

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 901

Of course, Trevor did not dare to accept Emily as a disciple given her status. He only said that he had free time from two to four in the afternoon every day and could teach her about computers. Therefore, Emily expressed her gratitude with satisfaction. She prepared paper and pen early every afternoon to go upstairs to learn from him.

"Mrs. Emily is really amazing." Rex probably knew the reason why Trevor was busy recently. He could not help but say, "Every day, she has to practice Sanda, read books, learn computer, and at night..." He glanced at Vincent, not daring to say the words "needs to serve him at night." He only coughed lightly. "I think she is energetic."

"Go to sleep." Vincent glanced at Rex.

"Copy that." Rex put down the tablet and refilled Vincent's cup before closing the door and leaving.

Outside the door, the guards were leaning against the wall and eating ice cream.

"Eat, eat, eat! That's the only thing you are good at!" Rex glared at them. He walked into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. He picked an ice cream and walked out while glaring at the guards.

The guards didn't reply.

Emily woke up in the middle of the night, only to find that Vincent was gone. She went to the bathroom to look for him, but she did not see him. She was ready to go to the bathroom outside to find him, but as soon as she came out, she found that the lights in the study were on.

She pushed the door open and entered. Vincent was still typing on his computer for a plan. He frowned. He was only wearing black silk pajamas. Emily had bought couple pajamas. His was black and hers was white.

At the moment, she was wearing the white silk pajamas, walking in step by step, putting her head on his shoulder and asking, "Why aren't you sleeping?"

Vincent turned around and kissed the tip of her nose. "Later."

Emily was leaning against his shoulder, watching him tapping the computer quickly. The sound seemed to have a hypnotic effect. Soon, Emily fell asleep.

After Vincent turned off the computer, he touched her nose helplessly.

The guards had already floated in like ghosts, worried that carrying Emily out would make Vincent unhappy, so the four of them each carried one of Emily's arms and legs and went out.

"..."

After they were done, they returned to get Vincent into the bedroom.

"..."

Emily was woken up by Rex before seven o'clock in the morning. She was in another learning stage, the stage of strengthening her physical strength and strengthening her motor nerves. Every morning, she had to go downstairs and run with Rex for half an hour. Last night, she spent so long with Vincent that her bones were about to fall apart. Now that she got up early in the morning, she had to run. She was very unwilling, but thinking that Vincent was still busy in the study at three o'clock the night before, she gritted her teeth and got up.

After washing up, she moved closer to Vincent, who had just woken up and gave him a kiss before going down to run in a set of exercise clothes.

Noah glanced at him in surprise.

"What have you figured out?" Christy asked.

"I won't tell you." As Ferne was about to answer, he saw Christy's teasing gaze, so he refused her.

When Emily received Sydnee's call, she had just finished running and was about to go home to take a shower.

"What's wrong?" Emily asked, panting.

"It's nothing. I'll tell you something about the tea manor." Sydnee then paused and asked awkwardly, "Are you ... busy?"

"I was running."

Sydnee heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Say it. I'm listening." Emily took a towel and wiped her sweat. Before going upstairs, she glanced back at the door. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that someone was staring at her.□□□□□□

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 902](#)

The profit from the tea manor was very good. Sydnee expanded the range of the sowing of tea leaves. The workers' salary, the purchase and screening of the tea seeds, all the labor costs needed to be reported to Emily. Recently, Sydnee had been taking care of Eliot in City Y. The tea manor had already been handed over to Lynn. Sydnee would only go back while collecting materials and paying wages.

"If you need money, take it from my brother. It's set under official accounts. You don't have to report to me then." Emily stretched to adjust her breath. "Give me the rent for the house at the end of the year. I will give you a cash bonus at the end of the year."

"Don't. I'll give you a bonus at the end of the year. I'm very rich now." Sydnee smiled and said a few more words, then they hung up the phone.

Emily went back, and it was time for breakfast. After eating breakfast, Vincent entered the study. Emily was sitting in front of the desk and studying. Half an hour later, Rex came in and called her. She then walked out for training.

Emily was petite, and the training plans that Vincent and Rex set for her were won by skills not strength. This also made the training a lot easier for her.

Ever since she started running, the people who accompanied her to practice Sanda had changed. The first day, it was Rex, and today, it was one of the guards.

Emily did not change her clothes. She walked to the training room. The guards were already waiting inside. When they saw Emily enter, they nodded at her. Then, a guard walked out. "Madam, I will accompany you to practice today."

"Okay, thank you." Emily also nodded at him.

