," Marisa said as she dragged Emily to the rest area with Tatiana. There was a chair under a sunshade for competitors to rest.

As Emily was dragged away, she looked back and found that the crowd suddenly dispersed, but there were still many people who looked back at her.

Emily touched her face and was about to put on her mask when he was pulled by Marisa. "Everyone had seen your face, you don't have to do this anymore. Besides, you're so beautiful, so please be confident."

Lucy nodded. "Yes."

At first, the boys in Class F didn't dare to come closer. Later, they also came over they saw more and more students surrounding Emily. Indeed, every boy liked to watch a beautiful girl, especially a beauty like Emily.

As they watched, they could not help but think that why they hadn't discovered it earlier.



However, at this moment, they all regret abusing Emily as an ugly.

In the rest of the races, Emily didn't wear a mask. She almost became the focus of the whole school. Many boys ran around her in the inner circle to cheer her up.

Soon, a few in the beginning became dozens.

When Emily arrived at the finish line, she heard everyone shouting her name. It was warm, excited, and deafening.

The sun was burning hot, and Emily rushed to the finish line under the golden sunshine, surrounded by countless hugs in her dizziness.

It was a brand new feeling that she had never experienced before. Countless smiling faces were by her side, shouting her name in a cheering voice.

It was strange that she didn't hate that at all.

She showed a nearly childish smile in the crowd, a sincere smile.

And her smile happened to be captured by the photographer invited by the school.

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On the other side.

Guards brought Beverly into the car. Beverly struggled to spit out the scarf in her mouth. She glared at the guards and said with a trembling voice, "You are Mr. Vincent's subordinates? You are from the Scavo family?"

The guards did not answer her. Beverly was bettered unconscious and thrown into the car.

Guard A said, "I think we should interrogate her."

Guard B asked, "Interrogate her for what?"

Guard C said, "She blacked out. Now you are telling me that we should interrogate her? What the hell did you do before?"

Guard A said, "I just think that since guard D is not here, we should seize the opportunity to perform more."

Guard B asked, "How to perform?"

Guard A answered, "I think if guard D caught Beverly, no matter what, he would..."

Guard C realized, "Clean up everything on her and stuff her into the trunk?"

Guard A fell silent.

It seemed like...

Guard B was speechless.

Things seemed to be strange.

Guard D, who was in the King's School, sneezed under the sunlight.

Emily took advantage of the chaos to climb out of the back door of the school. As soon as she came out, she picked up her phone and called Eliot, "Beverly came out."

"How did you know? She went to look for you?" Eliot asked in surprise.

"Yes." Emily said, "I have someone send her back."

Eliot did not explain why Beverly came out. Emily guessed that Eliot asked someone to get Beverly out. Emily did not ask any more questions. She hung up the phone.

In fact, it was understandable. No matter what, Beverly was Eliot's mother.

However...

Emily frowned as she thought of the chaos on the sports ground.

Her phone suddenly rang. It was from Vincent. He left town today.

"Hello?" Emily was a little regretful as she answered the call. There was a sports meet today. However, she was standing at the back door of the school and it was very quiet all around.

Vincent asked, "Are you hurt?"

Emily shook her head, "No. I won a running competition."

Vincent's low voice sounded, "You violated the agreement."

"What... What agreement?"

Did she be reported by the guards so quickly?

Vincent said something to someone over there, and then he said in a low voice, "I'll take the plane tomorrow morning. I'll settle accounts with you after I return home."

Emily grabbed her mask to cover her face and said dejectedly, "It's none of my business..."

"If you have the time, why don't you think about how to compensate me?" The ambiguous words disappeared and the phone ended.

Emily felt silent.

In the evening, Emily sat in the studio and drew the scene of her being surrounded by many classmates. The white terminal line, the white and black number plate, the cheering on the broadcast, and the sweat on everyone's faces under the sun. Emily recalled every detail of the sports meeting. When Emily stopped drawing, she was shocked to find that it was already past twelve.

