

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 11 – Being Grounded –

‘I would miss this if I don’t come back.’ Maury shook her off, ‘This is your so-call care? If I don’t get back today, I would never know you would treat a mentally disabled kid like this!’

Emily was fake crying just now, but after hearing what Maury said, she felt so sad that tears gushed out of her eyes.

‘The poor retard is already dead!’ She shouted inwardly.

In her previous life, she had been bullied by Elsie every day. Maury was too busy to notice it even once. Now Maury’s words deeply moved Emily.

It turned out dad loved her.

But ‘she’ was already dead!

Maury walked to Emily and squatted down. He said softly, ‘How are you? Did it hurt? Tell me and dad will find a doctor for you.’

Emily cried so hard that she couldn’t breathe. She just tugged at his sleeve and shouted, ‘Dad....’

Seeing her crying like that, Maury shouted at Beverly, ‘What are you waiting for? Get a doctor! She might break a bone!’

Defeated, Beverly went out. Elsie took the opportunity to leave, but he stopped her, ‘Stop right there! You’re grounded today! Just think about what you’ve done at home!’

‘Dad, I have an exam today...’ Elsie looked aggrieved and murmured,
‘Emily should be fine. I just gave her a gentle push...’

‘Harold!’ Maury shouted at the door with a cold face.

A tall, dark man came in. ‘Sir.’

‘Bring Elsie upstairs and lock her up! She was grounded today! And don’t give her any food.’

‘Yes!’

Elsie looked at Maury in disbelief. ‘Dad! I really have an exam today. I can’t miss it. It is very important. Can I just apologize? I didn’t do it on purpose. Dad, please forgive me this time, okay? Emily? Emily? I have been kind to you, haven’t I?’

Emily wished she could slice Elsie into pieces.

But apparently, that was impossible.

She needed to be patient. It was going to be a step-by-step process.

She knew this wasn’t enough. What she needed was a chance big enough to expose their hypocrisy fully.

‘Dad, Elsie has an exam. Let her go.’ Emily sniffed and looked up at Maury.

Her eyes looked very much like her own mother’s, which made Maury guiltier and sadder. Maury threw his hand and didn’t even want to look at Elsie again. ‘Hurry and lock her up!’

Beverly stood at the side and was just about to plead for mercy when Maury glared at her. He snapped, 'And you! When did we owe the Scavos 500,000? When?'

The color drained from Beverly's face. She pointed at Emily and said, 'No, it's not me. It's her. Last night, she....'

'Shut up!' Maury shouted angrily, 'It's noted on the bill. Beverly has promised.' Did you promise to send the money over?'

'Yes, but I....' Beverly tried to explain, but Maury just slapped her to the ground.

'You hit me?' Beverly glared at him in shock, 'How could you!'

Elsie was already taken to the stairs. Seeing her mother was slapped, she cried anxiously, 'Dad! It was my fault! Don't beat mom!'

'Why can't I slap you?' Maury pointed at Beverly who was lying on the ground. 'Set the money aside, how can you abuse a mentally disabled kid at home? Do you still have a conscience?'

'I didn't abuse her! She fell by herself!' Beverly covered her face and screamed, 'She fell by herself!'

'Stop fighting!' Elsie rushed over and cried out loud, 'Dad, it's my fault, not Mom's. It's all my fault.'

Maury raised his hand impatiently and said, 'Send her to her room.'

Harold had to pull Elsie upstairs. Elsie kept hitting and kicking, so Harold just carried her on his shoulder and walked upstairs. Elsie wailed.

‘No! Let go of her!’ Beverly screamed on the floor, ‘Let go of her!’

‘Shut up! Look at you! You call yourself a mom?’ Maury was so furious that his chest rose and fell in anger. The butler beside handed over a cup of tea and said, ‘Mr. Maury, have some tea. It can blow off some steam.’

Maury smashed the teacup to the ground.

The hot water splashed onto Beverly and she screamed again.

The living room was flooded with cries and screams.

Emily sat on the sofa and lowered her head. No one could see the faint smile on her face.

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In the Scavo’s.

By the pool, Vincent was leaning against a giant jade, his slender finger tapping on it. A moment later, a guard walked to him and reported, ‘You’re right. Mr. Vincent!’

With a book on his face, Vincent gestured for him to leave.

The man withdrew and joined his peers.

‘Tell us what’s going on?’ one of the guards asked.

The man said, ‘Rex sent the bill for rebuilding the swimming pool to the Britt Group early this morning.’

‘What? Aren’t you asked to keep an eye on that retard?’

‘Just hear me out.’ He took a breath and continued, ‘Then Maury scurried home. Guess what? He saw his wife and Elsie abusing that retard...’

‘And?’

He tsked and said, ‘One was beaten and the other was grounded.’

‘Holy shit!’ The others were slack-jawed.