Although Rex was not very good at flattery, he was good at letting her win. Of course, among the guards, three of them were good at this as well.

However, Emily was not very lucky today. She met a guard who would not let her win easily.

This person was Guard 4.

When she was ruthlessly flung on the carpet, she saw stars in her eyes, and her eardrums buzzed. As she lay on the ground, she vaguely heard the guard say, "Your hands do not have much strength, and your legs are slow. Your footsteps are wrong. Come again."

Rex immediately went to hit him. "Are you crazy! You put so much force! What if you hurt her?"

Guard 4 pointed to the carpet and said, "Not at all. I tried it on my own before. The carpet is very soft."

"Do you know how to let her win? Are you dumb?" Rex pointed at him and cursed.

"No," Guard 4 said expressionlessly.

Emily gritted her teeth and got up from the carpet. She pointed at Guard 4 and said, "I don't need your help. One more time."

Forty minutes later, Emily was sweating all over as if she had come out of the water. Her entire face was covered in sweat. Her entire body lay on the floor as she pointed at Guard 4 and said, "Later you will accompany me to practice."

Guard 4 raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead, glanced at her, and said, "Do I have ice cream to eat?"

"They don't get any. I'll give all to you, okay?" Emily laughed.

Guard 4 revealed his first smile since the beginning of the [chapter\_end] Chapter.

As soon as she entered, she collapsed on the sofa and grimaced in pain.

"What happened to you?" Christy came over. Christy saw bruises under her clothes. Guard 4 didn't spare his efforts, but Emily felt that this was pretty good. Compared to Rex who often went easy on her, she still liked to be treated with honesty. This way, she at least knew if she had improved.

"See if there is any medicine. Apply some for me."

"What's wrong?" Christy chuckled. "You ran to my place. Are you worried that Vincent would be worried?"

"No." Emily lay on the sofa. "I just want to study hard. What if he sees that I am injured and doesn't let me learn? I really wanted to learn shooting before. He was afraid that I would be injured, so he didn't let me learn it. And archery."

"You can ask my brother to teach you. He knows how to do it," Christy said as she brought some medicine over.

"Really?"

"Don't move." After she finished applying the medicine, Christy said, "True."

Emily thought for a moment and said, "Well, I'll go to him after I finish learning from Trevor."

"Okay." Christy took away the medicine and went to wash her hands.□□□□□

### [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 903](#)

Trevor was cooking in the kitchen. They got up late and thus had lunch late.

There was a knock on the door, and Christy said to Emily as she opened the door, "Here comes Lord Top."

"Well, does she come here for lunch?" Emily asked.

"Yes, Randy has returned to City Y." As she spoke, Christy opened the door and got a pair of slippers for Lord Top. Lord Top thanked Christy and greeted Emily after entering.

"Did you stay up all night reading last night?" Christy looked into the eyes of the Lord Top and asked, "Don't work too hard. You've got dark circles."

"It's fine. I'm used to it," Lord Top said with a smile.

No matter what she did, Lord Top was very dedicated. Whether it was games or studies, as long as Lord Top remained committed to it, she would go all out day and night.

Before Randy left, he asked Christy to take care of Lord Top. Because Randy was worried that Lord Top would forget to order takeout and miss the lunch. Hence, Christy called Lord Top as soon as it was mealtime.

Emily had something and was invited by Christy for lunch. Trevor was really good at cooking, and he also made sweet desserts for Emily. When they were eating, Emily was eating desserts.

After lunch, Lord Top offered to wash the dishes. Christy and Emily also joined. After cleaning up the kitchen, Lord Top expressed thanks and left.

"Lord Top is very good at studies. She can keep studying all day," Christy said after Lord Top left. "I heard from Randy that when Lord Top played the game, everyone rested but she was still working on it. Lord Top is very hardworking, no matter what she does."

Emily let out a sigh and said, "I must learn from Lord Top."

However, Emily lay on the sofa and closed her eyes to sleep half an hour after she said that.

When she woke up, Emily found that most of her precious time had passed. She immediately picked up the computer and rushed to Trevor. "Sorry, I fell asleep."

"It's fine." Trevor got off the bed. He was very tall. It was a great contrast when Trevor stood in front of Emily. Trevor was tall and thin. He carried the computer out of bed and walked to the study. Then Trevor said to Emily, "What are you going to learn today?"

"Teach me everything you know," Emily said seriously.

Trevor was speechless.

Christy had just walked to the door and almost sprained her ankle when she heard that.

During the afternoon tea, Christy came in with a tray and delivered hot milk to Emily and the milk tea to Trevor.

