

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 27 – Dream –

Emily had gone shopping as the little retard before. But in the past, she had always been asked to follow behind Elsie and Beverly, watching them being flattered. And she had always been left out of the crowd. At that time, she was new to the family and found the whole city strange and unsettling.

However, Elsie and Beverly left her there alone and only 'found' her after they finished shopping.

The little retard cried alone for a long time then.

'Miss Emily.' A voice interrupted her wandering thoughts. 'We've been standing here for a long time. Do you like this dress?'

It was Harold.

He was a man of few words. He probably couldn't figure out what she was thinking and spoke to remind her.

Emily shook her head. 'No.'

Harold remained silent again. He stood aside, accompanying her.

Emily walked forward and he followed along, always within a meter.

The glass showcase reflected his straight figure. The butler said that he was a veteran with good character. He was a good bodyguard, though he was not good at taking care of girls.

Emily suddenly stopped and turned around, 'Harold.'

Harold stopped and looked up at her, waiting for her orders.

Emily fixed her eyes on him and stated, 'Do you have a dream?'

She could clearly see that Harold's pupils contracted. He gazed at Emily in silence for a while. Maybe he just took her as a seven-year-old child, so he replied without any worries, 'Yes. Go to the front line and serve our country.'

Emily tiptoed and patted on his shoulder, 'Alright, I promise that you will.'

She would let him go after she got her revenge.

Harold strangely looked at her and laughed at himself.

He was actually talking about dreams with a young girl.

Emily came out today to see what kind of investment she could make. She only had about 50,000. She did not know much about stocks, nor did she know about network marketing. What's worse, she did not know how to run a physical store, and if she did, her money was not enough for hiring employees...

So today she went out to investigate the market. It would be better if she could find a partner. Thus, she would save a lot of energy and time.

Not far ahead, some women seemed to be arguing about something.

Harold advised, 'Miss Emily, let's take the other way.'

'Okay.'

Emily agreed, but she was observing that crowd. With such a glance, she saw an acquaintance.

Sydnee.

Emily was a little surprised. Sydnee rarely went out. She was just like an ancient girl. Other than going to school, she always stayed at home.

It was indeed rare to meet her in the department store. Emily looked up and saw a pharmacy not far away. Only then did she realize the reason. It was Dickerson's hundred-year-old pharmacy.

'Miss Emily?' Seeing her standing still, Harold turned around and pulled her.

But Emily pulled her hand back and pointed at Sydnee, who was surrounded by the crowd. 'She seems to be in trouble. Shall we go help her?'

Harold glanced at them and concluded, 'They know each other.'

Emily muttered, 'But they don't look like good guys.'

Harold, '....'

Before Harold could come up with a sound way, Emily had headed over. Those unpleasing curses came to her while she was still in a distance.

'What? Didn't you always think highly of yourself? Why did you go to Elsie's birthday party?'

'She's right.. You always pretend to be pure and noble. Why did you come to such a noisy party?'