

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 29 – Not Much –

In the Britt's.

After Marquise and his father left, Elsie was still absorbed in agitation. She roared to vent her anger, 'Mom, I won't marry him! I don't like him at all! He made a fool out of me in front of so many people and you want me to marry him? Do you want to see me dead?'

Matthew tapped the floor with his walking stick, 'It is settled.' Then, he turned to Maury, 'I'll leave it to you.'

Maury gave a deep nod, 'Alright, don't worry. I will handle it right.'

Taking a glance at the crying Elsie, Matthew stated, 'I hope so.' Then, he left.

And Beverly was comforting Elsie in a soft voice, 'Elsie, just say yes, for the sake of the company.'

Irritated by her words, Elsie almost jumped up, 'Why? Since someone has to make sacrifices, why don't you choose Emily? Why me?'

Maury glared at her impatiently, 'The Buckley family is generous enough to take responsibility. What else do you want? You are the one that made a fool of yourself! You should be happy that they are willing to do this! What else do you want?'

'I don't want this!' Elsie cried and shouted back.

She knew that Marquise was forced to 'take responsibility'. He maintained a poker face. And Elsie noticed that he looked even

disgusted when he saw her! She wouldn't be happy if she married him!
She would rather die than marry him!

Maury stood up, 'Then what do you want?'

'Mr. Maury!' The butler hurried over and whispered in his ear, 'Miss Emily went to the countryside to catch fireflies.'

Maury waved his hand, 'Let her go.'

'She's not coming back tonight.' The butler added in a low voice.

After all, it was the first time that Miss Emily had slept out. He didn't think Mr. Maury would agree.

Taking a glance at Elsie, who was still crying, Maury rubbed his temple. 'Maybe that's not a bad idea. She won't like seeing her sister crying like this.'

The butler looked at the tearful Miss Elsie. He was a little puzzled. Miss Elise seemed to be under the curse. Recently, unpleasing things happened to her all the time...

....

The Lotus Tea Manor was located at the junction of City Y and City L. It was the innermost part of the Lotus Village, a small village named after a longevous woman, wishing all the villagers a long life.

Emily was familiar with it.

She had lived here for four years.

The village now was not much different from it seven years later. It was a forgotten place. The young yearned for urban life and went out to earn a living. Only the elderly and children were left behind, waiting year after year at the entrance for their family to come back.

When she arrived and got out of the car, all the children rushed out as they heard the noise. They shouted, 'Another car!'

Emily fixed her curious eyes on the wheel marks. As far as she knew, even in seven years, few people were driving here, except...

'Miss Emily?' Harold interrupted, 'Are you hungry? Let's find a restaurant.'

Emily regained her senses, nodded, and followed behind him.

After some inquiry, Harold knew that the Lotus Tea Manor provided accommodation and meal services. And it served at a fair price. Eighty for one night. For two persons, it took only 150 to stay for a night.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Lotus Tea Manor, they noticed a car parking beside. Emily didn't know much about cars, so she asked, pretending to be at leisure, 'How much is this car?'

'Not much.' Harold took a glance and said.

Emily was relieved. She was worried that someone wealthy would compete with her. Anyway, as long as her competitor wasn't a rich guy, she was likely to succeed.

'About two million.' Harold continued, 'Not as expensive as ours.'

'.....'

