

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 23 – Set Him Up –

Whispers came from the crowd.

‘I think it is true.’

‘What? Why?’

‘You know, people were boycotting Japanese goods. The industrial chain of the Britten Group is affected, and they’ve lost a lot of money. I heard from my father that they probably want to find a wealthy guy to marry Elsie so that the loss can be made up....’

‘They are selling their daughter!’

‘Well, you know it’s common.’

‘That’s right. It makes sense. Marquise’s family is rich, no wonder they would pick Marquise....’

Marquise, who was being beaten, heard it and immediately seized the chance. He pointed at Eliot in a huff, ‘Your sister set me up!’

Eliot threw him another punch, ‘How dare you! Don’t you nonsense again!’

Marquise began to fight back while spitting, ‘Eliot! Your sister set me up! Your whole family set me up! You are all in this!’

‘Stop looking! Get out! Get out!’ Beverly shut the door.

But the guests didn't leave. They could still hear Marquise roaring, 'You want to force me to marry your sister, right? Never!'

Sydnee's look changed. She snorted in disgust.

If Marquise was a true gentleman, whoever should be to blame, he should at least explain in peace, instead of getting into a fight, embarrassing both parties.

Sydnee couldn't stand it and left.

A celebratory birthday banquet finally came to an end with the most 'lively' scene.

The butler and the servants saw the guests off with their heads narrowed down. They had more or less witnessed the accident and felt somewhat shameful.

Regardless of who was behind all this, Elsie was the one that lost face.

After the guest left, Elsie was still crying. She kept throwing stuff and cursing Marquise. She then cursed Eliot for making such a friend. Suddenly, she pointed at Emily and roared, 'It was you, wasn't it? You brought him here on purpose, right? You hate me! You want me to die!'

She got wild and dashed over. But Eliot quickly grabbed her shoulders, 'Butler, get the doctor and bring the tranquilizer. Susan, bring Emily upstairs and have a man guard at the door.'

'Yes!'

They sprang into action.

Susan led Emily upstairs as she muttered along the way, 'It's my fault. If I had found her another dress, it wouldn't have happened. Alas, I just wanted to quickly fix that dress. I thought Elsie would find something to put on herself. I didn't expect she would only wear her underwear....'

Emily pretended she didn't understand.

Susan sighed and asked, 'Are you hungry? Do you want to have a night snack?'

Emily shook her head and replied in a sweet voice, 'I'm not hungry.'

Susan stroked her head, 'Emily is a good girl. Then you should have an early rest. I can't tell stories for you tonight. I have to take care of Elsie.'

'Okay.'

Emily entered the room and put the eye drops in her sleeve into the drawer. Then, she went to take a bath.

In the wardrobe, there are all pink pajamas and white princess dresses.

She picked up a pink pajama with strawberry patterns on it. The door of the balcony was open, and a breeze sprang up, the pink curtains fluttering. She walked over and was about to close it.

Just as she reached the handle, a shock came as she saw a figure hiding beside the door. 'Why are you still here?'