When Trevor went to the bathroom, Christy asked Emily, "Why do you suddenly want to learn some computer skills?"

It had been a long time since Trevor was good at computers. Christy didn't believe that Emily suddenly felt that Trevor was awesome and wanted to learn it from him. There must be another reason.

Emily didn't hide it from Christy.

"When I was in the computer class, someone didn't close the web page when he left."

Christy asked, "And then?"

...

Vincent planned to go to the venue to take a look at the renovation. But as soon as he arrived, Vincent received a call from Randy.

"Vincent, my grandpa ... is dying." Randy's hoarse voice showed sadness and helplessness. "What should I do?"

At the end of last month, Randy returned to City Y the next day after that party.

Randy had been busy these days. He was worried that Carl was not in good health. So, Randy almost did not go to the training base after returning to City Y. Instead, Randy stayed at home every day. However, Carl kept asking him to stay with Lord Top. Therefore, Randy could only bounce from City Y to Happisland City.

Carl had probably been holding on for a long time. Recently, he felt that it was a little difficult to breathe. Carl was reluctant to go to the hospital, but Randy still forced him to the hospital.

The doctors and nurses came and went, and Carl was given supplemental oxygen for a day and a half. He didn't want to eat anything. He felt dizzy and weak all over. Charles and Jen begged the doctor to save Carl. Meanwhile, Randy sat motionless in front of the hospital bed and held Carl's hand.

When Carl woke up, Randy would feed him some water and talk to him.

Randy feared that Carl's hand would suddenly turn cold, so Randy kept warming his hand.

Randy talked about a lot of ridiculous things he had done when he was a child. Carl closed his eyes but could hear Randy's voice. Occasionally,



Carl would smile when he heard something interesting, but he was too tired. That smile carried too much fatigue.

Randy suddenly understood that Carl was not willing to go to the hospital for treatment.

In this life, who would be willing to die as an intubated patient?□□□□□□□□□□

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 904

"Grandpa doesn't want to receive medical treatment," Randy said sadly. "Vincent, I can't just watch him die in front of me. I can't..."

"Listen to him," Vincent said on the other end of the line. "I contacted a foreign doctor the day before yesterday and he will be there in two days. You should accompany your grandpa more."

"Alright," Randy said with a sigh. "I got it."

"Randy," Vincent called out to him.

"Yes, I am listening."

"It is human nature to die and get sick," Vincent said in a low voice. "Mr. Geller is very open-minded. Don't show your negative emotions in front of him and let him go peacefully."

"Alright," Randy choked.

After hanging up the phone, Randy slid down from the wall and sat on the ground. His eyes were red. A moment later, he entered the bathroom, washed his face, and then went straight to the doctor's office. "Dad, Mom, Grandpa is tired. I want to take him home."

Carl had been in low spirits in the hospital. After leaving the hospital, he opened his eyes and smiled, "It's... It's fine today."

"Yes, we came out for a walk," Randy forced a smile.

Rolando, Benson, and Aaron had rushed over when they heard that Carl was hospitalized. They all fell silent when they learned that Carl was at the late stage of lung cancer. Although they were not close to each other, their eyes turned red when they heard the news.

"No wonder he didn't ask us to fish," Aaron sighed. "It turns out that he's sick. Why didn't he tell us?"

"I saw him coughing a few times before and asked him, but he said he just had a cold. I didn't realize that he had..." Benson sighed.

The old men did not go in to visit Carl. But on the day Carl was discharged from the hospital, they waited at the entrance of the Geller's mansion, with a fishing rod in their hands.

When Carl stood up from the wheelchair, he saw the old bones looking at him. "What? Can you stand up? We are going to go fishing."

"Don't look down on me. Randy, bring me my fishing rod," Carl narrowed his eyes and smiled.

Randy greeted the elders and obediently went to get the fishing rod and several blankets.

Not far from the Geller family mansion was a lake.

It was March now. There was no fish at this time. The old men just sat there, chatting about children, grandchildren, and granddaughter-in-law.

"My grandson was only that small back then, but he's so tall now," Aaron made a gesture with his hand. "He's much taller than me now. I haven't seen him for many years. I really want to hug him, like I did when he was young. But he's tall now and I'm getting old. I can't hold him up."

"I heard that your grandson cooks very well," Rolando said.

"Yes, it's delicious," Aaron said proudly.

"My grandson is good-looking too," Aaron said. "He is more good-looking than Rolando's."

"Grandpa, I don't think I'm ugly," Randy interrupted shamelessly.

"No, you're not ugly," said Benson as he sized Randy up. "You're much more handsome than my grandson."

