

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 30 – Fainted –

Before Emily could show her surprise, the person inside had opened the door. It was a forty-year-old woman. She gave a bright smile, 'Welcome, distinguished guests. Please come in. Would you like to have dinner or stay?'

'Dinner first,' said Harold, 'then find a room for this Miss.'

He briefly showed his identity as a driver. The woman immediately got it and nodded to Emily with respect, 'Miss, please come in. What would you like to eat? And are there any dietary restrictions?'

'I'm not particular about food.' Emily wore a polite smile.

She had never seen this woman before. Thus, she should have moved away after the tea manor was purchased.

The tea manor is big with its back door led to the tea plantation, where visitors were allowed. But a path through the North Side was a must. Therefore, the guests living on the North Side were given a priority. Only after they agreed could the other guests visit there.

That woman chattered to introduce the tea manor in detail. Following behind, Emily was attracted by a small plaque that stood in the garden. In her previous life, she lived in an unimpressive house which was on the other side of the tea manor. Later, she met Sydnee by chance and had visited this part. She had been tasting tea and admiring the moon here.

Afterward, Sydnee died of depression. And she had never come here again.

‘Miss, you can stay in the East Side. I’ve asked our men to prepare the food. And I’ll serve you tea first. Sit down and wait for a while. The blankets are clean. Or I can serve you new ones.’

‘New ones it is,’ Harold said.

That woman nodded with a smile and then left.

Emily raised her hand, ‘Where is the bathroom?’

Pointing at somewhere, the woman added, ‘Come with me. I’ll take you.’

Before leaving, Emily pouted at Harold, ‘Don’t follow me.’

Harold, who was about to do so, paused and saw the time. ‘Within ten minutes. If you aren’t back, I’ll go look for you.’

Emily frowned, ‘No, 20 minutes. I wanna ... make poo-poo...’

Harold, ‘....’

‘The bathroom is right there. By the way, don’t go to the West Side. Guests live there. If you want to take a look around the tea plantation, you can call me. There’s my number on the table in every room.’ The woman took her to the bathroom and turned to leave.

Emily stopped her and asked, ‘Is the owner of this manor surnamed Dickerson?’

The woman nodded in surprise, ‘Yes, and you are?’

Emily said succinctly, ‘I’m Sydnee’s friend.’

The woman got more respectful, “Oh, you are Miss Sydnee’s friend. Well, you can just stay here. Food and accommodation will be on the house.”

‘Has anyone come, saying they wanna buy this manor recently?’ Emily asked.

The woman pointed at the west in surprise, ‘Yes. He came yesterday and stayed there in the West Side.’

‘Then what do you think of his offer?’

The woman said seriously, ‘We won’t take it, of course. This is the place where Miss Sydnee grew up. She’s the heir to this manor. No matter how much he offers, it will not be sold.’

No wonder they sold it after Sydnee died.

Emily let out a sigh, ‘I see.’

‘What?’ The woman asked.

Emily said casually, ‘No. I mean, that’s good.’

Since it belonged to Sydnee, things would be a lot easier.

‘Hey, this is the men’s room.’ A voice suddenly rang out in Emily’s head and froze her.

In her previous life, it was also this voice that spoke to her...

‘Hello, my name is Kamron Heyton.’

‘Your paintings look so nice. Can you give this to me?’

‘Little Feather, this is for you. Happy birthday, my little princess.’

‘It doesn’t matter that your brother doesn’t like me. What’s important is, do you like me?’

In her previous life, it was this man who put her brother Eliot in the hospital.. It was this man who stole her paintings to hold an exhibition. It was this man who had lied to her for two whole years!