

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby –
Chapter 17 – The Birthday party is ruined –

There was a hullabaloo after the guests entered the hall.

‘The retard is going downstairs?’

‘Lower your voice....’

‘Miss Emily is not a retard. Actually, she is just suffering from ... intelligence impairment. She has the intelligence of a seven-year-old. She is not stupid. In fact, she is quite polite....’

‘I heard that she even needed servants to help her get dressed. That’s not stupid?’

The guests were still discussing the ‘stupid’ things that Emily had done.

Vincent stared at the red wine in his hand with a straight face, lost in thought.

Rex whispered, ‘Mr. Vincent?’

Vincent waved, and then Rex nodded, quietly getting back to his original position.

Hearing the malicious laughter, Elsie proudly adjusted her crown and stepped into the middle of the hall under the gaze of all the guests. There was a four-tiered cake about the height of a person. On the top was Elsie’s cartoon model with a crown on its head, which was dressed in the same clothes as Elsie. The model looked exactly like an elegant princess.

Maury stood on the stage and said, 'Thank you very much for coming. Today is the twentieth birthday party of my daughter Elsie. As the kids grew up, we're getting older. As her father, I hope that she can live a happy and easy life. Since many young people come today, I'll just stop there and leave time for you to enjoy yourselves. Now, welcome my daughter to cut her birthday cake....'

As the lights in the hall dimmed and the birthday song sounded, all the guests clapped their hands and sang along loudly.

All of a sudden, a noise of shouting came from the crowd untimely.

'Holy shit! Who hit me?'

'Damn it! I also got hit!'

'Who the hell did this?'

'You stepped on me! Go way!'

'Oh no! Don't squeeze! Don't push me!'

'It hurts! Who stepped on me?'

As the birthday song ended, the lights in the hall lit up. All the guests were quarreling with each other, which put Elsie in an awkward position. When she blew the candles just now, she was already affected by the loud arguments.

She looked over and found all the people in the hall were wrangling with each other. She smiled and said, 'I'm going to cut the cake. Girls, hurry to line up!'

However, the crowd was still arguing, some of which even wanted to start a fight.

Elsie stood there in embarrassment and gritted her teeth. She put the knife on top of the cake but didn't cut it, because no one was looking at her!

'Damn it! What the hell are they squabbling about?'

Rex couldn't help but take a glance at Vincent.

Vincent was still sitting in his chair, leisurely shaking the wine in his glass. However, Rex knew that Vincent was more cheerful than before.

Clearly, Vincent did this. The guests' trashing Miss Emily must have gotten on his nerve.

With a bang, the hall fell silent. Everyone simultaneously looked towards the place where the noise came from. Then they saw a girl in a long white dress standing at the staircase on the second floor in panic. Under her feet were pieces of paper and a bunch of bills, as well as some documents.

All the gentlemen were astonished. Although Emily was a retard, there was no denying that she was stunning. She was wearing a white dress with her dark hair hanging loose about her shoulders, looking like an angel from heaven. She had thick eyelashes and a pair of pure and innocent eyes, which seemed to possess the power of reflecting men's evil thoughts. When people met her, they would involuntarily fall in love with her.

Elsie couldn't hold back her anger and howled when she saw the things on the ground, 'Emily!'

Emily actually took out Elsie's piggy bank and broke it!

Emily trembled in fear with her head in her hands as she squatted on the stairs and shouted, 'Elsie, I was wrong. Don't hit me. I'm so sorry. Please don't hit me.'

Elsie was irritated when she heard this, 'Get up! When did I hit you? I...'

Beverly rushed over and held Elsie's arm, 'The guests are watching you. Wipe the anger off your face. Hurry to pull her up!'

Though angry, Elsie still forced a smile, 'Emily, don't be afraid. Let me pull you up.'

Eliot walked over and attempted to get Emily up. However, his pupils contracted when he caught a glimpse of a document on the ground. Then he walked to pick the document up.

Elsie was too nervous to notice that as she was being stared at by all the people in the hall. She was on pins and needles, reaching out to make nice, 'Emily, get up! Hurry!'

Emily was so scared that she didn't dare to look up at Elsie.

Elsie was boiling with rage because she knew that the people here would definitely gossip about this. Maybe the top story tomorrow would be that she abused Emily!

Her birthday party was ruined by the retard!