Randy was lost for words.

Carl teased Randy mercilessly. But then, he began to cough. Randy quickly came over and patted his chest to calm him down.

The few old men looked at Carl nervously. After Carl stopped coughing and regained the normal state, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

"Don't kick the bucket so early. We haven't caught any fish yet," said Rolando.

"We have an appointment to swim with Rolando this summer. Carl, you have to beat him this year," said Aaron.

"Our great-grandsons haven't been born yet. We have to see whose great-grandson is more good-looking," Benson said.

"Alright," Carl smiled.

In the distance, the sun was setting and half of the sky was red. Randy's eyes turned red as well.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 905](#)

"Dr. Mueller, you are so cool." Leon looked at Collin with resentment.  
"What's wrong with Heving City? How could the government let people

live there since they know there are floods? And they often ask us to go there to rescue people. It's March now, and it's still cold. That's too annoying."

"To be honest, if it wasn't for my wrist, I would have wanted to go with you." Collin took off his white coat and put on his watch.

"Please don't." Leon glanced at Collin's hand and said, "If you hurt yourself again, your mom will tear down the hospital."

Collin smiled and didn't deny it.

"Alright, the second batch of rescue teams has gathered. I have to go now." Leon looked at the time and walked to the door. Before he left, he thought of something and turned back with a smile, "By the way, I hope everything goes smoothly with your blind date."

Collin pursed his lips. After seeing Leon off, he looked at himself in the mirror. He had a pale complexion. When Collin closed the cabinet, Cora called him.

"It's time to get off work, right? Come over. We're leaving." Cora warned, "Don't forget to buy flowers. She likes lilies."

"Yes." Collin then hung up the phone. He opened the drawer and threw the work card in. The perfume and earrings were gone, replaced by an LED electronic watch. It was white and square, with numbers showing on the screen. Occasionally, there was a line of 'It's cloudy today' above. What made Collin love it so much was that Roxy would tell the time on the dot every day.

Collin flipped the electronic watch in his hand and looked at the words "Dr. Mueller" carved on the bottom of the table. After a long time, he put the watch into the drawer and locked it.

During the days of the New Year, Collin accompanied his parents to have dinner and visit friends. When he returned, Roxy was not in the house. He did not call to ask as he did not want to show that he cared much about her. Therefore, he restrained himself from missing him these days.

Collin no longer said that he wanted to start a relationship with Roxy as he knew that they wouldn't get together. Just as Roxy had said, they were only together for what they needed.

Therefore, Collin could only vent his infatuation and fondness for Roxy in bed.

Collin would bring food and fruits and then sit with Roxy in front of the window to watch the moon. However, there was no warmth or sweetness between them. Roxy could probably feel the change in Collin, but she did not say anything. Perhaps she was more accustomed to this atmosphere, which would not burden her.

Roxy continued to smoke and drink coffee. Collin no longer tried to persuade her. But before kissing, Roxy would drink a lot of red wine and then wash the taste away from her mouth.

The smoke blurred her expression and Collin didn't know how she felt at that time. But from the cold sound, she was nonchalant.

It was only a gift.

Roxy may have given gifts to others, and Collin was only one of them. But Collin took the gift with him everywhere like a treasure. He took it back when he went home, and brought with it when he went to work, which looked like he just wanted to hear the hoarse voice saying, "Good morning, Dr. Mueller. It's six o'clock in the morning. It's time to get up."

From the day he received the gift, Collin had been living with Roxy. When his wrist was injured a few months ago, Collin went to work on time and came back punctually before eight.

And Roxy's home had become Collin's.

Collin bought lilies from the flower shop. When he left, he saw a bunch of red roses. They were gorgeous. He did not know what kind of flowers Roxy liked. On her balcony, there were cacti and orchids. He asked Roxy why she kept these flowers. Roxy said they were easy to grow. Collin thought that Roxy was not careful about raising flowers. Roxy was not

like the young girls who were full of hopes and expectations for the future. When she saw on TV that the heroine was moved to tears by the proposal, Roxy would only watch it indifferently.□

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 906

"Sir, can I help you?" The clerk came over and said, "Red rose represents deep love for the lover every day."

Collin didn't say anything and got in the car with a bouquet of lilies in his arms.

As night fell, the city became more lively. The neon lights were flashing on the streets filled with noises. But Collin was thinking about Roxy's voice solely.

"Doctor Mueller, I have a small gift for you."

Collin held the steering wheel, thinking back every expression she had at that time. He wished to find a trace of shyness and adoration she revealed. Unfortunately, there was none.