Emily turned on her phone. There were several missed calls. Some of the calls were from Marisa and Lucy. It was very late. Emily did not call back. After drinking a glass of milk, she went to bed and fell asleep.

In the morning, she was awakened by the knocking on the door.

The guards whispered, "Mrs. Emily, your classmates come here to visit you."

Emily narrowed her eyes. She was not awake yet. She only hoped that the sound of knocking on the door would disappear quickly. Thus, Emily went to open the door in her pajamas.

Outside the door stood a crowd of students.

In front were Marisa, Lucy, and Tatiana. They had a bunch of flowers and fruit baskets in their hands. It seemed that they were here to comfort a patient.

Emily's gaze fixed on the grapes and strawberries in the fruit basket. Then Emily seemed to return to her senses. She muttered to herself, "Strawberries."

Then, Emily looked up again and felt that the school uniform was a little familiar. With sleepy eyes, she said to the guards behind her, "This dress is a little similar to mine."

The guards fell silent.

The students fell silent as well.

Marisa pinched Emily's face, "You haven't woken up yet?"

Emily felt pain. Her sleepiness vanished a little. She opened her eyes and revealed a surprised expression, "You...?"

Tatiana took out her phone and took a photo of Emily.

Lucy patted Tatiana's hand, "What are you doing?"

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"Compare it with mine. See if there is any difference between it and mine." Tatiana enlarged the photo and looked at it carefully.

Marley was speechless, "Stop comparing. Even if you put on makeup, you still can't compare with her even when she just came out of her bed. Look at her hair. How..."

"Sexual?" Marisa interrupted.

Marley gave Marisa a thumbs-up.

Violet whispered, "It's so strange. Usually, when Emily wears the school uniform, we all think that she is very young. Now, seeing her dress like this, I think that she is... A little sexy..."

Emily wore very loose pajamas. Two buttons of her pajamas missed, revealing her delicate clavicle and beautiful neck. Her silky long hair draped over her shoulders, accentuating her little face that was as delicate and cute as a porcelain doll. Her eyes were drowsy. Only now did everyone realize that her eyes were as black and clean as a deer's.

Even though they were girls, they were all blushing when they were standing in front of Emily and staring at her for a moment.

"Why did you suddenly leave yesterday?" Marisa asked, "Is it convenient for us to go in?"

Emily thought that Vincent was not there, so she turned to the side and said, "Come in, please."

"Do we need to change our shoes?" Tatiana asked as she walked in excitedly.

Without waiting for Emily to speak, Tatiana noticed the shoe rack at the entrance, so she simply took off her shoes, walked in barefoot, and looked around.

Tatiana accidentally kicked a soft ball by her feet. She was shocked, "You even have a dog!"

Emily said, "Yes. You guys sit for a while. I'll go wash up."

"Your dog is so cute. What's his name?" Tatiana took the dog into her arms and touched it.

Emily answered, "Candy."

"What?" Tatiana looked at Emily in confusion.

Emily pointed at the dog, "His name, Candy."

The girls fell silent.

Emily smiled and turned to the bathroom.

Tatiana looked up with the dog in her arms and saw three guards standing by the wall of the living room. She was shocked. She sat on the sofa with the dog obediently in her arms. Violet put the fruit basket in her hand on the tea table obediently.

Marisa, on the other hand, looked around as if no one else was around. Everything here was a low profile and luxurious. Even the trash bin beside her feet had a logo on it. Tatiana and Marley did not know its price. If they knew that the trash bin was worth sixty thousand yuan, they would probably hold it in their arms.

After Marisa finished sizing up the living room, she turned to look at the kitchen. Violet, Tatiana, and the others were staring at the guards standing by the wall.

"They are a bit scary." Tatiana swallowed her saliva.

"We didn't do anything. Don't be afraid." Violet pretended to be calm.

"This is quite expensive," Lucy said as she looked at an ashtray on the coffee table.

