

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 19 – I Remember –

‘Shut up!’ Elsie turned around and snarled at Emily.

Emily didn’t expect Elsie to stop and the cake in her hand fell on Elsie, whose hair and dress then covered in cream.

Elsie gritted her teeth and shouted, ‘Emily!’

‘Oh, no! My cake...’ Emily sadly stared at the cake that had fallen to the ground. When she looked up, she saw Elsie’s face was dark with rage. Then Emily presented a pathetic sight as if she was about to cry in the next second.

‘Don’t cry!’ Elsie pointed at her.

Emily sniffled and fought back her tears.

As they arrived at the lounge next to the bathroom, Elsie pushed Emily in and closed the door. Elsie took a napkin to wipe the cream off her chest and shouted in a huff, ‘Look at what you did! I have to dance with others later! How can I go out in such a mess?’

Emily looked at her pitifully while sneering at Elsie in her heart.

In the previous life, there were indeed many rich gentlemen who liked Elsie. Although Elsie wasn’t gorgeous, she was a young lady from the Britt family. Therefore, many men were chasing after her to get benefits from the Britts.

Back then, Emily was first mocked by Elsie's friends at the birthday party and then was tricked into a cabinet. Emily stayed there for three hours, so she didn't know whom Elsie danced with at that time.

However, no matter who the man was, Emily would never allow Elsie to dance with him again.

Elsie tried to clean her dress, only to find that the cream couldn't be wiped off. She screamed and rang the bell on the wall to call the servant over. Afterward, she took off her dress and stood there with only her underwear.

She turned around and stared at Emily with a fierce look, 'Tell me, why was Mr. Vincent in your room?'

Emily looked up at her blankly, her big eyes blinking as if she didn't understand what Elsie was talking about.

Elsie explained patiently despite her anger, 'I mean the man on your balcony.'

Emily was still at a loss.

'Didn't he drive you home last time? You remember him, right? His assistant even gave you a cake! Do you remember this?' Elsie was irritated and couldn't help but raise her voice.

Hearing the cake, Emily finally nodded as if she remembered something, 'Yes, I remember. It was a mango cake.'

‘I don’t want to know what kind of cake you ate. What I want to know is....’ Elsie moved closer and looked straight at Emily, ‘What did you say to that man? Why did he go to your balcony?’

Emily shook her head, ‘I don’t know.’

Elsie was about to go crazy and grabbed Emily by her shoulders, ‘Then have you spoken to him? Do you remember what you were talking about? What did you say? Hurry up and tell me!’

Emily looked frightened and said in fear, ‘I promised to ... give him ... a bottle of shampoo.’

Elsie was thunderstruck and froze, ‘What? What did you say?’

Emily cowered and whispered with her shoulders trembling, ‘Smells ... like ... milk... Smells good....’

Elsie interrupted her impatiently, ‘What are you talking about? I’m asking... Forget it! No matter how you got him to see you, just do it again to bring him to the lounge.’

As soon as she finished speaking, there came a knock on the door.

Elsie opened the door and handed her dress to the servant outside, ‘Susan, I’ll give you ten minutes to fix it!’