Her eyes were clean and honest, telling others that this was not a special gesture and that she didn't give him the gift because she had a crush on him.

At the entrance of the hotel, he threw the car key to the valet and walked into the hall with the bouquet.

Cora saw her handsome son from afar, and she smiled at the mother and daughter sitting opposite her and said, "He is here."

Collin revealed his signature smile from afar. When he arrived in front of them, he greeted the mother and daughter and then gave the lilies in his hand to the daughter who looked at him shyly.

"Have a seat." The mother was over fifty years old, but she was well-maintained. There were tiny wrinkles at the corners of her eyes, making

her more elegant and kind. She looked up and down at Collin and said with a smile, "He is really a gentleman."

Cora's eyes were full of pride, but she said modestly, "I am glad that you like Collin."

"Who wouldn't?" Leslie smiled. "If he were my son, I would be so happy."

"Maybe he can." Cora winked at Leslie.

Both of them looked at the girl who had been shy and hadn't spoken a word. When the girl noticed their attention, her face immediately blushed. Being timid, she held her mother's hand and blamed, "Mom!"

Obviously, she had thin skin.

But Leslie knew that her daughter had taken a fancy to Collin, but she did not point it out. She just sized up the person in front of her again.

"Mrs. Leslie, what do you want to eat? Have you ordered it?" Collin asked with a smile.

"Not yet. We won't be here for long. You should order for yourselves." Leslie said.

"Then let's order together." Collin beckoned for the waiter to come over and looked at the girl, "Miss Jade, do you have any allergies?"

Jade glanced at Collin, her face still blushful, but she summoned some courage to answer, "I am allergic to prawns."

"Alright, I'll have this..." Collin ordered a few dishes. But before he could finish, Cora stood up and looked at Collin. "We won't disturb you anymore. We will be there. I still have something to talk about with Leslie. Right, can I borrow your phone? Mine is out of battery. I need to call your father."

"Really?" Jade was cheered up and lifted the corner of her lips a bit. She added, "I am Jade Durant."

"I am Collin Mueller." Collin looked in the direction of Cora not far away. She was holding his phone and making a call.

Jade thought that he did not like to be watched, so she apologized in embarrassment, "I'm sorry. My mom insisted on coming. I couldn't talk her out of this."

"It's fine," Collin said as he looked back at her.

Jade felt that Collin was gentle and whispered, "You're such a nice person."

Hearing that, Collin suddenly felt that Jade was an innocent girl. She was completely the opposite of Roxy who could play men like a fool.

Before this blind date, both their parents had told them all they needed to know about the other party. So they had a general picture of each other. Collin didn't have any questions to ask Jade, but she was curious about his work and was full of respect for him.

This reminded Collin of his previous blind date. He had almost forgotten the girl's name. It was Kiki or something.

He had been with Roxy for so long but never heard anything about his work from her. She never commented on it. She had never asked anything about it as Jade did right now.

Roxy would never ask unless he had a whim to tell her. She would just listen quietly as if it didn't mean much to her.□□□□□□□□□□

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 907](#)

"Doctor Mueller?"

"Yes?" Collin suddenly came back to his senses. Jade was spooked, "Anything wrong, doctor?"

Collin pursed and looked at her as if he remembered something, "Nothing. What did just you call me?"



"Doctor Mueller. Is it okay to call you this way?" Jade was a little embarrassed.

A waiter served the dishes.

After the waiter left, Collin nodded and said lightly, "Sure."

At nine o'clock in the evening, Roxanne moved her eyes away from the door for the third time. She could not stay focused. The manuscript in front of her was abridged and edited seven or eight times.

The phone on the table was fully charged. Roxanne checked and there were no phone calls or text messages.

Roxanne went to the kitchen and cooked something simple. Before she started to eat, the phone rang. She walked over and found it was from the editor.

"Damn, Roxanne! Something just happened to your doctor Mueller!"

Roxanne was stunned there for three seconds without any reaction. She hung up the phone and dialed Collin's number. A robotic female voice came from inside, "Sorry, the phone you dialed has been turned off."

Roxanne called the editor again, "Is it in the hospital or where? What happened?"

"I just heard from a nurse in the hospital that Doctor Mueller was injured. He went to Heving City to join the rescue, and maybe something fell from the collapsed building and hit him. We don't know how his condition is! The nurse ran away in a hurry before I could ask more about it."

After Roxanne hung up the phone, she took her bag and quickly grabbed everything on the table and stuffed them into the bag. Keys, phone, wallet, and some bread from the fridge.