When Violet came in, she felt that the decoration here looked luxurious. Recalling that she had previously looked down on Emily, Violet asked a little guiltily, "How much is this?"

The ashtray was single and transparent. There was a circle of transparent patterns. If Violet did not look at it carefully, she was almost unable to see the patterns.

Marisa did not know much about painting. She stood there and looked at it for a while, only to see that there was a small letter written on the lower right corner of the painting, E.

Marisa asked, "Who was E?"

Violet was stunned. She suddenly looked up at the lower right corner of the painting, and then looked at the lower right corner of every painting in the studio.

Without exception, there was an "E" at the lower right corner of each painting.

Violet clutched her palm as she wondered why the paintings of the artist named "E" were in Emily's house.

The answer was obvious.

The true name of the artist was Emily.

There was movement behind them. They turned around and saw Emily. Emily had just changed her clothes. She was wearing a pure white dress today. Her long, black hair was draped over her shoulders, making her face look even fairer.

Violet asked in a trembling voice, "Emily, were these paintings drawn by you?"

Emily tilted her head and looked over. In the middle of the studio was the painting that she had just drawn last night. In the painting, Tatiana's horrified expression was vivid.

"Yes." While everyone was holding their breaths and waiting, Emily nodded, "It's me."

Tatiana's legs went soft as she knelt on the ground.

Her mind only echoed what Marley had said. The painting of E was worth at least ten million yuan.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 989

They were shocked that Emily was the artist E, whose painting was worth ten million yuan. Before they came to their senses, they heard the door open.

Emily suddenly called out.

Emily forgot that Vincent was going to come back this morning. However, it was too late.

Vincent did not wear a mask. When he pushed the door open and came in, he handed the suit jacket in his hand to Rex and then changed into his slippers.

As if sensing something, Vincent stopped losing his collar and raised his jaw. Only then did he notice a few stunned girls standing at the entrance of the art studio.

Tatiana was more shocked, with her eyes wide open.

Although Lucy had mentally prepared, she was shocked and flushed by Vincent's handsome face.

Violet thought she needed help. She held her chest that was about to explode, breathing hard.

Marley, on the other hand, swallowed her saliva as she watched Vincent.

Even Marisa was stunned.

Emily quickly walked over, picked up the mask from the table and put it on Vincent's face, then whispered, "I forgot to tell you. My classmates suddenly came to visit me today."

Vincent looked at her without a word.



Emily raised her head, "What's wrong?"

"Maybe they didn't guess who I was." Vincent lowered his head slightly and whispered, "But now, I can't guarantee it."

Emily was shocked.

What Vincent said was right.

In the beginning, Emily's classmates were all immersed in Vincent's handsome face. They only saw a cold and handsome man enter Emily's house until they saw Emily put on a mask for the man.

Marley stared at Vincent in astonishment, "Mr. Scavo?"

Although Violet knew Vincent, this was the first time she saw Vincent. Her face was red and she could not speak. Violet only felt that she received a great impact. She almost fainted.

Tatiana explained, "Mr. Scavo is a relative of Emily." After that, she sighed, "Mr. Scavo is so handsome."

Lucy nudged Tatiana's arm.

Tatiana tilted her head, "What's wrong?"

Lucy coughed.

Tatiana didn't understand, "What happened?"

Lucy had no choice but to tell her, "Look at Emily's neck."

"What's wrong with her neck?" Tatiana looked over. Emily's neck was slender and fair. Something was hanging on her neck. It was a ring.

"Isn't it just a ring?" Tatiana said, "I saw it a long time ago."

Lucy looked at Tatiana hopelessly, "Look at Mr. Scavo again."

All the girls present looked at Vincent's hand. Vincent wore a ring on his ring finger, which was a pair of Emily's.

Tatiana was shocked.

Tatiana was stunned.

"No." The girls waved their hands.

Vincent said, "Stay and have lunch together." His voice was low and pleasant.

