

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 3 – Who are you? –

Having lived a harsh previous life, the formerly retarded Emily understood everything before her rebirth. Besides, her brother never treated her as a retard. He told her everything about the outside world, be it great or small.

Right now, it was as if her entire body was in a furnace, and she almost lost her consciousness from the burning sensation. However, she still managed to utter in a hoarse voice, ‘Chinese medicine.’

A look of surprise flashed across Vincent’s face, and all of the guards stared at Emily with horror.

Only Vincent’s trusted bodyguards knew about his leg problem. Even Vincent’s father had no idea about this. The TCM doctor invited was still dispensing the prescription, so Vincent even hadn’t started to take the medicine yet.

However, this retard from the Britt family said that Vincent would die of taking Chinese medicine next year.

The guards felt a mixture of astonishment and fear. On the one hand, it was out of their expectation that a retard would know about Vincent’s secret. On the other hand, she didn’t seem to be joking just now. Could it be that Vincent would die young?

‘Go get the doctor,’ Vincent suddenly said.

Only then did the guards find that Emily, who was on the floor, had fallen unconscious...

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In the banquet hall.

After finishing drinking with some nobles, Beverly Britt looked into the distance with a smile. Then she whispered to her daughter, 'What's going on now? Where's that retard?'

Elsie frowned. 'I don't know. I saw her go into Mr. Vincent's room with my own eyes, but Mr. Vincent didn't seem to have seen her at all...'

Beverly said with a frown, 'The banquet is almost over. Go find her now.'

'I've looked everywhere, but I just couldn't find her.' Elsie impatiently took a sip of wine.

'How could a person disappear into thin air? Although she is a retard, she is still useful to us. She can't die now, so hurry up and find her.'

'Yes, mum.'

Upon looking up, Elsie saw a doctor being led to the second floor in a hurry.

She stared in that direction with confusion. After a short while, she shook her head and muttered to herself, 'It's impossible for Vincent to find a doctor for that retard...'

Emily was having a dream now.

In the dream, Elsie slashed her face with a sharp knife, and she stiffened from the overwhelming pain. She bit her lips tightly and looked at Elsie in disbelief.

‘Elsie ... why?’

Emily heard herself whispering in her dream.

‘Why?’ Elsie’s face suddenly darkened. ‘Eliot ended up in misery because of you, and now you’re asking me why? Our family ended up like this because of your stupid face! It’s all your fault!’

While speaking, she stabbed the knife into Emily’s chest mercilessly.

Emily shrieked in fright.

She immediately sat up from the bed and hugged the man standing by the bed.

All the guards inside the room couldn’t help gulping.

The bright light sparked from crystal chandeliers. It was so dazzling that Emily closed her eyes subconsciously. At the same time, a faint smell of cigarettes and liquor came to her nostrils.

She let go of him in a daze. The man slightly frowned and stared at her with deep dark eyes. He was like a fierce and powerful wild wolf ready to launch an attack.

His thin lips were compressed. With an angular face, the man looked exceptionally tall and handsome in his dark black suit. Every single movement of him carried an aura of nobility.

‘Who ... are you?’ Emily couldn’t help fixing her eyes on him. He was probably the most handsome man she had ever seen.

He had a straight nose, and under the thick eyebrows were two cold eyes. Although they were facing each other, she couldn’t see her reflection from his eyes, as if no one else was allowed into his world.

Hearing her words, the man leaned over slightly, which accentuated his beautiful jawline.. ‘You just said that I would die young. Why can’t you recognize me now?’