When Roxanne came out to take a taxi, she found that she was wearing pajamas. Fortunately, she took a coat when she went out. She put on her

clothes and said to the driver as soon as she got in the car, "Quick, to Heving City."

Heving City was more than an hour away in the car from City. There was now a rainstorm and a flood rampaging in Heving City, and many cars couldn't get there.

The driver asked in confusion, "Heving City? That place is a mess now. What do you want to do there?"

Roxanne was in a hurry, "To find someone. Hurry up! Are 300 dollars enough?"

For the sake of money, the driver started the car. Seeing that Roxanne was so anxious that she was sweating, he could not help but ask, "Who are you looking for over there?"

Roxanne stopped a man and asked, "Where is Doctor Mueller?"

"What Doctor Mueller?" asked the man. He was probably not from the hospital and did not know about Collin at all. Roxanne had no choice but to leave the man alone and continue to run inside. She asked a few more but none could tell where Doctor Mueller was. There were also several tents set up here. Maybe the doctors and nurses were running surgeries inside. She had no choice but to rush in and bump into a person head-on.

The glasses of the man were knocked off.

He searched around the ground blindly and felt nothing but muddy water. He cursed, and then a cold hand reached over and stuffed something into his hand. He felt that it was the glasses.

After Roxanne handed the glasses over. She quickly turned to leave after she saw that the person lying inside was not Collin. She went to the second tent, and the third, the fourth. She searched all tents, but she couldn't find Collin.

After walking in the cold water for so long, she was so cold that her lips turned purple. The pajamas on her body had long been soaked when she strode in the water. Her whole body trembled involuntarily.

Just as she was so frozen that she almost lost consciousness, she heard the phone in her bag ring.

She took out her phone and saw that the note on the number was "Doctor Mueller". Her fingers trembled as she pressed the answer button.

"Where are you?" It was Collin's voice.□□□□□□□□□□

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 908

Roxy looked around. There were shouts and cries everywhere, which was totally different from Doctor Mueller's quiet background sound.

Collin probably noticed the noisy surroundings she was in and asked again, "Where did you go? Why is the place so noisy?"

Roxy had a lot of questions she wanted to ask. 'Why did he turn off his phone? Why didn't he call and tell me? In the past, no matter what time it was, he would always call and tell me that he wouldn't come that night.'

This was the first time that he had said nothing.

This was the first time that his cell phone had been turned off.

And this was the first time that she hadn't been able to find him anywhere.

Roxy wiped away the tears that unconsciously flowed out from her eyes and said in a trembling voice, "I'll be going back later."

After hanging up the phone, the few people who had carried the stretcher earlier came over and asked her, "Miss, have you found the person you were looking for?"

Roxy nodded, "Yes.

"I've found him."

In the car back home, Roxy received another call from the editor, "Damn it! I just asked. It's not Doctor Mueller. It's a doctor with a similar surname as his. Anyway, I don't know what it exactly is. After all, it's not your Doctor Mueller. You'd come home as fast as you could!"

"Okay, I know," Roxy said indifferently.

At three in the morning...

Roxy showed up at the door drenched, and was about to take out her key to open the door when the door was opened by the person inside.

Collin frowned and looked at her. "Where did you go? What happened to you?"

Roxy ignored him and walked straight in.

Collin grabbed her arm and asked, "Where did you go?"

Touching the coat, he only found that her body was wet.

Roxy lowered her head and her expression was hidden. However, her eyes were a little red. It was unknown whether she had cried or suffered from the cold wind. Her voice was exceptionally hoarse as she said, "Doctor Mueller, that's none of your business."

Collin stared at her straight for quite a while, but Roxy walked away from him and went straight in. He was about to close the door when he saw a blood stain on the door. Under the light of the hallway, he clearly saw that the blood stain extended from the direction of the elevator to his feet.

When she got out of the car last night, she received a call from the editor, who complained and sighed. Roxy didn't hear what the editor said next. She looked up and saw the floor where she lived and noticed that the light was on.

At night, Collin once again came very late. He was forced by Cora to take Jade to go shopping and watch a movie. It was almost 10:30 pm before he sent Jade home.

It was already eleven o'clock when he reached Roxy's place.

Every night, no matter how late he came, as long as he opened the door, he would see bright light all over the living room, and Roxy sleeping on the sofa, curling up like a cat.

But tonight, when he opened the door, it was completely dark inside.

He thought that Roxy was out again, but when he walked into the bedroom, he saw her lying on the bed early to sleep.

He wanted to ask her where she had gone last night, whether she had fallen into the river, how she had been injured, and how she had lost one of her shoes, but now, he only wanted to hold her in his arms and have a good sleep.