The girls nodded foolishly as if they had been confused.

Vincent curled his lips and patted Emily on the head with his big palm. Then, he walked to the study.

"You guys take a seat first. I'll go for a while." Emily got up guiltily and followed Vincent to the study.

Tatiana, Violet, and the other girls sat on the sofa and looked at each other.

"I feel like I'm dreaming," Tatiana said as she stroked her chest.

Violet nodded her head.

Marley was pinching herself, "I suspect that I have been dreaming up to now."

Lucy reminded Marley, "If you continue to pinch yourself, you'll bleed."

Marley had no choice but to stop.

Marisa, on the other hand, looked in the direction of the study and said, "They match well."

The few of them nodded in unison.

Violet suddenly blushed and said, "Mr. Scavo is more handsome than all the male characters in the manga I have seen."

The other girls fell silent.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 990

In the study, the chubby Candy was lying in front of the desk while Vincent stood in front of the desk and opened his laptop.

Emily walked in and gently closed the door.

She walked up to Vincent and reached out to hook his arm.

Vincent raised his eyebrows, "What's wrong?"

"I'm not going to study." Emily thought for a moment and said, "I broke our agreement, so... I decided not to study."

Vincent was surprised, "Are you sure?"

Emily nodded, "Yes."

Vincent sat on the chair, pulled Emily into his arms, and whispered, "Just because you broke our agreement?"

Emily shook her head.

Vincent kissed her ear, "Why is it?"

Emily turned around and hugged his neck, "I seem to understand something."

Vincent quietly waited for Emily to finish speaking, waiting for Emily to take the initiative to mention Beverly. However, Emily did not mention Beverly at all.

Emily whispered, "I just suddenly figured it out, so I think I can't learn anything from studying. I want to go to the university you have studied at."

Vincent pinched her chubby face, "Okay. I studied abroad."

Emily pressed her face against his, "Then I'll go too."

Vincent touched her head, "Are you afraid?"

Emily thought about it seriously, then shook her head, "At that moment, I was a little scared. I am not afraid now. The biggest nightmare I had all along was at that moment. But one day, when the scene reappeared, I was not afraid of that at all. Vincent, did I become stronger?"

Vincent kissed her face, "You've always been like this. It's just that you don't know about it."

Emily didn't understand, "Like what?"

Vincent turned to kiss her lips, his index finger gently tapping on her chest, "Here." Vincent said in a hoarse voice, "It has always been strong."

Emily curved the corners of her mouth, then hugged Vincent and kissed him.

Emily suggested, "Let's travel around the world like Pablo."

Vincent would do whatever Emily wanted, so he agreed to it.

Emily suddenly thought of something, "I have to tell Stephanie. What else? I have to think about it. Also, the Britt Group, Tea Manor, our house, and..."

"No hurry." Vincent held the back of her head and kissed her, "I'll take you to a warm place in winter."

Emily smiled and narrowed her eyes, "Okay."

Marisa stared at Emily's red and swollen lips for a long time.

Emily lowered her head and pretended not to see it.

Tatiana opened her mouth wide, "Sister-in-law?"

Violet asked in astonishment, "Boss?"

Marisa was a little surprised. Only Lucy was calm. She turned to look at Emily and asked, "How old are you?"

Emily counted with her fingers, "I should be older than you."

Lucy asked, "How much older are you than me?"

"Maybe two or three years old?" Emily was uncertain.

Lucy was speechless.

Tatiana suddenly held Emily's hand and said, "Where can I find a sister-in-law who is only two or three years older than me and can sell a painting for ten million yuan?"

Emily felt silent.

Ferne laughed, "She's only an amateur when it comes to drawing. She only makes money in her main business."

Violet could not help but ask, "What is her main business?"

Ferne looked at Emily and asked, "Emily, you brought your classmates home. Didn't you tell them about your background?"

Emily pursed her lips, "I just inherited a company. It's nothing."