

## Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 18 – Good Actress –

Maury, who was busy appeasing the quarreling guests, heard the noise coming from the stairs and rushed over. He was confused at the sight of the papers and banknotes on the ground. However, he didn't dig into it but went upstairs and gently patted Emily on the shoulder, 'Emily, why did you come downstairs?'

'Today is Elsie's birthday. I got a gift for her. But it fell into the piggy bank, and I couldn't take it out....' Emily lowered her head and secretly used the eye drops in her sleeves. Then she looked up at Maury with her teary eyes, 'Dad, I was wrong. Can you tell Emily not to be angry?'

Vincent's eyebrows twitched visibly when he saw her actions.

His guards: The future Mrs. Scavo could probably be a good actress.

Rex: She wasn't Mrs. Scavo! How would Mr. Vincent take a fancy to an underage retard?

Afterward, Rex gallantly poured another glass of red wine for Vincent.

However, Vincent put down the glass and changed his posture, with his pitch-black eyes fixed at Emily on the stairs.

Rex was surprised.

'Isn't Mr. Vincent aloof?'

Maury comforted Emily, 'It's not your fault. Your sister won't blame you. Get up! I'll take you to eat the cakes.'

Emily pitifully asked with tearful eyes, 'Really?'

Maury looked at her eyes and felt bad for her, 'Of course!'

He gave Elsie a tweak, who then almost shed tears from the pain. Elsie bit the bullet and put on a strained smile, saying to Emily, 'It's true. I don't blame you. Hurry to eat the cakes.'

Emily smiled through tears and stood up, 'Alright.'

Maury took her to the birthday cake and gave her a large piece of cake with a fork.

Eliot came over with a serious look and whispered something into Maury's ear. Then Maury's expression changed. He patted Emily on the shoulder and said, 'Emily, you stay here and enjoy your cakes. I have something to talk to your brother.'

Emily said with a sweet smile, 'OK. Don't work too hard. I'm waiting for you here.'

Eliot rubbed her head and went up to the study on the third floor with Maury.

While the servants were cleaning up the mess, Elsie suddenly recollected that the documents in her piggy bank seemed to be missing. She went downstairs and happened to meet Maury. She smiled at him, but he ignored her and went upstairs with a scowl.

Eliot, who was behind Maury, also ignored Elsie. Elsie was riled up. 'Why? Why are they so good to that retard while being indifferent to me?'

As soon as she turned around, she saw Emily was enjoying the cake with delight as if it was a delicacy!

After Maury left, all the guests stared at Emily without restraint, as if watching her eat the cake was as strange as watching a monkey drink wine.

After the butler removed the wine stains on his suit, he came back and found that the guests were gathering together and chatting in twos and threes. He then saw Elsie's angry face and wondered what had happened. He restrained his curiosity and stepped onto the stage, asking the band to get ready for the dance.

The first dance was a waltz.

As the lights faded, all men bowed gently and invited their dates to dance.

Elsie took the opportunity to pull Emily towards the bathroom. The latter was eating a cake and struggled, 'Elsie, you're hurting me.....'