Collin took a shower and quietly climbed onto the bed. When he got into the quilt, he found that Roxy wasn't wearing any clothes. He reached out and touched her skin. When he noticed that Roxy's breath had slightly changed, he lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Collin wasn't sure if he had misread it, but in his sense, Roxy was much more cooperative than before. The only difference was that she did not say a word from the beginning to the end, nor did she call him Doctor Mueller.□

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 909](#)

When Emily was thrown to the ground by Guard 4, she wrapped her legs around him. Then, she put her hands on the ground and stayed in a strange position for a moment. Then, she slowly slid down and sat down.

The people present all coughed a few times, trying to pretend that they had not seen it.

However, unfortunately, Vincent wanted to watch the training for the first time, but he saw this scene. When Emily sat on the ground, she was still thinking about where her legs were wrapped.

By the time she looked up, only she and Vincent were left in the room.

"..."

"What do you think of my training?" She walked over and asked calmly.

"What do you think?" Vincent stared at her and asked in a deep voice.

Emily chuckled. "I think ... it's not bad. Well, I'm hungry. I'm leaving."

Vincent raised her hands and made a fierce fall. Emily instinctively wrapped her legs around him, and her two hands also grabbed his clothes. When she looked at him, she saw that her posture was not different from the one she had with Guard 4.

"..."

Vincent looked at her and said, "At this time, you can borrow the strength of the wall closest to you. Whether it is your legs or your hands, once you use it, you will immediately attack the lower part of the other party."

Emily heard him say this and immediately put her hand on the wall. At the same time, her body slid down, and her other leg was about to attack Vincent's lower body.

Then Vincent grabbed her ankle. "Too slow." He let go of her leg and threw her out. Emily then rolled on the ground. When she got up, she was to fight him head-on.

Over the past few days, she had learned a lot of hard skills. In the past, she could only use some tricks. For example, she could trip a person, throw a person over the shoulder with force, or she could use some simple self-defense skills. Perhaps it was because her foundation was solid, when she learned hard skills, she was a little more proficient.

She was a little proud. While fighting with guards, she tried to learn something from them, but when facing Vincent, she was full of the desire to show that her studies had not been in vain these days.

She was petite, and her posture of punching and kicking was still standard. With Rex's guidance, she could at least almost master it. Vincent caught her small fist and wrapped it with his large palm. "Not enough strength."

Emily was originally making a fake move. She withdrew her hand and immediately kicked Vincent in the waist. However, when Vincent raised his hand to block, she smiled and punched him in the chin with her left hand. She was used to this kind of small trick. Although it was not decent enough, Rex and the guards had all praised it. In a situation where she could not fight head-on, she could be shameless. As long as she won, it did not matter whether it was a trick or not.

Her speed was much faster than before. At least in Vincent's view, the little girl had learned a lot, and her skills were much more flexible.

Vincent slightly raised his head to avoid the attack. Unexpectedly, Emily had a leg stuck in his right leg. She wanted to use the force to trip him. Vincent curled his lips and fell to the ground with her.

The carpet was soft. Vincent lay on the ground and looked at her in his arms. His big hand gently stroked her messy hair. She had practiced for a long time, and her forehead was covered with sweat. The sportswear on her body was already wet.

"Sooner or later, I will beat you," Emily said as she lay in his arms.

"Alright, before you defeat me, go take a shower," Vincent chuckled.

Emily managed to change her position and looked at him. Then, she lowered her head and kissed him on the lips. "You are still a beauty in the world when you lie down."

After flirting with him, she got up and prepared to run out, but in the end, she was flipped over and was thrown to the ground.

After the wiping, he lowered his head and kissed her shoulder, his voice was erotic. "Very fragrant."

Emily knew that she couldn't avoid it, so she simply reached out and grabbed him by the collar, pulling him in directly. "Hurry up, I still have to read later."

He then kissed her violently.

At 3:30 in the afternoon, Emily knocked on Christy's door. When the door opened, she said, "Don't ask."

Christy glanced at her neck and earlobe. "I'm used to it. But do you really not need to rest?"

Emily put the computer on the sofa, and her whole body was paralyzed on the sofa. "No, school will start the day after tomorrow. There is not much time left."

"Why are you working so hard? Vincent would take care of you, why do you need to work so hard to earn money?"

"It's not about the money." Emily opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. "I just want to learn more."

Then, she could catch up with Vincent.

Half a month ago, when Emily came out of the studio, she saw Vincent and Rex talking in the living room. The content of the conversation was something she had never come into contact with, and she could not understand. At that moment, she was suddenly frustrated.

