

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 12 – Powerful –

After the doctor finished his examination, he prescribed some tincture for Emily's bruises. He was worried that she didn't know how to use it, so he patiently instructed, 'Just rub like this. It will hurt a little, but you'll be fine.'

Emily put on a demure face and said, 'I'm not afraid of pain. I'm used to it.'

Hearing this, Maury felt sorry for her even more.

After the doctor left, Maury had breakfast with Emily. Afterward, he asked Harold to escort Emily back to her room, and then he asked the butler to gather all the servants.

'Tell me, does Elsie often bully Emily at home?' Maury sat on the sofa and asked seriously.

The servants were too scared to make a sound.

Maury slapped the table furiously, 'You are all fired! Where's the butler?'

The others left one after another. The butler stepped forward and said, 'Mr. Maury.'

'Why didn't you tell me?' Maury was wrathful.

The butler hesitated and said, 'Mr. Eliot asked me not to tell you now. He had talked to Miss Elsie about this.'

Hearing this, Maury felt a little relieved, 'Go find someone smart. And get Emily a bodyguard.' After a pause, he added, 'Female.'

'Yes.' The butler pivoted around to leave, but he thought of something and turned back, asking, 'Mr. Maury, Miss Elsie's twentieth birthday is in next week. Will there be a party?'

'No!'

'Very well.'

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Emily was checking her stash at her desk.

The half-man-tall piggy bank was smashed, notes and countless coins out.

Besides those coins, Emily had more than 100,000, including the lucky money she got from her father on Spring Festivals and the pocket money from Eliot.

What should she do with all the money?

She was writing something in her notebook when she heard some noise from the balcony. She walked over and saw Elsie was going to escape from the balcony. Elsie twisted her pink sheets into strings, with one end tied to the balcony door, and the other hanging in the air.

Elsie screamed in fright when she saw Emily standing not far away. Her hand slipped and she fell.

Emily was also startled. Fortunately, it was only the second floor, so she wouldn't die. Emily stuck her head out and looked down, only to see a tall man carrying Elsie in, and she had fainted in fear.

It was Harold Green.

Harold didn't leave much impression on Emily in her previous life. She only knew that he was Maury's assistant, running some errands for the company. When Eliot went into the company, Harold was sort of left out, for Maury wanted to familiarize Eliot with the family business.

Gradually Harold became a driver and bodyguard.

Later, after the Britt Group went bankrupt, she never saw him again.

When Maury was killed, all the people in that car lost their lives. And Harold should be in the passenger seat.

At that time, Emily was just regaining her mental faculties.

Standing on the balcony, Emily looked down calmly. After Harold sent Elsie back to her room, he stood at the door again.

Suddenly, something fell and dropped onto his body.

It was a strawberry-flavored candy.

Harold picked it up, and when he raised his head, there was no one on the balcony.

He thought for a moment and put the candy in his coat pocket.

Emily leaned against the door frame and said softly yet firmly, 'I will protect you from now on.'

That night, Eliot did not come back. The bidding was successful, so he went to celebrate with the developers. Then he slept in the company to make preparations.

Emily was very glad that the tragedy of her previous life could be reversed.

In this life, she must get strong and protect the people she cared about!

Matthew Britt, Maury's father had just returned from the summer resort. When he heard that Elsie had been grounded for bullying Emily, and her birthday party was canceled, he went to talk to Maury.

“Several large supermarket chains of the Britt Group have closed one after another. Without help, our company will be in a dangerous situation.”

Maury was worried, too.

Matthew put down the tea and said sternly, ‘You can't Elsie's birthday party. Vincent's car was parked at the door, I heard?’

Maury nodded, ‘Yes, but he didn't get out of the car.’

‘Did he drive Emily back?’ Matthew asked.

‘Yes.’

Matthew pondered for a moment. ‘Looks like he has a thing for Elsie.’

Maury nodded and suddenly raised his head, ‘Wait. He sent Emily back, not Elsie. Shouldn't he have a thing for Emily?’

Matthew glanced at him and said, 'Can you convince yourself? Vincent likes Emily?'

Maury didn't know what to say.

'We must invite Vincent to the party. If Elsie can marry him, we can get back on our feet in City Y.' 'Yes'