

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 33 – Make Money –

After taking a shower, Emily left the water running and called Sydnee.

‘It’s Emily.’

Sydnee was obviously a little surprised and delighted, ‘I didn’t expect that you would call me. It’s late. You must have something important to tell me.’

‘You have a manor in the country, the Lotus Tea Manor.’

‘Yes, it belongs to my family.’

Emily wrote the word “Lotus” on the steam-covered mirror, ‘I want to buy it.’

‘What?’ Sydnee was a little surprised, ‘You said you want to buy it?’

‘Yes.’ Emily wiped off the word, then carefully cleaned the mirror with a brush, ‘How much is it?’

‘But, for what?’ Sydnee asked.

Emily was not trying to hide it from her, ‘For making money.’

Sydnee went silent for a moment, then she said, ‘Give me two days.’

‘Okay.’

After hanging up the phone, Emily went to the drawer and took out all her savings. At this time, in her memory, the housing price should not

have risen too high. In that case, this money should be enough to buy the Tea Manor.

It was enough ... wasn't it?

....

At this night.

Elsie put on a mask in the room. She had cried for too long that her eyes were still swollen. Beverly placed the bird's nest soup on the table and took out a pair of scissors. She was busy tailoring a dress in her hand.

Elsie opened her eyes, took a look, and then closed her eyes again. She was still sobbing, 'I don't want to drink it.'

Beverly ordered, 'You have to.'

Elsie took off her mask, picked up the bird's nest soup, and drank it all. Then, she climbed onto the bed and turned her back to her.

Beverly asked slowly, 'Aren't you curious why that retard suddenly came out with your piggy bank?'

Elsie suddenly sat up straight and turned around. She opened her eyes wide and said, 'Exactly! I was really curious at that time! And it was just such a coincidence that my brother saw all of it...'

'Who brought Marquise to the entrance of the lounge?' Beverly asked again.

Elsie froze for a moment. 'It's that retard. I let her...' She paused for a moment and suddenly looked at Beverly, 'Mom, you mean...?'

‘I had felt that something was wrong with what happened recently. Ever since that banquet, everything went against us. I lost money, your father found out about what I had done, and this time...’

Elsie immediately got out of bed in anger, ‘How dare that retard scheme against me like this?’

‘Calm down.’ Beverly pulled her back and said, ‘Tomorrow is Marquise’s father, Mr. Ian’s birthday, isn’t it?’

Elsie turned her face away, ‘I am not going. I don’t like him. I won’t marry him!’

‘Nobody asked you to marry him.’ Beverly pulled Elsie to the dresser and stroked her face. ‘My daughter deserves the best. Your goal is Mr. Vincent. Remember, no other men are good enough for you.’

Elsie blushed in hearing this, ‘Mom...’

‘I’ve already prepared a great gift for you.’ Beverly put the dress in the box and handed it to Elsie, ‘Give this dress to that retard tomorrow.’

Elsie was a little bit confused, ‘Mom, I’m taking her to the banquet tomorrow?’

‘It’s a good chance to deal with her.’ Beverly took out a small glass bottle from her bag. There were two pills inside. She gently shook the bottle against the light.

‘Mom, what do you mean?’

Elsie recognized these pills. Last time, she put this medicine in Emily's cup and tricked her into Vincent's room. At that time, her purpose was to make this little retard embarrass herself in front of everyone.

However, things went against her wishes. The little retard didn't make a pratfall but was sent home by Mr. Vincent.

Beverly placed the bottle in Elsie's palm, 'Marquise only saw you naked. But, what if that little retard was seen sleeping with Marquise by all the guests on the banquet...'

'Mom! You bad woman! I love you so much!' Elsie happy for a while, but then she got worried, 'But Eliot...'

Beverly patted her shoulder gently, 'Don't worry, your brother will understand. Even if something really happens to that retard, he won't make things difficult for you. Mom will also protect you. After all, you are his sister.'

'Mom, you're so nice.' Elsie kissed her.

Beverly glanced at her and said, 'I'm doing all this for you.'

'I know. Thank you, Mom.'

'Alright, go to bed early. Tomorrow's up to you.'

Beverly opened the door and left. In the room, Elsie was staring at the little glass bottle in her hand, grinning ferociously, "Little retard, you are doomed tomorrow!"