"It's very good to have ambition. I think highly of you." Christy patted her shoulder.

"Thank you." Emily smiled.□□

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 910](#)

Christy pointed at Emily's neck and said, "Are you sure you don't need me to help you apply some medicine on these?"



Emily lowered her head to take a look. It was a little shocking. She immediately closed his eyes and said to Christy, "Well... Could you please?"

Christy found medicine and applied it to Emily's neck and earlobe. Christy glanced at Emily's clothes and asked, "Any more under your clothes?"

"Well..."

"How bad is it?" Emily lifted her clothes, revealing a slender waist.

Christy took a deep breath "I don't know if it's Vincent being too hard on you or your skin too delicate, these marks of hands are just, say, so obscene! I can get an image of what it was like now."

"Stop it!"

When Trevor came out, Emily and Christy were playing around on the sofa. Emily used brute force to lift Christy's clothes and shouted, "I want to see yours, too!"

Christy was laughing breathlessly, "There is none! Stop! I'm stronger than you! Trevor is gentle! He's not like your Vincent!"

Trevor, who was walking out with his laptop in his hands, coughed softly.

Emily immediately took her hands back and sat upright.

Trevor glanced at Christy, and then said to Emily, "Let's do a review of what you learned yesterday."

Emily nodded.

Trevor sat on the sofa, looking straight at the computer in front of him. His waist was lightly pinched. He turned his head, and Christy glanced at him with a pair of amorous eyes. She said something silently.

Emily's fingers skimmed across the keyboard while muttering something. In the end, she turned off the computer and restarted it. A line of words appeared on the computer as she exhaled, "Okay."

Trevor started with simple things. For example, to use dynamic passwords to protect certain software, to set the computer into a mode that shows certain words when switched on. Furthermore, to set up a keyword in chatting software that could trigger auto-response when the keyword was detected. These things were simple, but Emily found them surprising.

Trevor saw that although Emily was not skilled in all the steps of the procedure, her memory was particularly good. Almost as long as Trevor did it twice, Emily would be able to completely remember it. She was relatively smart among ordinary people.

"I can teach you something more complicated today," said Trevor. He turned on his laptop. His fingers were flexible and slender. His nails were clean and pale pink. The sleeves of his white shirt were gently rolled up, revealing clear blood vessels under his pale skin.

Emily looked away from Trevor's arm and met his warm and cool eyes. She nodded, "Okay."

Trevor pointed to the various codes on the screen and said, "I set up seventeen wireless network accounts. So, I can control all the computers in the entire community that use wireless accounts."

Emily widened her eyes, "What about ours? Can you control my computer now? What about Vincent's? Is it possible?"

Trevor nodded. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "I won't try Vincent's, but I'll show you how to get into Ferne's computer. They are resting at home today."

Emily watched intently.

Noah's face suddenly appeared on the screen. Not far behind him, Ferne poured a cup of coffee for Noah.

Trevor glanced at the screen again and said, "I took a picture of them with the front camera. They browsed through the website of food, the ranking list of Happisland City hotels, and..."

Trevor suddenly frowned and clicked the mouse gently. Emily leaned over to take a look, only to see a website of porn.

Trevor had put on a serious look, "If you want it simple, there are three ways to do it. First, it is to forbid null IPC link..."

Emily put things down on a notebook quickly. She was all ears.

Meanwhile, Eleven went from the living room to the kitchen out of boredom and accompanied Christy by her feet. It watched as Christy continuously practiced what she learned from the internet.

At five o'clock, Emily put away the computer and left. Trevor rubbed his eyes. Christy walked to the living room and handed him a cup of tea. Trevor held Christy's hand and did not drink tea. He just asked, "What did you say to me on the sofa?"

Christy had long forgotten about it.

"What did you say to me an hour, fifteen minutes, and thirty seconds ago?" Trevor looked at his watch and reminded Christy.

"Let me think about it. What did I say?" Christy pretended to think about it, and then put the cup of tea in her hand on the tea table. She turned around and put her arms around Trevor's neck, "I remember!"

"I said..." Christy leaned close to Trevor's ear and whispered something. Trevor's face suddenly turned red. His skin was pale, and even the slightest emotional fluctuation could be clearly seen on his face.

Trevor threw his arm around her waist and brought her into the room.

"Wait a minute! The Lord Top will be coming over for dinner soon! It's almost dinner time," Christy said, stunned.

Trevor looked at her with grievance.

Christy was smiled, "Well, you need to hurry it up then."□□□□□□